MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

START

SUNBEAM

SUNBEAM

JAN 5 1912 THRU DEC 27 1912

Title (Sunbeam) SUNBEAM

11:41 - 12:40

Inclusive Dates: Jan 5 1912 — Dec 27 1912

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Originals held by: MHS x Other ___

Prepared by: Owens
Date: Mar 22, 1982
Format: 1A x 2B

Filmed by: J.W.
Date: Mar 26, 82
Camera No. Red 1

Reduction Ratio: 12
Voltmeter .27/92
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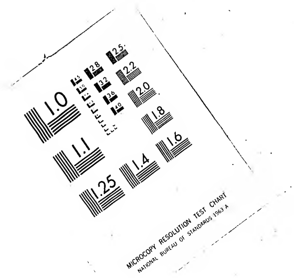
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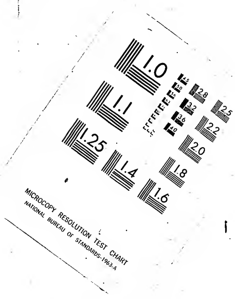
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A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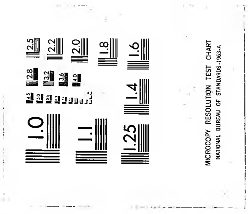
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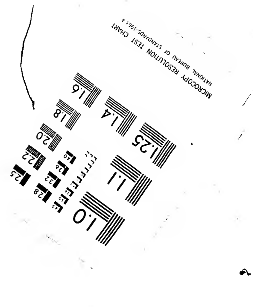
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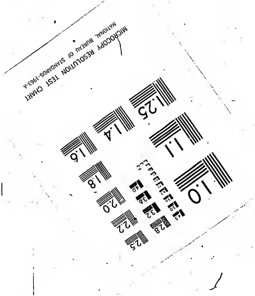
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THE SUNBEAM.

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He was a veteran of the civil war and a pensioner. He was on the vessel which was blown up at Fort Fisher. Of this it was his greatest pride to tell. Often he declared that Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila, had been his captain. But he never told anyone he had a bank account.

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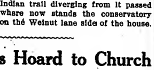

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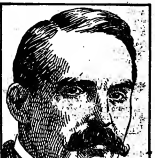

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Others receiving awards were: For chemistry, Mme. Marie Sklodowska Curie, famous for being with her husband the co-discoverer of radium. For medicine, Prof. Allvar Gullstrand, of Upsala University in Sweden.

PUTS CONVICTS ON HONOR

An interesting experiment in the humane treatment of convicts has met with the success that it deserves and its author, Governor West, of Oregon, at first regarded as a sentimental enthusiast on prison reform, is now receiving the plaudits of those who would be doing something for the "under dog."

Salem is the center for a number of the state institutions, all of which have considerable tillable ground surrounding them—hundreds of acres of rich arable valley land ready to return to its cultivators abundant harvests of golden wheat. It was Governor West's self-imposed task to bring to this work the hundreds of strong, naturally active men shut up in the penitentiary, and at the same time to establish a system which would be of mutual benefit to the state and to the convict. The governor declares that sentiment had nothing whatever to do with it.

The system has worked admirably whether the men have been employed at farming, roadmaking, brickmaking or in the shops.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Our Diplomats and Their Small Pay

$17,500
—AND THEY EXPECT ME TO UPHOLD THE DIGNITY OF THE UNITED STATES ON THAT

WASHINGTON.—Secretary of State Philander C. Knox is a vigorous advocate of government appropriations sufficiently generous to provide for the erection in foreign capitals of embassies and legations such as would be a credit to the United States as a great nation. He also pleads for a liberal increase in salaries, arguing that it is unfair to expect an ambassador to delve deeply into his own pocket to pay expenses while representing the government abroad. Under present circumstances poor but eminently capable men are barred from high place in diplomatic service. Ridicule it as we may, a certain amount of ostentation, or, at least, a lack of any too evident necessity for economy, is almost compulsory for an American dealing with foreign courts unless, and such cases are rare, he be a man of very remarkable personality.

One may have a hearty contempt for the demands of fashion and possess an innate love for a hickory shirt and corduroy trousers, but he will find himself uncomfortable at exclusive society functions in such garb, if, indeed, he be admitted at all. Similarly, the American diplomat unable to compete in entertainment, at least to a modest degree, with the representatives of other countries will find himself seriously handicapped.

We pay our ambassadors $17,500 per year whether they are sent to Mexico or Turkey or to Germany or Great Britain. It probably costs Whitelaw Reid ten times that amount to live in London, his house rent alone exceeding his salary. Our ministers are paid from $10,000 to $12,000 per year, whether they have to live in Haiti or Spain.

Census Shows Big Shortage of Women

THE female of the species is less numerous than the male, according to a census bulletin, giving the distribution of the population of the United States according to sex. The enumeration taken as of April 15, 1910, showed that in the United States as a whole there were 47,332,122 males and 44,640,144 females, or a proportion of 106 males for every 100 females. Moreover the men are increasing their lead.

In only five states and the District of Columbia do the women and girls outnumber the men and boys. Here is their relative strength:

State.	Males.	Females.
Messachusetts	1,655,226	1,711,190
Rhode Island	270,359	277,251
Maryland	644,225	651,121
District of Columbia	158,050	173,019
North Carolina	1,098,471	1,107,816
South Carolina	751,842	763,558

Ten years ago the females outnumbered the males in five other states—

HANNAH MATILDA — I THINK WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND A HUSBAND

New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Virginia and Georgia. Now the tables are turned. The bulletin says in part:

"At birth the number of males always exceeds the number of females, but male mortality is always greater than female. Consequently through the excess of male deaths, the number of females gradually approaches that of males and in the later years of life exceeds it. The negroes, with their greater death rate, show the same result as is observed in European countries, namely, an appreciable excess of females in the population both in 1910 and 1900."

Uncle Sam is Held Up in Buying Fuel

THAT the United States government is "held up" and made to pay exorbitant prices for coal and oil for fuel is the charge made by Brigadier General J. B. Aleshire, quartermaster general of the army, in his annual report.

By law, fuel supplies for the army must be purchased under the bidding system, the lowest bidder getting the contract. General Aleshire says that under the present system bidders communicate the amount of their bids to one another.

The general asks that congress give him authority to use his discretion in purchasing fuel, so that the government may escape the present system of excessive prices. Such authority has already been granted to officers of the navy department.

As an example of the excessive prices demanded and obtained under the bidding system, General Aleshire cites the case of the transport Burnside, operating between the Pacific coast and the Philippines.

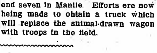
On one occasion it was necessary to coal the Burnside under an emergency without asking bids. In open market coal was purchased at $3.60 a ton, for 400 tons. Previously the army had paid $5.25 a ton for the same grade of coal, under the bidding system. Four hundred dollars was saved on the one purchase, and it is estimated that by buying regularly in the open market $9,000 a year could be saved in coal purchases for this vessel alone. Similar conditions prevail on the Atlantic coast and also in the purchases of anthracite coal for use in army posts.

Considerable progress is being made in the movement to eliminate the army mule and substitute the auto truck, according to General Aleshire. It has already been found, after careful investigation and experiment, that the auto truck is more economical and more efficient when used in cities and over good roads. Three such trucks are now being used at San Francisco, one at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; one at West Point, N. Y., and seven in Manila. Efforts are now being made to obtain a truck which will replace the animal-drawn wagon with troops in the field.

Dead Letter Office Auctions Off Mail

NEARLY 10,000 packages containing a year's accumulation of articles of all sorts from the division of dead letters of the postoffice department were put on sale the other day by C. G. Sloan & Co., auctioneers, and when the auctioneer began a hard week's task by singing out the contents of package No. 1 a crowd of several hundred people had gathered to regale themselves with the excitement of the sale and perhaps to profit by its terms. Package No. 1 contained "two man's handkerchiefs, with initials E. K., a necktie, two pairs of hose, size 11, and a clothes brush," and went to a girl in a picture hat, who evidently was looking for Christmas presents "for him."

The sale continued daily until the whole lot was disposed of. The auctioneer had no easy task before him, as he had to work hard and sing-song vehemently every second. The terms are cash on delivery, and two active porters were kept busy engaged running to and fro with packages and money.


AUCTION
GIVE ME A BID — THESE TEETH ARE IN FINE SHAPE —

The bulk of the goods was in the miscellaneous schedule, and were miscellaneous in the truest sense of the word. Everything from an infant's zephyr sack to a gold-filled false tooth was scheduled. For example, lot 785 contained twenty-five damaged cigars, three handkerchiefs, two pairs of socks and twelve adjustable tobacco pipe covers.

Musical instruments were scattered throughout the list in profusion, and neckties by the bale were offered to the highest bidder. Scores of cheap jewelry articles were for sale, and at the end of the miscellaneous list appeared hardware and electrotypes.

A list of books, most of it interesting fiction, appeared in schedule B.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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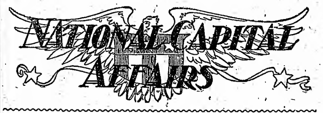
PUTS CONVICTS ON HONOR

An interesting experiment in the humane treatment of convicts has met with the success that it deserves and its author, Governor West, of Oregon, at first regarded as a sentimental enthusiast on prison reform, is now receiving the plaudits of those who would be doing something for the "under dog."

Salem is the center for a number of the state institutions, all of which have considerable tillable ground surrounding them—hundreds of acres of rich arable valley land ready to return to its cultivators abundant harvests of golden wheat. It was Governor West's self-imposed task to bring to this work the hundreds of strong, naturally active men shut up in the penitentiary, and at the same time to establish a system which would be of mutual benefit to the state and to the convict. The governor declares that sentiment had nothing whatever to do with it.

The system has worked admirably whether the men have been employed at farming, roadmaking, brickmaking or in the shops.



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Our Diplomats and Their Small Pay

$17,500
—AND THEY EXPECT ME TO UPHOLD THE DIGNITY OF THE UNITED STATES ON THAT

WASHINGTON.—Secretary of State Philander C. Knox is a vigorous advocate of government appropriations sufficiently generous to provide for the erection in foreign capitals of embassies and legations such as would be a credit to the United States as a great nation. He also pleads for a liberal increase in salaries, arguing that it is unfair to expect an ambassador to delve deeply into his own pocket to pay expenses while representing the government abroad. Under present circumstances poor but eminently capable men are barred from high place in diplomatic service. Ridicule it as we may, a certain amount of ostentation, or, at least, a lack of any too evident necessity for economy, is almost compulsory for an American dealing with foreign courts unless, and such cases are rare, he be a man of very remarkable personality.

One may have a hearty contempt for the demands of fashion and possess an innate love for a hickory shirt and corduroy trousers, but he will find himself uncomfortable at exclusive society functions in such garb, if, indeed, he be admitted at all. Similarly, the American diplomat unable to compete in entertainment, at least to a modest degree, with the representatives of other countries will find himself seriously handicapped.

We pay our ambassadors $17,500 per year whether they are sent to Mexico or Turkey or to Germany or Great Britain. It probably costs Whitelaw Reid ten times that amount to live in London, his house rent alone exceeding his salary. Our ministers are paid from $10,000 to $12,000 per year, whether they have to live in Haiti or Spain.

Census Shows Big Shortage of Women

HANNAH MATILDA—I THINK WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND A HUSBAND

THE female of the species is less numerous than the male, according to a census bulletin, giving the distribution of the population of the United States according to sex. The enumeration taken as of April 15, 1910, showed that in the United States as a whole there were 47,332,122 males and 44,640,144 females, or a proportion of 106 males for every 100 females. Moreover the men are increasing their lead.

In only five states and the District of Columbia do the women and girls outnumber the men and boys. Here is their relative strength:

State.	Males.	Females.
Massachusetts	1,655,226	1,711,190
Rhode Island	270,359	277,251
Maryland	644,225	551,121
District of Columbia	158,050	173,019
North Carolina	1,098,471	1,107,815
South Carolina	751,842	753,558

Ten years ago the females outnumbered the males in five other states—New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Virginia and Georgia. Now the tables are turned. The bulletin says in part:

"At birth the number of males always exceeds the number of females, but male mortality is always greater than female. Consequently through the excess of male deaths, the number of females gradually approaches that of males and in the later years of life exceeds it. The negroes, with their greater death rate, show the same result as is observed in European countries, namely, an appreciable excess of females in the population both in 1910 and 1900."

Uncle Sam is Held Up in Buying Fuel

THAT the United States government is "held up" and made to pay exorbitant prices for coal and oil for fuel is the charge made by Brigadier General J. B. Aleshire, quartermaster general of the army, in his annual report.

By law, fuel supplies for the army must be purchased under the bidding system, the lowest bidder getting the contract. General Aleshire says that under the present system bidders communicate the amount of their bids to one another.

The general asks that congress give him authority to use his discretion in purchasing fuel, so that the government may escape the present system of excessive prices. Such authority has already been granted to officers of the navy department.

As an example of the excessive prices demanded and obtained under the bidding system, General Aleshire cites the case of the transport Burnside, operating between the Pacific coast and the Philippines.

On one occasion it was necessary to coal the Burnside under an emergency without asking bids. In open market coal was purchased at $3.60 a ton, for 400 tons. Previously the army had paid $5.25 a ton for the same grade of coal, under the bidding system. Four hundred dollars was saved on the one purchase, and it is estimated that by buying regularly in the open market $9,000 a year could be saved in coal purchases for this vessel alone. Similar conditions prevail on the Atlantic coast and also in the purchases of anthracite coal for use in army posts.

Considerable progress is being made in the movement to eliminate the army mule and substitute the auto truck, according to General Aleshire. It has already been found, after careful investigation and experiment, that the auto truck is more economical and more efficient when used in cities and over good roads. Three such trucks are now being used at San Francisco, one at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; one at West Point, N. Y., and seven in Manila. Efforts are now being made to obtain a truck which will replace the animal-drawn wagon with troops in the field.

Dead Letter Office Auctions Off Mail

AUCTION
GIVE ME A BID—THESE TEETH ARE IN FINE SHAPE—

NEARLY 10,000 packages containing a year's accumulation of articles of all sorts from the division of dead letters of the postoffice department were put on sale the other day by C. G. Sloan & Co., auctioneers, and when the auctioneer began a hard week's task by singing out the contents of package No. 1 a crowd of several hundred people had gathered to regale themselves with the excitement of the sale and perhaps to profit by its terms. Package No. 1 contained "two man's handkerchiefs, with initials E. K., a necktie, two pairs of hose, size 11, and a clothes brush," and went to a girl in a picture hat, who evidently was looking for Christmas presents "for him."

The sale continued daily until the whole lot was disposed of. The auctioneer had no easy task before him, as he had to work hard and sing-song vehemently every second. The terms were cash on delivery, and two active porters were kept busy engaged running to and fro with packages and money.

The bulk of the goods was in the miscellaneous schedule, and were miscellaneous in the truest sense of the word. Everything from an infant's zephyr sack to a gold-filled false tooth was scheduled. For example, lot 785 contained twenty-five damaged cigars, three handkerchiefs, two pairs of socks and twelve adjustable tobacco pipe covers.

Musical instruments were scattered throughout the list in profusion, and neckties by the bale were offered to the highest bidder. Scores of cheap jewelry articles were for sale, and at the end of the miscellaneous list appeared hardware and electrotypes.

A list of books, most of it interesting fiction, appeared in schedule B.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

ALLAYING A SCARE.

It takes precious little, sometimes, to start a serious "scare." The merest irresponsible rumor may result in a run on a bank, and a hint of fire may precipitate a disastrous panic. In fact, it might be difficult to disprove a statement, if made, that we mortals thoroughly enjoy being scared, and welcome the agency by which this end may be accomplished. As an instance of the popular love for a scare may be cited the readily-credited reports, the source of which no one seems to know, that all nickels dated 1910 were counterfeit, says the Manchester Union. The treasury department at Washington has received hundreds of inquiries from all sections of the country, on the strength of these reports, and the persistency with which the reports have spread has occasioned banks and business men much inconvenience. As a matter of fact, there are 30,000,000 nickels of 1910 in circulation, and, so far as the treasury department knows, all are genuine. Some of them were discolored in the minting, by fumes of sulphuric acid, which gives them an unusual appearance. This fact may have afforded apparent grounds for the "counterfeit" report, which is itself bogus. The nickels are good for five cents each, and there is no occasion for shying at them.

His incorrigible activity in various parts of the globe has given the war god much to answer for during the last few months; but with gods as with men it can perhaps be said that there is some good in the worst of the species. In behalf of Mars, for example, it may not be amiss to put forth the extenuating circumstance that his restlessness has at least added mightily to the geographical erudition of mortal men, says the Boston Herald. Take Agadir, for instance. Every one knows where it is now. But three months ago only a daring intellect would have vouched for its location on the Atlantic rather than upon the Mediterranean. Amoy, likewise, has been located for us, far to the south of Shanghai, where in our ignorance we least expected to find it. By the same token, we have been introduced to millions of our liberty-loving friends in the provinces of Hunan, Hupeh and Hu-knows where else.

Increasing frequency of deaths by poison compels the conclusion that it would be better for the community if deadly drugs were less easily obtained. Nearly every day's news carries its story of murder or suicide by poison. In many cases the crimes are made possible by the sale of drugs that under no circumstances should be sold indiscriminately. Evidence in these cases almost invariably shows that the criminals purchased the death potion with the same ease and lack of restriction that would attend the sale of a bar of soap, says the Chicago Journal. More rigid regulation of the sale of deadly poisons might not put a stop to these crimes, but it certainly would make them more difficult. At the least legislatures would do well to prohibit the sale of sudden death in the shape of cyanide of potassium, and other similar drugs, except to physicians and those who are known to have a legitimate use for them.

The final settlement of the so-called German potash dispute out of court, so to speak, is a decided triumph for sane diplomacy. Those who may recall the histrionics which attended the discussion of this question nearly a year ago, the hysterical demand for a tariff war with Germany, the impassioned denunciation of Germany and the appeals to the department of state to wield "the big stick" may be surprised to find the announcement of a final settlement, apparently satisfactory to all concerned, in a brief cablegram from Berlin.

The Journal of the American Medical Association warns against the use of thyroid as an obesity cure. It is dangerous because it reduces protein as well as fat, and has been known to bring on serious illness. Most cases of undue weight are due to overeating, or lack of sufficient exercise, or both. The safest treatment for obesity is abstemiousness combined with exercise—not too violent, for that might injure the heart.

Glad tidings from Washington. The bureau of engraving and printing will put on an extra force of workmen in order to get out a large supply of small bills. We like the small bills because they are so democratic.

A wireless message has beaten all records by going a distance of 4,000 miles. Modern magic has gained mastery over both time and space in a way formerly thought possible only in fairy tales.

DR. SEN IS PRESIDENT

DELEGATES TO MEET AT NANKIN AND CHOOSE REFORMER FOR FIRST PRESIDENT.

ALREADY ORGANIZING A CABINET

Yuan Shi Kai Takes Sick Leave.—Russians Want China to Continue in Control of Mongolia.

Shanghai, China. — An imperial edict will not be accepted by the revolutionaries except in the most liberal form under which a republic can be established without delay, or unless it provides for the recognition of the provisional government of which Dr. Sun Yat Sen was elected president at the regular convention of the Nanking conference at which 18 delegates appointed by the governors of the provinces or by the provincial assemblies, will act in behalf of China proper.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen has made preparations to organize his cabinet. It is believed that the first ministry will be strong and may include some of Yuan Shi Kai's delegates, who accompanied Teng Sheo Yi, the premier's representative, to the peace conference.

The revolutionary leaders here laugh at the apparent struggle of Yuan Shi Kai, the imperial premier, to temporize with the situation, which they declare has passed out of his control.

Disgusted at the refusal of the imperial clan to contribute to the war chest, Yuan Shai Kai last night took sick leave. It is believed this presages his early retirement from the premiership. He bitterly resents the bad faith of Wu Ting Fang and his party in proposing a national congress and now insisting upon a rump, not a representative, congress. Yuan fears that a republic means the country's dissolution, and believes the only sane solution is to fight it out, but he is handicapped by lack of money.

China Ordered to Keep Mongolia.

Pekin.—In response to a direct request of the Russian government, handed to the Chinese foreign office by the Russian charge d'affaires that China should promptly resume control of Mongolia, the Chinese government declared its inability to comply at the present moment.

The only action the government is able to take regarding Mongolia, the independence of which has been proclaimed, is the appointment of two commissioners who have been ordered to proceed by way of the trans-Siberian railway to Urga, the chief city, to persuade the Mongol authorities, if possible, to renew their allegiance to China.

The kutuktu, who is the religious head of the Mongol Buddhists, was proclaimed khan.

According to the Lama doctrine, this dignitary—the kutuktu—is the terrestial impersonation of the godhead and never dies, but passed after his apparent decease into the body of some newly born boy, who is sought for afterwards according to the prophetic indications of the Delai Lama in Thibet. The independence movement is largely religious.

The dissatisfaction of the Mongolian people has been long standing, the Russians say, owing to Chinese incapacity and corruption. The Chinese ambans, or governors, have always plundered the Mongols and enriched themselves, while at the same time carrying on an unjust administration.

Russia does not intend to declare a protectorate and refused the Mongol appeal for the establishment of a protectorate last July. Such a declaration might cause objection on the part of the other powers, while in fact something like a protectorate already exists in the association of Russian and Mongolian Buddhists.

The attaches of Japan and Great Britain may be expected to watch events closely, but there will be no cause of alarm until Russian troops cross the Gobi desert. The construction later of the Baikal-Kalgan railway might necessitate the employment of Russian troops for protection as was the case along the trans-Siberian railway in Manchuria, but that is a consideration for the future. The present step apparently is only diplomatic in the Russian program of expansion which did not terminate with the treaty of Portsmouth.

Revolutionists of Twenty Per.

London.—A dispatch to the Morning Post from Shanghai says that the revolutionary leaders have been informed by General Li Yuen Heng, the revolutionary commander at Wu-Chang, that 30,000 imperialist troops at Hankow have offered to join the revolution for $20 apiece.

DESTROYER REPORTED DISABLED

Navy Department Sends Relief to Stormtossed Warrington.

Washington, D. C.—Caught in the strong northwest gale blowing off the Virginia capes the torpedo-boat destroyer Warrington was reported as being disabled about fifteen miles northeast of Cape Hatteras. Although she is reported safely at anchor, three other destroyers are standing by and the revenue cutter Onondaga and the cruiser Salem have been ordered to her assistance.

THE NEW LID, WHICH SHALL IT BE?

BALTIMORE AMERICAN.

RAP FOR SLAYERS

OFFICIAL STATEMENT SENT TO LABOR UNIONS DENOUNCING CRIMES OF M'NAMARAS.

PUT BLAME ON EMPLOYERS

American Federation Leaders Declare Industrial Conditions Responsible for Dynamite Outrages—Court Investigation of Their Books.

Washington.—That labor unions have no desire to condone the crimes of which the McNamara brothers recently pleaded guilty at Los Angeles is the declaration of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor in a letter to unions of the United States. The statement is signed by the ways and means committee, which was named to raise the McNamara defense fund.

Contained in the statement is the following criticism of the McNameras:

"Organized labor of America has no desire to condone the crimes of the McNamaras. It joins in the satisfaction that the majesty of the law and justice has been maintained and the culprits punished commensurately for their crime.

"It is cruelly unjust to hold the men of the labor movement either legally or morally responsible for the crime of an individual member. No such moral code or legal responsibility is placed upon any other association of men in our country.

"In so far as we have the right to speak, in the name of organized labor, we welcome any investigation which either federal or state courts may undertake. The sessions of the conventions of the American Federation of Labor are held with open doors that all may see and hear what is being said and done. The books, accounts and correspondence of the federation are open to any competent authority who may desire to make a study of them. Will the National Manufacturers' association, the Erectors' association and the detective agencies extend the same privilege for public investigation and examination of their books and correspondence?"

Blame for conditions which produce such men as the McNamaras is thrown upon employers.

PRICE OF COAL ADVANCED

Anthracite Mine Operators Are Preparing for a Strike or Shut-Down April 1.

New York.—Notice of an increase in the prices of "domestic sizes" of anthracite coal has led to the discovery that the mine operators are getting ready for either a strike or shut-down of the mines at the expiration of the union agreements on April 1.

AID TO CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Taft Issues Order Allowing Use of Non-Medical Methods in Panama Canal Zone.

Washington.—President Taft, who makes the laws for the Panama canal zone, amended a recent executive order regarding the practice of medicine in the zone, so as to sanction explicitly the use of Christian Science and other non-medical methods.

"The Marvelous Griffith" Found Dead.

Springfield, Mass.—Arthur F. Griffith of Milford, Ind., known professionally as "the marvelous Griffith," the lightning calculator, was found dead in bed in a hotel here. The coroner gives apoplexy as the cause of the death.

Killed Accidentally.

Flint, Mich.—While Frank Metz was showing companions how an "unloaded" gun was operated, the weapon was discharged and Cyjmunt Puczka was shot dead.

RUSSIANS KILL 500

WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE MASSACRED AT PERSIA.

Buildings Guarded by Soldiers After Regent Dissolves Mejliss—Shuster Supported by Public.

Teharan, Persia.—The cabinet has notified St. Petersburg that W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer general has been dismissed and signified its acceptance of all the Russian demands. This followed the unlooked for dissolution of the Mejliss by the regent's firman.

Members of the dissolved Mejliss are indignant at the action of the regent and the cabinet and excitement runs high throughout the city. Fearing an outbreak soldiers have been posted around the parliament buildings, guarding all approaches.

Mr. Shuster has not yet been officially notified of the adverse action of the cabinet and continues to hold the fort. The members of the Mejliss are planning to send a deputation to beg that Shuster retain his office in defiance of the cabinet. Popular feeling is strong in support of Mr. Shuster.

The Russians have killed more than 500 women and children alone. Houses in Tabriz were entered indiscriminately and women attacked before the eyes of other members of the family, while children were not spared. The Russian artillery mowed down every living thing in the streets, once the barricades, thrown up by the Persians, had been destroyed.

The city of Resht is reported quiet. The Russian consul has been declared governor there, indicating Russia's intention to take possession forthwith of Persian territory.

GIFT GUN WORKS ALL RIGHT

Boy Tries Out Christmas Present and Wounds His Mother and Sister, Latter Fatally.

Sioux City, Ia.—Santa Claus brought Charles Martin, aged fifteen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin, a handsome double-barreled shotgun. He came into the kitchen where his mother and sister Rosa were preparing dinner, and pulled both triggers to see if the gun worked all right. A deafening explosion proved that it did. As a result Miss Rose received fifty wounds and is in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Martin was hurt, though not seriously, by glancing shot. A younger brother had loaded the weapon.

BONI'S MARRIAGE TO STAND

Vatican Refuses His Petition to Annul Ceremony Which United Him to Anna Gould.

Rome.—Count Boni de Castellane's application for the annulment of his marriage to Anne Gould, now the wife of Prince Helie de Sagan, has been rejected by the vatican on the ground that the ceremony having been performed in accordance with the rites of the church there was no basis for annulling the marriage.

Count Boni's anxiety to have the marriage set aside was due, it is said, to a desire to marry an heiress who insisted on a church ceremony.

Dentists Must Testify.

New York.—Dental surgeons are no longer immune in the eyes of the law from giving testimony in court regarding patients whom they have served in a professional capacity, according to a decision handed down here by the justices of the appellate term of the supreme court.

Blind Tenor Is Dead.

Rockford, Ill.—William Heinrich, the blind tenor, of world-wide note, is dead in Boston. He was a native of Rockford.

PACT IS EXPOSED

PACKERS ATTORNEY PRODUCES CONTRACT FOR LOAN WHICH HELPED FORM TRUST.

WITNESS NAMES E. H. GARY

Noted New York Financiers Are Mentioned in Court as Backers of Proposed Gigantic Merger of Chicago Meat Firms.

Chicago.—P. A. Valentine, former treasurer for Armour & Co., and E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, figured conspicuously in the trial of the ten indicted Chicago packers charged with violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

The names of the two financiers came out when Pierce Butler, assistant to the attorney general, questioned Albert H. Veeder, former counsel for Swift & Co., regarding contract No. 7, which provided for a loan of $15,000,000 in the formation of the National Packing company.

The reading of the agreement showed that Mr. Gary was to take over all the assets of the packers in consideration for the loan. Mr. Valentine signed the agreement in behalf of J. Ogden Armour.

The old pool of packers, it developed, was known only as "P. O. Box 247." Mr. Veeder testified that he knew of no name for the association, but it was said that "P. O. Box 247" was the mysterious name under which the pool worked.

The merger of the following plants by the Chicago packers, he said, became known later as the National Packing company: United Dressed Beef company of New York, Fowler Packing company, Hammond Packing company, and St. Louis Dressed Beef and Provision company.

Veeder was asked why the Chicago packers did not take over the firm of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger business in November, 1902, as contemplated. Mr. Veeder explained that the $500,000,000 merger of the packers was in progress, but that the financial strain of 1903 prevented the promoters from securing a loan of $90,000,000 from New York bankers to carry the deal through.

Kuhn, Loeb & Co., as managers of the syndicate, were to receive either one-fifth of the syndicate's profits or one per cent. of its par value.

After James Stillman, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and E. H. Harriman failed to produce the $90,000,000, Mr. Veeder said a loan of $15,000,000 was made by the same financiers in July, 1903, for the formation of the National Packing company.

The Illinois Trust and Savings bank had been made trustee to all the contracts entered into by J. Ogden Armour, Edward Morris and Gustavus Swift in 1902, according to the testimony of the witness.

A loan of $8,000,000 from the First National bank made to the Armour, Swift and Morris interests toward the formation of the National Packing company was also revealed.

Receipts shown by Attorney Veeder disclosed that the Morris, Swift, Armour and Cudahy interests deposited with the Illinois Trust and Savings bank $4,000,000 as a matter of good faith when the $500,000,000 merger was contemplated in 1902.

The agreements between the packers and the bank relative to the deposits were read into record.

An agreement on July 18, 1902, which made Michael Cudahy a party to the contemplated $500,000,000 merger also was introduced.

The government intends to show that the National Packing company paid back the loan of $15,000,000 with accrued interest to the New York and Chicago financiers three years from the date of the loan in 1902.

AIM TO BAR OUT U. S. JEWS

Duma Bill Wants Russia to Raise Custom Duties 100 Per Cent.—Slap at America.

St. Petersburg.—All American Jews will be forbidden entrance to Russia if a bill introduced in the duma by the Nationalists becomes law. Not only this, but further retaliation for the abrogation of the treaty of 1832 by the United States is provided.

Custom duties are to be raised 100 per cent. unless the Russian normal schedule is lower than the American. In that case a duty equaling the American duty will be collected.

The author of the bill states that the last provision of the bill is necessary in order to deal with the importation of American agricultural machinery. The remaining points of the proposed bill correspond in virtually every particular with the bill introduced December 22 by ex-President Guchkoff, providing for tariff schedules applicable to the United States at the expiration of the Russo-American commerce and navigation treaty of 1832.

Make a Fireproof Film.

Berlin.—An incombustible moving-picture film, which will lessen the possibility of panics in moving-picture theaters, was demonstrated recently before the Berlin Chemical society, and is now reported to be a complete success.

Shoes Will Be Higher.

Brockton, Mass.—Shoe manufacturers declare that recent advances in the prices of material will compel an increase of 50 cents a pair in the wholesale price of shoes this winter.

REYES TO FACE TRIAL

REBEL LEADER WILL BE CHARGED WITH SEDITION.

Madero Promises That He and Followers Who Surrender Will Have Impartial Military Court.

Mexico City. — General Bernardo Reyes, the aged rebel general who surrendered because he could rally only a handful of men to his standard, will be tried for sedition before a military tribunal.

The judge before whom he will appear will be chosen with a view to selecting an impartial magistrate and one that bears him no personal enmity.

The end of the week probably will see General Reyes occupying a cell in the penitentiary of the federal district in the portion set apart for political prisoners.

An order that he be brought to the national capital was transmitted by the minister of the interior to Gen. Geronimo Trevino at Monterey. The commander of the Third military zone probably will assign an escort of rurales to General Reyes and also give him a safe conduct to Mexico City.

His followers who lay down their arms, will be treated in a like manner, while those who do not surrender unconditionally will be hunted down relentlessly.

These were declarations made by President Madero at Chepultepec. The surrender of Reyes, said the president, was a surprise to himself and his ministers. They had expected the rebel leader would be able to find some few followers, but his declaration that "not one person had been willing to espouse his cause" was even more than they had anticipated.

NEGRO IS HACKED TO DEATH

Maryland Mob Lynches King Davis, Who Killed White Man—Body Badly Mutilated.

Baltimore, Md.—King Davis, a negro, who shot and killed Frederick Schweb, a white man, at Fairfield, Md., was lynched at Brooklyn, Md. The negro's body was literally hacked to pieces by the mob, who used hatchets at their work.

Nothing was known of the lynching by the authorities of Brooklyn until the chief of police was notified by a newspaper carrier of what had happened.

MOROS FORCED TO YIELD

Six Hundred Surrender to Americans Through Hunger After Their Supplies Cut Off.

Manila.—The Moros, who several days ago retired to the top of Bud-dajo in the Island of Jolo, which they had fortified, capitulated to the American troops. The Moros numbered 600, and defied an ultimatum issued by Brigadier General Pershing, ordering the disarmament of natives in the district. Their supplies were cut off, and they were surrounded in their stronghold by American infantry. Finally they were forced to yield through hunger.

ATWOOD MAKES NEW RECORD

Aviator Exceeds by Fifteen Miles Longest Previous Flight Made in Hydroaeroplane.

Providence, R. I.—Harry N. Atwood, the Boston aviator, established a new aerial record when he flew 130 miles from Point of Pines, Mass., to the waters of Narragansett bay in a hydroaeroplane. He flew over Boston harbor and Bingham to the Massachusetts south shore and skirting along the side of Cape Cod bay, passed over the new Cape Cod canal and crossed Buzzard's bay into Rhode Island.

TAFT MAY BE PEACEMAKER

Takes Request That He Intervene to Stop Turko-Italian War Under Advisement.

New York.—President Taft, at the suggestion of Dr. Lyman Abbott and Dr. Mary Eddy, an American woman who has spent many years in Turkey, took under advisement the tendering of the good offices of the United States as mediator in the Turko-Italian war. Under The Hague agreement any nation may tender its services as mediator to settle an international dispute.

C. W. MORSE IS HEARTBROKEN

Former Banker Had Counted on Being Released From Prison on Christmas Day.

Atlanta, Ga.—Charles W. Morse was heartbroken by the news that his pardon had been refused. Those familiar with the physician's report are astounded, as it is positively known that the three experts were unanimous in reporting Morse suffering from three distinct incurable diseases.

Acquit Two of 147 Deaths.

New York.—Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, indicted for manslaughter in connection with the Triangle Shirt Waist company fire, were acquitted by a jury here. One hundred and forty-seven lives were lost in the fire.

Wright Lorimer Is Buried.

Dana, Mass.—The funeral of Wright Lorimer, the actor who committed suicide in New York, was held here in the Dana townhall, the building where he first attended school.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Ring and the Man

With Some Incidental Relation To The Woman

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously favorable to the merchant candidate, under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise. Gormly offers ten million dollars for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham Traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's baseness though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose sake Gormly declared himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Chief of Police Visits Mr. Gormly.

On the evening of the second day before the election Connell, dressed in plain clothes and entirely unaccompanied, presented himself very late at night at Gormly's apartment and desired to see him. It was Somes who admitted the official. Gormly's establishment was a simple one, and the other servants had gone home for the night.

Somes knew very well who he was, and while he had some of the English awe of the police he had all the hatred of a zealous and devoted partizan of his master, which he certainly was, for the enemy. Therefore he requested the functionary to take a seat while he carried the request for an interview to the library.

Somes entered the library without knocking, a most unusual course for him. He also took occasion to turn the key of the door behind him. Then he stood at attention in his respectful English way. Gormly had looked up instantly the door was opened, and had stopped his dictation. He was greatly surprised at the valet's entrance, and more surprised when he locked the door; but he realized that something unusual was up and said nothing.

"Beg pardon, sir," began Somes deprecatingly, "but there's a party out in the hall wants to see you."

"Who is it?"

"He didn't give any name, sir, but I recognized him as the chief of police."

"Yes, sir."

"What does he want?"

"He didn't say, sir."

"What was his message?"

"Just to tell you that a gentleman—that's what he called himself, sir—wanted to see you."

"Where is he now?"

"I left him sitting out in the hall, but I wouldn't be too sure as to where he is, sir. He seemed to want to come right in here without permission, and that's why I locked the door, sir."

"I see," answered Gormly, a twinkle of amusement in his eye. "I wonder what the chief of police can have to say to me? Well, I suppose I'd better see him. Chaloner, will you go into the dining room and wait until I call for you. Tell the chief to come in, Somes."

While Chaloner gathered up his notebooks, pencils, and letters and withdrew into the dining room across the hall, Somes unlocked the door, stepped out into the hall and presently returned. He threw the door of the library open in great style, drew himself up and announced as if it had been a reigning prince:

"The chief of police of the city of New York!"

"To what," asked Gormly suavely, "am I indebted for the honor of this visit at this late hour?"

He glanced at the clock as he spoke and observed that it was half-after eleven.

"I've got something to say to you, Gormly," began Connell brusqly.

"I am not aware of any intimacy between you and me, Mr. Connell, which warrants you in your familiar mode of address. Address me with decency and respect, or I'll have you put out of the house!"

"Me!" roared Connell. "You'd lay hands on me, an officer of the law, in the discharge of his—"

"Are you come here as an officer of the law in the discharge of your duty? If so, will you please tell me without further delay what you want, where is your warrant and incidentally inform me why you come in plain clothes?"

"Never mind how I come or why I come!" said Connell wrathfully. "As I said, I've got something to say to you,"—he paused for a moment—"Mr. Gormly, if that's your name. I'm going to say it, and you're going to listen!"

"Am I?" said Gormly. "You see that bell?" He pointed to one of the buttons in the big desk in the library. "I have only to press that to have two men here instantly. The three of us are quite equal to throwing you out of the apartment, and two of us, I know, would be more than willing to do it. I think I have had about enough of you, anyway."

"Well, I don't leave till I've had my say, George Fordyce!" was the answer.

In spite of himself Gormly started. He controlled himself instantly, however.

"You seem," he said coolly enough, "to have discovered my middle name, which I dropped for reasons that seemed good to me when I came to New York."

"For reasons that seemed good to you!" sneered the big officer. "I guess they were good to you!"

"What do you know about them?" asked Gormly quietly.

"I know what they were."

"And it is to tell me what you know that you came here tonight?"

"Not by any means. It's to tell you what you've got to do that I'm here."

"And what have I got to do?"

"And If I Do This, Asked Gormly, What Do I Get?"

"You've got to withdraw from this campaign now, tonight."

"And how do you propose that I should withdraw?"

"Set down there and write that for business reasons you've concluded to withdraw from the campaign; that you advise your friends to vote for Pete Warren, the best mayor New York ever had; that you're convinced that you were wrong in the charges you've made; that investigation has showed you that the Gotham Freight Traction company is all right and that the Sachem society is equally honorable and virtuous. You'll know how to put it. I give you the substance. Fancy it up in your own language. You can sling words good and plenty as has been proved in this campaign. That's all you got to do."

"And if I do this," asked Gormly, "what do I get?"

"You'll get silence as to your doings twenty-five years ago."

"Would you mind telling me what my doings were twenty-five years ago?"

"Certainly not," said the chief. "No reason for concealment between you and me, that I can see. You ran away with a miner's wife out at Camp Kill Devil, Wyo., in the midst of a howlin' blizzard. With the wife you took the man's pile, product of his hard-workin', toilsome life for a worthless woman and you. And before you left, you put a bullet into the man's breast. [illegible] theft, 'dultery, murder. You'll make a hell of a reform mayor, won't you? How'd the people enjoy that?"

"Why are you offering me anything, if you possess this power and are confident as to your information? Why don't you publish this stuff and knock me out without giving me any chance to withdraw?"

"See here, Gormly, it ain't for you to question! It's for you to do what you're told. We've decided that this is the way this scheme is goin' to be worked, that's all there is to it. If we have our reasons for not publishin' the stuff, why they're ours; they're not yours.

"Why, man, all I've got to do is to go down to the district attorney and swear out a warrant to have you arrested for murder. We've got our fingers on the woman you run away with—and a pretty lookin' old hag she is now, too. She don't want to be mixed up in it; but we've got hold of her, and if necessary she'll swear that you done it. We've located several people that used to live in Camp Kill Devil who remember the circumstances. One of 'em said, and the woman corroborates it, that you wrote an acknowledgment with your own hand, sayin' that you shot up the man, and you left it in the cabin. Maybe we can turn that up, too. It's all as clear as day. I don't really know why I stay here talkin' about it any longer, except I rather enjoy seein' you squirm."

"Have you seen me squirm any yet, chief?"

"No, not yet; but I can imagine how you're feelin' beneath that iron composure of yours. I've had to deal with too many blackguards and criminals not to know that. Well," the man threw up his hands, laid down his cigar and yawned prodigiously, "it's gittin' late. I'll take that withdrawal and go."

"Wouldn't it be better for me to have my secretary here?" said Gormly, "and dictate what I have to say? Let him make a number of carbon copies of it, so that we could send it to all the papers."

"Well, if you want to let your secretary in on this game, I don't see that I've got any objections," said the chief.

Gormly stepped to the door.

"Mr. Chaloner," he said, "will you bring your notebook and pencils here? Mr. Chaloner, this is the chief of police, Mr. Connell," he continued, as the young man entered the room.

"Pleased to know you," said Connell grimly.

"Will you be seated, Mr. Chaloner, and take a statement from my dictation? By the way," he pushed a button on the desk, and the door into the hall opened instantly, with suspicious promptness, it might have been thought, had any of the party given it any attention, "Somes," said Gormly, "I want you." The servant stepped into the room. "Lock the door, please, so that I may be sure we are not interrupted."

"Now," said Gormly, "this gentleman, as you know, is the chief of police."

"Yes, sir," said Somes.

"He has asked me to dictate a certain statement to the people of the city of New York, and I'd like to have you hear what I have to say and witness all that occurs."

"Yes, sir."

"Are you ready, Mr. Chaloner?"

"Quite ready, sir."

"Tonight at half after eleven o'clock," began Gormly, "the chief of police of the city of New York—"

"You needn't bring me into it!" roared Connell, sitting up.

"Will you have the goodness to be silent, sir?" cried Gormly. "I am dictating this statement, not you." [illegible]

"I say," thundered the chief, slamming his big hand down on the desk, "or I'll—"

"Keep back there, Somes," said Gormly sharply as the man stepped forward, his face aflame. "I can deal with the man. Connell," he continued, "you are going to sit right there until I've finished with you. Now, Somes," he said, "you stand right behind him, and if he attempts to get out of his chair keep him down."

"You're assaulting an officer of the law!" roared the chief, snapping his fingers.

"You ought to be man enough to know that the game's against you so far," said Gormly, "and keep quiet until I get through. Then I'll give you a chance to talk. Are you ready now, Mr. Chaloner?"

"Quite ready, sir," was the imperturbable answer of that most excellent young man.

"I'll begin again:

"Tonight at half after eleven o'clock Ben Connell, the chief of police of the city of New York, called at my apartment. He came unaccompanied and wearing plain clothes. The object of his visit was to demand of me that I should withdraw as a candidate for the mayor of New York; that I should request the people who had honored me with their support to vote for Warren; that I should declare my belief in the integrity of the Gotham Freight Traction company and the purity of the Sachem society, of which he is an honored member. The means by which he sought to induce me to take this course were a promise of silence as to certain episodes in my past career, and a threat of instant publicity, including a possible arrest if I refused. In the presence of my private secretary, Philip Chaloner, of my friend and servant, William Somes, and of the chief of police, Connell himself, I am dictating this statement.

"Twenty-five years ago I came to New York. Since that time my career has been thoroughly exploited. The detective force of the city, supplemented by whatever talent could be procured or suborned, has had me under investigation. To not one act have they been able to point of which I am ashamed, or upon which they could fix an attack.

"When I came to New York I was nineteen years of age. I was born in Vermont. I received a common school education, graduating from the high school when I was sixteen. My father died before I was born, my mother at my birth. Some small property accruing to me was turned over to me by my guardian on my graduation from the high school. I spent two years at sea as a cabin boy, and then drifted west, finally bringing up at Kill Devil Camp in Wyoming.

"There I came under the influence of a woman older than I, who thought it not unbecoming to her to beguile and entrap the young eastern tenderfoot who was just entering upon his nineteenth year. I was young, inexperienced, impressionable; I fell completely under her influence. There is something to be said for her, poor woman. She was married to a drunken brute of a husband, a miner, a gambler, who was not only unfaithful to her, but who abused her frightfully. I think my sympathies more than my affections were engaged. I had a chivalric desire to help her, a boy's reverence for womankind abused and suffering, a quixotic spirit of knight errantry, of which even now I am not ashamed.

"I had still some little money left, and resolved to take her away from her intolerable life. I do not wish to shelter myself behind a woman; but I have always told the people of New York the exact truth, and I am doing it now. We had planned to leave the camp on a certain night and ride south to the Union Pacific. That night was the night of the great blizzard of 1882, which is still remembered in the west. It was very late when I reached her cabin with the horses. The woman was ready for me, waiting eagerly in fact. Her husband had recently won a small sum of money by gambling. That money she took with her.

"We had turned to the door to go out, although it was almost certain death to be abroad in such a storm, when her husband entered the room. How he knew, or whether he knew, what we were going to do, I cannot say. At any rate, he was there. He covered me with a gun; I was entirely helpless.

"I worked in a desperate hurry, and at last got my hand on the butt of my pistol. I saw from the look of his eye that I would have little time to draw it. I realized that unless I could I was a doomed man. At that instant there was a flash and a report in the room. Immediately after the man pulled the trigger of his own pistol, but the bullet went wild. He sank down on his knees, and fell back dying. I dropped my own weapon and bent over him. There was a hole in his breast through which the blood was oozing."

"Who shot him?" growled the chief, who had been listening with the greatest absorption to the narrative.

"The woman shot him," answered Gormly. "But you need not put that in, Chaloner. Let it go as I have dictated it." He resumed to his stenographer:

"There was nothing that I could do for the man. It was more than ever necessary that we get away. In pity for the woman, I tore a blank leaf from a book and wrote upon it that I had shot this man. We left that note on the body and plunged into the storm. Words cannot convey the frightful nature of the tempest. We became separated in the [illegible]

Colbrook's Burglar

* * *

By CATHERINE COOPE

Cynthia threw herself, hot and exhausted, into a big chair in the drawing room.

"Can't you find it?" her mother asked anxiously.

"Not a sign of it," Cynthia cried tearfully, "and I simply cannot go to the masquerade without it. I have looked the whole house over."

"Has it ever occurred to you, dear," suggested Mrs. Mede, "that you might have left it in the apartment?"

"Mother! That is exactly where I did leave it—in that cubby hole place above the wardrobe in papa's room! I remember putting it there so that it would be out of the way. I go to masquerades so seldom that I had forgotten all about my lovely costume. If I hurry I can get the next train to town and get it!"

"But, my dear, the apartment has no doubt been rented by this time—furnished apartments don't remain empty long."

"We have only been out of it a week. Anyway—I can only try and it is too late to make another costume for the dance." Cynthia was up and flying about the house for hat, coat and mileage before her mother could remonstrate further.

"I will be back as soon as the Long Island trains can take me to town and back!" she cried as she kissed her mother.

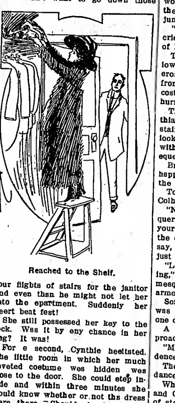
Arriving in New York, Cynthia made her way to the apartment that her parents had occupied for the past three months.

The hall boy was nowhere to be seen and Cynthia went up the stairs feeling very much at home. The apartment was the only one on the top floor. Had she thought, before making the ascent, Cynthia would have asked the janitor if the apartment were rented, but now that she was at the top she could find out for herself.

The name-plate bore the name 'Colbrook.' Cynthia stood still a moment to collect her nerves. It was rather a hard task, now that she was on the threshold, but she simply must have her masquerade costume if it was in that apartment to have.

Cynthia rang the bell! She rang a second time—and a third.

No one answered. Cynthia drooped. She didn't want to go down those four flights of stairs for the janitor and even then he might not let her into the apartment. Suddenly her heart beat fast!



Reached to the Shelf.

She still possessed her key to the lock. Was it by any chance in her bag? It was!

For a second, Cynthia hesitated. The little room in which her much coveted costume was hidden was close to the door. She could step inside and within three minutes she would know whether or not the dress were there. Should she be caught Cynthia felt that she could very easily explain her action. Surely any reasonable family would understand.

She found the key, inserted it in the lock and stood within the door.

Cynthia left the key on the outside of the door. It would be much quicker. She went swiftly to the wardrobe, stood on tip-toe and managed by straining to open the high door.

She drew a great breath of delight! Her costume—at least she could see a tiny bit of pink—was there.

Feeling very much like a burglar, yet strangely at home in the familiar apartment, Cynthia slipped lightly along the hall and entered the kitchen.

The cubby in the wardrobe was high and Cynthia was not. She knew that there was a chair step-ladder in the kitchen. She made her way back to the small room and hurriedly unfolded the chair and climbed up.

She was in the act of dragging her beautiful pink rosebud costume from the shelf when she screamed and grabbed desperately for the top of the door. The step-ladder had collapsed.

A man was standing gazing at her in blank amazement!

"For goodness sake!" cried Cynthia hanging frantically from the door top, "put that ladder under my foot! I can't hold on another second—quick—please!"

The man stepped swiftly to her side and swung one arm about her waist and held her in a grip of iron.

"You little thief!" he said with a half laugh in his voice and shook her slightly to emphasize his words. He held her, struggling against his side. The pink costume had tumbled and fallen over them both.

Furiously angry Cynthia struggled to free herself, but Colbrook only held her the tighter and without more ceremony carried her up the hall to the front of the apartment.

He set her down in the middle of the dining table. "Now—my little burglar—what are you going to do?" he asked with polite mockery.

"I'm not a burglar!" stormed Cynthia, and a furious color flamed into her cheeks.

"Lady burglars generally say that," commented Colbrook.

"I'm not a lady burglar," insisted Cynthia, very near to tears.

"I most certainly wouldn't take you for a man burglar," said Colbrook.

Cynthia struggled for calm and a moment later looked defiantly into Jim Colbrook's eyes. She felt that she was beautiful to the eyes looking back at her and it gave her courage to be herself—fearless and confident.

"I realize fully that I had not the slightest right in the world to enter this apartment but—" She hesitated and the color again flamed into her face. Colbrook was gazing steadily at her and something in his face told her that he was even then condemning himself.

"I—or rather my family, occupied this apartment—just before you did and in the hurry of moving I left a costume of mine in that wardrobe at the end of the hall." A smile crept into Cynthia's eyes when she remembered herself hanging to the door. Colbrook smiled, but very grimly. "It was a masquerade costume and I needed it for a dance tonight—there was no one in the apartment and as I have my key—"

"Don't say any more." Colbrook had raised a hand. "I already feel that I owe you an apology, but I must ask you to hurry now. This is a bachelor apartment—the rest of the fellows will be home any minute. We are all going out to the country today. If they found you here there would be the deuce—" Colbrook led the way down the hall. Cynthia had jumped hurriedly to her feet.

"I must have my costume!" she cried hurriedly, "but do get me out of here before—"

The door slammed in the hall below and a great noise of whistling arose. Colbrook jerked a suit case from the wardrobe, jammed the pink costume in and with scant ceremony hurried Cynthia out.

The play was none too quick. Cynthia was scarcely down one flight of stairs when she met another good looking man. His arms were loaded with great bundles and Cynthia squeezed narrowly by him.

Breathless, excited, yet strangely happy, Cynthia made her way toward the Pennsylvania station.

Tod Lane, bundles and all got into Colbrook's apartment.

"Next time you fellows want masquerade costumes you can get them yourself!" he sputtered and dropped the costumes he had carried. "But I say, Jim—I met a peach on the stairs just now."

"Let's hope she lives in the building," Colbrook said, and picked up a masquerade costume—a suit of chain armor. "Is this for me?" he asked.

Some few hours later a masquerade was in progress. The scene was in one of the Long Island mansions.

A knight, in chain armor, approached a pink rosebud.

"May I have a dance—three or four dances?" asked the knight.

The pink rosebud gave him her dance order.

When they were circling the room and Colbrook's arm was like a hand of steel around the pink rosebud he bent his head.

"After all," he whispered into the rosebud's heart, "you are a burglar."

A thrill of contentment ran through Cynthia.

"Even so," she declared, "I am not one bit—sorry."

Primitive Marriage Customs.

"Marriage among Wa-Unga of northeast Rhodesia is much less of a formality than among the neighboring tribes; betrothal being unnecessary, and very often the parents know nothing of the marriage," says a writer in the Geographical Journal. "In the old days, before they came under the government, marriage by capture was common, the abduction being done in canoes. In fact, the lake tribes seemed to be continually raiding each other, and among fellow tribesmen, too, capturing sheep, goats and women. Often raids would be made on Wa-Wisa villages on the banks of the rivers; the raiders, waiting till the men of the village were out, would approach in their canoes and catch all the women they could. As the rule of Europeans, with European law, gets a firmer hold, this marriage by capture will presumably give way entirely to the common method of marriage by barter. The local value of a woman is one sheep (market value about 75 cents). In the case of a 'nafumo,' who was killed, compensation was fixed at one canoe, one sheep and a string of beads."

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

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SHUNKS LATEST REPORT.

It is not at all surprising that the Chief of Engineers at Washington gave Conl. Shnuk orders to go over the ground personaly and hold public meetings at Grand Forks, Crookston, and Thief River Falls, about the log jams in Red Lake River, when his last report under date of December 16th, was received by the Chief Engineer at Washington and sized up by lawyers like the Hon. Steenerson, Clapp, and Nelson.

The report is to long for our space, to publish it in full, but he says:

"3, Complaint simular to the within was made on July 26th,. It was investigated by Mr. Patrick F. Jolce, junior engineer, and report (to which I would respectfully refer) was submitted by me on August 15th,. The essential part of Mr. Joyce's report is as follows:- (I was referred)" to a delegation of Thief River Falls officials, who, during July, this year, made an examination of the river between Thief River Falls and its sourse, the outlet of Red Lake, a distance of 95 miles. The delegation was composed of Dr. G. W. Booren, Milton Forder, and J. C. Berg. The object was to locate the cause of the low water conditions in the river."

A little further on in the same report Conl. Shnuk says:

"I should like to make an examination of the locality, but it is not practicable. There are no roads and no place to stay. The only avenue is the river. which is closed, so that it would be necessary to organize an expedition with horses and provisions Nothing would warrant the expenditure. The interests of navigation and commerce are not concerned, and cannot be before next summer."

Then the Col. closes his argument with that good old tune: "I therefore recommend that no action be taken."

We would like to ask the Col. one question: If there was no way to get to that outlet, only by way of the river, and that was closed, how did your Thief River Falls officials get up there? We never heard of but one flying machine being in Thief River Falls, and that wouldn't fly, so how did they get up to the outlet of Red Lake?

As we are fully informed on these matters we will tell you. They drove up in a two seated buggy, and, your engineer could have done the same, if he had visited a livery barn, instead of a lumber company's office, at Thief River Falls.

Now my dear Conl. Are you of the opinion that the people of the Ninth Congressional District of Minnesota are such suckers as to elect a man to congress term, after term, that could not size up a report like your last one? If you were, you have since found out your mistake, for you got orders to "take action," and investigate that log jam in Red Lake River.

This is no new fight between the settlers living along this river and the lumber company's, backed up by that St. Paul branch of government engineers, but has been brewing for years, until it has got down to a point where the settlers have got to fight, or move out, and they have decided to imitate the example of their brother's over, in Clearwater County, and fight it out.

The Republican party of this state will make a mistake, if they nominate either Eberhart or Gordon. what the party want is an up-to-date progressive republican, that has not been to prominent in the county option fight.

What is the matter with the Clearbrook Journal? It seems to us that Bro Anderson had ought to have another candidate in view by this time.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22.1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given, that Anun Evendsen, of Mavie Minn.. who on November 9th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 865 Serial No. 04814. for N.W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for Distrint of Minesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gundar Evendson, Torjus Hemmestvedt. Andrew O. Sandland, of Mave Minn. Ole Legvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub in the sunbeam Dec. 22nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Evendson Aastad. of Mavie Minn. who on Nov. 9th. 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 866, Serial No. 04815. for S. W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhem Michelet U. S. Commisioner. for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of february 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anun Evendsen. Tojus Hemmestvedt. Andrew O. Sandland. Ole Legvold, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Dec. 8th. 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 4th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Ellefsen, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th. 1904. made Homested Entry No. 400, Serial No. 04140, for N.E. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described, before Wihlem Michelet. U.S. Commissioner. for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minh. on the 15th. day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christoferson. Ole M. Peterson. Jacob R. Hesby, Louis O. Kongelf. all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 20th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Hornik, of Torgerson Minn. who on April 12th. 1905. made Homestead entary No. 1151, Serial No. 04457 for S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th. day of January ber 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter M. Olson, Martin Salberg, Lars L. Salberg, Gustaf E. Whalen, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin ;
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 15, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. December 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Savage, of Hilda Minnesota, who on December 14, 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 1004, Serial No. 04384 for Lot 6, 7, 9 and N.E. ¼ S.W. ¼ and on May 15th, 1911 made additional Homstead Entry No. 08105, fur N.W. ¼ S.E. ¼, all in Section 6 Township 158 N. Ranke 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd. day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sivert Saure, of Thief River Falls Minn. Olof B. Hanson, Otto Stacy, John Olson Bordahl, of Hilda Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 15th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Kunnestrand, of Kratka Minnesota, who on July 1st, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 430, Serial No. 04038, for S. W. ¼ Section 4 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 30th. day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Olaf Brevik, Gunleg Holum, Knut T. Nordgaard, of Kratka Minn. Anders Anensen, of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

SUMMONS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington] S. S. In District Court.
14th, Judicial District.

John A. Wig, Plaintiff,

vs

Marcus Olson Sandwick, if dead his heirs at law, Andreana Sandwick, if dead her heirs at law; Nickolina Sandwick, if dead her heirs at law; Anna Sandwick, if dead her heirs at Law: Inger Olava Sandwick, if dead her heirs at Law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, grantees, and all persons having or claiming any right, title or interest in or lein upon the premises described in this action or any potion thereof,—Defendant.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS AND EACH OF THEM:

YOU AND EACH OF YOU;

Are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint is filed in the office of the Clerk of District Court within and for the the said County of Pennington, Minnesota, in said Judical District, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office in the City of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, within twenty (20) days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint.

Stanton & Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS.

Take notice that no personal claim is made against you or any of you in this action, and that the object thereof is to obtain judgement that the plaintiff is the owner in fee of the premises discribed in said complaint, and that you and each of you have no estate or interest therin or lien thereon.

Stanton And Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington) S.S. In District Court, 14th, Judicial District,

John A. Wig, — Plaintiff,

vs

Marcus Olson Sadwick, if dead his heirs at law; Andeana Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Anna Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Inger Olive Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, and all pesons having or claiming any right title or interest in or lein upon the premises described in this action or any portion thereof, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that an action has been commenced in this Court by the above named plaintiff against the above named defendants, the object of which is to obtain judgement that the said plaintiff is the owner in fee of the East Half (E½) of Northwest Quarter (N.W.¼) and the West Half (W½) of the Northeast Quarter (N.E.¼) of Section Thirty-one (31), Township One Hundred Fifty-four (154) North of Range Forty-four (44) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Minnesota, and that the said defendants and each of them have no interest therein or lein thereon. Dated this 28th, day of November 1911.

Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 28th, day of November, A. D. 1911, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in Book 9 of Mortgages on Page 428.

[Seal] E. L. Quist Register of Deeds.
By Effie Hanny, Deputy.

dec. 8—jan. 12.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 29th. 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Horacek, of Highlanding Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1233, Serial No. 04823, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 7th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Elo Sander, Bernhard P. Stikrud. John Krbecek. Joseph Schlehofer, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, [illegible]

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 1st, 1911

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 24th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that, Thoma Twedten, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th. 1904. made Homestead entry No. 373. Serial No. 01107. for N. W. ¼ Section 9. Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof. to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn.. on the 19th day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ludvig Larson, Carl Jenson. Christian O. Nygaard. Peter Suland. all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of ten dollars which became due November 3rd, 1911 and is now due and payable upon a certain mortgage, duly made, executed and delivered by Bertha Pederson, an unmarried woman, as mortgagor, to C. L. Hanson, mortgagee, bearing date the 3rd, day of November, 1909, and with power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Red Lake and State of Minnesota, on the 1st, day of December 1909, at five o'clock P. M., in book 6 of Mortgages on Page 239, and is now recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota, formerly a part of said Red Lake County, in book 33 of mortgages on page 209, and Whereas, said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay her prior mortgage of one thousand [$1000,00] dollars upon the same land or any installment of interest due thereon, that the mortgagee of this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same and have a lien therefore, under this mortgage, above described, and may declare this mortgage and the whole debt secured thereby immediately due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due November 1st, 1911, the same being interest due upon said prior mortgage and the same having been paid by the undersigned, mortgagee according to the terms and conditions of a certain cupon interest note, and the said mortgagee did at once elect to declare the whole amount secured by said first above described mortgage now due and payable, and whereas there is now claimed to be and is actualy due at the date of this notice upon the said mortgage now being foreclosed and above first described, the sum of forty and fifty-three one hundreths. [$40.53] dollars and the sum of sixty [$60.00] dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per anum from the first day of November 1911 amounting to fifty one hundreths dollars the same being the interest paid upon said prior mortgage and interest on the amount so paid from date of payment, amounting in all to the sum of one hundred and one and three one hundrethe [$101. 03] dollars, which is due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debts secured by said mortgag or any part thereof:—

NOW THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of the power of sale therein contained and pursuant to the statut in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described, will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described and conveyed by said mortgage

to wit:—The Southwest quarter of section number fourteen, in township one hundred fifty four north of range forty one West of the fifth Principal Meridian now in Minnesota, now in the County of Pennington, fomerly a part of Red Lake County, Minnesota, togeather with the hereditaments and appurtenances, thereunto belonging, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court house in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the ninth day of February 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the said debt of one hundred one and three one hundreths dollars and interest and taxes if any on said premises and twenty five [$25.00] dollars attorney's fees, which amount is hereby claimed and stated to be a reasonable fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated December 20th, 1911.

C. L. Hanson, Mortgagee.
Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Mortgagee
Thief River Falls Minn.

dec. 22—Jan. 26

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Incongruous.

Little Alick—What is an incongruity, uncle? Uncle William—An incongruity, child, is a divorce lawyer humming a wedding march.—Satire.

Hatred is like fire. It makes even light rubbish deadly.—George Eliot.

Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at

Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL,—AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Nlak Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1069, Serial No. 04421, for S.W. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscer Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1010, Serial No. 04391, for S W. ¼ Section 29 Township 153 N. Range 41 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefsen, Peter Peterson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entery No. 1199, Serial No. 04484, for S. W. ¼ Section 13. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland. Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Presence Needs No Presents.

She—Before we were married, Jack, you were always giving me presents. Now you never give me anything.

He—My dear girl, did you ever hear of a fisherman giving bait to a fish he had caught?—Town and Country.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

An Odd Incident of War.

In the Philippine portion of his book "The Memories of Two Wars" General Funston tells of a unique instance at the siege of Molobon: "Company L was firing a few volleys, and one of the men, having just discharged his piece, felt a second blow against his shoulder, it being almost as hard as the kick of the gun. Upon trying to reload it was found that the breech of the piece could not be opened, and it was laid aside to be examined by daylight, which was done in the presence of a number of us officers. Upon forcing the breech open it was found that the base of the copper shell of the cartridge that had been fired just before the weapon had been disabled had been shot away, while mixed all up in the breech mechanism we found the remains of the steel jacket and the lead filling of a Mauser bullet. There was a very pronounced dent on the muzzle of the piece. What had happened was that while the man had the gun extended in the firing position a bullet had gone down the muzzle. This weapon is now in the Army Ordnance museum in Washington."

The Wettins of England.

If the king of England were to renounce the throne and resolve to become an ordinary citizen he would be called George Wettin. How does the name Wettin come to be the king's surname? This is the answer:

Queen Victoria married Albert, duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, of the senior branch of the house of Saxony. The family name by which this house, during from the middle of the tenth century, came to be known afterword was Wettin, and this was and is the surname of both branches—the Ernestine and Albertine—of the house of Saxony. The name comes from the castle of Wettin, near Magdeburg, which claimed Wittekind as the founder of the race.—London Answers.

Preaching and Practice.

The college instructor should take pains to practice what he preaches.

One member of a class in English composition brought his theme to the professor after recitation hour in order that the professor might read a marginal correction which he had written and which the pupil had been entirely unable to make out.

"Why," explained the professor, "that says, 'Write more plainly!'"—Youth's Companion.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905. at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Subscription price $1.00 per year in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50

SHUNKS LATEST REPORT.

It is not at all surprising that the Chief of Engineers et Washington gave Conl.Shnnk orders to go over the ground personely and hold public meetings at Grand Forks, Crookston, end Thief River Falls, ebout the log jams in Red Lake River, when his last report under date of December 16th, was received by the Chief Engineer et Washington and sized up by lewyers like the Hon.Steenerson, Clapp, end Nelson.

The report is to iong for our space, to publish it in full, but he says:

"3, Complaint simuler to the within was made on July 26th.. It was investigated by Mr. Patrick F. Joice, junior engineer, end report (to which I would respectfully refer) was submitted by me on August 15th,. The essential part of Mr.Joyce's report is as follows:- (I was referred)" to a delegation of Thief River Falls officiels, who, during July, this year, made an exemination of the river between Thief River Falls and its sourse, the outlet of Red Lake, a distance of 95 miles. The delegation was composed of Dr. G.W.Booren, Milton Forder, and J.C.Berg. The object was to locate the cause of the low water conditions in the river."

A little further on in the same report Conl. Shunk says:

"I should like to make an examination of the locality, but it is not practicable. There are no roeds and no place to stay. The only avenue is the river. which is closed, so thet it would be neceassery to organize an expedition with horses and provisions Nothing would warrant the expenditure. The interests of navigetion and commerce are not concerned, and cannot be before next summer."

Then the Col. closes his argument with that good old tune: "I therefore recommend thet no action be taken."

We would like to ask the Col. one question: If there was no way to get to that outlet, only by way of the river, and that was closed, how did your Thief River Falls officials get up there? We never heard of but one flying machine being in Thief River Falls, and that wouldent fly, so how did they get up to the outlet of Red Leke?

As we are fully informed on these matters we will tell you. They drove up in e two seeted buggy, and, your engineer could have done the same, if he had visited a livery barn, instead of a lumber company's office, at Thief River Falls.

Now my dear Conl. Are you of the opinion that the people of the Ninth Congressional District of Minnesota are such suckers as to elect a man to congress term, after term, that could not size up a report like your last one? If you were, you have since found out your mistake, for you got orders to "take action," and investigate that log jam in Red Lake River.

This is no new fight between the settlers living along this river and the lumber company's, backed up by that St.Paul branch of government engineers, but has been brewing for years, until it has got down to a point where the settlers have got to fight, or move out, and they have decided to imitate the example of their brother's over in Clearwater County, and fight it out.

The Republican party of this state will make a mistake, if they nominate either Eberhart or Gordon. whet the party want is an up-to date progressive republican, that has not been to prominent in the county option fight.

Whet is the matter with the Clearbrook Journel? It seems to us that Bro Anderson had ought to have enother candidete in view by this time.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22.1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given, that Anun Evendsen, of Mavie Minn.. who on November 9th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 865 Serial No. 04814. for N.W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet.U. S. Cammissioner for District of Minesota. at Thief River Fells Minn. on the 1st, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gnnder Evendson, Torjus Hemmestvedt. Andrew O. Sandlend. of Mavo Minn. Ole Legvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

AURTHUR P.TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Dec. 22nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec.15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given thet Gneder Evendson Aastad.of Mavie Minn. who on Nov. 9th. 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 866. Serial No. 04815. for S. W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N.Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhem Michelet U.S.Commisioner. for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anun Evendsen. Tojus Hemmestvedt. Andrew O.Sandland. Olo Legvold, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Dec. 8th. 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn.December 4th.1911.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Ellefsen, of Kratka Minn. who on June 25th. 1904 made Homested Entry No. 400, Serial No. 04140, for N.E. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner. for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th. day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christoferson. Ole M. Peterson. Jacob R.Hesby, Louis O. Kongelf. all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 20th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Hornik, of Torgerson Minn. who on April 12th. 1905. made Homestead entery No. 1181, Serial No. 04457 for S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th. day of January ber 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter M.Olson, Martin Salberg, Lars L. Salberg, Gustaf E. Whalen, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin ;
Register.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in the Sunbeam Dec.15,1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. December 8th,1911.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Savage, of Hilda Minnesota, who on December 14, 1904. made Homstead Entry No. 1004, Serial No. 04384 for Lot 6, 7, 9 and N.E. ¼ S.W. ¼,and on May 15th,1911, made additional Homstead Entry No. 06105. for N.W. ¼ S.E. ¼, all in Section 6 Township 158 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sivert Saire, of Thief River Falls Minn. Olof B. Hanson, Otto Stney, John Olson Bordahl, of Hilda Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 15th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Rannestrhad, of Kratka Minnesota, who on July 1st, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 430, Serial No. 04038. for S. W. ¼ Section 4 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 20th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Olaf Bravik, Gunleg Holum, Knut T. Nordgaard, of Kratka Minn. Anders Anunsen, of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

SUMMONS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington] S. S. In District Court.
14th, Judicial District.

John A.Wig, Plaintiff,
vs

Marcus Olson Sandwick, if dead his heirs at law, Andreana Sandwick, if dead her heirs at law; Nickolina Sandwick, if dead her hairs at law; Anna Sandwick, if dead her heirs at Law; Inger Olava Sandwick, if deed her heirs at Law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, grantees, and all nersons having or claiming any right, title or interest in or lein upon the premises described in this action or any potion thereof,—Defendant.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS AND DACH OF THEM:

YOU AND EACH OF YOU;

Are hereby summoned and required to answer the comulaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint is filed in the office of the Clerk of District Court within and for the the said County of Pennington, Minnesota, in said Judical District, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office in the City of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, within twenty (20) days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to enswer said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Compleint.

Stanton & Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS.

Take notice that no personal claim is made ageinst you or any of you in this action, end thet the object thereof is to obtain judgement that the plaintiff is the owner in fee of the premises discribed in said complaint, and that you and each of you haye no estate or interset therin or lien thereon.

Stanton And Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington) S.S. In District Court, 14th, Judicial District.

John A. Wig, = Plaintiff,
vs

Marcus Olson Sadwick, if dead his heirs at law; Andeana Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Anua Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Iuger Olive Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, and all pesons heving or cleiming any right title or interest in or lein upon the premises described in this action or any portion thereof, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that an action has been commenced in this Court by the above named plaintiff against the above named defendants, the object of which is to obtain judgement that the said plaintiff is the owner in fee of the East Half (E½) of NorthWest Quarter (N.W.¼) and the West Half (W½) of the Northeast Quarter (N.E.¼) of Section Thirty-one (31), Township One Hundred Fifty-four (154) North of Range Forty-four (44) West of the Fifth Principal Maridian in Minnesota, and that the said defendants and each of them have no interest therein or lein thereon. Dated this 28th, day of November 1911.

Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 28th, day of November, A.D. 1911, at 2:30 o'clock P.M. and was duly recorded in Book 9 of Mortgages on Page 128.

[Seal] E.L.Quist Register of Deeds.
By Effie Hamry, Deputy.

dec. 8—jan.12.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 29th. 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Horacek. of Highlanding Minnesota. who on February 27th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1233, Serial No.04528, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 7th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eto Sander, Bernhard P. Stikrud. John Krbecek, Joseph Schlehofer, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 1st,1911

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov.24th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that, Thoma Twedten, of Kratka Minnesota. who on June 28th. 1904, made Homestead entry No. 373. Serial No. 01107. for N. W. ¼ Section 9. Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minesota. at Thief River Falls Minn.. on the 10th day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ludvig Larson, Carl Jenson, Christian O. Nygeerd, Peter Solend. all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Regisetr.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Defeult heying been made in the payment of the sum of ten dollars which became due November 3rd, 1911 and is now due and payable upon a certain mortgage, duly made, executed and delivered by Berthu Pederson, an unmerried woman, as mortgagor, to C.L.Henson, mortgagee, bearing date the 3rd, dey of November, 1909, and with power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Red Lake and State of Minnesota, on the 1st, day of December 1909, at five o'clock P.M., in book 6 of Mortgages on Page 239, and is now recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota, formerly a part of said Red Lake County, in book 33 of mortgages on page 209, and Whereas, said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay her prior mortgage of one thousand [$1000,00] dollers upon the seme land or any installment of interest due thereon, that the mortgagee of this mortgege, now being foreclosed, mey pay the seme and heve a lien therefore, under this mortgage, ebove described, and may declare this mortgage end the whole debt secured thereby immediately due and payeble, and default heying been mede in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due November 1st, 1911, the same being interest due upon said prior mortgage and the same baving been paid by the undersigned, motgagee according to the terms and conditions of a certein cupon interest note, and the said mortgagee did at once elect to declare the whole amount secured by said first above described mortgage now due and payable, and whereas there is now claimed to be end is actualy due at the date of this notice upon the seid mortgage now being foreclosed and above first described, the sum of forty and fifty-three one hundreths [$40.58] dollers and the sum of sixty [$60.00] dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per enum from the first day of November 1911 amounting to fifty one hundreths dollurs the same being the interest paid upon said prior mortgege and interest on the amount so paid from dete of peyment, amounting in ell to the sum of one hundred end one end three one hundreths [$101. 03] dollars, which is due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debts secured by said mortgag or any part thereof:—

NOW THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of the power of sale therein contained and pursuant to the statut in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described, will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described and conveyed by said mortgage to wit:—The Southwest quarter of section number fourteen, in township one hundred fifty four north of range forty one West of the fifth Principal Meridian now in Minnesota, now in the County of Pennington, fomerly a part of Red Lake County, Minnesota, togeather with the hereditaments and appurtenances, thereunto belonging, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court house in the City of Thief River Fells, in said County and State, on the ninth dey of February 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the said debt of one hundred one and three one hundrethe dollars and interest and taxes if any ou said premises and twenty five $25.00) dollars, attorney's fees, which amount is hereby claimed end stated to be a reasonable fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by lew.

Dated December 20th, 1911.

C.L.Hanson, Mortgagee.
Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Mortgagee
Thief River Falls Minn.

dec. 22—Jan.26

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Incongruous.

Little Aleck—What is an incongruity, uncle? Uncle William—An incongruity, child, is a divorce lawyer humming a wedding march.—Satire.

Hatred is like fire. It makes even light rubbish deadly.—George Eliot.

Watch This Space,
And Be Sure To Call at
Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL,—AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE
NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1060, Serial No. 04421. for S.W. ¼ Section 13 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S.Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Straude, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5,1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019, Serial No. 04391, for S W. ¼ Section 29 Township 153 N. Range 41 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefsen, Peter Peterson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior.U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

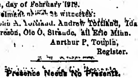
Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entery No. 1199, Serial No. 04484, for S. W. ¼ Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Straude, all Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Presence Needs No Presents.



She—Before we were married, Jack, you were always giving me presents. Now you never give me anything.

He—My dear girl, did you ever hear of a fisherman giving bait to a fish he had caught?—Town and Country.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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An Odd Incident of War.

In the Philippine portion of his book "The Memories of Two Wars" General Funston tells of a unique instance at the siege of Malabon: "Company L was firing a few volleys, and one of the men, having just discharged his piece, felt a second blow against his shoulder, it being almost as hard as the kick of the gun. Upon trying to reload it was found that the breech of the piece could not be opened, and it was laid aside to be examined by daylight, which was done in the presence of a number of us officers. Upon forcing the breech open it was found that the base of the copper shell of the cartridge that had been fired just before the weapon had been disabled had been shot away, while mixed all up in the breech mechanism we found the remains of the steel jacket and the lead filling of a Mauser bullet. There was a very pronounced dent on the muzzle of the piece. What had happened was that while the man had the gun extended in the firing position a bullet had gone down the muzzle. This weapon is now in the Army Ordnance museum in Washington."

The Wettins of England.

If the king of England were to renounce the throne and resolve to become an ordinary citizen he would be called George Wettin. How does the name Wettin come to be the king's surname? This is the answer:

Queen Victoria married Albert, duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, of the senior branch of the house of Saxony. The family name by which this house, dating from the middle of the tenth century, came to be known afterward was Wettin, and this was and is the surname of both branches—the Ernestine and Albertine—of the house of Saxony. The name comes from the castle of Wettin, near Magdeburg, which claimed Wittekind as the founder of the race.—London Answers.

Preaching and Practice.

The college instructor should take pains to practice what he preaches.

One member of a class in English composition brought his theme to the professor after recitation hour in order that the professor might read a marginal correction which he had written and which the pupil had been entirely unable to make out.

"Why," explained the professor, "that says, 'Write more plainly!'"—Youth's Companion.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Happy New Year!

How many times have you written it 1911?

Have charity for the poor. That's us. Pay up your subscription.

Henry Arndt was calling on friends on this side of the river Monday, contracting for wood.

School will start in this distrct next Monday, with Herbert Swift as teacher.

P. C. Wall is down to Thief River Falls attending a meeting of the board of County Commissioners this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ellingson, visited at the home of Mr. and and Mrs. Overson in the town of Kratka on Sunday.

This is pretty cold weather for the mail carriers, so do not put loose change in your mail boxes, but get your stamps from the post offices.

The Eleven Towns contained a very good write up of the Red Lake River log jam, in their last weeks issue,after a personal examination by the editor.

Some of our old subscribers that are way behind with their subscription are likely to soon fail to receive their paper. So do not blame the post master, but pay up your subscription.

Tho Young folks from the north side gave a plesent surprise party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McAndress, last Thursday evening, and had a jolley good time.

Gunder Aasbjornson, of Malone made this office a plesent call on Wednesday. He was sollicitating funds to build a new church in town of Mayfield next spring. A good idea, push it along.

We understand that there are plenty of telephone poles that can be bought up at Peasonp Island, and it would be a good investment to land a lot of them at Highlanding this winter.

Mr. K. Kratzer was tracking up wood thieves, who have been stealing wood from his farm on section 7 in Deer Park towship, and if he catches any of them they will be prosicuted to the full extent of the law.

Wo request that the farmers living along the Red Lake River refrain from in any way interfereing with the lumber companys logs, or property. We have now got the law order,and justice on our side. Let us keep them there.

Old friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. August Wentzel, will regret to learn that Mrs. Wentzel had an attact of typhoid feavor on October 15th, which confined her to the Crookston hospital for six weeks, and has not yet fully recoverd her health.

The extream cold weather of the past week has frozen the river nearly dry, and if the present weather continues during this month nearly all the farmers living along the Red Lake River will be without water for their stock.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls, will find a good barn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.

Keys & Coutnre, Proprietors.

NOTICE: Mr. H. A. Lindeburg, who is with the State Dairy and Food Department, will be at the annual meeting of the Highlanding Creamery Assa., which takes place on January 11th, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m. All patrons are invited to attend this meeting. Sadwiches and coffee will be served at noon.

Guy Melins, Sec.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The jaming of the Red Lake River with logs is to be discussed at Thief River Falls on January 16th, at Crookston on January 17th, and at Grand Forks January 17th,. Major Col' Sbunk will be present at these meetings and any one aquainted with the facts about the log jams in Red Lake River will be given an oprotunity to be heard.

In a news item the Crookston Daily Times says:

"Others claim that the logs have nothing to do with the low water experienced at Grand Forks now, but that a retaining dam is necessary at Red Lake in order to keep the water in the river somewhare near normal by not allowing the flood waters in the spring but to store them and keep a uniform flow the year around practicticaily.''

It is evident that the above wise information came from a log jamer. Now we want to ask the gentelman a question, viz: If the present low stage of water is not caused by a log jam, what in the devil do you want of a dam to hold back the flood waters of Red Lake in the spring for?

Con'.Sbunk, in his last report gives the discharge from Red Lake in July as 68½ feet per second, and in November 17 feet per second.

George Ralph, state drainage engineer says: "We have elevations taken on this lake in the year 1905 which show the lake to have an elevation of 1178 feet above the sea. Its present elevation is about 1175 feet and I think it was as low as 1174 at one time last summer." * * "It also shows that there is a fall of some 4 or 5 feet from the surface of the lake at the present time down to the back waters of the log jam."

Compare these figures you good people of Thief River Falls, then take a glance at the bonds on your homes to get power to run your city water works, while your natural water power was held back by this log jam. Read them you people of Grand Forks and Crookston, and say how you like it. Facts and figures do not lie,and they show that there would now,be about 4 or 5 feet of water in this river, if it was was not shut off by this log jam. But we will get it in the spring! Remember that the above figures are taken from the engineers reports and we have the originals on file in this office. Yesterday an "expedition" left Sunbeam to visit the outlet of Red Lake and report the conditions as they are. They are not fitted out with "horses and provisions", but you can bet they will "get there, just the same."Then the people will hear some more news.

TELEPHONE MEETING.

The Annual meeting of the Deer Park Telephone Co. will be held at John Radney's on section 10, on Monday January 8th,1912

Julious Olson, Secretary.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver M. Vestby. of Anstad Minn., who on January 23rd. 1906 made homestead entry No. 1271. Serial No. 03532. for S. E. ¼ Section 12 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ola Wiseth, Ole O. Lund, Iver N. Rockne, of Anstad Minn. John Skjersvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Stung.

"You look worried, old man. What's wrong?"

"I was stung by an adder this afternoon."

"Heavens! How did that happen?"

"The bank clerk told me that my account was overdrawn."—Lippincott's.

The Difference.

The Impecunious—It is just as easy to love a girl with money as to love one without it. The Heiress—But it isn't so easy to get her.—London Tit-Bits.

Their Christmas Guest

by Clarissa Mackie

(Copyright.)

THE red farmhouse was set in the midst of a white expanse of snow. The drooping elms protected the roof with widespread arms clothed in ermine and where the crisp wind had blown away the covering the limbs were darkly sketched against the bright blue sky. A thin spiral of smoke drifted up from the big chimney and shimmered away into nothingness.

Loring tramped wearily up the path and turned the corner by the clump of boxwood where a little side porch jutted out to the south. There was a window here filled with red geraniums and the brilliant color seemed to impart warmth to his benumbed body. The steps had been swept clear of snow and he was careful to scrape his boots before he knocked at the door.

The whirring of a sewing machine stopped suddenly and quick steps came across the floor. The door flew open and revealed two faces; that of Miss Anne, timidly expectant, and the fair face of the young girl, hopeful and eager.

"Oh!" they cried in unison and their voices betrayed bitter disappointment. "We thought it might be the expressman," added Anne in explanation.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you," said Loring courteously as he bared his head. "As a matter of fact, I came to beg a night's lodging. I have rather a bad knee and it's gone back on me in the midst of a long tramp. I wonder—"

"Come in," interrupted Anne hospitably. "It's bitter cold out to-day and the drifts are awful. We haven't as many fires as we used to keep, but you're welcome to sit and get thawed out."

Robert Loring entered the low-ceiled sitting-room where a small cylinder stove gave forth welcome heat in the center of the room. The corners seemed chill and dusky, but in the circle of warmth from the stove it was very comfortable. A sewing machine was drawn within the magic circle and there was a low rocking chair and beside it a huge work basket overflowing with bright bits of silk.

Anne pushed a big rocking chair close to the stove and motioned Loring into it. "Sit close to the fire and get thawed out. Grace will fetch you a glass of currant wine—or maybe you'd rather have a cup of coffee?" She beamed hospitably at him over steel-bowed spectacles that were the color of her silvery hair.

"I would say 'coffee' if it were not so much trouble," hesitated Loring. "It does seem an imposition for me to drop in on you in this manner, but as I was explaining—"

"It will be no trouble at all. Grace will be glad to make you a cup of coffee."

The fair-haired girl hastened to a tiny cupboard and brought out a small canister and a coffee pot. Miss Anne, excusing herself for a moment, rose and left the room. Loring watching the young girl's graceful movements was suddenly impressed by a painful fact. His hostesses were unmistakably poor. The girl had shaken the last grains of coffee into the pot and filling it with cold water placed it on the top of the cylinder stove. Then she stepped to and fro from cupboard to table, laying a meal on a snowy cloth. There were fresh bread and butter, baked apples and some slices of cold ham.

When she had invited him to sit down, Loring arose with many apologies upon his lips. Just then the door opened to admit Miss Anne muffled in shawl and hood and trembling with agitation. She seemed to forget Loring's presence and her words were addressed to her niece.

"Grace—what do you think has happened? That—that—he's gone!" Her thin hands flew to her face and the tears trickled between her fingers.

"Oh, Aunt Anne!" The girl threw her arm around the older woman's shoulder. "Are you sure? Why he was there not a half hour ago because I looked at him. How do you suppose he got away?"

"I guess somebody has taken him—he was so fat, too, Grace." Miss Anne sank down in a chair and slowly removed her wraps. "Oh, dear, I'm afraid your coffee will get cold. Sit down and eat your supper, sir."

"Thank you," said Loring, as he obeyed. "I hope you are not in trouble, Miss Anne? Is there anything that I can do to make things right?"

Miss Anne surveyed him with approving eyes. All at once her eyes wrinkled pleasantly and she began to laugh. "Do you think you can discover who stole the white rooster we were going to have for our Christmas dinner? I had him penned up safely and I just went out now to have a look at him and he is gone—the hen house is empty."

"That is too bad. Can't I catch another one for you or was the white rooster especially fattened for the occasion?" asked Loring.

Miss Anne hesitated and looked at her niece. But the girl busied with her bright silks did not lift her eyes; a faint color glowed in her cheeks.

"There isn't another chicken about the place," said Miss Anne bluntly. "I may as well say, sir, that it was the last of my flock; that's why it is a disappointment to me."

Loring arose from his chair and reached for his overcoat. "Then it's my place to scour the country-side for one to take its place," he said firmly. "Please don't tell me not to—it's Christmas eve, you know, and there isn't a soul that expects me to do anything and I'd like to feel I was of some use at such a time. I won't return without a bird of some sort if I have to rob a roost myself."

Without waiting to hear their protests, Loring let himself out into the starlit night and plunged into the crisp snow.

Two hours afterward when he returned heavily laden, the windows of the farmhouse glowed pleasantly and seemed to offer a welcome. As he stamped the snow from his feet at the side door he heard Miss Anne's voice raised in warm approval.

"Well, now, Grace, I believe the poor fellow will be tickled to death to get that pin book; he said the didn't have any folks—he seems honest enough—"

Loring stumbled into the warm room and let his packages down on to the round table. He held his cold fingers to the heat. "I didn't find the white rooster, but I did corral the plumpest little white goose you ever saw; it's such a long time since I've prepared for Christmas that once started I couldn't stop, so I went on through the village and bought all the rest of the fixings—I hope you won't object—oh, well, Miss Anne—I shall just take my packages and have Christmas by myself in the woods." Miss Anne's sensitive pride had prompted her to wave aside the proffered edibles, but as Loring replaced the packages in the basket she watched him all unconscious of the fact that her eyes were wistful. First went the plump goose and following it were turnips and potatoes, cranberries and onions and celery; a bag of white grapes; another of nuts and a large and tempting box of candy.

With his basket on his arm, Loring turned to the door. "I must thank you for your kindness," he said gravely.

"There Isn't Another Chicken About the Place."

"You have taken me in and permitted me to rest when I was cold and tired; and you have offered me the sweetest hospitality. I wish you and Miss Grace the most joyful Christmas you have ever known."

His hand was on the knob when Miss Anne stopped him. "I don't like to have you go like that, sir. You are welcome to remain until you can resume your journey and to our fare plain as it is—the Leightons have always prided themselves on their hospitality, but of late years—"

"Leighton!" interrupted Loring, placing his basket on the floor and opening his overcoat. "Are you Miss Anne Leighton?"

Miss Anne's round eyes opened wide. "Yes—why do you ask?"

Loring took a letter case from an inner pocket and searched carefully in its depths. "You are a cousin to Mr. Josiah Leighton, of Boston? Yes? Very well, my search is ended then. I am Mr. Leighton's private secretary, Robert Loring, and he sent me to seek you out and present this letter. I believe it contains a Christmas gift as well as an offer to make your future home with him. By Jove, but it's the merest chance that led me here. I reached the station all right and hired a man to drive me to your place. He lost his way and we traveled half a day; then he managed to upset me into a snow bank and he made off, leaving me to find my way back to civilization as best I could. You see fate led me here." He was looking at Grace's downcast face rather than at Miss Anne's excitedly bobbing figure.

"Grace Leighton—here we were watching for the expressman, thinking Cousin Josiah was going to send his usual presents of silk waists—and here is his letter and a check for $50. You wished us a joyful Christmas, Mr. Loring; I guess it's going to be one!"

"I have a feeling," said Loring, deliberately, "that it is the beginning of many happy Christmases for me."

He was still thoughtfully regarding the sweet profile of the young girl bending over her bright silks.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF ERIE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

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J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool

New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweaters for Men Ladies and Children. For Good Warm Footwear Buy The ALL BAND.

CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn, who on March 17th. 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1082, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼ Section 14, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 21st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Osar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hendrik Elisson, of Highlanding Minn. who on March 11th, made Homestead Entry No. 1071, Serial No. 04428, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. John Krboock, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing, apply to Mrs. Sam McMabn, Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel Minn.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night and felt very bad in my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel just like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 5th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

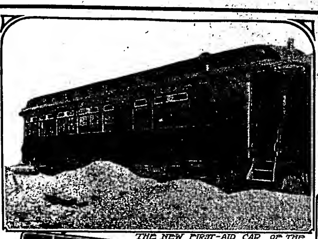
Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkh

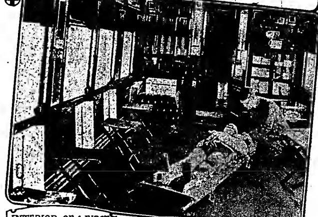
DEFECTIVE PAGE

The New First-Aid Car

THE American Red Cross, that great humanitarian organization for relieving suffering and distress in time of peace as well as in time of war, is constantly broadening the scope of its activities. Its latest, and certainly one of its most important services on behalf of mankind is the placing in commission of a second hospital and school on wheels known as a first aid to the injured car. The object of this ingenious portable Red Cross headquarters is to interest and instruct in first aid work the railroad man and other toilers of the country. By means of this car the Red Cross will be enabled to carry on a much-needed form of "missionary work" and can get in close touch, as it could by no other method, with the workingmen of the land who are in a position to render the most valuable service as volunteer Red Cross workers.


THE NEW FIRST-AID CAR OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

The first aid car which has lately gone into commission is the second of these cars to be sent a wandering up and down the steel-tracked highways of the United States, but the first one, which was introduced less than a year ago, went forth with so modest a heralding that the general public heard little of it or its work. No sooner, however, had Car No. 1 entered upon the work of giving instruction in first aid to employes of various railroad systems than it became evident that a single car would be insufficient to meet the demands for this new service. Accordingly a second car was arranged for—an old parlor car being purchased by the Red Cross and rebuilt for this specific purpose. Henceforth the Red Cross officials will be enabled to realize their dream to keep one of the cars constantly in service on the railroads west of the Mississippi and the other on the railway systems east of the Mississippi.


INTERIOR OF A FIRST AID CAR - DURING A DEMONSTRATION

The Red Cross first aid instruction cars are rather small cars judged by present day standards, but this was designedly so and is an advantage rather than a detriment. Indeed, with a length of less than sixty feet such a car may be used not only on the mountain divisions of railways, with their sharp curves, but also on some trolley lines. Indeed, the car can be taken almost anywhere where there are rails over which it may run. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the railroads of the country are manifesting their appreciation of the valuable and disinterested work which the Red Cross is doing in this sphere by hauling the first aid cars free of charge over their respective lines.

RENDERING FIRST-AID TO AN INJURED RAILROAD MAN

MAKING USE OF A FIRST-AID CABINET OF REMEDIES

The first aid car is divided into two parts of almost equal size. One-half of the space of the car is given over to an assembly and demonstration room—for, as has been explained, the car is a hospital school on wheels—and the other half is taken up by the living quarters for the instructors and crew. These men live on the car at all times, just as doctors and nurses might reside at a hospital with which they were connected. It is in the assembly and demonstration room, however, that the chief functions of the car are carried on. The room is large enough to accommodate a considerable number of people, seated on camp stools, so that it is entirely practicable to use it as a lecture hall in giving first aid instruction when there is no larger hall available in a town visited and when weather conditions do not permit of the first aid demonstrations being conducted in the open air.

But the first aid car has another function quite aside from its primary purpose of a nomadic school. It may, on occasion, be used as a temporary or emergency hospital and it is likely to prove of great value in this capacity, since it can, upon telegraphic request, be rushed to any camp or town or village where a disaster of any kind has taken place and where there are, mayhap, no regular hospital facilities of any kind. The car carries the necessary apparatus for quickly transforming the lecture room into a hospital ward and there is a stock of stretchers, remedies, bandages and all the paraphernalia necessary for use under such circumstances. This latter equipment is in addition, of course, to the appointments and instruction outfits, charts, books, etc., which are designed merely for use in the regular instruction work on the car and which later will probably be the equipment used nine-tenths of the time, for summons to lend aid in great disasters will, happily, it is hoped, be of rare occurrence.

Few people appreciate the great need for more general instruction in first aid work such as the Red Cross is going to try to give through the instrumentality of its new rolling stock. We have become pretty well aroused in this country in recent years over the menace of the "white plague," and yet as a matter of fact, since 1881 the deaths from tuberculosis in the United States have decreased 48 per cent, whereas in the same period the deaths from accidents have increased more than 47 per cent. Similarly the United States government has felt compelled within the past couple of years to take definite steps to reduce the number of accidents in our coal mines and yet the death rate from accidents on railways is even larger than in mines. Moreover, under present arrangements the needs of the miner in respect to first aid instruction seem to be met much better than in the case of some other industries. No wonder, then, that the Red Cross is directing its first aid propaganda to the railroad men of the country and to the workers in shops, mills, etc.

Not only is the Red Cross giving widespread instruction in first aid to the injured (which it is argued is just as necessary as instruction in hygiene) but it is conducting, by means of this new type of car, a campaign for the prevention of accidents. Statistics seem to indicate that about one-half of the accidents which result in injury or death would have been preventable by the exercise of proper care and reasonable preventive measures and the Red Cross is endeavoring to teach workmen how to dodge mishaps and how to minimize the effect of an accident if it does appear inevitable.

The Red Cross will not depend entirely upon the lessons and lectures given on the first aid cars, although these pave the way for effort in the direction of volunteer first aid work. Supplementing these are series of charts and, more important yet, simple books of instruction and surgical materials which can prove serviceable in unskilled hands. A special first aid book has been issued for the use of industrial workers and has been translated into Italian, Slovak, Polish and Lithuanian. In the near future there will be issued other editions of this work specially adapted for use by women, by policemen and firemen, by sailors and by farm hands and ranch workers. Of course it is not the thought that such instruction will enable even the most skilled of the volunteer Red Cross workers to replace the doctor except in the case of trivial injuries, but with the new knowledge these volunteers will know what to do until the doctor arrives, and often, by stopping a flow of blood or by other means, may be enabled to save life when a regular physician is not promptly on the scene.

To cover the full scope of this new work the Red Cross has found it necessary to go even farther and to supplement its work of instruction by providing several different forms of first aid boxes equipped with certain simple remedies and necessities such as are required in putting the first aid instruction into practice in shops and elsewhere. These supplies are sold at prices which are intended merely to cover the cost of preparation without providing any profit, and that they supply a long felt want would seem to be indicated by the fact that the Red Cross has during the past year, sold considerably more than $5,000 worth of such supplies. And, not content with carrying this first aid crusade into the shops and mills and throughout the railroad world, the Red Cross has lately enlisted the co-operation of the Boy Scouts of America, and first aid instruction is being given to all of the youngsters in this organization according to plans and methods prepared by the Red Cross.

BANDAGING THE HEAD OF A FELLOW WORKMAN

Such are the demands upon it that a first aid car cannot remain for long at any given point. The general plan adopted is to spend about three days at each point selected by the railway officials—that is, the officers of the railroad system whose lines are being traversed. As many first aid demonstrations and lectures as possible are given in the time allotted. As a rule it is not practicable thoroughly to instruct men in first aid work in so short a time, but they learn considerable of the subject and there is an arousal of interest which almost invariably results in the organization of a first aid corps which is developed by local physicians and with the aid of the Red Cross instruction books and emergency outfits. Still further to stimulate interest throughout the country the Red Cross has set aside a fund of $5,000 the income of which is to be distributed annually in prizes to the first aid workers who show the greatest proficiency or who perform exceptionally dangerous or arduous first aid work.

The past few years has seen remarkable progress in the proficiency attained by workmen in caring for their fellows who have suffered injuries in the line of their work. From the rough and ready surgery in which the workman has always displayed some skill in treating the injuries peculiar to his own special vocation, modern antiseptic methods have been acquired and now the unfortunate victim of an accident is given all the chances in his fight for life that modern science can devise. There is no longer idle hands and anxious moments awaiting the arrival of the surgeon, and rough but skillful hands perform the first aid treatment which gives relief to the sufferer, and in many cases means the saving of his life. All large manufacturing establishments are now equipped with first-aid chests supplied with all the necessary surgical and medical appliances for giving emergency treatment. Regular drills in ambulance work are conducted so that those whose duty it is to care for the injured workmen may be kept at the highest state of proficiency. Humanitarian as well as financial reasons make it the part of wisdom for the employers to encourage in every way the first aid crusade among their workmen. One case is related of a workman in a Chicago factory who removed a steel splinter from the eye of a fellow workman in such a skillful manner as to excite the wonder and admiration of the surgeons who later took charge of the injured man. The promptness and skill of this emergency surgeon saved the sight of this man's eyes.

PIPE OR CIGARETTE.

Latter Apparently the Form in Which Tobacco Was First Used.

While the question as to which preceded the other, the egg or the hen, is still a subject for dispute in the district school debating societies, the question as to which came first into use, the pipe or the cigarette, appears to have the greater part of the evidence, so far as white testimony is concerned, in favor of the cigarette—and anti-tobacconists may put that in their pipe and smoke it, the Indianapolis News remarks. When Columbus landed on the island of Gunnahani, which he called San Salvador, on October 12, 1492, he and his men saw, to their great astonishment, a number of copper colored natives collected on the shore puffing clouds of smoke from their lips and noses. They were smoking what later came to be called tobacco, the leaves of which the natives had formed into cylindrical rolls within the husks of the Indian corn. While this was evidently the most primitive way of burning the leaf, there were pipes long before Columbus arrived. Large numbers of pipes have been found in so-called Indian mounds in the central west, as well as along the northern lakes and throughout the south. In 1519, when Cortez invaded Mexico, the natives smoked pipes made from reeds and richly ornamented. Montezuma, it has been recorded, was accustomed to take his pipe after dinner when it was brought to him with much ceremony by a bevy of beautiful maidens and handed to him after he had rinsed his mouth with scented water.

The North American Indian usually made his pipes out of a kind of stone known as red pipestone, of which there were large deposits in the old Sioux country and the great spirit is said to have given his indorsement to this particular material, which might have been a Sioux monopoly, in these words:

"This stone is red. It is your flesh. It belongs to you in all. Out of it make no more tomahawks, war hatchets nor scalping knives, use it only to make the pipe of peace and smoke therefrom when you would propitiate me and do my will."

CHANGED PLANS.

A Chicago banker was dictating a letter to his stenographer.

"Tell Mr. So-and-so," he ordered, "that I will meet him in Schenectady."

"How do you spell Schenectady?" asked the stenographer.

"S-c, Sc-er-er—er. Tell him I'll meet him in Albany."

POULTRY

AUTOMATIC HEN TRAP NEST

Enables Owner to Tell Which Chicken Has Laid Egg—Made Vermin Proof and Safe From Rats.

Who says poultry raising is not a science? A Pennsylvania man has just come forward with an automatic trap nest, by means of which the farmer can tell which hen laid which egg. As the hen enters the nest her weight on the floor causes the door to close. When she lays an egg it rolls down upon another spring-operated mechanism and opens the exit door. The runway into which this exit leads has a series of small stalls.

Trap Nest for Hens.

As she passes through each the door closes behind her, and she cannot go back. The next hen goes through the same performance, and her egg rolls into position just back of that laid by No. 1. It is easy, therefore, to match chickens with eggs and find what kind of food gives the best results. The trap nest is made vermin proof and the eggs in it are safe from the voracity of rats or other animals, or even the chickens themselves.

IOWA WINTER FEED METHOD

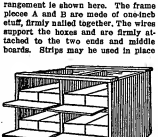
With Range of Rye, Daily Feed of Cabbage and Warm Mash Hens Should Be in Fine Condition.

An Iowa poultryman advises this method for keeping cabbage as a winter feed for fowls: As soon as severe freezing threatens, the cabbage should be pulled up and stored away. We adopt the simple method of burying them in the ground, usually right where they stood. The finest heads are reserved for the table and put to themselves and all the remainder of every degree buried down for the poultry. Covering them is quickly done by throwing out a trench with the plow that will admit three heads side by side; then another layer of two heads wide is placed on top of these with roots turned up in every case. Some straw or grass is then thrown over them and on top of this is a thin layer of earth, of a slope to shed off the rain. Later on a heavier covering of earth may be added. Cabbage thus treated will continue to grow more tender, crisp and sweet and far excels in flavor the dry stored kind. With a range of green rye, a daily feed of cabbage and a warm mash in cold weather mixed with cooked turnips, beets or potatoes, the hens should be in prime condition to make a high egg record.

NEST BOXES MADE MOVABLE

Arrangement Is Shown Where Devices Are Desired to Be Removed From One Place to Another.

It is frequently desirable to have nest boxes which are readily removable from each other. Such an arrangement is shown here. The frame pieces A and B are made of one-inch stuff, firmly nailed together. The wires support the boxes and are firmly attached to the two ends and middle boards. Strips may be used in place of the wires if necessary. The nest boxes are made of half-inch lumber and are 11 inches wide, 12 inches long and 5 inches deep. The bottom is made to project six inches, leaving a step for the hens to light on. A space of 12 inches should be left between the wires so as to give sufficient room for the hens.


Movable Nest Boxes.

To Make Dropping Boards.

Dropping boards should be made of matched lumber, and should be 20 inches wide for one roost, and three feet for two. It should be placed from 10 to 12 inches from the wall. The roosts should be 2 by 2 inches, with edges slightly rounded.

A HEALTHY, HAPPY OLD AGE

May be promoted by those who gently cleanse the system, now and then, when in need of a laxative remedy, by taking a dessertspoonful of the ever refreshing, wholesome and truly beneficial Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which is the only family laxative generally approved by the most eminent physicians, because it acts in a natural, strengthening way and warms and tones up the internal organs without weakening them. It is equally beneficial for the very young and the middle aged, as it is always efficient and free from all harmful ingredients. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, bearing the name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PISO'S IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

RUPTURE CURED in a few days without a surgical operation. No pay until cured. Write to Dr. F. N. Rowe, 320 Century Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

AGENTS Novelty, quick seller, large profits; grasp this opportunity at once, send 15c for sample. DEPT. B, 95 Liberty St., New York.

Could Eat Without Changing.

Gerald—A man becomes what he eats.

Geraldine—But suppose he is a lobster at the start?

Jones Admitted It.

Jones and Brown argued as they always did when they had time enough. They had dined together, and as Jones lived at a distance and it was very late Brown offered to put him up for the night.

On the way home they fell to discussing the strategy of the Civil war as indicated by the campaigns of Lee and Grant. The topic was elastic enough to keep them going for half an hour and reached its height as they neared the Brown house

Then Brown lost his temper. "Jones," said he, "if you don't admit that Grant was a greater general than Lee, you can't sleep here."

It was then two o'clock in the morning, and Jones was eight miles from home.—Chicago Post.

Feminine Rebuke.

The suffragette was conversing with the eminent African traveler.

"And you don't believe in woman suffrage?" said the lady.

"No, madam," the hunter of big game replied, "I believe that the feminine traits, gentle, humane, tender, fit your sex for the home rather than for the sterner duties of life, or the possible necessities of the state."

"Yes," the suffragette replied. "I have heard those arguments before. And now may I ask how you received that deep scar on your cheek?"

"It was given me by a lioness, madam."

The suffragette smiled.

"Good for the lady lion," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TIED DOWN.

20 Years' Slavery—How She Got Freedom.

A dyspeptic veteran who writes from one of England's charming rural homes to tell how she won victory in her 20 years' fight, naturally exults in her triumph over the tea and coffee habit:

"I feel it a duty to tell you," she says, "how much good Postum has done me. I am grateful, but also desire to let others who may be suffering as I did, know of the delightful method by which I was relieved.

"I had suffered for 20 years from dyspepsia, and the giddiness that usually accompanies that painful ailment, and which frequently prostrated me. I never drank much coffee, and cocoa and even milk did not agree with my impaired digestion, so I used tea, exclusively, till about a year ago, when I found in a package of Grape-Nuts the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'

"After a careful reading of the booklet I was curious to try Postum and sent for a package. I enjoyed it from the first, and at once gave up tea in its favor.

"I began to feel better very soon. My giddiness left me after the first few days' use of Postum, and my stomach became stronger so rapidly that it was not long till I was able (as I still am) to take milk and many other articles of food of which I was formerly compelled to deny myself. I have proved the truth of your statement that Postum 'makes good, red blood.'

"I have become very enthusiastic over the merits of my new table beverage, and during the past few months, have conducted a Postum propaganda among my neighbors which has brought benefit to many, and I shall continue to tell my friends of the 'better way' in which I rejoice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BUTTER GOES EAST

FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS FROM ALBERT LEA EXHIBIT GOES AT 35½ CENT RATE.

ALL ARE PRIZE WINNING TUBS

Remainder Purchased by State Officers at 36c.—Dairy and Food Department Admits Best Is Shipped.

St. Paul.—The assertion that Minnesota's best butter goes East to satisfy the palates of the exacting and that consumers in the Twin Cities must content themselves with the lower grades, is borne out by the admission of the state dairy and food department that the exhibit in the last state butter contest over which it had supervision went to a Philadelphia concern.

At this contest, in which 5,000 pounds of butter were entered, the best makes in the state were shown and it was sold to P. F. Brown & Co., of Philadelphia at a straight price of 35½ cents a pound. The contest was known as the sixth in the series of state educational butter tests and was held in connection with the annual meeting of the Butter and Cheesemakers' association in Albert Lea. Some of this butter scored as high as 96½.

An Atlantic City concern was a rival to the Philadelphia company for the butter entered. All that Minnesota consumers received of the high grade entries was several tubs which went to those who cared to pay 36 cents a pound for it. Employes of the dairy and food department and others about the state capitol were the purchasers.

State Fair Butter Purchased.

Another evidence of the East gobbling up Minnesota's best butter was shown at the recent state fair when the Atlantic & Pacific Co. took over at the market price all of the butter and cheese exhibited in the dairy building.

Secretary McIntosh of the dairy and food department was asked yesterday why the commission did not make an effort to keep this butter within the state and thus benefit consumers who were compelled to pay 40 to 42 cents for supposed best grades. He said the butter entered in the contest was not the state's property and that all the department did was to find a market for it and secure the best prices obtainable for the owner.

"In the contests heretofore held," said Secretary McIntosh, "the butter entered was disposed of to the Twin City retailers. The bids of the wholesalers have never been considered. The Easterners like our butter and that is why they are so eager to get hold of it. At one contest most of the butter was bought by the state board of control for use in the state institutions, but the board was not a bidder last time. It has always been the custom to allow employes of the department and others who want a tub to have it at market price plus any extra expense in bringing it to the state capitol."

STREET CAR CASE UPHELD.

"Straphanger" Conviction of Conductor Sustained by the Supreme Court.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Chris Overby, streetcar conductor, according to a decision from the state supreme court, is guilty of violating the Minneapolis "straphanger" ordinance prohibiting the street railway company from admitting passengers to its cars in excess of one and one-half times its seating capacity.

Overby was convicted upon the testimony of two Minneapolis detectives, who boarded an interurban car and took him and his motorman off the car.

An appeal was taken to the supreme court, the main point being that the detectives were not passengers. The supreme court sustains the municipal court. The validity of the ordinance was not an issue in this appeal.

PIONEER LUMBERMAN DEAD.

Caleb S. Philbrick of Minneapolis Dies Suddenly.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Caleb S. Philbrick, 74 years old, a pioneer resident of Minneapolis, died suddenly at his home, 814 University avenue S. E. Mr. Philbrick came to Minneapolis in 1854 and engaged in the lumber business from which he retired ten years ago. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Lois A. Day, youngest daughter of Leonard Day. Mr. Philbrick was born in Maine. Funeral services took place Wednesday at 2 p. m. at the Lakewood cemetary chapel, conducted by Cataract lodge No. 2, A. F. & A. M., with the members of the Darius Commandry No. 7, Knights Templar, as an escort.

WINONA STRIKE CONTINUES.

Motormen Establish an Omnibus System.

Winona. — No progress has yet been made towards a settlement of the street railway motormen's strike. There was talk of putting the whole matter up to the federal court. The striking motormen have established an extensive bus service which was well patronized. The street car service still is badly crippled.

STATE DAIRYMEN TO MEET.

Program Out for Annual Convention To be Held at Wadena.

Wadena.—Local committees on entertainment are busy preparing for the reception of delegates to the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association to be held in this city Jan. 16-19. The printed program carries on its title page the slogan of the association: "Co-operation should be so constructed that profits are equally divided with creamery patrons, and not made to flow into the pockets of the scalpers."

The committee on program has issued the following outline of association business to be transacted:

TUESDAY, JAN. 16.

10 a. m.—Invocation, Rev. Jesse T. Dodds; address of welcome, Dr. J. J. McKinnon; response, Professor A. J. McGuire, Grand Rapids; president's annual address, W. F. Schilling, Northfield; report of secretary, F. O. Currier, Nicollet; report of treasurer, J. M. Jack, Stanton; appointment of committees.

1:30 p. m.—"Clover and Alfalfa," Professor O. L. Martin, Fargo, N. D.; "Prepotency of Sire," Charles L. Hill, Rosendale, Wis.; "The Dairyman's Cost of Production," Professor Thomas Cooper, university farm, St. Paul.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 17.

9:30 a. m.—"Development of the Dairy Herd," Colonel D. A. Wilkinson, Lake Elmo; "The Summer Care of Dairy Cattle," C. A. Nelson, Waverly, Iowa; "The Winter Care of Dairy Cattle," W. F. Schilling, Northfield.

1:30 p. m.—"The Value of the Cow-Testing Associations," F. H. Scribner, Rosendale, Wis.; announcing of scores, F. D. Currier, secretary; "Criticism on Butter, Buttermakers and Dairymen," O. A. Storvick, Albert Lea; election of officers.

7:30 p. m.—Banquet by citizens of Wadena.

THURSDAY, JAN. 18.

9:30 a. m.—"The Babcock Tester in Rural Schools," O. R. Ingalls, Morris; "Dairy Conditions in North Dakota," R. F. Flint, dairy commissioner, Bismarck, N. D.; "The Insulation of Buildings for Cold and Warm Temperatures," J. H. Bracken, Winona.

1:30 p. m.—"Minnesota Dairy Laws," Andrew French, St. Paul; "Co-operation," F. O. Currier, Nicollet; "The Dairy Cow—Her Place in Northern Minnesota," Wallace R. Smith, Grand Rapids; "How Can the Quality of Butter Be Improved?" M. Sorenson, Clarissa.

7:30 p. m.—"Dairy Farm Management," Professor A. D. Wilson, St. Anthony Park; address, Professor T. L. Haecker, St. Anthony Park.

FRIDAY, JAN. 19.

9 a. m.—Judging stock at Arena and awarding of prizes. Professor George P. Grout, St. Anthony Park.

11 a. m.—"The Tripod of Bovine Success," Charles Nelson, Litchfield.

1:30 p. m.—"Corn and Clover in Relation to Dairy Farming," J. R. Morley, Owatonna; "Silo and Ensilage," J. J. Sprenger, Zumbro Falls; address, Nels Peterson, Wadena.

DR. MAYO WILL RECOVER.

Is Opinion of Surgeons After Second Operation.

New York, N. Y.—Dr. Charles H. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., world famous surgeon, was operated on for the second time in a week in the Presbyterian hospital here. He had been operated on for acute appendicitis on Saturday, Dec. 16. The second operation was for acute cholecystitis (inflammation of the gall bladder) with gall stones.

While Dr. Charles Mayo was rallying from the effects of this second operation, his brother, Dr. William J. Mayo, associated with him in conducting the famous hospital in Rochester, was hastening from Minnesota to his bedside. Dr. Will Mayo rode in a locomotive cab from Rochester to Winona, hurried by special train from Winona to Chicago and rode in a Pennsylvania 18-hour flyer from Chicago to New York.

The condition of Dr. Mayo indicates that he will recover.

CUYUNA ROAD READY SOON.

Brainerd to Be Connected With Iron Range by New Year's Day.

Brainerd.—The New Year is expected to see the completion of the Cuyuna Northern railroad connecting Brainerd with the Cuyuna iron range, as steel is already laid to within less than a mile of the mine workings. The Soo already is on the ground.

The construction of the Cuyuna Northern, its completion and early operation is expected to have a great deal to do with the future of the most recently discovered ore beds on the iron range map of northern Minnesota. It is anticipated that the operation of the new road will commence shortly after the first of the year, but it is probable that the regular service will not go into effect until spring.

The territory between the present terminus of the road and Barrows has been drilled and prospected at many places and the indications are that it is very rich in ore, and that many mines shortly will be in operation.

ANXIOUS TO PLEAD GUILTY.

Johnson of Lakefield Will Not Fight Charge of Murder.

Jackson.—District court will convene in this city on the second Tuesday in January, and the grand jury will take up the case of Martin Johnson, who shot and killed his friend and benefactor, Ole Sandagar, at Lakefield. Since he was placed in jail here Johnson has maintained a sullen silence. He will converse with no one and seems anxious to go before Judge Quinn and plead guilty and receive his sentence. He says he does not want an attorney.

"Let George Do It" at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—"Let George Do It," a big musical concoction founded on Geo. McManus' famous drawings, is coming to the Bijou, Minneapolis, for New Year's week, with George P. Murphy in the stellar role. The chorus is of the liveliest sort and there is something doing every minute.

Mart Adson Resigns Position.

Duluth.—Mart Adson, general passenger agent of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road, has tendered his resignation to take effect Dec. 31. His plans for the future are not announced, but they will take him away from Duluth. Mr. Adson succeeded George Hibbard as general passenger agent of the South Shore six and one-half years ago. He advanced from the position of stenographer in the Duluth ticket office to general passenger agent in 11 years. Mr. Adson's successor has not been announced.

G. N. ORE A PUZZLE

COMING CANCELLATION OF LEASE BY STEEL TRUST CAUSES SPECULATION.

DIVIDENDS ARE EXPECTED SOON

Bulk of $10,000,000 in Royalties Due Certificate Holders Dec. 31—January Statement Will Clarify the Situation.

New York, N. Y. — Ever since it became known that the United States Steel corporation had decided to give notice to the trustees of the Great Northern ore properties of the intention to cancel the lease of those properties Jan. 1, 1915, holders of certificates of beneficial interest issued by the trustees, and Wall Street in general, have been more puzzled than ever as to the real value of the certificates. They are without fixed par value and no one outside of the trustees and a few other inside interests have had any data upon which to base an estimate of their intrinsic value.

Wall Street speculators, as well as investors, have been disinclined of late to buy certificates, because of the foregoing considerations, and scattered holders have been disposed to sell, although in most cases purchases were made on much higher levels. Not a few of these purchases were made by investors at 80 or higher. Recent prices have shown a loss of nearly 50 points on such investments.

Source of Dividend Money.

It is now asserted that the dividends thus far paid on certificates have not come from moneys received as royalties from the Great Western Mining company, but entirely from leases other than those of that company. It has not been generally known that such leases existed. Furthermore, it is stated that all moneys received from the Great Western Mining company, under the terms of the lease with the United States Steel corporation, are held by the trustees of the ore certificates, and have been invested in bonds and other securities. By the close of this year the sum that will have been received from this source will amount to $10,502,000.

The failure of the trustees to declare the usual semi-annual dividend of 50 cents a share within the last month or so, has caused comment as to the probable continuance of payments on certificates. It was suggested that the cancellation of the lease apparently meant a cessation of the income. But the sum that the trustees have on hand intact is large enough to warrant further payment, unless the money is being reserved for a specific purpose.

According to the estimates in 1907 the income from the holdings was about $3,000,000 a year, and that the trustees had a surplus of between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 on hand.

James J. Hill estimated the amount of ore in the lands at 500,000,000 tons, but it is declared that the estimates of the United States Steel corporation have shown about 357,000,000 tons in half of the property. A short time ago the state of Minnesota threatened to pass a law taxing all of the ore underground, and this led the steel corporation to stop prospecting for the time being. It is understood to have expended $13,000,000 in developing the ore properties.

When the lease is terminated on Dec. 31, 1914, the steel corporation will have paid for 27,000,000 tons of ore on which the royalties will aggregate $27,244,000. This sum is equal to over $18 a share for the Great Northern ore certificates, of which there are 1,500,000 without par value.

It is said to be the intention of the trustees to issue an annual statement in January in which the position of the properties will be made clear to certificate holders. On the stock exchange certificates advanced 2¼ points to 38⅝ on transactions in 5,900.

C. N. PARKER OF BRAINERD DEAD

Deceased Was Well Known in Business Circles of the Northwest.

Brainerd.—C. N. Parker, aged 77, one of the most prominent business men of Brainerd and the Northwest, died of paralysis. Mr Parker was associated with H. W. Topping, president of the park board of St Paul, in the foundry business, having a foundry at Brainerd and at one time foundries in St. Paul, Albana, Oregon and South Tacoma, Wash.

The first contract for foundry work of the Northern Pacific railway was taken by Mr. Parker in 1885. In early life he was a machinist and locomotive engineer and later master mechanic of the St. Paul & Pacific railway, now the Great Northern. He was a member of the fire commission in St. Paul in early years.

MUCH MILK SENT TO CANADA.

Minneapolis Ships Thousands of Gallons to Winnipeg.

Minneapolis.—Thousands of gallons of milk are shipped every day from Minneapolis to Winnipeg. On some days the consignments are as high as 8,000 gallons, according to Professor P. B. Tustin, chief food and dairy inspector of the Canadian city, who made investigation of dairy inspection in Minneapolis. He asserted that he had found marked improvement in the cleanliness of the city's milk supply.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PULLED IN DIFFERENT WAYS

Ordinary Man on the Street Somewhat Puzzled by Seeming Business Contradictions.

"Life is full of contradictions."

"Yes?"

"For instance, about six months ago a life insurance agent got after me, and hounded me nearly to death. I told him at the start that I had all the insurance I was able to carry, but he kept right on trying to persuade me that I needed more and, finally, in sheer desperation, I consented to take out another policy. Then the company's doctor began trying in every way he could think of to make it impossible for me to get the insurance. He acted as if I was voluntarily trying to beat the company in some way, and when I failed to pass the examination both he and the agent appeared to think I had wronged them by taking up their time."

"That's nearly as bad as my case. Several months ago representatives of a piano house got after me for the purpose of persuading me to buy a piano on the installment plan. Just to get rid of them I at last agreed to buy. Now they've got a corps of men out trying to dig up proof that I never could or would pay for the piano if they were to let me have it. Business is a great thing."

ONE WAY OUT OF IT.

The Deacon—You shouldn't fly your kite on Sunday.

The Boy—Oh! well, de kite's made outer a religious paper.

A Little Off.

Senator Penrose was talking in Washington about the dreadful hunting accidents of last month. "When buck fever seizes a man," he said, "he goes as far off his aim as the old lady went in her definition of the word 'bellicose.' She was talking with a friend about a bishop.

"'He's a fine man,' said the friend, 'a fine, handsome man. His only trouble is that he's a little bellicose.'

"'Bellicose?' said the old lady with a surprised frown. 'He must have changed, then. The last time I saw him he was tall and rather slender.'"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Physical Proof.

"Mr. Jims, I saw your double on the street today."

"Impossible, madam. I'm a single man."

Sore Throat is no trifling ailment. It will sometimes carry infection to the entire system through the food you eat. Hamlins Wizard Oil cures Sore Throat.

You'll generally always find that the person who is most suspicious of others, himself needs watching.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Many a man's handshake is less sincere than the wag of his dog's tail.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

A woman falls in love gracefully, but a man usually stumbles into it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It doesn't take a fisherman to cast slurs.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

"It's never too late to—" lend.

BEST TRICK NOT IN THE AIR

Aviator Was Clever at His Work, But Shone Best in Another Line of Endeavor.

Henry M. Neely, the aviator poet of Philadelphia, said at a recent banquet at the Bellevue-Stratford:

"Yes, it is true that it takes a lot of money to become an airman. You can't get an aeroplane and you can't learn to fly without plenty of cash."

Mr. Neely smiled.

"I was watching a brother airman making a volplane the other day, when I heard a young lady say:

"'He can do a lot of tricks, can't he?'

"'Yes, you bet he can,' her companion agreed.

"'What is his best trick?' she continued.

"'His best trick far and away,' was the reply, 'is buying a biplane on credit. He's done it twice now, and I shouldn't be surprised to see him pull it off a third time before he breaks his neck.'"

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 24 K, Boston.

Some society women are known by what they waste their affections on.

Knees Became Stiff

Five Years of Severe Rheumatism

The cure of Henry J. Goldstein, 14 Barton Street, Boston, Mass., is another victory for Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has succeeded in many cases where others have utterly failed. Mr. Goldstein says: "I suffered from rheumatism five years, it kept me from business and caused excruciating pain. My knees would become as stiff as steel. I tried many medicines without relief, then took Hood's Sarsaparilla, soon felt much better, and now consider myself entirely cured. I recommend Hood's."

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 1–1912.

REAL ESTATE

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

British Columbia Graham Island Farms

Graham Island is the garden spot of the Northern Pacific Coast. Fine soil; suitable for vegetable and truck gardening, fruit, etc. Finest dairying country in the Province, cheap transportation to the best markets. A climate that is unexcelled. Prices low. Write for further information. MERRILL & MERRILL, 548 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.

Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.

Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

The Famous **Rayo** Lamps and Lanterns

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.

The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

The Kind with the Kill

Here, men, is your lucky strike. Robin Hood is the sporting ammunition that will change your field of disappointment into a "happy hunting ground." For "sure enough" game getting you can't shoot a powder that's too quick,—and you can't buy any that will shoot so quick and kill so far as Robin Hood.

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION (Not Made By a Trust.)

is loaded in our own factories, with our own smokeless powders. This is an exclusive Robin Hood feature, for no other ammunition manufacturers make the smokeless powders which they load.

Put Robin Hood Ammunition to the test. You'll see the difference in results afield—high muzzle velocity, perfect pattern, and no "kick."

Buy Robin Hood shot shells and metallic cartridges from your regular dealer, or if he does not handle them write us. Send for our catalogue. It is full of ammunition pointers.

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION COMPANY

7th Street, Swanton, Vt.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.

A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.

The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

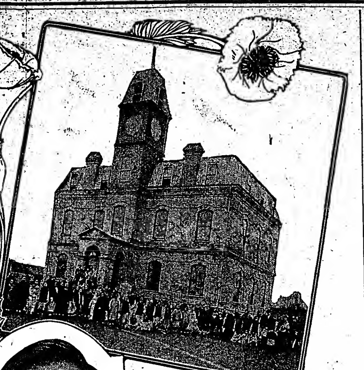
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The FIGHT AGAINST the OPIUM EVIL

THE past few months have witnessed political changes in China that are fraught with grave import for the people of the most populous country on the globe. At the same time there has been working to a culmination another evolution in public affairs that holds almost as much significance for the inhabitants of the Orient as does the upheaval of the machinery of government. This late development is a crusade to free the Chinese, and, incidentally, other peoples of the world, from the bondage of the opium habit which has for so many years been a drag upon their intellectual and material progress.

We, as Americans, must feel an especial pride and interest in this breaking of the grip of the deadliest drug habit because it has been brought about largely through the efforts of the United States. Or, in other words, Uncle Sam set the ball rolling. At first the movement simply had as its object the banishment of opium from China, but gradually the scope of the anti-opium "missionary work" expanded until it embraced the whole world—every section of the globe where the use of opium has become a habit—and finally within the past few months the fight against the evil has been expanded in scope until it embraces prohibitive or restrictive action not only against opium, but also against morphine, cocaine, and, in short, all habit-forming drugs.

WHERE ANTI-OPIUM CONFERENCE WAS HELD
COPYRIGHT BY WALDON FAWCETT


CHINESE SCHOOL WHERE OPIUM EVIL IS PREACHED AGAINST

DR. YEN
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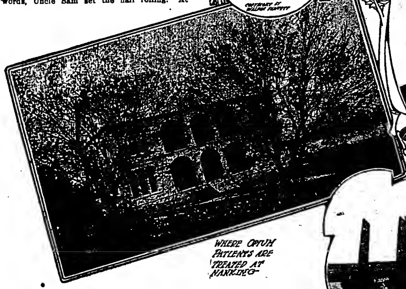

WHERE OPIUM PATIENTS ARE TREATED AT NANKING

TYPE OF VESSELS USED IN THE OPIUM TRAFFIC

The fight against the opium evil, with Uncle Sam as the chief aggressor, has been going on steadily for some years past but it is only now on the eve of complete success that it has come to attract attention from all classes of the community. From the time when Chinese began to settle in the United States, bringing with them, many of them, their love of opium smoking it was realized that the evil was one the menace of which would sooner or later be brought home to our people—particularly those residing on the Pacific slope and in the western section of the country where the bulk of the Mongolians settled.

However, it was only after Uncle Sam came into possession of the Philippines, following the Spanish-American war, that our public men and government officials were thoroughly aroused to the necessity of grappling with the problem. In the Philippines our people found great numbers of Chinese who were confirmed opium smokers, and, worse yet, they were rapidly teaching the destructive habit to the natives of the islands. There was much agitation of the subject both in the Philippines and here in the United States and the upshot of the matter was that the congress of the United States passed laws prohibiting the importation of opium into the Philippines except for medicinal purposes. From that moment there was a marked improvement of conditions.

The example of Uncle Sam's action and the complete success which attended it, awakened China to her own need and gave hope of a solution. The progressive men of China were deeply moved by the spectacle of another nation (and one that had always been traditionally friendly to China) combating at the very doors of the Orient with an evil that was realized by all thinking men to be sapping the life blood of a large share of Asia's population. The result was a strong anti-opium movement in China and out of this grew a direct appeal to then President Roosevelt from representatives of missionary societies in the Far East and from commercial organizations and institutions in the United States. It was the plea of these various interests that the United States government, considering its historical attitude in regard to the opium traffic in the Orient, should take the initiative in assisting China to secure the prohibition of that traffic.

This was in the year 1904, but it was a couple of years later that definite plans were made for an international concert of action in the matter. In that year Bishop Charles H. Brent of the Philippines, who was, naturally, in a position to appreciate the havoc wrought by opium, wrote to President Roosevelt appealing to him "to promote some movement that would gather in its embrace representatives from all the countries where the traffic in and the use of opium is a matter of moment." Thereupon President Roosevelt had his secretary of state, Mr. Elihu Root, open up correspondence with all the powers having possessions in the Far East to ascertain if it would not be possible to form a distinguished international commission that would study the opium problem as it then appeared in the quarter of the globe where it had proven the greatest menace, and would, further, report the wisest measures for bettering the situation.

It required a year and a half of letter writing, back and forth, before the governments concerned could be induced to meet each other on a common basis. In explanation of this reluctance it may be pointed out that a number of the countries, notably Great Britain, and her colonies, France, Holland and Siam, derive large revenues from the opium traffic, and in some instances opium production is a government monopoly. Should the traffic in opium be virtually abolished, as it is likely to be in time, these various powers stand to lose revenue to the enormous aggregate of one hundred million dollars a year. No wonder they hesitated. However, in the end the common cause of humanity triumphed and it was arranged that an international opium commission should be created.

This commission, which took up its work at the city of Shanghai, China, early in the year 1909, discussed all phases of the moral, economic, scientific and political aspects of the opium problem, not only as existing in the Far East but throughout the world. The outcome of the gathering was the unanimous adoption of a series of recommendations in which the delegates and experts assembled, strongly urged that their respective countries take action in three matters, namely an overhauling by each nation of its own regulations with reference to the opium traffic; the adoption of measures for the suppression of opium smoking, and, finally, the enforcement of restrictions upon the manufacture and sale of morphine.

The experts of the different nations having agreed upon the measures that ought to be taken to curb the evil, it was up to the United States, she having inaugurated the project, to make the next move in the matter. This she did with no loss of time. Our officials wrote to the various powers suggesting that they get together and take action on the recommendations that had come from Shanghai. In other words, it was suggested that as a sequel to the earlier effort there should now be international co-operation for the placing of the production and traffic in opium under international law.

The culmination of the long fight is now in sight. An international conference was held recently at The Hague, the capital of the Netherlands, to arrange for measures that will put up the bars against opium and other habit-forming drugs all over the world. Many of the men who attended the Shanghai conference were appointed by their respective governments to represent them at The Hague. The power and significance of the two gatherings was vastly different, however. At the Shanghai conference those in attendance could only advise and recommend. At The Hague conference the delegates were empowered by their respective governments to agree upon definite measures. After prolonged sessions, measures were decided upon which, it is expected, will fully carry out and put into effect the objects of the conference. These measures will be reported to the various governments represented, to be followed by legislative action on the part of their law-making bodies putting into execution the regulations agreed upon. This is supposedly a mere matter of routine, as all the powers have given their promise.

Foremost of the regulations agreed upon are those for uniform national laws and regulations to control the production, manufacture and distribution of opium and its derivatives. Almost as important will be the regulation by the universal postal union of the transmission of opium through the mails. Going yet further in the direction of complete control will be the restrictions that are to be placed upon the cultivation of the poppy, from which opium is derived, and limiting the number of ports through which the drug may be shipped by opium-producing countries. There was adopted also uniform marks of identification for packages containing opium in international transit.

The nations that are interested in this world-wide crusade and were represented at the conference include the United States, China, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Japan, The Netherlands, Persia, Portugal, Russia and Siam. Some of the other powers, notably Austria-Hungary, were not directly represented because they are not much affected by the opium evil, but they have given assurance that they will abide by the regulations which have been agreed upon by the conference. When the international conference was first proposed, China showed her intense interest by appointing a strong delegation including such progressive men as Dr. Yen, who was educated in American colleges and is in sympathy with American ideas and ideals.

CALIFORNIA TREASURE STORY

The story of a wound received in the Civil war which sealed the hiding place of a fortune for more than half a century and of a strange trick of fate which cleared the hider's memory in the evening of life was brought to Los Angeles by the hider's son, J. K. Anderson of New Orleans, who is at the Van Nuys en route to the old placer mining fields of California, says the Los Angeles Herald.

Anderson's father joined in the gold rush and was one of the miners of the '49 days. He located a claim in Placer county, near Auburn and Newcastle. Within a year he had snatched from the river bottoms a fortune. Then the call of the south for volunteers reached him. He buried the gold beneath the adobe blocks of a tavern in the vicinity of his claim, strapped all the precious substance he could carry about his body and hurried to join the Confederate army.

Anderson says that his father was struck in an engagement with the Union troops by a bullet which tore open his scalp and robbed him of his memory for fifty years. During that time, the son says, the parent was like a child with all knowledge of the hiding place of the gold gone. Before he died, a year ago, his memory of the gold rush returned to him and he was living again in the past that preceded his part in the conflict.

It was during these last moments that the old man told his son and the mother where he had buried what he claimed was a fortune. The son is hurrying to unearth if possible the buried treasure. Anderson said:

"My father said he buried the gold under a corner of an old adobe tavern patronized by the miners in the early days. This tavern was in Long valley at a point halfway, I have learned, between the present towns of Newcastle and Auburn. I have learned through correspondence that a family by the name of Scott occupies the tavern as a farmhouse and that the country around it is devoted to the raising of citrus fruits.

"No one has disturbed the original lines of the building. The adobe blocks are heavy. I have obtained permission from the owners to prosecute my search and will give them a share of my findings. Otherwise I would have to buy the property."

Anderson is a civil engineer. He was engaged by the government for some time in work on the Panama canal, but has left his employment to search for the treasure which he maintains his father has hidden in the old placer mining fields of California.

Trained Nurse Who Snores

"In all those months I was in the hospital somebody ought to have warned me, I think," said the trained nurse, according to the New York Times. "Of course I had it from the folks at home that I snored a little, but I never took it seriously until I went on my first case. I found then that it is a serious matter for a nurse to snore.

"I took the case from a nurse whose own health had broken down. The patient was nervous and excited over the contemplated change, and that made my ordeal more severe; a brand new case of my own would have been much easier. Still, we got along fairly well together the first half of the night. He was a kindly man, and soon after midnight he insisted that I should try to get some sleep. I didn't think I'd catch a wink, but by and by I dozed off. It was a fatal sleep for me. The next morning the patient's sister told me about the snoring.

"'James could not rest at all,' she said. 'I heard you in the next room.'

"Before night I was looking for another job. Of course I did not have to give up nursing entirely, but the hard cases, where I am required to keep awake every second, are open to me. All those soft snaps that give you a chance to sleep half the night are beyond the reach of the snoring nurse."

Unintentional Truth.

"The latest agony," said a spendthrift to his dissipated companion, "is the way I felt this morning. My wife asked me for a £10 note and I cut the matter short by telling her that it could not be done, for the simple reason that I had only a matter of 5 bob or so in my pocket.

"'I knew you'd tell me that,' she said, 'and it's true, too.' And as I looked up in amazement she added, 'I looked in your pockets last night. I've got the £10 note.'

"Fancy how I felt! But what could I do?"—London Tit-Bits.

Plausible.

"Braggs is up in Maine hunting. He writes me that he's shot the biggest bear on record."

"Don't doubt it. It would have to be a monster for Braggs to hit it."—Boston Transcript.

EGYPT'S MUMMIFIED MONKEYS

Some Specimens of the Hideous Objects Found in the Tomb of Amenhotep II.

Boston, Mass.—It is no strange thing for a man to have household pets chosen from among the numberless forms of life in the animal world, but his attachment is seldom so great as to result in the preservation of their bodies after death, as was done by some of the ancient rulers of Egypt.

Possibly the man of today who erects a monument to mark the last resting place of his pet dog would gladly follow in the footsteps of the Egyptian by preserving the remains of various other pets, if he knew how. It is much better that he does not possess this knowledge. For one thing, the country would be more or less littered up with animal mummies, and we have about all the junk we can consistently care for as it is.

Mummified Monkeys of Egypt.

When Amenophis, or Amenhotep II., succeeded his father, Thotmes III., on the throne of Egypt in 1814 B. C., he was destined to a short reign. It was a lively one, however, for he took Nineveh by assault and conquered the Ethiopians. Some writers even identify him with Memnon, who fought in the Trojan war. One would scarcely expect so active a warrior to spend much of his time in fondling pets about the palace, yet this King was very fond of monkeys and enjoyed having many of them around him during his reign of about a dozen years. This has been proven in recent years by the finding in his tomb of their mummified remains.

Other curious contents of the tomb were mummified ducks and chickens, but it is not likely these were considered as pets by this old-time ruler. These latter were preserved in wooden vessels, carved to represent the bird they contained in this old tomb. The oddest finds in this old tomb, however, was a vessel containing honey, which had retained its delicious flavor all these thousands of years since Amenhotep II. himself was laid away amid such strange surroundings.

A look at the picture, showing some of his companions, impels one to wonder if the King's slumber was ever broken by any strange or fantastic dreams.

PINES RELICS OF DIM PAST

There Are Now but Two Small Groves of the Torrey Species in the World.

San Diego, Cal.—Possibly no other tree that grows has so small a geographic range as the Torrey pine. There are but two small groves of this species of pine in the world. One is about 18 miles north of San Diego, Cal., and the other is on Santa Rosa group. It is evident that the Torrey pine, like the giant redwoods of the Sierras and the Monterery cypress, is a relic of a past geological epoch.

The grove north of San Diego is the largest of the two that still exist. Here the trees are found close to the ocean, on a rugged and inhospitable coast, where they are swept alternately by the westerly winds off the Pacific, and by hot blasts from the deserts in the interior. Probably it is owing to this situation that the trees are dwarfed in size, and that most of them are grotesque and fantastic in shape.

The Torrey Pine.

When planted in favorable regions, the Torrey pines grow tall and straight, and grow very rapidly. They are of little value for the purpose of the lumberman, and are not often planted except for shade and ornamental purposes.

Dies of a Broken Heart.

Hempstead, L. I.—Extreme grief over the tragic fate of her little girl caused Mrs. Kate Bleowski to die of a broken heart. Last week the little one was fatally burned at a bonfire in front of her home here and as she was carried into the house the mother collapsed. She remained in a semiconscious condition until her death. The attending physician says that her death was due solely to a broken heart.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XI. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUABY 12, 1912. NO. 42.

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Doctor Chokes a Rabid Dog to Death

I COULD DO THIS ALL DAY

NEW YORK.—Dr. E. B. Ackerman, veterinarian of the health department, is nursing a couple of slightly strained wrists that have bothered him a little since the day when he was obliged to use all the strength that was in them to strangle a rabid Boston bull terrier that was getting ready to present the doctor with an attack of hydrophobia.

The health department got a hurry call on the phone from Mrs. [illegible] Hatch to the effect that a mad [illegible] had taken possession of her apartment, and as she had left some dishes cooking on the stove, she would be greatly obliged if some one were sent at once to remove the intruder.

Dr. Ackerman was given the assignment, and when he got to Mrs. Hatch's place she told him that the dog had crawled into a closet, that she had shut the door and had locked the creature in.

Dr. Ackerman unlocked the door and whistled. There was an instant response on the part of the Boston bull, which had as much froth on his face as adorns the top of a summer schooner at Coney. The dog's mouth was wide open and his biting apparatus was in fine order.

The veterinarian met him half way, and with a knack learned by long experience, grabbed the beast tightly about the neck with both hands. He pressed both thumbs carefully on the jugular vein and the windpipe and held on grimly, urged on by the frightened screams of Mrs. Hatch, who pleaded with him not to let go.

It was all over in less than five minutes, and the dog was stretched out on the kitchen floor in a perfectly harmless condition. The remains, froth and all, were sent to the research laboratory in Manhattan, and a report received by the Brooklyn office of the health department confirmed Dr. Ackerman's diagnosis that the dog had rabies.

Missionary Work in Chicago's Slums

CHICAGO.—A great religious movement has been started in this city by the Presbyterian Church Extension board, and its example is likely to be imitated in other big cities of the world. The Extension board has asked for 1,000 volunteers to carry the message of the Gospel to the natives of many distant lands—to followers of Confucius, of Zoroaster, of Mohammed and of many pagan gods. These workers are asked to give their time without recompense, other than the consciousness of work well done. They are expected to enter into dark places to spread the light, brave pestilence, heal the sick, and establish places for physical and mental recreation, where nothing but drudgery and care is now known.

But with all this there are few dangers. None of the volunteers will be eaten by cannibals; none will be staked out on the desert sands to die of heat and thirst; none will be crucified, burned at the stake or impaled. For all will do their work right here in Chicago.

THERE IS PLENTY OF WORK FOR MISSIONARIES RIGHT HERE

Modern industrialism has brought all the world to Chicago. Almost every religion under the sun is represented here, and it will be the work of these volunteers to Christianize the residents—and especially the children—of the Persian colony, the Chinese colony, the Arabian colony and all the other colonies of foreigners which go to make up the cosmopolitan city.

The appeal for workers to labor in this field is made on the ground that unless American Christian ideals govern the lives of the foreign born, the ideals of Americans will in a generation be supplanted by those of Europe or Asia, because the children of foreign parentage far outnumber the American born and will in a generation outvote them.

Boys Risk Lives to Save Fishermen

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Jack London probably never heard of Eddie Deering of Brooklyn or "Darky Sam" of Coney Island, but they deserve to take rank with some of the heroes that London has made famous, for they did some extraordinary stunts in rescuing five men from the launch Sterling of Astoria, which got into serious trouble off the old iron pier just before sunset.

Neither Eddie nor Sam could swim, but when they saw the launch drifting helplessly in the rough sea about a half mile off shore, and saw the occupants waving their arms and shouting for help, they did what heroes usually do in such cases like that. They took a long chance and came out of the adventure soaked to the skin.

The first thing they did was to try to get a boat, but according to the story told by Deering they visited nearly every pavilion from Balmer's to Steeplechase Park without success. Those who owned boats refused to lend them. They returned to the spot where the boat was plunging in the waves, and found an old flat-bottomed rowboat, half buried in the sand. With two boards as oars they paddled out to the Sterling. Two trips were made, and all hands, except Capt. Fisher, who declined to abandon his craft, were taken to the bench. Finally the police boat came to the scene and towed the Sterling to Astoria.

Deering said he was glad to have been able to help in the work of rescue, but he would not go through the experience again for $1,000.

"Not one o' the blokes even said 'thank you,'" was his comment on the behavior of those who had been saved by himself and "Darky Sam."

A Plague of Rats Afflicts Winnipeg

WINNIPEG, Man.—The brown rat has reached Winnipeg. According to the statistics of the department of agriculture of the province there is an area of 90 miles long abutting the United States on its northern frontier and 60 miles wide in which the rats have made their appearance.

Mr. Golden, the deputy minister, estimates that the damage done this year by the brown rat is $1,000,000, and it will proportionately increase unless the people generally awaken to the seriousness of the situation.

According to the deputy minister, the rats in the province move in a radius of 15 miles each year, and he has compiled many valuable statistics relating to the rat. Two years ago the department conducted a series of investigations and produced virus that it was thought would eliminate the pest. There was quite a considerable amount of interest at first, and many applications were made for the virus. Minister Golden conducted some interesting experiments at Gretna, a town a few miles from the frontier of the United states last year, to determine the amount of food the rat would consume a day, and at the same time to test the virus. The rats were caught and one of them received an injection of the virus. Within two days it died, and the other rat, not having been provided with food, proceeded to devour its dead comrade. Within 24 hours it had consumed all of the dead rat with the exception of half an inch of the tail, and it succumbed within a few hours to the poison which had been injected into the other rat.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

IS PROMINENT IN CONGRESS

John Sharp Williams, senator from Mississippi, is one of the picturesque figures in congress. Two things make him [illegible] One is his deafness, which is considerable, and which they say is growing on him. As a result of it he continually keeps his hand hollowed to his ear and frequently has to ask to have the question repeated to him. The other is his habit—a result, probably of his deafness—of moving about the senate during debate. He does not like to sit still. He walks—softly and gracefully—from his chair toward the man whom he is talking at, with his right forefinger extended and accusing his opponent, and with his left hand helping him to hear. Apparently he never for a moment thinks that he is conspicuous or picturesque.

Williams is attractive in speech as well as picturesque in garb, and manner. The press gallery, that collection of cynics and expert listeners, usually fills up when the rumor passes around that Williams is on his feet. Williams knows how to debate. With him debate is not merely contradicting what some other fellow has said, or else appealing to the constitution of the United States as the Bible of all political and economic philosophy. He debates with finesse and style.

NEW LEADER OF THE REDS

The job of handling the Cincinnati team has fallen to Hank O'Day, for many years a well-known National league umpire. A number of the best known players in the country were mentioned for the position of manager, but the selection of O'Day was in the nature of a big surprise. O'Day was a pitcher before he joined the ranks of umpires 12 years ago. He twirled for the New York Giants and other of the big league teams and was accounted one of the best box artists on the diamond. He has never been tried in a managerial position and there will be much interest manifested in the manner in which he will succeed in Cincinnati, where so many good baseball pilots have made failures in building up a strong team.

O'Day is a man of excellent judgment and tact and has the necessary amount of nerve to back up his opinions. When brought up against a ticklish proposition he has never been found wanting. The best evidence of the fairness and courage which are notable portions of his character was furnished in that September game in New York in 1908, when he made a decision against Merkel which cost the Giants the pennant, and which he could have sidestepped, if he had been that kind of a man. The decision cost the Giants the pennant, and O'Day was roundly criticised by the partisan fans of the Giants, but he cared nothing for that.

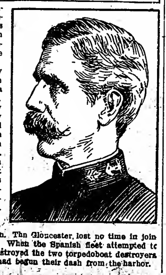
MODERN ORIENTAL PRINCE

The Gaekwar of Baroda is essentially a modern monarch. His palace is furnished in many respects quite like a New York mansion, he has a big bank in the capital of his state, which was organized by an American, his son is being educated in an American college, his wife is encouraged to go in for the "fripperies" beloved of American women—and now the Gaekwar has been named co-respondent in a suit for divorce!

Some unhappy Englishman, not identified as yet, who wishes to be freed from his wife, claims the fascinating Gaekwar is to blame for his domestic troubles. Through his attorney, the latter, although he doesn't bother to deny his connection with the case, claims loftily that being a prince of India, he is outside the jurisdiction of the court. This idea the opposing counsel turns down flatly and the point is being argued at great length.

The Gaekwar, who is well known and very popular in London, visited the United States last year accompanied by his wife to get ideas on the development of manufacturing in his state, one of the smallest, but one of the most important in India. As one of the three Indian rulers entitled to a salute of 21 guns the Gaekwar is held in veneration by his people.

'FIGHTING DICK' IS OUT



The official life of "one of the greatest fighters, best fellows and most beloved officers the service afloat has ever had" expired the other day, when Rear Admiral Richard Wainwright retired from active service, owing to the age limit.

No officer in the United States navy was better known or better liked than "Fighting Dick" Wainwright. His record of service is long and efficient. He graduated from the Naval Academy in 1868, but it was not until the early 90's that his name began to be heard outside the service. He was executive officer of the Battleship Maine when she was blown up in Havana harbor.

When war was declared with Spain Capt. Wainwright was among the first to apply for active service. He was delighted when he was placed in command of J. Pierpont Morgan's transformed pleasure yacht, the Corsair. The little vessel was renamed the Gloucester, in honor of the Massachusetts city where Wainwright was born. The Gloucester lost no time in joining the blockading fleet at Santiago. When the Spanish fleet attempted to escape the Gloucester pounded and destroyed the two torpedoboat destroyers Pluton and Furor, ere they scarcely had begun their dash from the harbor.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Historic Washington Home Is to Go

BIRTHPLACE OF NELLIE CUSTIS
IT'S GOT TER GO— I NEED TH' LAND TER MAKE MORE BRICKS

WASHINGTON.—Steam shovels are eating their way into the birthplace of Nellie Custis, granddaughter of Mrs. George Washington and ward and adopted daughter of Washington. Year by year the shovels have dug nearer to the old and battered frame house where the most popular woman of the late revolutionary and the early republican eras came into the world and where her childhood was spent. Now the deep clay pits are but a few yards from the house and probably not many months will pass when the house will be no more. The clay exhausted and the [illegible] the fields reduced about [illegible], the place may be converted into railroad yards by the Washington Southern railroad—the Washington-Richmond line.

Abingdon was a great estate, but the house was never a noble bit of building, according to an exchange. When John Parke Custis married Nellie Calvert of Maryland he seems to have caused the erection of this ample though plain dwelling with the idea that later he would erect a house in keeping with his wealth and standing in the community. Abingdon, being a Custis home, was directly or remotely associated with nearly all the colonial and revolutionary families in Virginia and Maryland. The house was built by John Parke Custis in 1778.

John Parke Custis was descended from John Custis, who came to Virginia from Holland in 1640. The son of this immigrant, John Custis II., built Arlington house in Northampton county, Virginia, naming it after Henry, the earl of Arlington, who, with Lord Culpeper, held Virginia under patent from Charles II.

Young Custis bought from Gerald Alexander 1,100 acres of land, part of which is now Arlington National cemetery. He built Abingdon House and there in 1779 Eleanor Parke Custis (Nellie Custis) was born. John Parke Custis, an aid on Washington's staff, died at Yorktown in 1781 and Washington adopted Nellie and her young brother, George Washington Parke Custis. The children thereafter made their home at Mount Vernon.

Chinese to Adopt Western Calendar

THE adoption of the western calendar was among the many changes ordered in decree issued by the cabinet in China, according to advices transmitted to the state department through the Chinese charge d'affaires in this city. The message also confirms the reported retirement of the prince regent and his return to the order of imperial princes, and the appointment of Shi-Heu and Hsu Shih Chang as guardians of the emperor. The message says that Chow Tszchi has been appointed assistant minister of finance. The department was also informed that by a decree issued Chinese subjects are permitted to cut off their cues.

When the Chinese government ordered that the western method of reckoning months and years be adopted, the date jumped from the 19th day of the tenth month to the third year of Heunntung to the 9th day of the eleventh month of the year 1911 A. D. It was a long jump, apparently, and in reality the change to the use of the Gregorian calendar, used by most of the great nations of the world, was a significant step in China's advance toward modern civilization.

For centuries it has been the custom in China to reckon the days of the year by the lune calendar, each year having 360 days, and the months having twenty-nine or thirty days, as the case might be. Every third year it was necessary to slip in an extra month so as to keep the season in place and the years running smoothly. Whenever a new emperor ascended the throne the Chinese began to reckon their years all over again. The day of the year, however, did not change with the coming of a new ruler, but it became that day and month of the first year of ———, and the new ruler's name was given.

Form of Court Oath May be Changed

FORM OF COURT OATH TO BE CHANGED SOON—
DEY SHOULD CUT IT OUT ALL-TO-GEDDER-

THE bill recently introduced by Senator Burton of Ohio, which proposes to change the form of oath in federal courts and elsewhere under the jurisdiction of the United States, is in the hands of the judiciary committee of the senate and is now being considered with a view of early action upon the subject. The bill, of which Charles J. Bonaparte, the former attorney general of the United States, and Dr. Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins university, are the sponsors, does not contemplate to change the religious character of the oath. The principal change which it proposes is the omission of the expression "So help me God" at the end of an oath and the substitution of "promise" or "declare" for the word "swear" in the formula.

Since the introduction of Senator Burton's bill the attention of the judiciary committee has been called to the fact that several of the most progressive countries of Europe have materially changed and modernized the ancient and antiquated forms of the oaths used in judicial proceedings. No country as yet has gone quite so far as Switzerland.

The cantons of Zurich and Aargau took the radical step of entirely abolishing the oath several years ago, and the result has been so satisfactory that there is no desire to return to the old system.

Great Wood Waste a National Peril

A GREAT undeveloped industry, worth millions of dollars annually, lies at the doors of the people of the south and the far northwest in the immense wastes of wood incident to the manufacture of lumber.

An amazing statement of these wastes and the consequent loss in wealth and conservation of timber resources is made as a result of a two-year government investigation, not yet concluded, by F. P. Veitch, chief of the leather and paper division of the bureau of chemistry, and M. G. Donk, assistant chemist, whose preliminary conclusions have just been made public.

"The waste wood of the south and northwest from the lumber industry—tops, stumps, slabs and sawdust and the dead and down timber from fires and storms—supplies one of the great undeveloped resources of this country," say the investigators. "From this wood, by industrially developed chemical methods, the entire output of naval stores, embracing turpentine, rosin, tars, pitch, rosin spirits and rosin oils, having an annual value of at least $30,000,000, may be obtained without boxing or turpentining a single live tree.

"It is possible to recover from the wastes of the yellow-pine lumber industry (including dead-and-down timber) as much or more turpentine, rosin and rosin oils as now are produced by the ordinary methods of turpentining from the living tree. The profitable utilization of mill wastes in this way would add materially to the wealth of the south and help to conserve its timber resources."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

WAR IN THE TIPPING NUISANCE.

If the commercial travelers of this country really do go after the tipping system with all the power they possess, they can nearly, if not entirely, destroy it. Their national president avows his determination to rally the organization to an assault upon this graft, which, he says, foots up $50,000,000 a year in the United States. If these figures even approximate the facts, tipping is more than a nuisance to individuals, it is an enormous tax upon business that should not be tolerated. It has made parasites not only of a horde of servants, but of certain lines of business, which thus, through underpaid employes, prey upon other businesses. Tipping might find some plausibility if it amounted only to gratuities to a faithful servant seeking to please, but everybody knows that it goes far beyond this, says the Omaha Bee. The tip is more often given, not for extra service, but to get any kind of service at all. It is not surprising that commercial travelers think of organizing a united attack upon tipping. The surprise is that they have not done so long years ago. They practically live on the road, in hotels and trains a good part of the year. That sort of life is hard at best. To make the most of it they pay tips that they may obtain a living existence, so to speak. The commercial travelers can destroy the tip if they will. They can get no-tip hotels when they unitedly demand them and they can get, at least, some improvement in conditions even from the sleeping car company. If they succeed they will have the thanks of everyone who ever travels away from home.

Theoretically, says a jeweler, the best watches of today are perfect, but actually they both gain and lose time every day. Even if the good watch does not vary one second at the end of the 24 hours, the expert insists, it has both gained and lost in that time. If it is wound in the morning, it runs fast, and toward the next morning runs slow, thus equalizing the time. He says the best watches should be wound twice a day and then at only two-thirds of the capacity of the mainspring, thus preventing either binding or extremes of strong or weakened spring. The balance wheel was expected to equalize differences of mainspring tension, but really this is not the case to what is called perfection.

The utility of the all steel train as a life-saver was demonstrated in New Jersey last week when such a train taking a crossover switch at 50 miles an hour was completely derailed and overturned. Here would have been a horror involving the crushing and burning to death of imprisoned passengers had the coaches been of wood. But the steel coaches did not collapse and did not burn, and the only casualties were the deaths of the engineer and fireman. The passengers were not even injured.

It seems that Sappho has been misunderstood all this time. Instead of being a pale poetess of purple passion she was merely a calm and classical schoolteacher. We will learn next that Cleopatra was only a circus snake-charmer with the P. T. Barnum of the times.

Now that an English inventor says that he has been successful in inventing an apparatus for telephoning through water without wires, perhaps telephoning across the Atlantic may soon be an accomplished fact. There's certainly enough water there.

In 1915 the centennial observance of peace in the English speaking world will be observed, and it is proposed that every person in the countries interested should be quiet five minutes. This kind of a celebration would not be appreciated by the children

The turkeys still living have formed a survivors' association, and they propose to adopt some plan that promises to keep their heads on their necks.

One astronomer says the earth will cease its revolutions in 5321. Another gives it ten million years. If it doesn't stop until astronomers agree it is destined to go on forever.

A college professor charges that college influences tend to make women prefer to be old maids. At which assertion one little Dan Cupid, who has more than all the wisdom of the collegiate combined, laughs immoderately

There is a new street car device intended to enable the conductor to call the streets without ... what's the use? It will sound the same anyway.

FIGHT ON INCREASE

Higher Rates on Second-Class Mail Opposed.

BULLETIN FROM PUBLISHERS

Postal Committee of the A. N. P. A. Calls the Post Office a Badly Managed Business.

Washington.—The protest of the publishers against the proposition to increase second-class mail rates as the congressional post office commission desires is growing stronger daily. The Illinois Daily Newspaper Publishers' association registered its objections recently, and now the American Newspaper Publishers' association's postal committee, of which the chairman is Don C. Seitz of the New York World, has issued the following bulletin:

"The extent to which the post office department does not carry second-class matter is well revealed in the following abstract of inquiry of publishers conducted by house committee on expenditures in the post office department (William A. Ashbrook, chairman) concerning the volume, weight and handling of the output of publications entered as mail matter of the second-class for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911:

"'Inquiry was made of all publishers, approximating thirty thousand, of which nearly seventeen thousand are weekly publications.

"'More than ten thousand returns were received, embracing sixty-six plus per cent. of all tonnage of publications.

"'The publications reporting represent an annual output of more than six and one-half billion copies, the weight of which was one and three-quarter billion pounds.

"'These publications delivered by mail in such period weighed 633,012,902 pounds.

"'They delivered by their own carriers, newsboys, and news companies 840,466,574 pounds, of which an unascertained percentage was carried to destination by express and other rail shipments outside the mail. They delivered by express, 202,729,510 pounds, and by other rail shipments 121,494,748 pounds. The rate by express and rail varies from ¼ to 1 cent per pound, but the bulk of these shipments went at a rate of ¼ to ½ cent per pound.

"'The post office for the year ending June 30, 1911, handled 951,001,669, and excluding one-half million pounds free in county matter, it received one cent per pound.'

"All this goes to add to the absurdity of the proposed Hitchcock legislation doubling the second-class rate from one to two cents per pound, and limiting the 'privilege' to publications that carry as much reading matter as they do advertising.

"The proposition was stupid enough when the postal deficit reached $17,000,000 two years ago. It becomes preposterous in face of a surplus.

"What business has a transportation corporation, which is all the post office is, to prescribe how a business shall be conducted?

"Newspapers cannot afford to expand their columns beyond the call of the day's news, nor can they be expected to control the requirements of their advertisers who have a right to reach the public as copiously as they care to.

"It cannot be assumed that such legislation will ever get by congress. But publishers are requested to fight the theory that the right to send their output by mail is a "privilege." The figures show it is not.

"The post office is a badly managed business. That is all. We should fight its dictation, its censorship and its inefficiency."

Brigand Also a Patriot.

Gravely, solemnly, with enthusiasm and a large mixture of national pride, the Turkish newspapers publish the following remarkable piece of news (says the London Globe). A brigand chief, one Salin, who has been carrying on operations for some time in the mountains of Gamblek, in Bithynia, not a great distance from Constantinople, and for whom the Turkish gendarmerie have for long sought in vain, alive or dead, has placed his talents and services at the disposition of the Turkish authorities. The brigand's letter is a curious document. He says it is against the wishes of his heart to give up his calling, but "the audacity of these Italian brigands"—an expression which frequently occurs in the letter—in waging war upon the Ottoman empire and brutally seizing an Islamic province, impel him to offer his services, with those of his band, consisting of a hundred men, to avenge the national honor and to chastise these infidel brigands.

Altered the Case.

Mrs. de Mover—"Good gracious! This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got into. Just hear those children screech!" Maid—"They're your own children, mum." Mrs. de Mover—"Are they? How the little darlings are enjoying themselves!"—Tit-Bits.

Called.

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker. "But in three-quarters of an hour they were dozing." "I see," replied the financier "They called the loan."

THEIR FAVORITE SONG

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD
Holy Bible

MILLION IN DEBT

EDWARD R. THOMAS, FORMER BANKER, CONFESSES JUDGMENT FOR $1,234,487.

HAS AN INCOME OF $160,000

Panic of 1907 Is Blamed for Financial Undermining of Spectacular Plunger—Was Associate of Morse, Heinze, Leiter and Blaine.

New York.—With an income of $160,000 a year Edward R. Thomas, former wealthy Chicago banker, is a bankrupt. He confessed liabilities in the supreme court of $1,234,487.

At the time this confession of judgment was filed there was signed by Supreme Court Justice Giegrich an order garnisheeing the $160,000 income that Thomas draws from the estate of his father, the late Gen. Samuel Thomas, each year. This order was granted to the Bowling Green Trust company, a creditor for $59,100, and will permit the company to apply $16,000 of Thomas' income annually toward payment of the debt.

Thomas, who was a dashing figure in the world of finance, has been in Paris for two years with his wife, Mrs. Linda Lee Thomas, who was one of the celebrated beauties of Newport and New York. Thomas went abroad after being crippled in an automobile accident in 1908.

The big judgment against Thomas is the result of the 1907 panic.

LABOR ASKS DEFENSE FUND

Will Attempt to Raise $25,000 to Aid Indicted Union Leaders at Muscatine, Ia.

Muscatine, Ia.—An effort will be made to raise a $25,000 defense fund, to be used in the cases of Emmett Flood of Chicago, national organizer for the American Federation of Labor, and O. C. Wilson, business agent of the Button Workers' union and Socialist member of the city council, according to an announcement by labor officials here.

Both men were indicted by the grand jury, charged with conspiracy to destroy property in connection with the button workers' strike.

A petition charging O. C. Wilson with neglect of duty and asking that he be removed from office as alderman, was filed with the city council.

CLOCKS STOPPED BY QUAKE

Four California Towns Shaken, Windows Broken in Two Where Shocks Last Five Seconds.

Reno, Nev.—An earthquake shock was felt at Alvord, Cal., at Laws and at Bishop Thursday night. The duration was five seconds at Laws and at Bishop the shock was the worst felt in its history. Electric clocks were stopped and windows broken.

At Fresno there were three successive shocks, from north to south, two strong, then a weak one a few moments later. No damage is reported.

Banker Assigns Home in Shortage.

Terre Haute, Ind.—W. H. Taber, president of the American State bank, who was alleged to be short $45,000, assigned to the bank property valued at about $18,000. The property included his home.

Carnegie Will Be Witness.

Washington.—Andrew Carnegie has been asked by the house "steel trust" investigating committee to appear before it January 10. In reply he assured Chairman Stanley that he would be present.

EVANS LAID TO REST

DEAD SEA FIGHTER ACCORDED FULL MILITARY FUNERAL.

President Taft, Statesmen, Army and Navy Officials and Diplomats in Attendance at Final Rites.

Washington.—The funeral of the late Robley D. Evans (retired), rear admiral of the United States, was held here. Full naval honors were accorded and his body was laid to rest in the national cemetery at Arlington.

President Taft, statesmen, warriors and diplomats alike joined in paying their respects, and attended the funeral services as a last tribute to one of the nation's greatest sea fighters.

The services were held at All Souls church, and were conducted by Rev. U. G. B. Pierce, the pastor. Rev. Dr. Millburn of Baltimore officiate at the cemetery. The honorary pall bearers were Rear Admirals W. H. Brownson, Seaton Schroeder, C. H. Stockton, J. E. Pillsbury, R. F. Nicholson and W. Swift, and Major Generals S. J. S. Sanger and A. G. McCook.

A full brigade of midshipmen from the Naval academy at Annapolis preceded the body from the family residence, 324 Indiana avenue, northwest, to the church and thence to the cemetery at Arlington. Admiral Evans always has expressed his interest in the young officers who turned out from the Annapolis academy.

Rear Admiral R. D. Evans.

The body was borne upon a flag draped caisson, accompanied by the active and honorary pall-bearers. The active pallbearers were blue jackets from the president's yacht Mayflower. In the escort were two companies of sailors from the Washington navy yard, four companies of marines from the Washington barracks and a battalion of field artillery from Fort Myer.

Helen Kimbrough Found.

Danville, Ill.—Miss Helen Kimbrough, the sixteen-year-old foster daughter of Judge E. R. E. Kimbrough whose disappearance caused rumors of an elopement, is visiting friends in Decatur, it has been learned.

Mrs. Day Dead in Canton.

Canton, O.—Mrs. William R. Day, wife of Justice Day of the Supreme court, died at the family residence here. At the bedside at the time of her death were all the members of the Day family.

FIRE PERILS MANY

MAN LOSES LIFE AND 200 OTHER PERSONS ARE ENDANGERED AS CHICAGO HOTEL BURNS.

OLD LANDMARK WIPED OUT

Frigid Weather Handicaps Firemen in Battle to Save Transit House in Stockyard Section—Many Thrilling Rescues Are Made.

Chicago.—One man was burned to death; seven others were injured; a score of men and women were rendered unconscious by the suffocating smoke. Nearly 200 others were imperiled and one of Chicago's oldest landmarks was wiped out, when the Transit house, West Forty-first and South Halsted streets, was razed by fire.

Many thrilling rescues were made by firemen, policemen and citizens The guests had barely time to flee The flames ate their way to the roof with startling rapidity. The fire also communicated with the Stock Yards savings bank building and the building occupied by the Live Stock World.

While thirty-five companies under Fire Marshal Seyferlich, with numbed fingers, ice-covered garments and hose were striving to check the fire, with an all to deficient water pressure, other companies were fighting other fires and making rescues in other parts of the city. Whole families in some cases were driven out into the freezing air.

The fire in the Transit house started in the provision room of the bakeshop off the kitchen, where three women and Peter Campono were at work. In the dining room were almost 100 guests. Nearly as many others were in their rooms on various floors. On the top floor were a number of servant girls, asleep.

Campono and the women rushed from the bake room yelling "Fire!" In an instant the place was in an uproar. Men and women rushed for the exits and when the fire, ascending the elevator shafts, began to pour into the corridors of the upper floors, guests faced by the smoke rushed for the fire escapes.

The moment Marshal Seyferlich arrived he ordered special alarms sent out until thirty companies were fighting the flames. Extension ladders were raised to the fire escapes and to windows to aid the women. Many of the wives of the stockmen, living in the hotel, were cut off from the stairways.

The monetary loss is placed at $200,000.

FIVE INDICTED FOR FRAUD

Julian Hawthorne, Josiah Quincy and Three Others Held for Alleged Stock Swindling.

New York.—Indictments charging conspiracy and use of the United States mails to defraud in connection with an alleged $5,000,000 swindle were returned by the federal grand jury against Julian Hawthorne, author and son of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the noted writer; Josiah Quincy, former mayor of Boston and assistant secretary of state under Cleveland; Dr William J. Morton, a specialist; Albert Freeman, a promoter, and John McKinnon of Brooklyn.

They pleaded not guilty and postponement was taken until Wednesday next. Bail was fixed at $10,000 for all except Freeman, whose bail was fixed at $25,000.

ADVOCATES CURB ON COURTS

Roosevelt Would Have Momentous Decisions Submitted to Vote of People Before Being Accepted.

New York.—Asserting that his views are not radicalism, but the wisest kind of conservatism, Theodore Roosevelt in an Outlook editorial warns against mastery of the United States by the courts

The editorial is headed "Judges and Progress," and advocates that momentous decisions of the various state supreme courts affecting great bodies of people shall not be accepted as final until they have been affirmed or overturned by a vote of the people in the state affected.

BANDITS LOOT MAIL TRAIN

Two Unmasked Men Bind Clerks and Escape With Large Number of Registered Packages.

Redding, Cal.—Two unmasked men looted the mail car of the Oregon express, on the Southern Pacific, of all registered matter, and escaped, leaving the mail clerks bound in the car

The train was north bound from San Francisco, and when it stopped at Red Bluff, thirty-five miles south of this city, mail sacks were thrown out and others taken on.

"Baby" Bliss Found Dead.

Bloomington, Ill.—Leonard Bliss, Bloomington's famous fat man, known the world over as "Baby," was found dead at his home Since the removal of his mother to a hospital for treatment recently he has been living alone. Having been missed by his neighbors, the door was forced in by the police and the dead body of Bliss was found. He was seated in a mammoth arm chair of his own manufacture, in front of a gas stove. The cocks had been accidentally turned on and death resulted from asphyxiation.

EX-MAYOR IS ACCUSED

BURNS SAYS BOOKWALTER KNEW OF M'NAMARA'S GUILT.

Dropped Dynamiting Inquiry and Was Admitted Into Labor Printing Partnership.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Former Mayor Charles A. Bookwalter, who, it is claimed, had sufficient evidence in his possession two years ago that indicated that Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' officials had caused dynamite explosions in this city, was charged with gross negligence by Detective William J. Burns in not pushing the prosecution.

Burns said the former mayor dropped the investigation and not long afterward was invited to become a member of a printing firm doing much work for national labor unions, and in which Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation, is reported to him to have been interested.

Bookwalter admitted that two years ago he had told a score of prominent national labor leaders that he was convinced of the guilt of John J. McNamara and the iron workers' union in connection with the four explosions on property of Albert Von Spreckelsen in October, 1909.

Bookwalter said he would bare all the details of the municipal investigation which satisfied him that John J. McNamara, as secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers was the conspiring executive who caused the explosions in this vicinity.

Washington. — Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, commenting upon a statement by former Mayor Bookwalter of Indianapolis, said:

"No person, living or dead, ever made such a statement to me or even gave a hint that J. J. McNamara or any one else was engaged in a dynamite plot or dynamite campaign."

ALFRED T. DICKENS EXPIRES

Son of Famous English Novelist Dies of Heart Trouble in New York Hotel.

New York.—Alfred Tennyson Dickens, son of the famous English author, Charles Dickens, and godson of the late poet laureate, Alfred Tennyson, who arrived in this country from Australia last October for a lecture tour, died suddenly here at his apartments in the Hotel Astor.

Overcome by weakness while seated in the hotel smoking room, Mr Dickens was escorted to his rooms. Doctor Burt, the house physician, quickly reached his side, but he succumbed before the physician completed his diagnosis of the attack. Afterward the doctor said death resulted from heart failure, superinduced by acute indigestion.

BANKER WELCOMES A CELL

Aged Michigan Man Says: "Leavenworth for Me—The Sooner the Better"—Confesses Forgery.

Battle Creek, Mich.—"It's Leavenworth prison for me, and the sooner the better," said H. M. Dearing, the aged Albion banker, as he left for Detroit with his son, Palmer M. Dearing, in custody of United States Marshal Milo M. Campbell. Father and son had confessed forgeries amounting to $165,000 that resulted in the closing of the Albion National bank.

"Is there any hope for the depositors?" the elder prisoner was asked.

For an instant the man appeared on the verge of breaking down; then he choked back the tears with a great effort and replied:

"No, none at all."

RUSSIANS HANG 16 PERSIANS

Czar's Court-Martial Exacting Heavy Toll for Casualties Suffered in Tabriz Invasion.

Tabriz, Persia.—Sixteen Persians were hanged by order of the Russian court-martial in connection with the recent attack on the Russian troops.

The Russian court-martial is exacting a heavy toll for the casualties suffered by the Russian troops The officers composing the court-martial are trying the prisoners in batches, and in nearly every case the accused are condemned to be summarily hanged.

REDUCTION OF STEEL DUTIES

Measure Revising Tariff Agreed Upon by House Sub-Committee.

Washington.—A bill making a general reduction of from 30 to 35 per cent. on all steel and iron duties of the present Payne-Aldrich tariff law was agreed upon by a house ways and means subcommittee. It proposes to add to the free list carpenters' tools and other articles of ordinary use among consumers.

Name Bryan for 1912 Race.

Lincoln, Neb.—William J. Bryan's name has been advanced for a position on the Democratic primary ballot as a preferential candidate for the presidency by a petition placed on file with Secretary of State Wait here.

Hondurans Elect Escobar.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras.—The national congress, which has reassembled, has elected Francisco Escobar president of that body. Gen. Manuel Bonilla, president-elect, will be installed February 1.

The RING and the MAN
WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN
By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
ILLUSTRATIONS By DEARBORN MELVILL
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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously favorable to the merchant candidate, under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise. Gormly offers ten million dollars for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham Traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's baseness though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose sake Gormly declared himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution. The chief of police visits Gormly, who makes a full confession of the truth.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Why the woman told me she threw you down herself after you gave her your horse," said the chief of police.

"Don't put that down, Chaloner. That's not necessary. Now," said Gormly quietly, "just add this:

"After a frightful experience I succeeded in reaching the station. I came to Chicago, drifted about there for awhile, and thereafter came to New York determined to retrieve the past. Whether I have done so or not it is for you, my fellow citizens, to judge. Whether this story which I relate to you now because I am compelled to do so—naturally not from choice—destroys your confidence in me and makes you believe that I am unworthy of your suffrages and thereby unfit to fill the office to which I aspire for your service, it is for you to decide. At any rate, I declare to you, what is now quite evident, that so far as I am concerned—conscious that however you may regard this solitary episode in my life, which I confess to my sorrow—I am now as confident of my competence and my integrity to do what I said I would do if you elect me as I was before the disclosure was made.

"I have informed the chief of police in closing that this statement is to be sent to every paper in the city. He and those associated with him who authorized this blackmailing proposition—and I point out that the fact that they made it is evidence of their quality—may do whatever they please in the premises. It only remains to add that in the west for some boyish whim I went under the name of George Fordyce. The last is my middle name, and I sign this statement therefore

"GEORGE FORDYCE GORMLY."

"Why, you infernal fool!" roared the chief, "you're not going to give the whole thing away like that?"

"Mr. Connell, that statement goes out, and by the hands of Somes, to every paper in New York as quickly as it can be typewritten. Mr. Chaloner, will you please make the very best speed possible to you?"

"Yes, sir."

"It won't serve your purpose," blustered the officer. "In the first place I can deny my part of it—I do deny it! You hear me, you short-hand man, before you go, and you, you English whelp! I say it's a damned lie! I never made any such proposition to him. It's just one of his grandstand plays."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Somes, addressing his master, "but I can testify that he did make such a proposition."

"How can you testify?" asked Gormly.

"I listened, sir, at the door; my ear to the keyhole."

"You hound!" cried the officer.

"I don't generally resort to that practise, Mr. Gormly, as you know, sir," pleaded Somes.

"I believe you, Somes."

"But in this instance I did it because I knew the man was up to mischief, and I thought you might want a witness, sir. You know I am sufficiently devoted to your interests to have kept silent, if you had wished me, sir."

"Your statement is of the utmost value," said Gormly, smiling. "It will be entirely useless in the face of this proof for the chief of police to deny that he came here and for what purpose. You see there is my word, the word of Somes yonder, the corroborative evidence of Mr. Chaloner that you were here."

"And what about my word?"

"Well, if you say you weren't here," said Gormly, coolly, "that'll be about the strongest evidence that could be presented that you were."

"I'll swear that it's a damned conspiracy; that you inveigled me here, knowing that this was going to be made public, and turned it to your advantage in this way."

"You can swear anything you like."

"I'll take oath to what I said, sir," interposed Somes.

"Good," said Gormly. "Mr. Chaloner, I believe you are a notary public?"

"Yes," said Mr. Chaloner, looking up from the typewriter, which he was clicking busily.

"Will you kindly administer an oath to Mr. Somes here."

It was the first time that Gormly had ever dignified his valet with such a title, and the man's face gleamed with pleasure.

Chaloner picked up his pencil. "What is the oath?"

"Allow me to dictate it," said Gormly.

"I, William Somes, do solemnly swear that at half after eleven o'clock tonight I admitted to the apartments of Mr. George Gormly, in whose employ I am, one Ben Connell, to me known to be the chief of police of the city of New York; that on receiving permission, I ushered said Connell into the library, where he had an interview with the said George Gormly; that from my position outside in the hall I heard every word of said interview; that it took place exactly as it is described in the statement of said George Gormly; that the chief of police did offer to suppress the story if said Gormly would withdraw from the campaign."

"That covers it, I think."

"Yes, sir. Exactly, sir," was the answer.

"Add:

"Subscribed and sworn to before me, Philip Chaloner, notary public, and so on."

"Now, Mr. Connell, have you any other move to make?"

"You'll find yourself arrested for murder by your own confession in the morning," said the chief.

"That may be," answered Gormly, "although I hardly think so. There are probably cooler heads and wiser than yours in the ring which I am fighting, and I scarcely think they will desire to proceed to that extremity."

"I will see the district attorney at once."

"Do so, and ask him at the same time his opinion of your own course—whether as an officer of the law you have been criminally culpable in your action—and tell him that as soon as it is daylight, information, official and formal, shall be laid before him, and that you will be impeached, indicted, dismissed, imprisoned. And this whether I am elected or not."

At this moment there was a ring at the door of the apartment. The electric bell had been ringing before, but no one had noticed it.

"See who it is, Somes," said Gormly. "And as for you, keep silent."

In a moment the Englishman came back, followed by Livingstone Haldane in a great state of excitement.

"Mr. Gormly," he cried as he burst into the room, not seeing the chief, who sat on the other side of the open door and somewhat sheltered by it, "they are going to do you up! They have unearthed some cock-and-bull story and are going to force you out of the campaign. My father gave it away to me tonight. He said you would be out of it in the morning, and—"

"This," said Gormly coolly to the chief, "is confirmation of your plan, if we needed it."

"What!" exclaimed Livingstone Haldane, observing for the first time the other man. "Are you here?"

"I'm goin' now," answered the chief, rising.

"Before you go, remember that here is another witness that you were here," said Gormly, pointing to young Haldane.

"So he's been here with his dirty story, has he?" growled the young man.

"He has."

"And what have you done?"

"Chaloner is preparing a statement that I have issued for the press."

"Be warned by me, Mr. Gormly," said the chief, his voice a singular mixture of entreaty and bullying, "don't send that fool stuff to the papers. Perhaps we can deal on some other basis. If we let you get the election and keep quiet about this thing, maybe we can get together and—"

"Somes," said Gormly, "show this man the door, and if he opens his mouth or says another word, I give you leave to accelerate his exit in any manner you may desire."

The chief of police opened his mouth.

"Remember," said Gormly, "if he says a single word, he is in your hands."

"At my feet, sir, beg pardon, sir," returned Somes.

Without making a sound, the chief turned, and, followed closely by the valet who hung on his flanks like a bulldog, his fingers itching to grasp his collar, the officer strode from the room.

"Now, what is it all about?" asked Haldane, when the door had closed behind them.

By this time Chaloner had finished one batch of the statements. Without a word Gormly took one and handed it to the young man. He read it through with staring eyes.

"You are going to send this out?"

"Instantly."

"It's the bravest thing I ever saw done."

"It has to be," said Gormly. "What will be the result of it on the people?"

"If I can judge by myself, it will settle the question forever in your favor."

"Then you don't withdraw from me because—"

"I am not the withdrawing kind," said Haldane. "You're a man through and through. You gave me a new hold on life, a new interest. You have made something of me. I am going to stick by you to the very end. Let me get my signature on that thing. I want to testify that I saw the chief of police here, and that I know from what he said in my presence that what you say is true. They will see that the Haldanes are divided, and that those on your side are not afraid or ashamed to support you."

"I can never be grateful enough to you," said Gormly.

"Ah, Chief, Unfortunately You Were Late."

"That's all right," said the young man, walking over to where Chaloner sat and dictating a line or two to be added to the statements.

"Do you know," said Gormly, "I don't think we're out of the woods yet. I believe that blackguard is capable of surrounding the house and preventing the delivery of any of these letters to the papers."

"What good would that do him?"

"It would give him time."

"Give me what you have written," said Haldane. "My car's down below. He won't have had time to do anything yet." He picked up the chief's pistol. "Give me this, too, and if anybody stops me, it won't be a happy thing for him."

"Good," said Gormly, taking the first batch. He marked them for the most important of the morning papers. "If you can deliver these we'll chance the rest. I'll send the others out by Somes and Chaloner."

"Have you any objection," said Haldane, as he picked up the batch of papers and buttoned his coat, "to my telling Eleanor?"

"I wish you would do so. You will confer a favor on me by doing it immediately."

"I will. Jove! wasn't it lucky that I heard this from my father tonight and came down here to warn you? Goodby. We'll win yet."

He wrung the other's hand and darted from the room. As he stepped into his car a number of men turned into the street and approached the house. There were officers among them, but most of them wore plain clothes.

"Hey, stop that car!" roared a deep voice which Haldane recognized as that of Connell.

Gormly's suspicions were justified. The car had already fortunately started when one or two men leaped at him. One of them gained a footing on the car. With one hand Haldane threw on the high speed, with the other he shoved the pistol in the man's face. The man fell back. The car leaped suddenly forward. The chance was gone.

A moment after Gormly himself came out of the street door. The men were huddled in front of the apartment house. He could hear Connell cursing terribly.

"Ah, chief," said he urbanely, "unfortunately you were too late. The first batch of copies has gone by the hands of Mr. Haldane in that car. Good-night, gentlemen."

He turned and walked back to the hallway and took the elevator to his own apartment.

He had put a bold face upon the whole matter. He had taken the brave, the wise, course, which after all was the only prudent course to take. He had not weakened under the tremendous pressure of the situation for a single instant. He had borne himself with amazing coolness and courage. Yet the man was absolutely stricken to the heart. What the effect of the disclosures would be upon the campaign, how the people would receive it, whether or not he would lose their confidence, whether or not the honorable reputation he had built up by years of just and generous dealing, would vanish, he could not tell; and to be truthful, at that moment, these questions were not the chief of those which filled his heart.

He asked himself how Eleanor Haldane would receive the disclosure, and what effect it would have upon her. Although she had been overwhelmed by the revelation of her father's position, Gormly had learned from young Haldane that he had not thereby forfeited her regard.

Now what difference would this make to her? She had said several times that what she admired in him was his splendid record, his unblemished honor, his unspotted past. And now what would she think?

He might have made his defense stronger. He might have said that the woman had shot the man. He might have declared her abandonment of him in the snow storm, her leaving him to die. He might have pointed out that he had assumed the guilt to shelter her; but chivalry was strong in Gormly.

He thought a long time about the situation, plunging in deeper and deeper gloom and sadness as the hours dragged by. At last he abandoned all hope of ever winning the woman that he loved. Well, he would devote himself with more singleness of heart on that account to the interest of the people; if indeed, after this, they still thought him worthy of leadership and service.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Galluses.

It is claimed that the galluses are disappearing as a feature of the apparel. They are not artistic, and certainly not aristocratic; that is what is claimed. The idea is that if a trousers is properly cut and fitted it sets so neatly on the hips that it needs no support, and therefore the presence of suspenders indicates that the man's apparel is the work of a cheap tailor, which is certainly not aristocratic.

If suspenders are to go, there is a better reason than this, and that is in the trick of the trade that leaves a weak point in the suspenders—a place that is always breaking and annoying the wearer until his patience is gone. Then he gets a belt and goes without suspenders, out of pure disgust. He would rather hitch up his trousers than tie up his galluses.

But this article of apparel is not disappearing—not as long as ready-made clothing is the joy of most men. The suspenders necessarily go with this habit, since the kidlike adjustment about the hips is impossible.

International marriage bargains do not help Americans to understand just why Europe is entitled to value American love of money.

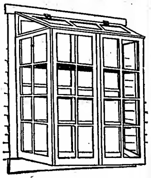
SCHEME FOR WINDOW GARDEN

Simple Little Greenhouse May Be Constructed Out of Ordinary Sash, Fastened Together.

The illustration shows a plan for a simple greenhouse or window garden. It consists of ordinary window sashes fastened together on three sides and to the sides and sill of the window, says the Prairie Farmer.

The roof is also a sash. It is loose and hinged at the top. It may be raised to any desired height serving as a ventilator to the growing plants.

On the bottom shelf is a galvanized pan, 6 inches deep. This is filled with rich soil composed of leaf-mold and highly fertilized garden soil. In this the seeds are planted; the pot plants are arranged upon the shelves.



A Simple Greenhouse.

The whole thing should be put together with some screws so that it may be taken down and stored away during the summer.

Be careful about the temperature, and remember that plants can stand a low temperature with greater fortitude than a high one. The hot, dry air in most homes is neither good for human or flower life, therefore provide ventilation to give fresh air to the home when cold weather comes.

PROPER ENRICHMENT OF SOIL

Farmers Are Realizing Necessity of Adequate Fertilization, Rotation and Thorough Tillage.

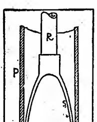
More attention must be paid to the scientific enrichment of our soil. It will not do to take everything off and put nothing back. Our farmers are realizing the necessity of proper and adequate fertilization, of proper rotation and thorough tilling their fields. In foreign countries—where more attention has been given to soil enrichment than anywhere else—it has been demonstrated that the best results are obtained by thoroughly fertilizing all the land. This can only be accomplished by broadcasting the fertilizers on the land and then working them thoroughly into the soil at the time the land is prepared for the seed. The main difficulties have been to get a machine that would scatter the fertilizers evenly over the ground, no matter what kind of a fertilizer was sown. The chief obstacle has always been the fertilizer. Some of it is pasty and sticky, other varieties are lumpy, and some like powder. The fertilizer sower to be a success must be able to successfully handle all these various commercial fertilizers.

HOW TO LIFT SMOOTH PIPE

Job Made Easy by Use of Device Shown in Illustration—How Implement Is Operated.

It is no easy job to lift vertical pipes, well-castings, etc., out of the ground, but the use of the device shown here makes it easy. Two pieces of strong spring steel (S) are welded to the end of an iron rod (R) and formed in the shape of a catch at the end.

The implement should be pushed down through the pipe (P) until the catches on the ends of the springs slip over the lower edges of the pipe. Power can now be applied to the rope or chain attached to the springs, and the pipe lifted from its place.



To Lift Smooth Pipe.

Profits From Diversified Farm.

It is reasonably certain that any business man who runs a diversified farm as carefully as he conducts a store can clear from $1,000 to $2,000 a year, keep up his place in proper order and have a delightful country home. He also will gain considerably in the appreciation of the land, and he has always the satisfaction of knowing that his investment is perfectly safe.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 2--1912.

A HOT ONE.

Mrs. Justwed—I made this pudding myself. Shall I put the sauce on it for you?

Mr. Justwed—Yes; and then telephone for the doctor.

Was Testing the Baby.

Little Phil Warringer, of Addison road, was detected in the act of pulling out the baby's hair despite her frantic protest.

"I just wanted to see," he said in explanation, "whether she was cold storage baby. Teacher told us that's the way you can tell a chicken. If the feathers come out easily the chicken has been in cold storage."

Needless to say, Phil is doing penance.—New York Times.

The Better Part.

A certain woman went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and it chanced that her gown was not fully buttoned up in the back. Now, a priest and a Levite, meeting the woman and perceiving her plight, passed by on the other side, without saying a word. But a certain Samaritan, journeyed that way, was touched with compassion.

"Madam," quoth he, "your ha—hum—"

"Sir?" the woman thereupon exclaimed and gave him a look which froze him on the spot.

When it appears that discretion is the better part of valor.—Puck.

Felt He Had Known the Worst.

Pat O'Shaunessy had been told by the doctor that he could live but a few hours, and his wife and assembled relatives and friends asked him whether there was one last wish he would like to have gratified? "There is," said Pat, "I'd like to hear the village band play once again." Accordingly the village band gathered. When at last it had played, "Say Au Revoir But Not Good-by," and had taken its own departure, Mrs. O'Shaunessy, kneeling at her husband's bedside, asked: "Can ye die aisy now, Pat." "Yis," replied Pat. "I can die aisy now. Hell has nothing worse than that."

IN MATCHTOWN.

Fortunately no Faith Was Required, For She Had None.

"I had no faith whatever, but on the advice of a hale, hearty old gentleman who spoke from experience, I began to use Grape-Nuts about 2 years ago," writes an Ohio woman, who says she is 40, is known to be fair, and admits that she is growing plump on the new diet.

"I shall not try to tell you how I suffered for years from a deranged stomach that rejected almost all sorts of food, and digested what little was forced upon it only at the cost of great distress and pain.

"I was treated by many different doctors and they gave me many different medicines, and I even spent several years in exile from my home, thinking change of scene might do me good. You may judge of the gravity of my condition when I tell you I was sometimes compelled to use morphine for weeks at a time.

"For two years I have eaten Grape-Nuts food at least twice a day and I can now say that I have perfect health. I have taken no medicine in that time—Grape-Nuts has done it all. I can eat absolutely anything I wish, without stomach distress.

"I am a business woman and can walk my 2 or 3 miles a day and feel better for doing so. I have to use brains in my work, and it is remarkable how quick, alert and tireless my mental powers have become." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 8, 1879

Subscription price $1.00 per year in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50

The investigation made by the parties sent up to the outlet of Red Lake last week discloses a worse state of affairs than has yet been reported, regarding the log jams in the river. A full report of which will be made at, at least one of Conl. Shunk meetings next week.

Thief River Falls lumber Co. agents would like to make another report on the log jams in Red Lake River. Thanks, we have had reports enough from some state officials resideing in that city to keep the grand jury busy some time when they meet next month, as we propose to test the matter and see if a state official can make false reports to the Game and Fish Commission of this state and not be liable to prosecution. The false report sent from Thief River Falls to St. Paul August 18th, last year meant the death of every fish in Red Lake River. It was a false report and the man that made it knew it was false.

The Fish Are All Dead.

When you are wishing for wealth just wish that you had one quater of a mill for every dead fish that now lies dead on the bottom of Red Lake River between Thief River Falls and that log jam, and you could tell five of the richest men in America that you had more wealth than them all.

A fine game and fish Commission we have in this state. Do not let them tell you that they did not know about the condition of the Red Lake River last summer, for they knew all about it, as we reported to them time and again, about the time they had a farmer fined $10,00 for catching a fish up neare Bemidji, last summer

The fish in Red Lake River made a last desperate attempt to save their lives by going into the deep holes in the river, where they all smotherd and are now lieing dead on the bottom. If you think this picture is overdrawn, just go to any of the deep parts of the river and cut a hole in the ice, throw a blanket over your head and look down into the water. There you will see dead fish of all kinds of varieties and sizes, from the two foot pickerel down to the minnow piled in heaps lieing dead on the bottom of the river, and all to save a lumber company a few hundred dollars expense to open that log jam.

THE SUNBEAM, of November 17th, 1911, says: "Pinch yourselves you common people and see if you are awake, and living under a government of the people who have officials who san[illegible] this darkest crime that was committed in northern Min[illegible]

ttlers And Railroad.

[illegible]pects for the future [illegible] eastern Pennington [illegible] never brighter than [illegible]e present time. The [illegible] were left by the [illegible]ven years ago are [illegible]ken by new set[illegible] [illegible]e in next spring [illegible]me here.

[illegible] of the Inter[illegible] [illegible]ois & St. Lo[illegible] [illegible]l from Min[illegible] [illegible] passing [illegible]gto, has [illegible]at in the [illegible] interest

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given, that Anun Evendsen, of Mavie Minn., who on November 9th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 865 Serial No. 04814, for N.W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ounder Evendson, Torjus Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland, of Mave Minn. Ole Legvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub in the sunbeam Dec. 22nd.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Ounder Evendson Austad, of Mavie Minn. who on Nov. 9th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 866. Serial No. 04815, for S. W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of february 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anun Evendsen, Tojus Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland, Ole Legvold, all. of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Dec. 8th, 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 4th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Ellefsen, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904. made Homested Entry No. 400, Serial No. 04140, for N.E. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christoferson, Ole M. Peterson, Jacob R. Hesby, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 20th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Hornik, of Torgerson Minn. who on April 12th, 1905, made Homestead entery No. 1131, Serial No. 04457 for S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter M. Olson, Martin Salberg, Lars L. Salberg, Gustaf E. Whalen, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 15, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. December 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Savage, of Hilda Minnesota, who on December 14, 1904, made Homstead Entry No. 1004, Serial No. 04384 for Lot 6, 7, 9 and N.E. ¼ S.W. ¼, and on May 15th, 1911, made additional Homestead Entry No. 06105, for N.W. ¼ S.E. ¼, all in Section 6 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sivert Satre, of Thief River Falls Minn. Olof B. Hanson, Otto Stney, John Olson Sordahl, of Hilda Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 15th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Hunnestrand, of Kratka Minnesota, who on July 1st, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 450, Serial No. 04033, for S. W. ¼ Section 4 Township 153 N., Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 20th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Olaf Brevik, Gunleg Hovum, Knut T. Nordgaard, of Kratka Minn. Anders Anensen, of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Making the Best of It.

"I've had a terrible day at the office, and I'm mad clear through," announced the husband, coming home.

"Now would be a good time to beat the rugs," replied the wife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Getting Uneasy.

Tillie Clipper says that one thing that makes her uneasy about herself is that she has noticed the longer a woman goes unmarried the less she seems to hate old Brigham Young.—Galveston News.

SUMMONS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington S. S. In District Court, 14th, Judicial District.

John A. Wig, Plaintiff,

vs

Marens Olson Sandwick, if dead his heirs at law; Amiraane Sandwick, if dead her heirs at law; Nickolina Sandwick, if dead her heirs at law; Anna Sandwick, if dead her heirs at Law; Inger Oleva Serdwick, if dead her heirs at Law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, grantees, and all persons having or claiming any right, title or interest in or lein upon the premises described in this action or any portion thereof.—Defendant.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS AND EACH OF THEM:

YOU AND EACH OF YOU

Are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint is filed in the office of the Clerk of District Court within and for the the said County of Pennington, Minnesota, in said Judical District, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office in the City of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, within twenty (20) days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint.

Stanton & Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS.

Take notice that no personal claim is made against you or any of you in this action, and that the object thereof is to obtain judgement that the plaintiff is the owner in fee of the premises discribed in said complaint, and that you and each of you have no estate or interset therin or lien thereon.

Stanton And Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

State of Minnesota, County of Pennington, S.S. In District Court, 14th, Judicial District.

John A. Wig, Plaintiff,

vs

Marcus Olson Sadwick, If dead his heirs at law; Andeana Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Anna Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; Inger Olive Sadwick, if dead her heirs at law; and also all unknow heirs, devisees, and all persons having or claiming any right title or interest in or lein upon the premises descerbed in this action or any portion thereof, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that an action has been commenced in this Court by the above named plaintiff against the above named defendants, the object of which is to obtain judgement that the said plaintiff is the owner in fee of the East Half (E½) of Northwest Quarter (N.W.¼) and the West Half (W½) of the Northeast Quarter (N.E.¼) of Section Thirty-one (31), Township One Hundred Fifty-four (154) North of Range Forty-four (44) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Minnesota, and that the said defendants and each of them have no interest therein or lein thereon. Dated this 28th, day of November 1911.

Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Thief River Falls Minn.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 28th, day of November, A.D. 1911, at 2:30 o'clock P.M. and was duly recorded in Book 9 of Mortgages on Page 428.

[Seal] E. L. Qnist Register of Deeds.
By Effie Hamry, Deputy.

dec. 8—Jan. 12.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Dec. 29th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Horacek, of Highlanding Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1283, Serial No. 04528, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 7th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Elo Sander, Bernhard P. Slikrud, John Krbecek, Joseph Schlchofer, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of ten dollars which became due November 3rd, 1911 and is now due and payable upon a certain mortgage, duly made, executed and delivered by Bertha Pederson, an unmarried woman, as mortgagor, to C. L. Hanson, mortgagee, bearing date the 3rd, day of November, 1909, and with power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Red Lake and State of Minnesota, on the 1st, day of December 1909, at five o'clock P.M., in book 6 of Mortgages on Page 289, and is now recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota, formerly a part of said Red Lake County, in book 88 of mortgages on page 203, and Whereas, said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay her prior mortgage of one thousand [$1000,00] dollars upon the same land or any installment of interest due thereon, that the mortgagee of this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same and have a lien therefore, under this mortgage, above described, and may declare this mortgage and the whole debt secured thereby immediately due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due November 1st, 1911, the same being interest due upon said prior mortgage and the same having been paid by the undersigned, motgagee according to the terms end conditions of a certein cupon interest note, and the said mortgagee did at once elect to declare the whole amount secured by said first above described mortgage now due and payable, and wherees there is now claimed to be and is actualy due, at the date of this notice upon the said mortgage now being foreclosed and above first described, the sum of forty and fifty-three one hundreths [$40.53] dollars and the sum of sixty [$60,00] dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per anum from the first day of November 1911 amounting to fifty one hundreths dollars the same being the interest paid upon said prior mortgage and interest on the amount so paid from date of payment, amounting in all to the sum of ons hundred and one and three one hundreths [$101.03] dollars, which is due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:—

NOW THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of the power of sale therein contained and pursuant to the statut in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described, will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described and conveyed by said mortgage

to wit:—The Southwest quarter of section number fourteen, in township one hundred fifty four north of range forty one West of the fifth Principal Meridian now in Minnesota, now in the County of Pennington, fomerly a part of Red Lake County, Minnesota, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances; thereunto belonging, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court house in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the ninth day of February 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the said debt of one hundred one and three one hundreths dollars and interest and taxes if any on said premises and twenty five $25.00 dollars attorney's fees, which amount is hereby claimed and stated to be a reasonable fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated December 20th, 1911.

C. L. Hanson, Mortgagee.
Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Thief River Falls Minn.

dec. 22—Jan. 26

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver M. Vestby, of Austad Minn., who on January 23rd 1905 made homestead entry No. 1271. Serial No. 04532, for S. E. ¼ Section 12 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Ole O. Lund, Iver L. Rockne, of Austad Minn. John Skjersvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Incongruous.

Little Alick—What is an incongruity, uncle? Uncle William—An incongruity, child, is a divorce lawyer humming a wedding march.—Satire.

Hatred is like fire. It makes even light rubbish deadly.—George Eliot.

Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL, —AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Jan 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1069, Serial No. 04424 for S.W. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 22nd, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019, Serial No. 04391, for S W. ¼ Section 20 Township 156 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefsen, Peter Peterson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entery No. 2190, Serial No. 04484 for S. W. ¼ Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Papa's Past.

Little Helen's mamma was discussing the drink question with a visitor, and the child listened gravely to the conversation.

"Papa used to drink," she volunteered suddenly.

The visitor turned her head to conceal a smile, and mamma frowned and shook her head at the little one.

"Well, then," demanded Helen, "what was it he used to do?"—Lippincott's.

Literary Chat.

Young Author—Ah, I can read you like a book. Society Miss—Well, if you can read me the way your book has been read I have nothing to fear.—Judge.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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OLD BAVARIAN TOWNS.

Many of the Smaller Ones Merely Walled Farm Villages.

In old Bavarian districts many of the smaller towns are merely walled farm villages. These settlements of agriculturists reproduce the ancient "anger" for all. Each is built in the form of a parallelogram, the shorter sides having each a gateway, with double gates, over which rise central square watchtowers capped with conical red roofs. A narrow road or street runs from gate to gate, with old half timber houses set back close to the inclosing wall. The ground floor of these houses affords stabling for cattle, and from these stables the cows are driven out through the town gates in the morning and brought in at night. Townships like this are merely clusters of houses intimately connected with the farm lands that lie beyond their gates. The peasantry, whether peasant proprietors or allotment leaseholders, go in and out to their work.

In eastern Bavaria, toward the Danube, where the better class farms are to be seen, one finds farmhouses of wood, a great shingled roof covering—as in Holland—not only the large living apartment, with many bedrooms, but also the stables for the horses and cattle. On such farms much of the farm work is done by girls, who usually wear short petticoats, tight bodices and kerchiefs on their heads. Most of the men are either in the army or [illegible] trades.

Chinese Music.

All Chinese music is weird and screeching. They say their pleasure comes in exciting, not soothing, the nerves. They have flutes, horns, violins, mouth organs, guitars and table harps to be played with a loaded feather, which last make a delightful music akin to our mandolins. Every business house has its musical corps (just as we organize company baseball clubs), who in the evening are supposed to amuse the master, who lives on the story above the compradore's house. Seated on the counters which at night are also their beds, the forts essay with a vengeance discords which are unquestionably disturbing to the occidental nerves, but for that reason the phlegmatic Chinese find them exhilarating.—J. S. Thompson's "The Chinese."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

We wish to exted our thanks to a large number of friends for subscription paid the past week.

Ye editor will be away on a business trip next week, from Monday until Friday, atteduing log jam meetings.

Walter McAndress found the river frozen to the bottom yesterday when he was chopping a hole to water his stock.

Jerry O'Brien is over from Cavlier N.D. this week visiting friends and relatives and looking after his realestate interests here.

The weather has been very cold the past week but the people are not suffering for food or feed for their stock, in this neck of the woods.

Do not use Red Lake River Water. What water is now in the river is poisend from dead fish It is lots of work to melt snow for water, but it is the only way you can be safe.

Homesteaders of 1904-5, had better make application to make their final proof this month, if they want to get it compleied by March 28th,. Remember that there is no further extension of time.

We made a hard fight to try and save the fish in Red Lake River, but we lost. The lumber companys had to much money for the people to get justice. Reading of the official reports made, would make almost any one come to that conclusion.

Torjus Hanimestvet, from the town of Kratka was over from that town to day to make an application to make final proof on his homestead. Mr. Hammestvet is one of the old settlers who stayed by the country, and knew a good thing when he saw it. He now has three quaters of a section of land with fine farm buildings and can give a check on the bank for any bill he owes. Yes this farmer lives in eastern Pennington county, in the town of Kratka.

One of the men who was sent up to the outlet last week got rather a cool reception by one of the farmers over in Deer Park township, who took him for a spy of the lumber company, but as our man was looking for information and not to give any the farmer does not know yet who he was. It was not expected that the man would pass that way, or he would have been instructed to tell that farmer who he was and what his business was, and he would have been invited into the house and given a hot cup of coffee. Surely the feeling is bitter along the banks of Red Lake River against the lumber companys, at the present time.

At the annual meeting of the Highlanding Creamery Association held yesterday the following officers was elected. President T. S. Jacobson. Secretary Wm. Vaughn. Treasurer, Ole How ard. Board of Directors:

Hans Nelson.
[illegible]
[illegible] Hunt.
E. E. Thoreson.
B. A. Kolestrand.

It was decided to put in some new cream staions this spring so the patons living a distance from the creamery would have their cream hawled from the stations to the creamery. The new board of directors will meet to qualify next Saturday January 20th.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls will find a good barn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.

[illegible] & Covtare, Proprietors.

NOTICE.

Public Hearings for the purpose of investigating complaints as to the obstruction of Red Lake River at different points as follows:

At Thief River Falls, Minn., At Commercial Club, at 10 o'clock A.M. January 16th, 1912.

At Crookston, Minn., at Commercial Club, at 10 o'clock A. M. January 17th, 1912.

At Grand Forks N.D., at Commercial Club, at 10 o'clock A. M. January 18th, 1612.

All persons interested are invited to be present.

While oral statements will be considered, it is requested that important statements be submitted in writing, in duplicate.

Francis R. Shunk,
Lent. Col., U. S. Engrs.

Greatest Closing Out Sale.

OF WINTER GOODS EVER HELD IN PENNINGTON COUNTY, at the E. & E. CLOTHING STORE,

Thief River Falls Minn.

The greatest and most sensational sale that the buying public has ever known.

The mammoth Stock of Clothing Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shoes and Etc., for Men and Boys will be closed out regardless of cost.

Our reason for this sale is, we never carry Merchandise over from one season to another. We have therefore turned our entire stock over to Kelly Sales People, known all over the country as the greatest bargin givers.

We can truthfully say it will pay you to come for miles and miles to attend this great closing out sale, which will commence Saturday January 13th, at 10 o'clock A.M. and will continue for 13 days only. Ending Saturday January 27th, at 10 o'clock P. M.

THE KELLY SALES SYSTEM Co.
Minneapolis, Winnepeg, Chicago.
Representing I.L. Erickson & Son.

THIEF RIVER FALLS.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

BRETON PEASANTS.

They Always Treat a Stranger With Generous Hospitality.

In Brittany all peasants carry their own knives, and, as for forks, they have no use for them. George Wharton Edwards tells in "Brittany and the Bretons" of a visit to an inn where he met with the proverbial Breton hospitality.

An old withered Breton woman sat at the fireside busily knitting at a jersey of blue wool, and three men sat at a table playing some sort of game with dominos. The men gave no apparent heed to our entrance, but I knew we were being discussed in their patois.

We asked for bread, butter and a pitcher of cider, which was forthcoming, but no knives were brought. Noting our predicament, the three men at once produced their knives, immense horn handled affairs, and after wiping them very carefully and considerately on their coat sleeves they opened and proffered them to us.

"And now, madame," said I, "what shall I pay you?"

"Five sous for the cider, monsieur. There is no charge for the bread, for is not that the gift of bon Dieu?"

Thus it is throughout this strange land of Brittany. One may travel from end to end away from the large cities and everywhere meet with the same hospitality. The peasant will willingly share with you what he has in the cupboard and will not ask for pay.

I left an offering of silver upon the window sill among the balls of woolen yarn. I noticed that the act was not lost upon the old Bretonne, who when [illegible] eye gave me a charming [illegible] and a smiling "Merci, madame."

BOSTON HARBOR FROZE.

But That Didn't Keep the Britannia From Sailing on Time.

Boston harbor froze over in January of 1844, and the advertised sailing of the Britannia, then in dock, seemed surely to be impossible. But the merchants of Boston would not have it so. They met and voted to cut a way, at their own expense, through the ice, that the steamer might sail practically on time.

The contract for cutting the necessary channels was given to merchants engaged, like Frederick Tudor, in the export of ice, but not ice cut from the harbor. Their task was to cut within the space of three days a channel about ten miles long. For tools they had the best machinery used in cutting fresh water ice, and horsepower was employed. The ice was from six to twelve inches in thickness.

As the Advertiser of Feb. 2, 1844, described the scene: "A great many persons have been attracted to our wharfs to witness the operations and the curious spectacle of the whole harbor frozen over, and the ice has been covered by skaters, sleds and even sleighs. Tents and booths were erected upon the ice, and some parts of the harbor bore the appearance of a Russian holiday scene."

On Feb. 3 the work was done, and the Britannia, steaming slowly through the lane of open water, lined on either side by thousands of cheering spectators, made her way to the sea.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

It Has Frequently Expelled Members Legally Qualified to Sit.

The assumption made in more than one daily journal that the house of commons cannot expel a member who is "legally" qualified to sit is not warranted by precedent, the only authority to which the commons bow, says an English writer.

In the eighteenth century the south sea bubble caused many expulsions, although the members' defense had not been heard in the law courts. One of the victims was Chancellor of the Exchequer Aislabie, credited with having bagged £250,000 from the public. In addition to expulsion, he was sent to the Tower and ordered to refund his booty. An Irish peer was expelled for directing a lottery, while for organizing a "charitable association" of shady habits Sir Robert Sutton and two others were shut out in 1730. Steele of the Tatler was prohibited the house for "maliciously insinuating that the Protestant succession in the house of Hanover is in danger under her majesty's administration."

But perhaps the oddest reason for shutting the doors of the house of commons upon a man is to be found in the case of Mr. Asgill, whose sin was that of writing a treatise "On the Possibility of Avoiding Death."—Pall Mall Gazette.

A LUCKY SHOT.

It Helped the Captain Out of an Embarrassing Situation.

In the good old days the revenue cutters carried small rifled cannon, but they were only used to fire salutes with and now and then break up a derelict. The gunners were never expected to hit anything. When they used the guns on floating wrecks the cutter would be alongside, and the master gunner would bang away until he'd smashed the wreck or used up his ammunition. No one ever thought of keeping tab.

Captain H. P. Berthoff told a story the other day which illustrates the conditions which formerly prevailed on the "treasury fleet." When it is a matter of running down smugglers or putting an end to poaching or mapping a bad channel or destroying derelicts the cutters average 100 per cent of efficiency.

"Few gunners could hit a target," he said. "Really there was little need. They didn't use a loaded shell once in a lifetime. But now and then the board of inspectors came on board, and then every one was worried and nervous until the ordeal was over. The inspectors visited the cutter commanded by a friend of mine. He ordered out the firing squad.

"'Bang!' went the rifle. The projectile hit the target squarely in the center.

"'Cease firing,' ordered the captain happily. And he turned to the inspectors, pleased as Punch. 'There's no use wasting ammunition,' he said. 'Our gunners can do that every time.'"—Herbert Corey in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Sorry, but He Knew It.

FitzGerald, the author, was once walking down Church street, Woodbridge, in company with a friend on the way to the Deben to go aboard his yacht. The day was hot, and he walked bareheaded and barefooted, his shoes slung by their laces across his shoulders, his clothes muddy and ill fitting. At the four cross ways, where the postoffice now stands, was gathered a party of yokels, who made the strange figure the butt for coarse wit. "Ah, bor," exclaimed one in the singsong Suffolk vernacular, "e's as mad as a hare in March." FitzGerald turned to his friend, having overheard the remark. "Yes," he said, "the fellow is right, but I'm sane enough to know that I'm mad."—T. P.'s London Magazine.

Love and a Breakfast.

"John," she said to her husband, who was grumbling over his breakfast, "your love has grown cold."

"No, it hasn't," he snapped, "but my breakfast has."

"That's just it. If your love hadn't grown cold you wouldn't have noticed [illegible]"

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261. Serial No. 04169, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 23rd. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson Skigelstrand, Lewis Stenseth, Osmond Swensoo, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthor P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th, 1912.

Ntice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on Juon 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 899. Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9, 13 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Raoge 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioder for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant oames as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Belswidger, Hans Johnsoo, Tobias Skjarping, all of Kratka Minn.

Aorthor P. Tonpin,

THE HUMAN BRAIN.

Scientists Claim It Is Distributed All Over the Body.

Once it was believed that the gray matter of the brain was confined within the skull. Now physicians and other students of physiology tell us that this same "gray" matter is found in other parts of the body—for instance, in the tips of the fingers of the blind, where the thinking has been consciously much exercised. One physician tells us there is little brain in the throat, and it often seems to be an independent thinking organ. An operator on the throat must become a friend and confidant of that little brain or his operation will not be successful. The little brain has a memory, and if the operator's hand has slipped and missed that throat the brain in the head may consent to the operation and desire it, but that little throat brain will resist even if it be months after the mistake, and if the operator persists the patient may be thrown into convulsions, such is the memory of that little brain.

And what has been discovered in the throat and in the finger tips will yet be discovered throughout the whole body, because we will consciously think in every part. At present much of our thinking is involuntary, not with the co-operation of the eye of central consciousness, but self knowledge brings you where you co-operate with yourself, and there are harmony and unity in all the activities of the body because of confidence throughout in the master of it.

The cells of your body can be seen as little selves or people, forming a government over which you exercise good rule by becoming acquainted with your people, educating public sentiment in noble thinking, putting away internal strife, hatred and other forms of inharmony. Certain persons suffer because they have hatred and despised parts and functions of their bodies. Hatred withers, paralyzes and congests. No one can do his best under disapproval—seek out a way to think kindly, generously, truly of yourself.—Detroit Free Press.

To get the best of Backache Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache May get the best of you.

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain, whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"[illegible] with La Grippe [illegible] awful backache. [illegible] Anti-Pain Pill and left [illegible] to take. They helped [illegible] and she says she will [illegible] them again."

[illegible] C. H. Wass, Austinburg, O.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Tonpin, Pres. Samul Gilean Vic, Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Pracvire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool

New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweatere for Men Ladies and Children. For Good Warm Footware Buy The ALL BAND.

CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. who on March 17th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1063, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼ Section 14, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Isaac Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthor P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1911.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Heodrik Ellasson, of Highlanding Minn. who on March 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1071, Serial No. 04423, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. John Kroeger, of Highlanding Minn.

Aorthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Churchyard Yew Trees.

One reason given why very old yew trees are so often found in country churchyards is that originally these trees were planted to supply the peasants with wood for their bows, for in lawless times it was soon discovered that the only place where trees would be safe from nightly marauders was the churchyard, where the most hardened thief dared not venture between darkness and dawn.—London Mail.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

Reason.

Irate Gentleman (to his gardener)—What do you mean, sir, by telling people in the village that I'm a stingy master?

Gardener—No fear o' me a-doin' the likes o' that, guv'nor. I allus keeps my thoughts to myself.—Punch.

---

10 Days Free Trial

In Your Own Home

of the improved

"Simplex"

Hand Vacuum Cleaner

"The Cleaner That Cleans Clean!"

We want to supply the lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner for advertising purposes.

Write today for the most liberal offer ever made.

The "Simplex" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing $100 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs.), runs extremely [illegible] and can [illegible] perfectly [illegible] easily by one person.

With [illegible] care the [illegible] will last a lifetime [illegible]

[illegible] Agents Wanted to sell both [illegible] and electric machines.

Electric Cleaner Co.
[illegible] Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

VERDICT A FAVORABLE ONE

Small Girl's Pretty Answer to Stupid Question of Inquisitive Busybody.

She was a pretty little tot, and everybody who knew her took pleasure in pausing to ask her some kind of a question, merely to show an interest and for the pleasure of hearing the musical cadence of her voice. Some of the questions were what might be termed leading, but for all she invariably had some kind of an answer. Among these latter inquiries was one from an intrusive busybody, who was old enough to know better, but who belonged to a class of persons who never learn. Knowing that the little girl had only recently become the possessor of a young and attractive stepmother, with a curiosity inborn she asked her very frankly:

"Well, Pollykins, how do you like your stepmother?"

The child raised her blue eyes gravely, and with her face glowing with happiness replied:

"Oh, very much, indeed, Mrs. Skillington. We fit very nicely, considering that she got us ready made."—Judge.

PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby.

"Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hall, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

Woman's Way.

"A woman's convention, eh? What do women know about enthusiasm? Now, at the last national convention we men cheered our candidates for an hour."

"That's all right," said his wife "We threw kisses at ours for sixty-seven minutes by the clock."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Simply Blushing.

A Gilmas man, it is related, has a very red nose, and recently a very inquisitive person said to him: "Please don't take offense, but I'm curious to know why your nose is always red?" And this is the reply the inquisitive got: "My nose is merely blushing with pride over the fact that it has never butted into any one's business."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated tiny granules.

Just the Thing.

Howell—I'm very fond of travel.

Powell—Come around some night and I'll let you walk the floor with baby

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The theory that misery loves company accounts for some marriages

REAL ESTATE.

HOMESTEADS Over 300,000 acres of land thrown open, in a section where rainfall is five inches above State's average. Write me at once. [illegible], Cut Bank, Mont.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & Co., [illegible], Richmond, Va.

SEATTLE'S GROWTH wi[illegible] eclipsed by Florence, a seaport on Pacific coast of Oregon. Hill-Harriman R. R.'s vie for first entrance. Contracts for [illegible] awarded. Literature. Lots $100; terms: $10 cash, bal. $5 per mo., no interest. Florence Land Co., 508 Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$15 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius B. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

British Columbia
G[illegible]am Island Farms
Graham Island is the garden spot of the Northern [illegible]. Fine soil; suitable for vegetables and [illegible]ing, fruit, etc. Finest dairying country in the Province, cheap transportation to the best [illegible]. A climate that is unexcelled. Prices [illegible] [illegible] further information. MERRILL & [illegible], 542 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.

OLD BLUE DOG'S MEDICINE

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

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"KIOWA MEDICINE MAN MAKE DEAD ALIVE"

FORT MYER is in Virginia on a bluff overlooking the Potomac river and the Capital City of the country. The fort always is garrisoned by some picked troopers of Uncle Sam's army. Gen. Leonard Wood, the ranking officer of the service on the active list and chief of the general staff, lives at Fort Myer. Other officers of high rank have quarters there, and many an old plainsman trooper who in the old days fought the Indians, and who later fought the Filipinos, finds in the Virginia post an ideal garrison in which to round out his service.

The old soldiers at Fort Myer are as great story tellers as are the old sailors of wooden ship days who meet together occasionally at Annapolis. Stories of army life are not told alone in the enlisted men's barracks. In the officers' clubs one occasionally gets a story of the frontier days. Neither officers nor enlisted men are given to talking of their own experience, but if a tale of courage or of hardship well endured concerns another, the soldier is not slow to speak. Here is a story as told by an old officer of regulars, who is just about to leave the active service for the camp of the retired list. He called his story "Old Blue Dog's Medicine" and it ran like this:

"Ralph Burnham, government contractor doctor, joined the cantonment on the Platte river the first of July. Burnham was an ambitious young fellow, who knew his profession and he thought it was a good experience for him to go out where the Kiowas and Comanches were kicking up a row, there to do a little surgery for the soldiers.

JIM'S BODY WAS WRAPPED IN AN OLD GARRISON FLAG

"A contract doctor's pay was $1,500 a year, and Burnham concluded that he and a certain young woman down east could live comfortably enough on that amount until he chose to quit Uncle Sam's service and pick up a practice worth $15,000 a year or thereabouts. Burnham was sanguine.

"The new doctor recruit reached the cantonment about 9 o'clock in the morning. Outside the troops' quarters was a big Kiowa encampment. Burnham had never seen an Indian before, barring a few broken-spirited Oneidas on a New York reservation. He hadn't been in camp an hour before an Indian sneaked in and asked for the surgeon. It happened that the regular army surgeon had gone shooting for the morning, and the Kiowa buck was turned over to Burnham. He had 'sneaked' into the camp, because he did not want his fellow braves to know that he was a messenger after the doctor. The Kiowas believed implicitly in their own 'medicine men,' and especially in one, an ugly-faced old chap named Blue Dog.

"Burnham was told half in signs and half in words that a Kiowa buck was sick. He went along with the Indian until they reached the edge of the reds' camp. There the Kiowa pointed out a tepee as the place where the sick man lay, and then disappeared. Burnham went to the lodge and entered. He was met with growls and a frightful odor. On the ground lay a Kiowa warrior unconscious, and round him was dancing and chanting the most hideous-looking creature that Burnham had ever looked on.

"The dancer was old Blue Dog. In addition to the dancing he was burning some sort of Indian incense, which was worse than asafetida. He was trying to drive the devil of sickness out of the prostrate warrior.

"Burnham saw in an instant that the buck on the ground was suffering from epilepsy. He swung his medicine case round and began to take out some vials. Old Blue Dog gave a yell, and three bucks entered and told the doctor in pretty tough English that he couldn't try his medicine till Blue Dog got through. Blue Dog got through in ten minutes. The dancing had exhausted him, and his unconscious patient had not as much as trembled an eyelid.

"Then Burnham went at him. He had the buck on his feet inside of five minutes, and with the stimulation of the brandy that the doctor had given liberally the Kiowa acted as though he had never seen a sick day in his life.

"Blue Dog looked amazed, but he told his fellows that it was his own medicine that had brought the buck around, but that it was a little slow in acting, that was all.

"Three weeks after this Burnham was routed out of bed one night by a pounding on the window frame of his long shack. He rose and found old Blue Dog without. Blue Dog had a pretty fair smattering of English.

"'Little one sick,' he said. 'Come, same tepee.'

"Burnham followed the old medicine man, who disappeared just as the other Kiowa had done before reaching the lodge. The doctor found a child of Blue Dog suffering from a fever, tossing and moaning in delirium. Blue Dog came in. '[illegible] mustn't know,' he said, 'or they'd kill [illegible]

[illegible]m tended the child surreptitiously for a week. She recovered, and the next day Burnham found at his door, as handsome a blanket as ever a Navajo made. Blue Dog gave the blanket.

"That was the summer that the Kiowas and the Comanches went out and raided western Kansas, and Nebraska. It was one of the worst years for the settlers and the troops known to Indian warfare. Things had been quiet about the cantonment on the Platte till late in August. The garrison was ignorant that the Indians were thinking of mischief. Burnham had received word from the east that the young woman who was to be Mrs. Burnham, Helen Truxton by name, was, in response to his earnest letters, to come to the cantonment on the Platte and let the chaplain have something to do in the marrying line. Helen Truxton was an orphan and school teacher. At her lover's solicitation she left civilization behind and started for the Platte. The stage in which she was to make the last part of the journey never reached the cantonment.

"The Kiowas jumped from their Platte encampment the night before and went on the warpath. Old Blue Dog went with them, somewhat to the amazement of the soldiers. He had always been fairly friendly to the whites. Well, there were fights and skirmishes, and finally the Kiowas were pretty thoroughly smashed. The stage in which Helen Truxton had been a passenger to the Platte was found. The driver and four men passengers were dead and scalped. There was no trace of the girl.

"Those who know something of Indian warfare and savage methods can imagine the feeling that was in Ralph Burnham's heart. Four weeks had gone by and all hope of rescuing Miss Truxton alive had been given over. One morning, Blue Dog, with his wives and children, showed up on the site of the old Kiowa encampment. There he pitched his tepee. The old fellow told the commanding officer that he had been forced to go out and that he had come back to his friends, the whites, as soon as he could. The colonel knew something of Blue Dog and believed him.

"At noon that same day the old medicine man went to Burnham's quarters. 'Your medicine is strong,' he said. 'I show you mine is stronger. You raise up Kiowa brave who was dead. You cure sick papoose, but I have stronger medicine than that. You come see.'

"Burnham went along with the old fellow, not realizing what he was driving at. He reached the tepee, which was a big double affair, with the skins falling like a curtain and dividing it into two parts. Blue Dog squatted on the ground and began burning incense and chanting. Then he drew circles and danced in them. Finally he let out a terrific shriek, and, raising his arm, he said to Burnham: 'Kiowa medicine man make dead alive.'

"Blue Dog jumped backward, and in an instant the curtain of skins fell, and Burnham, with a staggered mind and blurring eyes, knew that Helen Truxton was in the tepee beyond surrounded by the wives of Blue Dog.

"Safe and unharmed she was, and saved by Blue Dog.

"Blue Dog turned to Burnham. There was a curious expression in his eye. It was as much like a twinkle as could find a place in the eye of an Indian. 'My medicine,' he said, 'raise dead, but it do more wonder than that, for palefaces and some Indians say no cure for this, but I find it,' and the chief drew in the dirt a heart broken through its center."

A sergeant with the sleeve of his blouse well covered with enlistment stripes told the other day this tale of the service:

"What's that you say?" said Sergeant Toole, as he sat down at the barracks table around which were seated a dozen comrades. "You say there never was any good in a deserter? Well, you've missed it by just one, and have made a 'four' instead of a bull's-eye. Didn't you ever hear tell of Jim Benson of I Troop of the Twelfth? Jim was a deserter, so Washington people said, but Jim loved the flag.

"What made him desert? Well, what should make an old soldier desert but a woman?

"Jim was in the service twenty-five years before he struck his flag to a petticoat. Like all those fellows, when he got his he was hit so bad that none of your surgeons who are up in matters of sentiment could probe and get out the bullet, or perhaps I'd better say arrow, for that's the kind of ammunition the little chap who shot Jim uses. You see Jim was nigh onto fifty when he got his sights fixed and held on to this pretty creature with blonde hair, blue eyes and pink cheeks. It's always the way with the old fellows when they get stuck on something young. It goes hard with them. You see the girl has heard how it was that Jim had always been steady, had never seen the inside of 'the mill' except as a member of the guard, and, moreover, how he had $4,000 drawing 4 per cent with the paymaster and was sure of going out as a first sergeant in five years with forty plunks a month.

"Jim always went into a fight to win, and he got onto the track of that girl and hung to it just as he did to the Kid's trail down in the Apache country when I Troop was chasing that red devil through the Arizona hell. The girl led Jim on for a while coquettish like, just to make sure of him, I guess. I don't suppose she ever cared a rap for him.

"Well, finally we all thought that Jim had corraled her all right. It was given out that the Twelfth's chaplain was going to have a job tying the two up. None of the boys congratulated Jim too hearty, because most of them had sized the affair up right, and wouldn't have it that the girl was good enough for Jim Benson. She might be all right for a rookie, but not for an old one who had seen more campaigns than the girl had years. I ought to have told you before that this particular petticoat was visiting at the post. She came from down Iowa way somewhere.

"One night she gave it out that she was going home, and that Jim must go down there for the splicing. She cleared out, and in a few days after the old fellow gets a furlough and clears out, too, following the trail, as we heard after, way down to Iowa. Now, you must just get hold of this fact. Jim was kind of a pious chap, but he loved the flag better than any Bible that was ever printed, but for a short time that girl was above the flag. Jim was just crazy for her. The story is that she wouldn't come back and wouldn't marry him unless he quit the army then and there. Jim tried to quit through the regular red tape channels, but they wouldn't have it down in Washington.

"Jim Benson, veteran, medal of honor man, fighter in a hundred fights, lover of his flag and country, and as good a soldier as ever wore quartermaster's shoes, deserted, and deserted for a petticoat. I forgot to say that Jim got his wad of money from the paymaster before his leave was up.

"There was another desertion inside of a month after Jim quit the colors. This time a woman did the deserting, though a fellow helped her to do it, and along with the woman and the fellow went Jim's money.

"Jim's heart was clean broke. He got in communication with his old captain somehow, and he tried to work the thing through the department for Jim, but there'd been a heap of desertions about that time, and despite Jim's medal and his twenty-five years with nary a 'blind' nor a day in the 'mill' against him, the honorable the secretary of war said that if Jim was caught he must take his medicine.

"It was rumored around old Fort Johnson that Jim had been seen on the edge of the woods looking at the old piece and seeming kind of wild like. One night one of the old quartermaster shacks got on fire. It was just before target practice season and the building had a dozen big boxes of ammunition in it. There was a pretty stiff wind blowing and it looked as if the barracks and a lot of other things would go. If that stuff had exploded the other buildings would have gone sure. The fire was fairly eating around those boxes and the fellows fought shy of it.

"All at once, while the crowd was bearing back, somebody jumped clean through the line and plump into the fire. He grabbed a box and threw it out clear of the blaze, and then another and another, though the flames were burning his clothes and going up wreathlike about his head.

"When he had done the business clean and good, the man jumped out of the flames and ran to the woods. Well I guess you know who it was. It was Jim Benson. We found him dead the next day in the thicket, but the curious part of the matter was that Jim's body was wrapped in an old garrison flag that had been pinned about him by the last effort of those poor burned hands. Jim thought, you see, that deserter though he was, if he did this that they might bury him with the flag.

"Did they do it? Yes, and gave him the regulation three rounds over the grave and the best prayer that the old chaplain knew how to pray."

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2068 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

A COLD DINNER.

Mrs. Benham—I see that they have found the North Pole.

Benham—That's no reason why you should do your cooking there.

Cornered.

Lord Guilford tells a story of a young lady's resources at a bazaar. Business was in full swing when a young man strolled around the various stalls, with no intention of purchasing anything. As he passed a large, beautifully decorated stall the young lady seller detained him. "Won't you buy a cigarette holder, sir?" she asked. "No, thank you, I don't smoke," was the curt reply. "Or a pen writer worked with my own hands?" "I don't write." "Then do have this nice box of chocolates." "I don't eat sweets." The young lady's patience was exhausted. "Sir," she said grimly, "will you buy this box of soap?"

The young man paid up.

He Knew the Worm.

A country girl was home from college for the Christmas holidays and the old folks were having a reception in her honor. During the event she brought out some of her new gowns to show to the guests. Picking up a beautiful silk creation, she held it up before the admiring crowd.

"Isn't it perfectly gorgeous!" she exclaimed. "Just think, it came from a poor little insignificant worm!"

Her hard-working father looked a moment, then turned and said: "Yes, darn it, an' I'm that worm!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Reconnoitered.

Mamma was dressing when seven-year-old Freddy burst into the room with a loud "Boo!"

"Why, Freddy, dear," expostulated she, "you mustn't open my door without knocking. I mightn't have been dressed at all."

"Oh, this was all right," said Freddy, "I looked through the keyhole first."—Judge.

The
Promise
Of a Good
Breakfast

is fulfilled if you start the meal with

Post Toasties

Sweet, crisp, fluffy bits of toasted corn—ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar

Please
Particular
People

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited,
Battle Creek, Mich.

DULUTH HONORS FAMOUS SON OF FAMOUS FATHER.

JAMES J. HILL, Chairman, and LOUIS W. HILL, President Great Northern Railway.

HILL CHAMPIONS NORTH STAR STATE

ADDRESSING COMMERCIAL CLUB, GREAT NORTHERN HEAD SEES GREAT RESULTS IF ALL CO-OPERATE.

Leaders of Zenith City Pay Eloquent Tribute to Guest of Honor as One Who Has Made Good.

Duluth.—State developments was the keynote of L. W. Hill's address at the Commercial club's banquet at the Spalding hotel at which he was guest of honor. The president of the Great Northern railroad held out alluring prospects of great expansion of the agricultural resources, and declared that Minnesota was just awakening to the wonderful possibilities which can be here for the effort. Mr. Hill strongly urged co-operation of the people to the end that the development of Northern Minnesota may progress more rapidly.

STATE—FOUR

Mr. Hill was received with much enthusiasm. He was acquainted with most of the 150 persons present and the function lacked much of the formality which might attach to a similar event where the guest of honor was a stranger, personally.

W. A. McGonagle, president of the Duluth, Missabe & Northern road, was toastmaster. He introduced Mr. Hill as a young man who had made good despite the fact that greatness was thrust upon him and that there was no young man in the country whose career had been watched with greater interest and ultimate satisfaction than his. Mr. Hill's talk came after the toastmaster had introduced representatives of the city, the grain business, manufacturing, navigation, etc.

Mayor Welcomes Club Guest.

Mayor M. B. Cullum and President C. A. Luster, of the Commercial club, delivered the welcoming addresses to the visitor and his party from the Twin Cities. A. D. Thomson, of Duluth, paid a fine tribute to James J. Hill and to his son. He said that while we hear so much about the wonderful resources of timber and ore, we don't hear much about wheat and wondered why. Mr. Thomson declared that the Great Northern road would be hauling wheat to the Head of the Lakes long after the ore and lumber traffic had become mere memories. F. A. Patrick, W. J. Olcott, Julius H. Barnes and other prominent Duluth men were speakers at the banquet.

When the special train bearing Hill and party arrived the party was escorted by the reception committee to the Spalding hotel, where an informal reception was held and the visitors were then entertained at the Kitchi Gammi club until the banquet hour.

EDWARD HINES NOT PURCHASER.

Claimed Rainy Lake Company Took Up Shevlin-Clark Interests.

Duluth. — The report from Winnipeg that the Edward Hines Lumber company has purchased the Shevlin-Clark sawmill and a quantity of Canadian timber is untrue, as far as the name of the purchaser is concerned and the consideration. It has been learned from other sources which are reliable that the Rainy Lake company has purchased the Shevlin-Clark mill or at least that crowd which includes Edward Hines, the Weyerhaeusers, William O'Brien and others.

The Winnipeg report gives the consideration as having been $750,000, but it was $1,500,000. The Hines-Weyer-O'Brien syndicate already own 700,000,000 feet of Canadian timber.

WOMAN'S DEATH ACCIDENTAL.

Barnesville.—In the case of Ellen Nyeng, whose body was found in her home ten miles east of here Christmas night, the coroner's jury brought in a verdict that the woman came to her death from accidental causes, either by falling or from injuries from stock in the barn on the Nyeng farm. Lander Nyeng, who was held here for twenty-four hours, was discharged.

Corn Growing Featured at Hastings.

Hastings.—Farmers of Dakota and Washington counties met at the courthouse here, the principal interest being manifested in corn raising. C. P. Bull, professor of agronomy at the state agricultural school, and Professor J. W. Jones of Boise, assistant to the immigration commissioner of Idaho were the speakers. Professor Bull discussed corn production and improvement of crop by thorough and scientific cultivation, and Professor Jones dwelt upon the improvement of corn through seed selection.

TO TEST COMMISSION PLAN.

Mankato Tax Payers Bring Suit in Supreme Court.

St. Paul.—Mankato, the largest city in Minnesota to adopt the commission form of government, was made the defendant in an action in the state supreme court to test the right of its five commissioners to continue to hold the reins of government.

The suit is brought by Attorney General Simpson at the instance of a number of taxpayers of Mankato, headed by August Blissenbach, who have agreed to pay all expenses of the suit. Mr. Simpson's petition requested the five commissioners now in charge of the city government to appear and show cause why they should continue in office.

The action as brought by Mr. Simpson is really a test of the 1909 law authorizing the commission form of municipal government and its relation to the state constitution.

Taxpayers to Stand Expense.

A test of the law was requested of Mr. Simpson some weeks ago, Minneapolis joining in the request. Mr. Simpson, however, demurred against taking the initiative unless the Mankato commission would agree to be sued. This it would not do. Several taxpayers of Mankato came forward, however, and agreed to stand sponsor for the action. They even put up a bond guaranteeing expense.

"The petition for the suit," said Mr. Simpson, "was sufficient for this office and I decided to bring the suit without delay. The right to the new form of government is a serious question and should be settled at once. Many cities and towns are interested and it is necessary to have a final determination before they can take advantage of it.

"I shall proceed on the claim that the law is unconstitutional and it is for this reason that I have asked for the writ of quo warranto. It puts the matter up to the court and will bring forth a speedy answer."

NOTICE OF DENIAL SERVED.

Striking Winona Motormen Fail in Fight Against Railway Receiver.

Winona.—Officials of the Winona Motormen's union, which is now on strike in Winona, received word of the denial by Judge Willard of the federal court at Minneapolis, of a petition asking that Receiver Howard Morris, of the Winona Railway and Light company, be required to show cause why the striking men should not be reinstated and why the new proposed working agreement should not be accepted. The court returned the petition to the local clerk and made no comment other than the serving of notice of denial. Judge Willard appointed Mr. Morris receiver some months ago.

The motormen have wired for an international officer, and further efforts will be made to win the strike. Most of the cars are now in operation under non-union local men, and no trouble has developed in more than a week.

LINDBERGH IS ACTIVE

In Fight to Curb the Power of the Money Trust.

Washington, D. C.—Representative Lindbergh of Minnesota introduced a number of amendments to his resolution calling for an investigation of the so-called money trust, the principal one of which calls upon congress to ascertain the ownership of stocks and practical control of the banks and trust companies eligible under the so-called Aldrich plan to subscribe for and hold the stock of the proposed National Reserve association so as to determine what relationship their stockholders have with the leading trusts of the country.

Another of the Lindbergh amendments calls for an investigation into the control and use of the funds and resources of the principal life insurance companies and whether they are so manipulated as to deprive policy holders of a large part of the profits justly due them.

DON'T WANT JUDGE HOOK.

Minnesota Railroad Commission Protest His Appointment.

Washington, D. C.—Because of the belief that it would be inimical to the state's interest in the Minnesota rate case to have him upon the United States Supreme Court bench the Minnesota railroad commission has wired a protest against the appointment of Judge Cather Hook to the supreme bench as it has been rumored President Taft had planned.

STATE CORN SHOW

MORE THAN 1,000 VISITORS IN THE LITTLE CITY—HOTELS ARE FILLED.

MANY FINE PREMIUMS OFFERED

Wealth of Exhibits Shown—Farmers' Short Course of Importance—Many Contests Staged.

Owatonna.—The Minnesota State Corn show was formally opened New Year's Day. The big exposition was attended by hundreds and at least a thousand visitors were in the city. The corn show is conducted under the direction of the Minnesota Corn Growers' association and is for the advancement of agricultural pursuits. Magnificent premiums were offered and a wealth of corn samples from all over the state shown.

The Owatonna armory was converted into an exposition building for this occasion and there are scores of exhibits. The floor space is one of the largest in the state. A course in grain judging is conducted by Professor Theodore Sevauer, of Albert Lea, assisted by six assistants. The rotation of crops will also be studied by this department.

Short Course for Farmers.

Of equal importance and rank with the show itself is the farmers' short course with expert teachers from the state university and other places. There is a course in animal husbandry, in charge of Professor R. K. Bliss of Iowa State college, taking up the study of horses, hogs, beef cattle, dairy cattle; a course in home economics for the ladies, in charge of Miss M. H. Olsen of Albert Lea college, taking up the study of food and dietetics, clothing, personal hygiene and home sanitation. Each of these courses runs through the week. A most important feature of the work will be the actual handling and inspection of grains and animals provided for illustrative work. Some of the principal agricultural and educational workers present are Prof. Andrew Boss, Miss Alma Campbell, county superintendent, Mower county, Prof. R. K. Bliss, F. Schilling, L. D. Harvey of Wisconsin, Mrs. Kedzie Jones, A. E. Crane, Dr. M. H. Reynolds and C. S. Cathcart. President Vincent of Minnesota university will arrive Wednesday.

A feature of the week will be a spelling contest in which the pupils of the county schools will participate for prizes of $10, $5 and $2.50.

Many special prizes are offered to add to the interest of the big corn show. There is the high school corn judging contest for a $100 silver trophy cup, at present held by the Mantorville High school. The high school winning this cup for three successive becomes its permanent possessor. There is also a high school stock judging contest for cash prizes of $25 and $10, offered by W. W. Wicoff, agricultural instructor in the Owatonna High school. Then there is a junior corn contest for the best ten ears of yellow corn exhibited by a boy or girl not more than 20 years old for a silver trophy cup valued at $50 and a cash second prize of $10. There are also domestic science department contests for the women of Minnesota. Prizes are offered for cooking and sewing as follows: For best bread made at home, for best plain layer cake, for best corn bread, for best roast, for best biscuits made in contest, for the best washing done in contest, for the best hand made garments in contest, for best and most practical kitchen apron. The prizes range from $15 to $5 for first prizes and from $5 to $3 for second prizes. Four large halls are being utilized for work of the convention.

FARMERS ENJOY SHORT COURSE.

Ninety-six Enroll at Beardsley—Women Organize a Club.

Beardsley.—A successful farmers' short course was held here. Ninety-six farmers enrolled for the work in corn judging and livestock and many women took the work offered in domestic science by Mrs. Margaret Baker of St. Paul. The ladies formed a home economics club with Mrs. J. L. Fitzgerald, president, Mrs. E. J. Daly, vice president, Mrs. A. B. Gillette, secretary, and Mrs. John McDonald, treasurer.

W. H. Tomhave, W. H. Schilling and O. M. Olson had charge of the work in livestock and K. A. Kirkpatrick and C. E. Ewen of the corn judging. Professor A. W. Rankin of the college of education and M. P. Somes gave evening lectures. The average daily attendance of farmers for the week was 150. A meat cutting demonstration and sheep butchering by Mr. Tomhave was one of the features of the week.

L. W. HILL BANQUET AT DULUTH

Duluth.—W. A. McGonagle was toastmaster at the banquet given to Louis W. Hill the evening January 3. On the list of speakers was Mr. Hill, Bishop McGolrick, F. A. Patrick, G. C. Hartley, Luther Mendenhall, W. J. Olcott, A. M. Marshall, J. L. Washburn, Joseph Cotton, Julius Barnes and Frank Kellogg B. of St. Paul. The banquet was the most representative ever held at the Head of the Lakes. One hundred and fifty were present.

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

There are two ways to tell whether you have weak kidneys.

The first is through the pains in the back and other outward signs. The second is by examination of the kidney secretions.

That is why physicians make such a careful examination when you apply for insurance, and if there is any sign of kidney trouble you are surely rejected.

Kidney disease is so dangerous that it is a bad mistake to overlook or neglect it, and if pain in the back, recurring headaches, or a fretful, nervous, tired condition makes you suspect some kidney trouble, take the trouble to watch the kidney secretions. Look for any of the following signs:

More or less than three and one half pints passed daily.
Too dark or too pale a color.
Passages too frequent, profuse, or much reduced, or scalding and painful.
Sandy, gritty or cloudy settlings.
Fat or oily-looking layer which gathers on the surface when allowed to stand, or a jelly-like thickening.
Staining of the linen or bad odor.

Temporary changes may occur for a time from things eaten, but if the changed appearance continues, your kidneys are out of order and need help. Neglect may prove serious.

Doan's Kidney Pills correct and regulate the kidney secretions, stimulate and heal sick kidneys, and thereby drive away backache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, dizziness, bloating and other results of kidney disease.

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

There are Two Ways to Find Out Whether the Kidneys are Sick or Weak

Every Picture Tells A Story

"Oh, what a pain!"

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

H. R. Hatch, 2576 Cedar Street, Everett, Washington, says: "I doubt if anyone ever suffered more than I did from kidney trouble. I endured the greatest agony anyone can imagine. My back so bad I could hardly walk. The least jar or sudden misstep caused sharp twinges through my loins that fairly made me groan. I dreaded to stoop for I knew what I had to suffer when I straightened. At times the kidney secretions passed much too freely, while again there was a marked retention. The secretions were almost like blood, offensive in odor and terribly painful in passage. I treated with several physicians and consulted two specialists in Seattle and one in Tacoma. They all told me I had Bright's disease and could expect to live only a short time. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills on a friend's advice, and to my surprise, I received prompt relief. I continued and was completely cured. Though 75 years of age, I am as supple and active as any man in the country."

"When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

The Father of Him.

Census Taker—Give the ages of your five children.

Father—All right. Mary will be thirteen in September—thirteen, yes, that must be right; and John is—John—ahem—he's going on eleven, I guess; then Helen—wait a minute, I never could remember how old she is—but Fred is—let me see—and Archie—heavens, men! my wife will be back at half-past five—can't you come again then?—Women's Home Companion.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

SUDDEN DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Haymore—How is that mule you bought of the deakin, Silas; is he fast?

Haymowe (limping)—No, not entirely; I discovered his hind legs are loose.

A LEAKAGE THAT CAN BE EASILY STOPPED.

How many people who read this article, realize the weighty influence of one little necessity of life—baking powder—on the cost of living.

Yet it is a leakage that can easily be stopped if the housewife will only pay a little more attention to the choice of her baking powder. Some think there is economy in buying the cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders. These Baking Powders are not always uniform, and sometimes produce failures in the baking, and the result is that more is lost in one or two spoiled bakings than you spend on baking powder in the whole year. The cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders should be avoided.

On the other hand, many housewives feel that a baking powder is of no value unless they pay 50 cents a pound for it—the price charged for the high priced "Trust" brands. This is a mistake, as the best baking powder that can be made can be sold for 25c. per pound if the manufacturer is satisfied with a reasonable profit. There is one brand on the market that meets these requirements. It is CALUMET BAKING POWDER, recommended by leading physicians and chemists; used in millions of homes; and given the Highest Award at the World's Pure Food Exposition.

Uncertainties.

"A number of men who get to the front are mere accidents."

"Yes," responded Senator Sorghum; "I sometimes think that what our government most needs is some reliable form of accident insurance."

If you can't marry the one you love, try to love the one you marry.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Some women never take anything seriously, not even their husbands.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

When truth gets busy, fiction is apt to feel ashamed of itself.

You will sneeze; perhaps feel chilly. You think you are catching cold. Don't wait until you know it. Take a dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil and you just can't catch cold.

And sometimes the girl's father forbids a young man the house, when it wasn't the house he wanted.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A Friend?

"I saw a friend of yours the other day."

"Did you? Who was he?"

"Puffington. He was telling us how he picked you out of the gutter and set you on your feet."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Pioneer.

"Why was Jonah thrown overboard?"

"I'm not sure, but I've always thought he was the first man to rock a boat."

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

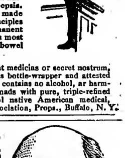
What Ails You?

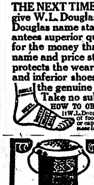
Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical, forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES
All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.
HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world. Illus. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.





PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

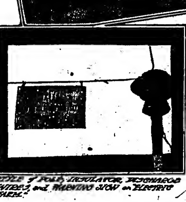
FARMING by THE AID of ELECTRICITY

DR BRIGGS WIRING HIS EXPERIMENT FARM

SCENE ON UNCLE SAM'S "ELECTRIC" FARM

AT WORK ON THE ELECTRIC WIRES STRUNG ABOVE THE WHEAT AREA

DR BRIGGS—UNCLE SAM'S EXPERT, TOYING WITH A CURRENT OF 100,000 VOLTS



STYLE OF POLE, INSULATOR, DISCHARGE WIRES, and WARNING SIGN on "ELECTRIC FARM."

UNCLE SAM is making a try at using the magic current to help the growth of crops. In order to test this new idea the government has recently laid out what is believed to be the first "electric farm" in the United States. It isn't a very big farm, to be sure, having, to begin with, a total area of only an acre and a half. All the same, the progress of vegetation on this little plot will be watched with keen interest, for it may point the way to helping the farmers of the future in important respects and even may be the means of making some of them independent of climate.

Of course it is not sought to convey the impression that the present undertaking by the United States department of agriculture at its most important experiment farm is the first effort to make electricity useful on the farm. Public as well as private enterprise invaded that field long ago and thus we find today many farmers in various parts of the country developing electricity for home consumption by means of power plants right on the premises, the energy for generating being supplied by the gasoline engines which are becoming so common in the rural districts, or through the harnessing of water power which has been done successfully on so many farms. Moreover, the electricity thus generated is not used merely for illumination, etc., inside the farm buildings. Progressive farmers and dairymen have adapted the twentieth century power to many tasks that had formerly to be done by human hands—as, for example, milking and churning and feed cutting.

But Uncle Sam's new venture in electric farming pursues quite a different path. This latest function of the magic current is not to supplant manual labor, but to assist nature. To particularize, in popular form, it may be explained that the idea is to have electricity supplement sunlight in its influence upon growing crops. The artificial warmth and glow will be called into play as a proxy for the burning beams from the orb above on days when there is no sunlight and in the mornings and evenings of the short winter days when old Sol is working shorter hours than in mid-summer. Perhaps electricity cannot ever be expected to prove so great a stimulus to growing plants as is powerful sunlight, but preliminary experiments have proven that it will help some and the object of Uncle Sam's present undertaking is to determine just how much assistance electricity will render under the conditions of soil and climate, etc., which confront the average American farmer.

The reader might naturally suppose, if he hasn't been informed otherwise, that if Uncle Sam was going to employ electricity to counterfeit sunbeams he would do it by calling into use powerful electric lights, which seem to be about the next best thing to sunlight in brilliancy. Well, that was the way it was done by several of the leading scientists of Europe who have rather gotten ahead of us in such tests. They hung big arc lamps in greenhouses and they lengthened the growing day for plants and vegetables by flooding the hot houses with light for several hours after sundown each day. The result was that one prominent foreigner has produced splendid strawberries in a much shorter time than would have been possible had nature been allowed to take her own course, and our own Cornell university in New York state was equally successful in hurrying the growth of lettuce, radishes and other vegetables by this same method. But Uncle Sam is not going to follow blindly in this beaten path. He is taking a new tack.

The principle of Uncle Sam's new "electric farm"—if we may call one miniature wheat field a farm—is to employ the electric current itself and not the electric lamps to spur nature in her work. This is interesting in itself and the project will be of added value in its results from the fact that the growing under electricity is to go on out of doors instead of in the artificial atmosphere of a hot house. Moreover, in order to approximate average conditions the experts of Uncle Sam's bureau of plant industry have chosen as the scene of their experiment, not a prize farm, but a tract on the largest experiment farm of the United States department of agriculture located near Arlington, Virginia. This land was formerly a part of the historic estate of Robert E. Lee, the Confederate general, but it was neglected for many years after the war and it cannot be said to offer more than average opportunities for tilling, if they be that good.

The appearance of Uncle Sam's "electric farm" is well calculated to rouse the curiosity of any chance farmer riding along the road, even if he did not see the warning signs cautioning him that he must not get within four feet of the wires carrying a current of 100,000 volts—electricity powerful enough to do all sorts of damage if given the opportunity. What the farmer beholds is a plowed area dotted at intervals of a couple of rods with slender wooden poles about seven feet in height. At one corner of the field is the so-called "power house" of this farm, a small frame building from which leads a wire connecting with the wires of a near-by interurban trolley system. If the farmer looks close he will observe that the slender posts support a perfect network of wires. Stretching from post to post are main wires, supported by huge insulators of a pattern usually seen only in the vicinity of Niagara Falls and elsewhere where high-power current is generated or transmited. Crossing these principal wires at right angles—six to the span between each two poles—are finer wires, so that, taken as a whole, there is provided a sort of wire screen suspended about the height of a man above the furrows.

Were it a case of switching on electric light when it was desired to give impetus to crops in the ground it would be apparent to the casual onlooker when the activity was in progress, but with Uncle Sam's method of administering the electric treatment things are not so obvious, hence the warning signs that hang from the wires. Nevertheless, for all that, there are no lamps the electric current is so strong that at night, the wires give off a sort of glow that is visible to any person approaching them. In daylight only a scarcely audible sound indicates the "leakage" from the electricity-laden discharge wires.

The theory which the government scientists, under the direction of Dr. Lyman J. Briggs, are trying to demonstrate is that static electricity when applied to soil and air will stimulate the growth of plants in such environment. There is ample evidence of the soundness of the theory within reasonable limits. Indeed, the benefit that may be conferred by such electric discharges is illustrated by the flourishing development (until frostbitten) of plants in the Arctic regions where there is, of course, mighty little sunlight, but where the atmosphere is heavily charged with electricity. Moreover, preliminary experiments which were recently conducted in England along the same lines that Uncle Sam is pursuing indicated that there was an increase of 30 to 40 per cent in the yield of wheat that had been thus dosed with electricity, and the wheat likewise brought a better price per bushel after a test had evidenced that it was superior for bread baking.

The officials of the department of agriculture make it very clear that their present venture in electroculture—as the new activity is termed—is purely experimental and they make no prophecies as to just what they hope to discover. The interesting point is that they are determined to find out just how much electricity will do to aid the farmer. They have made the most elaborate plans, too, for measuring the influence exerted. To this end the experimental area has been apportioned in fourteen plots of uniform size and all have been planted in the same good grade of winter wheat. Seven of the beds lie under the network of wires and thus receive the benefit of the electric discharges, while side by side with each of these electrified beds is a "check portion" or plot of equal size where no electric shower falls. By conquering the yield from the two plots in each pair and by contrasting the production by the seven pairs of beds the officials will be enabled to gauge very accurately just what influence the electrical factor exerts on the harvest. It may be added that it is not the intention at any time to keep the electric current flowing over the wire-sheltered area continuously day and night. That would be likely to do more harm than good. Late afternoons and early mornings will be chosen for giving an electric boost to the growing wheat and in no instance, probably, will Dr. Briggs have his odd cultivator at work for more than one-third of the time in any given twenty-four hours.

Gathering and Using Waste Fertility

By R. B. RUSHING.

Today the subject of procuring a supply of manure is concerning the minds of a great many farmers. This has given me much worry at times and is only mastered by hard labor and study.

Perhaps, however, I have not secured my manure all in the same way as most gardeners do. True, all farmers and gardeners cannot secure a great amount of their manure as I have secured much of mine.

In the first place I have tried to make as much manure on my farm as possible; and also tried to save as near all of it as possible. Also I have made a practice of always having some green growth to turn under at different times and derived much benefit from it.

But much of my farm fertility has come from a 25 acre wood land, which I several years ago purchased from a neighbor. This land is rough and stony.

The timber is worth very little except to keep the land shaded and shed foliage to rot. The rock on the land is of a gravelly nature and when it rains seems to dissolve somewhat and when mixed with the rich dirt and my farm soil, seems to make an ideal soil.

Here in my country there is much land that is of this type and fit for nothing practically, or at least cannot be cultivated.

I bought this piece of land ten years ago and I have hauled a great number of loads of rich dirt and sand mixed every year and I still have, it seems, as much to haul as when I first bought it.

I gave $100 for the 25 acres at first and I have received that much back every year in fertility.

However, I do not try to cover my entire farm every year, but rather select a few acres and have some green crop to turn under and apply about 20 loads of this fertility per acre, with only a few loads of barn-yard manure, say about four or five. This is not done to the land every year, that is to the same land.

I select say about five acres each year to give a renovation, apply about 100 loads of this woods' dirt and about 15 or 20 loads of barnyard manure, thoroughly incorporated with the soil and it produces good crops.

Some land of course will not need quite so much of this, but some of my land is of clay loam and in former years has not been very rich and thus it requires heavy applications to bring it up to a high producing state.

Not only in my country is it possible to have such supplies, but in many places such sources are available. The trouble is that these sources are overlooked.

I know a few farmers in my neighborhood who have bought a few cars of manure and had it shipped from Chicago, and on their farms there are waste pieces that they can get about all the fertility they need to mix with their soil.

Five years ago I bought one car myself and I must say that I have had far better results from the land that received the wood leaf mould and dirt than from the Chicago manure.

In fact, I have never used anything that gave better immediate results than does this. I have had to buy a little lime occasionally, but never had to buy nitrogen and I never expect to.

In using this in my cold frames, all the special treatment that it receives is to thoroughly work it into a good soil, or fairly good soil. As to my hot beds, I use the fire beds and apply the rich dirt for planting the seed.

While I am a great believer in buying the proper elements of plant food when it is necessary, yet I also believe in looking around and trying to find some source near home from which to supply needs and save money.

I think there should be just as great economy practiced in feeding the soil as in feeding the animals. The cost of production must be considered.

THE EVERGREENS

By R. B. BUCKHAM.

To tell something really new about the evergreens would be a difficult task indeed, since the reader has doubtless been familiar with their principal traits and characteristics since boyhood, and knows them all, root and branch. But a few facts relative to them may nevertheless prove convenient for reference, and interesting and suggestive.

First of all, then, they are distinctly desirable as shade and ornamental trees, though many fail to recognize their value as such. In time, however, they will surely come to receive the place as such which is due them.

No tree can add more to the landscape than one of these, and especially in the winter season, when so many others are leafless and forlorn. The wonder is that we do not see more of the evergreens in the streets of cities, and about fine country places.

Again, they are of prime value as timber. The price of soft wood lumber is steadily increasing, yearly. When this country was first discovered, and grants of land were given by the king, in most cases great care was taken to reserve the pine thereon to the crown. Its value was recognized then. Shall we fail to appreciate it, today?

The evergreens are all of them hardy, and easily grown, and adaptable to almost any climate and condition of soil and surroundings. You will find the spruce growing on the exposed and chilly upper slopes of mountains, and again equally well along the muddy banks of a river, or in the depths of wet and gloomy swampland, or out upon the sandy plain. Only give them a fair chance and the evergreens will look out for themselves. There is no portion of our nation in which they cannot be grown with success and to advantage. The present is always propitious with them. They care not whether times are good or bad, or what political faction is in the ascendency. They are ready to launch out with you on a venture in the lumber business at any time, and they make pretty good partners to tie up with, too.

The several varieties of the evergreens have their peculiarities, traits and habits, by means of which they can be selected to conform to one's individual circumstances. Thus, the hemlock and the larch seem to be able to endure almost any amount of moisture in the soil, whereas the pine is best constituted to thrive in the most barren sands, and to endure long continued droughts. The spruce is the most successful of them all in doing without sunshine, surviving dense shade, and making itself at home on northern mountain slopes, where the snow lingers far into the spring, and the sun makes out to shine but a little time each day.

Almost any condition of soil and situation can be met by these hardy growers, and they seldom fail to return a good profit to the man who is willing to loan them the use of his land.

If the large leaved trees retained their foliage throughout the year it is difficult to imagine what havoc wind and sleet and snow would not occasion among them; but the foliage of the evergreens is so shaped that though retained throughout the year, no damage results in the fiercest gales. What would be the destruction of other trees, but makes music among the evergreens. Long may their lyres be attuned throughout the hills and valleys of our country!

That Piano Music.

Mrs. Tubbs—Don't you think there is feeling in Maria's playing, John?

Mr. Tubbs—I certainly do. When I hear it it always makes me feel that I'd like to kick the cat!—Yonkers Statesman.

A Drawback.

Sage—Know thyself.

Cynic—What's the use? It's not an acquaintance from whom you can borrow money.—Judge.

NOTED CAREER ENDS

John Bigelow, a Famous Diplomatist and Author.

Fame Won as Editor and Representative of America in France During Civil War—His Life's Span 94 Years.

New York.—John Bigelow, Sr., diplomatist and author, died at his home in this city, aged ninety-four years.

Mr. Bigelow, sometimes termed the "first gentleman of New York," was almost the last connecting link between the great men of the first half of the nineteenth century and the present day. Born at Malden, Ulster county, N. Y., in 1817, of a well-known family, he was prominently associated with the great men and the determining movements of the country during his entire life.

In 1849, at the invitation of William Cullen Bryant, Mr. Bigelow became an editor of the New York Evening Post, in which position he continued until 1860. Under his editorship the paper came to a great influence.

Sainte Beuve's critical letters were published under his supervision. Walt Whitman was a reporter and later a war correspondent under Mr. Bigelow. Artemus Ward worked for the paper at the time; and it was at this period that "Bret Harte was remarkably regular at the office on pay days."

Mr. Bigelow's series of articles on the effects of slavery in the West Indies worked up some of the feeling which made Lincoln's election possible in 1860, and at the emancipator's urging the editor went as minister to France during the troublous times of the civil war.

In France Mr. Bigelow succeeded to much the same power and position that Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson had held more than 50 years previously.

It was at this time that Mr. Bigelow discovered Franklin's "Autobiography," of which he edited the authoritative edition. Later a "Life of Benjamin Franklin" was written and edited.

JOHN BIGELOW

Mr. Bigelow was appointed an executor of the estate of Samuel J. Tilden, and in addition to his ordinary duties as an executor he undertook those of the literary administrator. Tilden's "Writings" were published and later a "Life of Samuel J. Tilden" was written.

During all this time a constant stream of magazine article, pamphlets and books were coming from the ambassador-editor. His literary activities were frequently interrupted by other political appointments and honorary positions given him, but since 1867 his main thought was given to his writings.

His "Life of William Cullen Bryant," with whom he was associated so many years, was published in 1893, and in 1908, at the age of ninety-one years, his greatest work, "Retrospections of an Active Life," was published in three volumes. Bigelow's "retrospections" covered more than half of the life of the nation.

To the very last Mr. Bigelow kept a clear head and an active mind for all the problems of the nation, "writing with the ease and the elegance of the older school and with an accuracy all his own on every subject that interests him."

Two sons of the aged author, Major John Bigelow, Jr., of the United States army, and Poultney Bigelow, the writer, have attained distinction in their respective fields. Mr. Bigelow was a trustee of the New York public library, of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and a member of many learned and honorary societies in this country and abroad.

Pastor Is Some Farmer.

Sandusky, O.—Not satisfied with the good work he is doing in saving souls, Rev. C. H. Schoepfle, of Birmingham, has set out to show the farmers of this neighborhood that his duties are not so arduous but that they give him time to work a few wonders in agriculture.

Considerable rivalry has been excited among the farmers of this neighborhood in ability to grow prodigies in the various agricultural products. It was started early this fall when Frank Knhl produced some enormous ears of corn. Others sprang up from time to time to claim recognition, but Rev. Mr. Schoepfle bided his time. The secret of his plans came to light when he drove to town with two enormous carrots, which tipped the scales at six and three-quarters pounds.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Balky Horse Blocks Cleveland Street

CLEVELAND.—An antiquated horse with a hang-dog, apologetic cast of countenance, a moth-eaten hide and the disposition of a Missouri mule, stopped on Cleveland's busiest street the other afternoon.

For twenty-five minutes the horse defied four of Chief Kohler's "finest," blocked traffic on the congested thoroughfare and kept a big crowd in an uproar.

The horse was pulling a cart which to all appearances was as antiquated as himself. A little negro topped off the outfit. When the horse stopped the negro carefully laid away his stump of a whip, extracted "the makin's" from a place of concealment in a dilapidated coat and thoughtfully began to roll a cigarette.

Just fifty seconds from the moment the horse had decided to cease movement a mounted traffic regulator arrived.

"Get a move on that nag," he shouted to the negro.

"Do it yourself, sah," responded the erstwhile driver, complacently continuing to roll the "skag."

The spick and span officer vaulted from his mount, grabbed the bridle and gave it a jerk. Then he jerked again. Then he pulled. The horse regarded him with reproachful eyes, but it didn't move.

A bicycle patrolman, a cotton-gloved traffic cop, and then another, appeared within the next five minutes. Also a crowd gathered.

"Ah might unhitch that there hoss and lead 'im away," suggested the little negro thoughtfully.

"I's 'gainst the rules to unhitch on a congested street," responded an officer curtly, "you've got to drive him."

"A'm powerfully sorry, hoss, but Ah jus' naturally can't do that," said the little negro, and started to roll another cigarette.

Traffic had congested until it threatened to block Euclid avenue also. Then the officers admitted defeat. The little negro unhitched, the officers, aided by volunteers, backed the wagon into an alley, and the horse ambled dejectedly along.

City Schools to Be Social Centers

CHICAGO.—Thirteen public school buildings will be opened to Chicago soon as neighborhood social centers. For the first time in its history the Chicago board of education will offer to persons not of common school age some of the benefits that the presence of school buildings may bring to a neighborhood. This decision was reached at a recent meeting of the board's committee on social centers.

To help the people get their money's worth out of expensive equipment used only a few hours out of the day is the object of the innovation.

"Our idea in opening these social centers," said Dean Sumner, in explaining the new policy, "is to learn if there is a demand for the use of schools by adults. If there is such a demand or if we can create it, we shall develop the centers into evening meeting places for parents' clubs, for social organizations and for civic debating societies, all under the direction of the principal of the center, who is also the principal of the school.

"Last year we conducted ten school buildings as centers for children.

"Each of the centers for the children was provided with a principal and six teachers. Parents came in swarms with their children and so they really made use of the buildings as social centers for adults before the privileges were formally given to them.

"For the children we shall continue the privilege of recreation in the old schools and in those added this year. In the same buildings the older people will be urged to form social clubs, hear lectures, attend dramatics, join in advanced gymnasium work and hear and participate in debates."

Gets Rich Selling Candy on Streets

NEW YORK.—The wind-swept corner at Broadway and Fulton street is soon to lose one of its two old outdoor merchants. Phil Roman, the rubber stamp man, contemplates a future of solitude, and the sparrows in St. Paul's churchyard one of hunger, for Adam Schmalzer, friend and mentor to Phil and chief provider to the sparrows, is going to retire.

Profits accruing from the sales of a million penny sticks of candy have made Adam financially independent after thirty years, and he has realized it suddenly.

Adam has not been "old Adam" to Phil very long. When he came to the corner in 1881 the rubber stamp man called him the "kid," for Phil then had been doing business at the old stand for something like twelve years. Adam wasn't at the corner when a reporter went to see him the other day. Phil was standing guard over both stands.

"Yes," he admitted, "Adam, he's going to quit. Thirty years I've seen him come and go. Six o'clock in the morning I'd see him come across Broadway lugging his candy case from the basement where he kept it.

"Guess there's more money in candy than there is in rubber stamps. Now Adam's to go, I'd quit, too, if I could afford it."

"My dad was the first man to sell lemonade on the streets of New York City. My grandfather was a sidewalk merchant. Maybe I've been a little luckier than they," old Adam said.

Take Revenge by Clipping Girl's Hair

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla.—Barbara Weaver, the 15-year-old girl who was shorn of her locks as she lay asleep, lost her crown of glory because she was "stuck up." It is strongly suspected that the vandals who snipped off one of her silken braids were two boys, former playmates of hers, who resented what they regarded as her growing tendency toward aristocracy.

Little Miss Weaver is the daughter of Claude Weaver, an attorney, who is considered wealthy. Barbara Weaver had been on friendly terms with the children in the neighborhood of the family home, but is said to have gained the idea of late that her social standing did not permit of her continuing such relations. Two of her cast-off friends are believed to have adopted the "rape of the lock" idea to express their resentment of these high-flown notions.

This theory is strengthened by the fact that Cynthia Powell, a girl of Barbara's age, who attended school with her, received a "Black Hand" letter recently, threatening her with dire things unless she continued to speak to two boys of the neighborhood who are under suspicion.

Miss Weaver's hair is a beautiful auburn and was long and silky. In preparing it for the night it was her practice to arrange it in two long braids. Miss Rosabell Teder sleeps in the same room with her, and discovered on awakening that one of the beautiful braids was missing. Hastily awakening her companion, they began a search and found the braid on the floor beside the bed. Later the other braid was cut off.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

UNCLE SAM'S MAN IN CHINA

In the present critical Chinese situation it is reassuring to know that the very heart and brains of America's China policy is now on guard in the capital of that nation in the person of Edward Thomas Williams, secretary of the American legation at Pekin, and charge d'affaires during the visit home of Minister Calhoun for conference with the heads of the state department.

Mr. Williams is a specialist in the history and languages of China, and on familiar terms with its statesmen. It is common report in the inner circles of diplomacy that all the astute moves which blocked Japan and Russia in Manchuria, maintained the open-door policy of John Hay, and prevented the dismemberment of China have been of Williams' devising when he was "Chinaman" of the state department.

The famous "four-nation loan" of $50,000,000 was the cleverest bit of diplomacy that the far east has witnessed for a generation, and was only made possible through the intimate understanding of eastern conditions and finesse which Mr. Williams possessed.

Mr. Williams was born in Ohio, and served as a missionary in China for ten years, obtaining a perfect command of the language.

LOEB MAY BE CHAIRMAN

It is the generally expressed opinion among wise politicians that if President Taft is renominated as the candidate for the presidency on the Republican ticket Collector Loeb, of New York, will be chairman of the Republican National committee.

The story of the rise of William Loeb Jr., is one of hard work, an unconquerable determination to succeed, backed by a love for the political game, combined with keen insight into character.

Mr. Loeb is of German descent. The straitened financial circumstances of his parents forced him to leave school before he had finished the course and prohibited any thought of a college education. He took up the study of law, but finding that slow and unprofitable he studied stenography between times and later branched out into shorthand reporting.

From the start he was interested in politics and worked hard for his district chief.

The making of Mr. Loeb, however, occurred shortly after the election of Col. Roosevelt as governor.

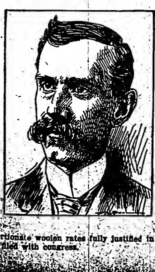
SPENDS NIGHT IN PRISON

After spending a night in prison to observe the condition of the convicts to investigate conditions there, Gov. B. W. Hooper has announced that the stripes should come off all but the worst prisoners in the spring and that thereafter the stripes should be used only as a means of punishment. As soon as the new chaplain took charge, he stated, schools would be started. As a result of his investigation he issued pardons to 25 prisoners as Christmas gifts. During the night he spent in the penitentiary he mingled with the convicts and learned from many of them the story of their lives.

"The prison," he afterward said, "is a terrible place however humane the management and conditions. Heretofore Tennessee has thought of only two things in connection with the state prison. One was to get some one into the penitentiary, and the other to get him out. It shall be my purpose to reform convicts and turn them out better citizens.

Gov. Hooper understands the under side of life. He was born in Newport and as a child was a waif on the streets of Knoxville, nameless, until Dr. L. W. Hooper took him into his home and gave him his own name.

SMOOT BACKS WOOL FIGHT



Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, one of the most unrelenting reactionaries in public life, is to direct the administration tariff on the floor of the United States senate.

That Smoot is to be the administration spokesman in the contest over the revision of the wool schedules, around which the entire tariff discussion will center, is a matter of keen satisfaction to the woolen manufacturers of the country in general and to the directors of the so-called woolen trust in particular.

Smoot, a member of the powerful Senate Finance committee, had his training for the important part he has been designated to play during this session, under the tutelage of former Senator Nelson W. Aldrich.

The Mormon church, of which Smoot is an apostle, is understood to be interested in the manufacturing as well as the sheep raising and of the wool industry. This bill, as Washington now recognizes, was a reduction in the extortionate woolen rates fully justified in the light of the tariff board report just filed with congress.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Nation Is to Fight the Loan Sharks

I'M NOT AFRAID OF THOSE WEAPONS
LOAN AGENT

WASHINGTON.—The loan shark in his arrogant disregard of human rights continues in most cities to exact unreasonable tribute from the wretched men caught in his net. Leading newspapers throughout the country have constantly denounced the business of making small loans upon the security of pledge or mortgage of personal property or assignment of wages. Drastic laws have been invoked in many states against it. Societies have been organized to protect victims from unjust practices, but the press accounts are soon forgotten by all save the unfortunate clients of the money lenders, and the campaign to remedy the conditions surrounding the business has been marked by years of fruitless struggle.

Laws are constantly and uniformly evaded, ignored and defied. The government officials and legislators have repeatedly announced their firm intention to drive the loan shark out of existence, but still this blot on our civilization remains.

The many unsuccessful attempts to legislate the usurious money lender out of existence have shown one thing very clearly, that a law that comes between the unscrupulous man who has money to lend and the man who wants to borrow cannot be enforced until an agency is established to satisfy his need at a lower cost. Recognizing this fact, philanthropic men in nearly twenty cities, content with a reasonable return upon their investment, have organized remedial societies to make loans at the lowest rates of interest practicable to deserving people upon security of personal property pledged or mortgaged.

Briefly stated, the programme of the remedial loan movement includes the organization in all cities of competitive loan societies of a social nature in the pawnbroking and chattel loan fields; the establishment of co-operative associations for savings and loans among employees, supplemented by the investment of honest capital on a reasonable money-making basis. In all states legislation will be sought chiefly to facilitate this competition.

Sent "Happy New Year" to the World

A MILLION miles of telegraph and cable wires throughout the world were thrown open to the tick of a sidereal clock in the Naval observatory on the heights overlooking Washington at the moment 1911 changed to 1912 and Uncle Sam through them called his "Happy New Year" to all the world. Every city and hamlet in the nation, the ships at sea, travelers to foreign lands were informed at the moment that the nation officially announced the arrival of Time's new span. Yet the plain-faced old timepiece merely swung its pendulum as might any such on an obscure mantel and knew not the import of the message it sent.

The tick of this clock heard as New Year's eve came to an end is the message of them all that extends furthest of all those sent since the world began. It is flashed out from the Naval observatory at Washington each year. As the seasons pass the extent of its reach is increased and that of this New Year's night was greater than any of its predecessors. It was ticked off to Nome, to Rio Janeiro, to Shanghai, to Cape of Good Hope, to London. It informed the lonely operator at a wayside station in Arizona that the New Year had arrived at Washington. It carried the message to the farming town in Iowa and to waiting thousands in Boston.

This message awakened a spark of enthusiasm in the breasts of those banished to the lonely island of Guam to learn that it was New Year back home. The men of the fleet and the ocean craft far out at sea pick up its message and rejoice.

All these wires and cables and currents of the air respond automatically to the ticking of this plain old clock at the observatory, which clock is the official standard time regulator of half the world.

Uncle Sam's Navy Holds Second Place

EXPERTS in the construction bureau of the United States navy point out the fallacy of the statement published broadcast that Germany will hold second place among the naval powers, supplanting the United States, when the ships now being built by both nations are completed. After reviewing the difference in tonnage, which is not largely in favor of Germany, a competent naval expert says:

"Taking the present and the future into consideration, the present superiority of the United States, as second in the world, continues because our superiority consists in the fact that of all ships of the same displacement we have more guns available for fighting on the broadside. The Florida, which is of about 22,000 tons, can bring to bear on the broadside ten 12-inch guns. The German dreadnoughts of the same displacement can only bring eight guns to bear.

"Now this represents the fighting value of the two navies and is actually 20 per cent in guns ahead of Germany as against Germany's ten per cent of tonnage, which really means nothing as a factor in fighting.

"Germany has not yet awakened to the fact that Great Britain began to follow us in broadside arrangements about three years ago. The kaiser's empire is still behind in the main element.

"They have only recently started to build 12-inch guns and we are building 14-inch rifles.

Old Panama Landmarks Are No More

I'LL HAVE TO HUNT A NEW PLACE

MANY villages on the Isthmus of Panama intimately associated with the history of the stirring buccaneer days are soon to disappear forever beneath the surface of the vast artificial lake which is now slowly filling up between Gatun and Matachin.

These places were known to European civilization many years before Jamestown was settled or Massachusetts Bay was an English colony. Now they are little more than jungle hamlets, and nothing of value will disappear when the rising waters of Lake Gatun blot them out of existence.

The Canal Record gives a list and short historical sketches of some of the vanishing villages. Heading the list is the old town of Gatun, which is already practically covered by eighty feet of rock, earth and water, and other places destined to disappear are Ahorca Lagarto, Barbacoas, Caimito, Matachin, Bailamonos, Santa Cruz, Cruz de Juan Galgo and Cruces.

Some of the inhabitants believe the inundation will not take place, and one old bush settler, after having ignored repeated warnings, ventured his opinion that the Lord has promised never again to flood the earth.

New rainfall records were established on the Isthmus of Panama Nov. 28 and 29, according to reports just received here. At Porto Bello about 2.46 inches of rain fell in three minutes. The total for that shower was 7.60 inches.

The highest previous record was three-quarters of an inch of rain in five minutes in 1908.

Nearly.

Church—Is he an eligible widower?

Gotham—Almost. He's growing a new crop of hair!

TAFT ON ECONOMY AND EFFICIENCY

President Sends Another Special Message to Congress.

PLANS FOR BETTER SERVICE

Results of Commission's Inquiry Into Methods of Saving Money and Getting Better Work From Government Employes.

Washington, Jan. 17. — President Taft submitted to congress today another message, this time on economy and efficiency in the government service.

The message in part is as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I submit for the information of the congress this report of progress made in the inquiry into the efficiency and economy of the methods of transacting public business.

Efficiency and economy in the government service have been demanded with increasing insistence for a generation. Real economy is the result of efficient organization. By perfecting the organization the same benefits may be obtained at less expense. A reduction in the total of the annual appropriations is not in itself a proof of economy, since it is often accompanied by a decrease in efficiency. The needs of the nation may demand a large increase of expenditure, yet to keep the total appropriations within the expected revenue is necessary to the maintenance of public credit.

Upon the president must rest a large share of the responsibility for the demands made upon the treasury for the current administration of the executive branch of the government. Upon the congress must rest responsibility for those grants of public funds which are made for other purposes.

Reason for the Inquiry.

Recognizing my share of responsibility for efficient and economical administration, I have endeavored during the past two years, with the assistance of heads of departments, to secure the best results. As one of the means to this end I requested a grant from congress to make my efforts more effective.

An appropriation of $100,000 was made June 25, 1910, "to enable the president to inquire into the methods of transacting the public business of the executive departments and other government establishments and to recommend to congress such legislation as may be necessary to carry into effect changes found to be desirable that cannot be accomplished by executive action alone." I have been given this fund to enable me to take action and to make specific recommendations with respect to the details of transacting the business of an organization whose activities are almost as varied as those of the entire business world. The operations of the government affect the interest of every person living within the jurisdiction of the United States. Its organization embraces stations and centers of work located in every city and in many local subdivisions of the country. Its gross expenditures amount to nearly $1,000,000,000 annually. Including the personnel of the military and naval establishments, more than 400,000 persons are required to do the work imposed by law upon the executive branch of the government.

Plan of the Work.

In accordance with my instructions, the commission on economy and efficiency, which I organized to aid me in the inquiry, has directed its efforts primarily to the formulation of concrete recommendations looking to the betterment of the fundamental conditions under which governmental operations must be carried on. With a basis thus laid, it has proceeded to the prosecution of detailed studies of individual services and classes of work, and of particular practices and methods, pushing these studies as far, and covering as many points and services, as the resources and time at its disposal have permitted.

In approaching its task it has divided the work into five fields of inquiry having to do respectively with organization, personnel, business methods, accounting and reporting, and the budget.

Organization.

I have stated that the congress, the president, and the administrative officers are attempting to discharge the duties with which they are intrusted without full information as to the agencies through which the work of the government is being performed. To provide more complete information on this point the commission has submitted to me a report on the organization of the government as it existed July 1, 1911. This report, which is transmitted herewith, shows in great detail, by means of outlines, not only the departments, commissions, bureaus and offices through which the government performs its varied activities, but also the sections, shops, field stations, etc., constituting the subordinate divisions through which the work is actually done. It shows for the services at Washington each such final unit as a laboratory, library, shop and administrative subdivision; and for the services outside of Washington each station and point at which any activity of the government is carried on.

Comprehensive Plan of Organization.

With this outline as a basis, the commission has entered upon the preparation of three series of reports. The first series deals with the manner in which the services of the government should be grouped in departments. This is a matter of fundamental importance. It is only after a satisfactory solution of this problem that many important measures of reform become possible. Only by grouping services according to their character can substantial progress be made in eliminating duplication of work and plant and proper working relations be established between services engaged in similar activities. Until the head of a department is called upon to deal exclusively with matters falling in but one or a very few distinct fields, effective supervision and control is impossible. As long as the same department embraces services so diverse in character as those of life saving and the management of public finances, standardization of accounting methods and of other business practices is exceedingly difficult of attainment.

So dependent are other reforms upon the proper grouping of services that I have instructed the commission to indicate in its report the changes which should be made in the existing organization and to proceed in the same way as would far-seeing architects or engineers in planning for the improvement and development of a great city. My desire is to secure and to furnish to the congress a scheme of organization that can be used as a basis of discussion and action for years to come.

In the past services have been created one by one as exigencies have seemed to demand, with little or no reference to any scheme of organization of the government as a whole. I am convinced that the time has come when the government should take stock of its activities and agencies and formulate a comprehensive plan with reference to which future changes may be made. The report of the commission is being prepared with this idea in mind. When completed it will be transmitted to congress. The recommendations will be of such a character that they can be acted upon one by one if they commend themselves to the congress and as action in regard to any one of them is deemed to be urgent.

Report on Particular Services.

The second and third series of reports deal, respectively, with the organization and activities of particular services, and the form of organization for the performance of particular business operations.

One of the reports of the second series is upon the revenue cutter service, which costs the government over two and a half million dollars each year. In the opinion of the commission its varied activities can be performed with equal, or greater, advantage by other services. The commission, therefore, recommends that it be abolished. It is estimated that by so doing a saving of not less than $1,000,000 a year can be made.

Another report illustrating the second series recommends that the lighthouse and life saving services be administered by a single bureau, instead of as at present by two bureaus located in different departments. These services have much in common. Geographically, they are similarly located; administratively, they have many of the same problems. It is estimated that consolidation would result in a saving of not less than $100,000 annually.

General Technical Services.

A third series of reports is being prepared on those branches of the organization which are technical in character and which exist for the service of the government as a whole—branches which have to do with such matters as public printing, heating, lighting, the making of repairs, the providing of transportation, and the compilation of statistics where mechanical equipment is essential.

Abolition of Local Offices.

Perhaps the part of the organization in which the greatest economy in public expenditure is possible is to be found in the numerous local offices of the government. In some instances the establishment and the discontinuance of these local offices are matters of administrative discretion. In other instances they are established by permanent law in such a manner that their discontinuance is beyond the power of the president or that of any executive officer. In a number of services these laws were passed nearly a century ago. Changes in economic conditions have taken place which have had the effect of rendering certain offices not only useless, but even worse than useless in that their very existence needlessly swells expenditures and complicates the administrative system.

The attention of congress has been called repeatedly to these conditions. In some instances the congress has approved recommendations for the abolition of useless positions. In other cases not only do the recommendations of the executive that useless positions be abolished remain unheeded, but laws are passed to establish new offices at places where they are not needed.

The responsibility for the maintenance of these conditions must naturally be divided between the congress and the executive. But that the executive has performed his duty when he has called the attention of the congress to the matter must also be admitted. Realizing my responsibility in the premises, I have directed the commission to prepare a report setting forth the positions in the local services of the government which may be discontinued with advantage, the saving which would result from such action and the changes in law which are necessary to carry into effect changes in organization found to be desirable. On the coming in of the report, such offices as may be found useless and can be abolished will be so treated by executive order.

In my recent message to the congress I urged consideration of the necessity of placing in the classified service all of the local officers under the departments of the treasury, the interior, postoffice, and commerce and labor.

Classification of Local Officers.

The importance of the existence of a competent and reasonably permanent civil service was not appreciated until the last quarter of the last century. At that time examinations were instituted as a means of ascertaining whether candidates for appointment possessed the requisite qualifications for government positions. Since then it has come to be universally admitted that entrance to almost every subordinate position in the public service should be dependent upon the proof in some appropriate way of the ability of the appointee.

As yet, however, little if any attempt has been made by law to secure, either for the higher administrative positions in the service at Washington or for local offices, the qualifications which the incumbents of these positions must have if the business of the government is to be conducted in the most efficient and economical manner. Furthermore, in the case of many of the local officers the law positively provides that the term of office shall be of four years' duration.

The next step which must be taken is to require of heads of bureaus in the departments at Washington, and of most of the local officers under the departments, qualifications of capacity similar to those now required of certain heads of bureaus and of local officers. The extension of the merit system to these officers and a needed readjustment of salaries will have important effects in securing greater economy and efficiency.

In the first place, the possession by the incumbents of these positions of requisite qualifications must in itself promote efficiency.

In the second place, the removal of local officers from the realm of political patronage in many cases would reduce the pay roll of the field services. At the present time the incumbents of many of these positions leave the actual performance of many of their duties to deputies and assistants. The government often pays two persons for doing work that could easily be done by one. What is the loss to the government cannot be stated, but that it is very large cannot be denied, when it is remembered how numerous are the local officers in the postal, customs, internal revenue, public lands, and other field services of the government.

In the third place, so long as local officers are within the sphere of political patronage it is difficult to consider the question of the establishment or discontinuance of local offices apart from the effect upon local political situations.

Finally, the view that these various offices are to be filled as a result of political considerations has for its consequence the necessity that the president and members of congress devote to matters of patronage time which they should devote to questions of policy and administration.

The greatest economy and efficiency, and the benefits which may accrue from the president's devoting his time to the work which is most worth while, may be assured only by treating all the distinctly administrative officers in the departments at Washington and in the field in the same way as inferior officers have been treated. The time has come when all these officers should be placed in the classified service. The time has also come when those provisions of law which give to these officers a fixed term of years should be repealed. So long as a fixed term is provided by the law the question of reappointment of an officer, no matter how efficiently he may have performed his duties, will inevitably be raised periodically. So long as appointments to these offices must be confirmed by the senate, and so long as appointments to them be made every four years, just so long will it be impossible to provide a force of employes with a reasonably permanent tenure who are qualified by reason of education and training to do the best work.

Superannuation.

Attention has been directed in recent years to the need of a suitable plan of retiring the superannuated employes in the executive civil service. In the belief that it is desirable that any steps toward the establishment of such a plan shall be taken with caution, I instructed the commission to make an inquiry first into the conditions at Washington. This inquiry has been directed to the ascertainment of the extent to which superannuation now exists and to the consideration of the availability of the various plans which either have been proposed for adoption in this country or have actually been adopted in other countries. I shall submit, in the near future, for the consideration of the congress a plan for the retirement of aged employes in the civil service which will safeguard the interests of the government and at the same time make reasonable provision for the needs of those who have given the best part of their lives to the service of the state.

Efficiency of Personnel.

I have caused inquiry to be made into the character of the appointees from the point of view of efficiency and competence which has resulted from present methods of appointment; into the present relation of compensation to the character of work done; into the existing methods of promotion and the keeping of efficiency records in the various departments; and into the conditions of work in government offices. This inquiry will help to determine to what extent conditions of work are uniform in the different departments and how far uniformity in such conditions will tend to improve the service. I have felt that satisfaction with the conditions in which they worked was a necessary prerequisite to an efficient personnel, and that satisfaction was not to be expected where conditions in one department were less favorable than in another.

This inquiry has not been completed. When it has been ascertained that evils exist which can be remedied through the exercise of the powers now vested in the president, I shall endeavor to remedy those evils. Where that is not the case, I shall present for the consideration of the congress plans which, I believe, will be followed by great improvement in the service.

Business Methods.

In every case where technical processes have been studied it has been demonstrated beyond question that large economies may be effected. The subjects first approached were those which lie close to each administrator, viz, office practices. An illustration of the possibilities within this field may be found in the results of the inquiry into the methods of handling and filing correspondence. Every office in the government has reported its methods to the commission. These reports brought to light the fact that present methods were quite in the reverse of uniform. Some offices follow the practice of briefing all correspondence; some do not. Some have flat files; others fold all papers before filing. Some use press copies; others retain only carbon copies.

Unnecessary Cost of Handling and Filing Correspondence.

The reports also show not only a very wide range in the methods of doing this comparatively simple part of the government business, but an extraordinary range in cost. For the handling of incoming mail the averages of cost by departments vary from $5.84 to $84.40 per 1,000. For the handling of outgoing mail the averages by departments vary from $5.94 to $69.89 per 1,000. This does not include the cost of preparation, but is confined merely to the physical side of the work. The variations between individual offices is many times greater than that shown for averages by departments.

It is at once evident either that is is costing some of the offices too little or that others are being run at an unwarranted expense. Nor are these variations explained by differences in character of work. For example, there are two departments which handle practically the same kind of business and in very large volume. The average cost of handling incoming mail to one was found to be over six times as great as the cost of handling incoming mail to the other. Excluding the cost of preparation, the average cost per 1,000 for outgoing mail to one was nearly 50 per cent. greater than that for the other.

It has been found that differences of average cost by departments closely follow differences in method and that the greatest cost is found in the department where the method is most involved. Another fact is of interest, viz., that in the two departments above referred to, which show the lowest averages, orders have been issued which will lead to large saving without impairing efficiency. It cannot be said what the saving ultimately will be when the attention of officers in all of the departments has been focused on present methods with a view to changing them in such manner as to reduce cost to the lowest point compatible with efficient service. It, however, must be a considerable percentage of nearly $5,000,000, the total estimated cost of handling this part of the government business at Washington.

Results have already been obtained which are noteworthy. Mention has been made of the orders issued by two departments. Of these the order of one is most revolutionary in character, since it requires flat filing, where before all correspondence was folded; the doing away with letterpress copies; and the discontinuance of indorsements on slips, one of the most expensive processes and one which in the other department has been carried to very great length.

Need for Labor-Saving Office Devices.

The use of labor-saving office devices in the service has been made the subject of special inquiry. An impression prevails that the government is not making use of mechanical devices for economizing labor to the same extent as are efficiently managed private enterprises. A study has been made of the extent to which devices of this character are now being employed in the several branches of the government and the opportunities that exist for their more general use. In order to secure information as to the various kinds of labor-saving devices that are in existence and as to their adaptability to government work, an exhibition of labor-saving office appliances was held in Washington from July 6 to 15, 1911. One hundred and ten manufacturers and dealers participated, and more than 10,000 officers and employees visited the exhibition. There is no doubt that the exhibition served the purpose of bringing to the attention of officers devices which can be employed by them with advantage. The holding of this exhibition was, however, but a step preparatory to the contemplated investigation.

Unnecessary Cost of Copy Work.

The efforts of the commission resulted also in the adoption by several bureaus or departments of improved methods of doing copying. The amount of copy work heretofore done by hand each year in the many offices is estimated to aggregate several hundred thousand dollars. The commission exhibited, at its offices, appliances that were thought to be especially adapted to this kind of government work. Following these demonstrations methods of copying were introduced which have brought about a saving of over 75 per cent. in offices where used for six months. This change in one small cross-section of office practice will more than offset the whole cost of my inquiry.

Waste in the Distribution of Public Documents.

Going outside the office, one of the business processes which have been investigated is the distribution of departmental documents. This is a subject with which both the congress and administration heads are familiar. The prevailing practice in handling departmental publications is to have them manufactured at the government printing office; each job when completed is delivered to the department; here the books or pamphlets are wrapped and addressed; they are then sent to the postoffice; there they are assorted and prepared for shipment through the mails; from the postoffice they are sent to the railroad station, which is only a few steps from the government printing office, whence they started. The results of this laborious and circuitous method is to make the use of the best mechanical equipment impracticable and to waste each year not less than a quarter of a million dollars of government funds in useless handling, to say nothing of the indirect loss due to lack of proper co-ordination.

Wasteful Use of Properties and Equipment.

The use of equipment is a matter which also has been investigated. Up to the present time this investigation has been in the main confined to the subject of electric lighting. The government pays over $690,000 per year for electric current; it has made large capital outlays for wiring and fixtures. With the increasing demands in many buildings the present equipment is taxed to its limit and if the present methods are continued much of this wiring must be done over; in many places employees are working at a great physical disadvantage, due to inadequate and improper lighting, and thereby with reduced efficiency. In every place where the inquiry has been conducted it appears that there is large waste; that without the cost of rewiring, simply by giving proper attention to location of lights and the use of proper lamps and reflectors, the light efficiency at points where needed may be much increased and the cost of current reduced from 30 to 60 per cent. Other inquiries into the use which is being made of properties and equipment are contemplated which promise even larger results.

Unnecessary Cost of Insurance.

It is the policy of the government not to insure public property against fire and other losses. Question has been raised whether the government might not apply the same principle to other forms of risk, including insurance of the fidelity of officials and employees. A report is now in preparation on the subject which will show opportunities for large savings. I believe that the present expense for insuring the faithful execution of contracts, which, though paid by the contractor, is more than covered in the added price to the government, can be largely reduced without taking away any element of security.

Lack of Specifications.

The importance of establishing and maintaining standard specifications is found not only in the possibility of very materially reducing the direct cost of government trading, but also in insuring to the service materials, supplies and equipment which are better adapted to its purposes. One of the results of indefiniteness of specifications is to impose contract conditions which make it extra hazardous for persons to enter into contractual relations. This not only deprives the government of the advantage of broad competition, but causes it to pay an added margin in price to vendors who must carry the risk.

Excessive Cost of Travel.

One of the first steps taken toward constructive work was the reclassification of the expenditures for the year 1910 by objects. The foundation was thus made for the investigation of government trading practices. While it was recognized that this large field could not be covered within a year except at enormous cost, the subjects of "Transportation of persons" and "Subsistence while in travel status" were taken as concrete examples. The annual cost of travel to the government was found to be about $12,000,000. It was also found that the government employees were traveling in practically every way that was open to the public; it was further found that although the government was the largest user of transportation, it was buying railroad tickets on a less favorable basis than would be possible if the subject of traveling expenditures were systematically handled from the point of view of the government as a whole. The form of ticket most often used between such points as New York, Philadelphia and Washington was the single-trip, first-class ticket. In two departments definite tests have been made in the use of mileage books and in each practically the same result has been reported, viz., an average saving of a little over one-half of one cent per mile.

Better Methods for Purchasing.

Through a long period of years and by numerous laws and orders there has grown up a procedure governing public advertising and contracting that is more burdensome and expensive in some cases than is necessary. The procedure is not uniform in the various departments; it is not uniform in many cases for the different services in the same department. To make uniform the requirements so far as practicable will be in the interest of economy and efficiency and bring about that simplicity that will secure the largest opportunity for contractors to bid for government work, and will secure for the government the most favorable prices obtained by any purchaser.

The Budget.

The United States is the only great nation whose government is operated without a budget. This fact seems to be more striking when it is considered that budgets and budget procedures are the outgrowth of Democratic doctrines and have had an important part in the development of modern constitutional rights. The American commonwealth has suffered much from irresponsibility on the part of its governing agencies. The constitutional purpose of a budget is to make government responsive to public opinion and responsible for its acts.

The Budget as an Annual Program.

A budget should be the means for getting before the legislative branch, before the press, and before the people a definite annual program of business to be financed; it should be in the nature of a prospectus both of revenues and expenditures; it should comprehend every relation of the government to the people, whether with reference to the raising of revenues or the rendering of service.

In many foreign countries the annual budget program is discussed with special reference to the revenue to be raised, the thought being that the raising of revenue bears more direct relation to welfare than does government expenditure. Around questions of source of revenue political parties have been organized, and on such questions voters in the United States have taken sides since the first revenue law was proposed.

Public-Welfare Questions.

The principal government objects in which the people of the United States are interested include:

The national defense; the protection of persons and property; the promotion of friendly relations and the protection of American interests abroad; the regulation of commerce and industry; the promotion of agriculture, fisheries, forestry and mining; the promotion of manufacturing, commerce, and banking; the promotion of transportation and communication; the postal service, including postal savings and parcels post; the care for and utilization of the public domain; the promotion of education, art, science and recreation; the promotion of the public health; the care and education of the Indians and other wards of the nation.

These are public-welfare questions in which I assume every citizen has a vital interest. I believe that every member of congress, as an official representative of the people, each editor, as a non-official representative of public opinion, each citizen, as a beneficiary of the trust imposed on officers of the government, should be able readily to ascertain how much has been spent for each of these purposes; how much has been appropriated for the current year; how much the administration is asking for each of these purposes for the next fiscal year.

Furthermore, each person interested should have laid before him a clear, well-digested statement showing in detail whether moneys appropriated have been economically spent and whether each division or office has been efficiently run. This is the information which should be available each year in the form of a budget and in detail accounts and reports supporting the budget.

Continuance of the Commission.

I ask the continuance of this commission on economy and efficiency because of the excellent beginning which has been made toward the reorganization of the machinery of this government on business principles. I ask it because its work is entirely non-partisan in character and ought to apply to every citizen who wishes to give effectiveness to popular government, in which we feel a just pride. The work further commends itself for the reason that the cost of organization and work has been carefully considered at every point. Three months were taken in consideration of plans before the inquiry was begun; six months were then spent in preliminary investigations before the commission was organized; before March 3, 1911, when I asked for a continuation of the original appropriation for the current year, only $12,000 had been spent.

The expenditure for the inquiry during the present fiscal year is at the rate of $130,000. The mass of information which must be collected, digested and summarized pertaining to each subject of inquiry is enormous. From the results obtained it is evident that every dollar which is spent in the prosecution of the inquiry in the future will result in manifold savings. Every economy which has been or will be effected through changes in organization or method will inure to the benefit of the government and of the people in increasing measure through the years which follow. It is clearly the part of wisdom to provide for the coming year means at least equal to those available during the current year, and in my opinion the appropriation should be increased to $200,000, and an additional amount of $50,000 should be provided for the publication of those results, which will be of continuing value to officers of the government and to the people.

WM. H. TAFT.

The White House,
January 17, 1912.

The RING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously favorable to the merchant candidate, under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise. Gormly offers ten million dollars for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham Traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's baseness though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose sake Gormly declared himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution. The chief of police visits Gormly, who makes a full confession of the truth. Young Haldane runs the gauntlet of the police and carries the confession to the newspapers for publication.

CHAPTER XVII.

Colonel Bill Hamilton Plays His Lone Hand.

Young Haldane's first duty was to distribute manifestos to the newspapers as far as his copies permitted. Having discharged his errand, with the one copy which he had reserved for himself, he headed for home, hitting up a tremendous pace as he raced along the almost deserted streets.

Before he had left to warn Gormly, he had in a few hasty words given his sister an inkling of what was about to happen. He knew that she would be awaiting the result of his interview with an anxiety not to be measured. In a short time, therefore, he placed the confession in her hands. With straining eyes and throbbing heart the girl devoured the typewritten pages.

Her feelings were a singular compound of varying emotions. For one thing, there was relief that it was no worse; for another, there was admiration at the boldness and courage with which the man had grappled with a desperate situation, the dexterity and resource with which in perfect honor and dignity he had extricated himself from the dilemma in which the opposition had sought to plunge him, the magnificent audacity with which he had faced the crisis and dominated the interview; lastly, there was a keen, terrible pang of jealousy and bitterness toward that other woman. It was this last emotion that was self revealing.

Eleanor Haldane knew now that she loved this man. She realized in this unveiling of her heart that probably she had loved him all the time; that the other feelings and emotions which he had stirred in her heart and she had sought to characterize by different words were now blended into passion as great as his own.

She sat quite silently, staring at the paper, reading the lines over and over again, thinking her thoughts, until her brother, who had absented himself for a brief space, came back into the room.

"Well," he said, "what are you going to do?"

"Will you take a note to him tonight?" she asked.

"Not now," was the answer. "It's too late. I begged him to go to bed and try to get some rest. He will need all his strength tomorrow."

"But this night—"

"I don't care what it is, you can't get it to him tonight. Besides that isn't the best way."

The girl sat down at her desk, picked up a pen and drew a sheet of paper toward her. She divined what was in her brother's mind. She knew what would be the best way after all as well as he. Well, she would do it!

"What will father say?" she asked half curiously.

"He will have enough to do explaining his part in this transaction to say anything about anything else."

"You don't think that he—"

"I am sorry to say it," answered young Haldane gravely; "but it was father who gave me the clue, you know, and I am dead certain that the whole ring have put the chief of police up to his dirty work."

He turned away as he spoke and hung his head in shame. Eleanor Haldane had already gone through the fires, and to her overwrought soul it seemed that no further humiliation could be brought upon her.

"Maybe," she said at last, forcing herself to speak with trembling lips and sinking heart, "he won't care after—"

"Don't be a fool, sis!" said her brother roughly, yet not unkindly. "He cares more for you now than anything on earth except his election, and I don't know but that he would even let that slide—"

"He wouldn't!" was the answer. "That day at Louise Stewart's, father offered me to him if he would not publish that matter about the Traction company, and—"

"And he refused?"

"Yes."

"Great God! I didn't think the old man could sink so low."

"That isn't all either," she went on dreamily; "for I repeated the offer."

"What!" cried her brother.

"Yes. I asked him if I said I would marry him, whether he would stop the publication."

"And he refused you?"

"He did."

"God! that's a man if ever there was one!"

"Yes," was the answer, "and that is why I am taking this step now. If he had accepted me, I should have despised him. He would have sunk," she said bitterly, "to our family level."

"Never you mind about our level, sis," said the man gently. "There are few people on earth that are as high as your level; and if Gormly ever does get you, he'll be mighty lucky."

"Thank you," said the girl simply. "Now, I want you to help me with what I have to write."

Haldane seated himself by her side, and the two heads were soon busily bent over the desk.

"Gormly Took the Blame on Himself to Shield the Woman."

While all this was happening up town, matters were stirring down town. The editor-in-chief of The Planet, belated at a dinner, happened to come in for a final inspection just as the night editor finished reading the first copy of Gormly's communication.

"What do you think of that?" he said, tossing it over.

A few moments sufficed to put the editor, who was one of the coolest and most self contained of men, in possession of the contents. He shook his head.

"It's bad business," he remarked, handing it back.

"Will it beat him?"

"I don't know," was the answer. "I think not. If ever a man did atone for criminal folly or carelessness by his life, Gormly has. He seems to have been more sinned against than sinning, anyway. People generally like a man who tries to brace up and do the square thing, and if they had a few days to think it over, I believe it would do him more good than harm; but you see the election comes," he looked at his watch. It was after one o'clock in the morning, "tomorrow."

"Of course, we will want to say something editorially about it."

"Certainly," was the answer. "I will do it myself."

He sat down at his desk, took the paper up again, scanned it carefully. "Look here," he said. "There is something concealed about this."

"What is it?" asked the subordinate.

"Well, in the first place it doesn't say who shot the man."

"Why, he says he wrote a confession."

"Yes, I know. I believe the woman fired the shot, and that he's trying to save her! If we could only settle that question, it would be something to soften the revelation."

"By jove!" cried the night editor, "that reminds me!" He picked up the letter. "Camp Kill Devil, Wyo.! One of the cub reporters got a story the other day about some western adventures from a certain Bill Hamilton, an old Montana mine owner, and if I'm not mistaken Camp Kill Devil was mentioned."

"Where is the story?"

"I killed it."

"Where is the reporter? I hope you didn't kill him."

"No," was the answer. He tapped a bell on his desk. "Send Mr. Abbott to me if he's outside," he said to the messenger.

Fortune was in a complacent mood. Abbott had just come in from an assignment. He was preparing to go home when the summons reached him. Instantly he presented himself, nervous and trembling, and wondering what was up, before the two demi-gods who decided upon the destinies of the paper, and incidentally upon the fate of the reporters, cub and otherwise.

"Mr. Abbott," said the night editor sharply, "you brought a story in here the other day from a certain Bill Hamilton in which a Wyoming mining camp called Kill Devil, or some such name, was mentioned. Do you recall it."

"Certainly, sir."

"I killed the story," said the night editor. "It was no good. But now we want very much to get hold of the man who gave it to you. Do you know where he is to be found?"

"Yes, sir. He's staying at the Waldorf."

"Go up and get him at once!" cut in the chief curtly. "My machine is down in the street. Get him up here if you have to kidnap him. Tell him we want to see him about George Gormly. We've got a story in which we think he would be interested."

"Yes, sir," returned Abbott.

He did not wait for any further instructions. He darted out of the room and in a few moments was whirling up the avenue.

Col. Bill Hamilton had gone to bed. The office force made some demur about awakening him; but when Abbott disclosed who he was, what he represented, and what interests were involved, they sent him up. Naturally Colonel Bill was somewhat annoyed at being disturbed; but as soon as Abbott mentioned the name of Gormly he was instantly on the alert.

"What is it?" he asked, peering through the open door.

"It's about George Gormly. The editor-in-chief of The Planet is at the office. He wants to see you immediately. It's the biggest thing that has ever come off in New York. He thinks that maybe you know something about it and can throw some light on it. I have a big car down here waiting for you."

"I'll be down in a minute," came the prompt answer.

"Please hurry, Colonel Hamilton! We're holding the presses, waiting for you. Don't stop for anything."

"Set right down there, young man," said Colonel Bill, closing the door, "and see how quick one of the old die-with-their-boots-on crowd can get into his duds."

Colonel Hamilton was as good as his word. He did not wait for any undue physical adornment. In an incredibly short space of time he came out sufficiently clad for decency, and grabbing the young man by the arm he fairly ran down the corridor toward the elevator. The late diners were astonished as Colonel Bill and the young cub forced their way through the crowded hall to the automobile outside. The colonel had not forgotten the munitions of war, and he carried a tin box in his hand which he had snatched from his table as he left his bed room.

"Get us down to the office in double quick time," said the cub reporter to the chauffeur. "Never mind about fines. Bust up the machine, if necessary; but get us there! That's the old man's orders. We haven't got any time to spare," he yelled, as the big car started.

"This way, sir," said the cub reporter, piloting him into the elevator at once. "Here you are!" he exclaimed after a wild sweep upward.

He led him through a couple of doors and ushered him into a big brightly lighted room where two men sat.

"Col. Bill Hamilton, sir," said Abbott breathlessly. He almost felt like saluting and saying, "Come aboard, sir!"

"Thirty-two minutes," said the night editor, looking at his watch. "Very well done."

"Mr. Abbott, you may remain here, if you wish," said the editor to the cub. "It will be interesting for you to hear."

"Thank you, sir," said the delighted young reporter, making himself small and inconsiderable in a corner whence he could hear and see everything.

"You must excuse me," said the editor, "for having brought you down here so summarily at this hour of the night, but affairs of great moment—"

"You want to know about Gormly?"

"We do."

"Well, what is it?"

"Read this," said the editor.

Colonel Bill fished a pair of spectacles out of his side pocket and deliberately perched them astride of his nose. He read the letter through very slowly. The night editor was in a fever of impatience. Even the imperturbable editor-in-chief was considerably more agitated than usual.

The night editor groaned over the long windedness of the frontiersman.

"What's the matter, sonny?" asked Colonel Bill solicitously. "Ain't sick, are you?"

"No, no," was the answer.

"But go on, please, Colonel Hamilton," said the editor; "and will you be as explicit as possible. We are holding up the paper in the hope that you may be able to throw some light on this matter, and time is of the greatest importance."

"I see," was the reply. "Well, then, all that's written in that paper's true enough; but he ain't told all the truth."

"Would you mind telling us what has been suppressed or left out?"

"The man's wife was run away with as Gormly, or Fordyce as I knowed him, says on that night he indicates, that the woman's husband was left dyin' on the cabin floor."

"Yes."

"Nex' mornin', some of us, suspicionin' that there might've been some trouble, after the storm died out, got up a crowd and went over to the man's shack. We found him there—"

"Dead?" asked the editor.

"Not yet, but mighty nigh gone."

Colonel Bill drew from his pocket a key and unlocked the tin box. From a worn envelope he drew forth a worn piece of paper, on which was written in pencil that was very much faded, but still sufficiently legible, a brief message. Colonel Bill unfolded the paper, yellow with age, and handed it to the editor, who seized it, turned to the light, and read:

"I killed him, but it was in self defense.—Fordyce."

"That's the first bit of evidence," he said.

The editor nodded. "That settles it."

"No, it don't," was the reply. "For when we got there, as I said, he warn't dead, and we managed to revive him with a good drink of liquor, which Pete Breeden—that was his name—always would respond to," he interpolated. "And he managed to say a few words."

"What were they?"

"He said that his wife shot him and run off with Fordyce."

"Anything more?"

"Then he died."

"I see," said the editor. "Gormly took the blame upon himself to shield the woman."

"It will be Colonel Hamilton's unsupported statement against this written confession, though," interposed the night editor.

"Well, as it happens," was the reply, "the statement ain't unsupported."

"What more?" asked the editor.

"This."

Colonel Bill from the same tin box fished out another object wrapped in a piece of paper. He unrolled the paper and exhibited a flattened leaden bullet.

"This come from a thirty-two caliber revolver. Doc Johnson, who was the only medical shark we had in them days, he performed an autopsy, or somethin' like that, on the body of Breeden, and he got this from it. No man in the territory ever carried a thirty-two. Forty-five's the usual weapon for a gent out there, and this come from the woman's gun. I'd often seen her use it, and she could shoot most as straight as a man could, that woman."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What will a man give in exchange for a good reputation?

IN LESS STRENUOUS TIMES

Explanation of the Difference Between Domestic Standards Now and Those of Long Ago.

In the Woman's Home Companion there is an interesting presentation of the difference that exists between the domestic standard of young married women of today and those of the past generation. How did the women of the middle class of a generation or two ago manage when they could not keep help? Following is the answer quoted from a Companion editorial:

"They lived according to their means; they did not set up impossible standards, and they knew much less about the science of bringing up children. They had no special style to keep up; gave the children a weekly bath; kept the table set between meals; did not serve their meals in courses, but put all the food on the table at once; confined their social affairs to evening calls and parties, and church suppers, at which they wore the same black silk dress for at least two seasons; in short, every woman did only what she could, and her friends made it easier for her by doing likewise."

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I could not lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk and for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of, and had the skill of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was nearly worn out, and had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Remedies. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exila, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Saw No Difference.

"People who seek books from the fiction section make some funny breaks," says a librarian of the Library of Congress. "I have made note of a number of these, but none of them amused me more than the request of a sour-looking spinster.

"She sternly demanded of me a copy of 'The Recollections of a Liar.' I told her that I didn't know of it, but that I could give her 'The Recollections of a Married Man.'

"'That will do,' said she acidly. 'It's practically the same thing.'"—Lippincott's.

A Fright.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"

"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"

"Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."

LAW'S INJUSTICE MADE PLAIN

Farmer's Grievance Was That Story Once Accepted Should Not Remain Good.

A story is being told at the expense of an old English farmer who was recently called upon to explain why he had failed to take out a license for a favorite fox terrier dog. "'E's nobbut a puppy," the defendant remarked, in response to a question as to the animal's age. "Yes, yes! So you say. But how old is he?" "Oh, weel, I couldn' tell to a bit," was the reply. "I never was much good at remembering dates, but 'e's nobbut a puppy." On the other hand, it was maintained that the animal in question was a very, very old-fashioned puppy, and the magistrate inflicted the usual fine. Shortly afterward the farmer was met by a friend who wanted to know how he had fared at the police court. "Nobbut middlin'," was the reply. "Did they fine you?" "Yes," responded the victim; "an' 'ang me if I can understand it! Last year an' the year afore that I told the same tale about the same dog, an' it wor allus good enough afore! Who's been tamperin' wi' the law sin' last year?"

Eager to See.

"I have a poem here entitled 'Alone with Nature,'" said the sallow young men with the long hair and the frayed trousers. "It is a personal impression."

"Is it?" replied the editor of the Chicago Record-Herald, as he hastily glanced at the opening lines. "Have you ever been alone with nature?"

"I have, and, oh, it is glorious—glorious!"

"Here's a dime. Get on a trolley car and ride as far as you can. Go back to nature and spend another hour or two alone with her. You say you plucked the hazel blossoms by the stream. If you are able to find any place where you can do that let me know. I want to watch you while you do it."

Dissatisfaction.

"So you were given an interest in your employer's business?"

"Yes," replied the industrious youth; "but I made a mistake in accepting it. I had less work as a regular employe than as a minority stockholder."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Some people get so accustomed to looking on the bright side that they can't see the other side at all.

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Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

There is a difference between being useful and being used.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

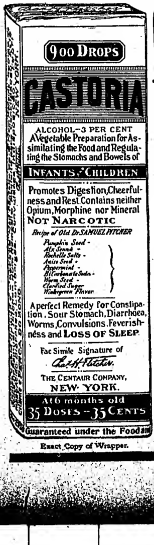
The fellow who shoots off his mouth doesn't always hit the mark.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today.

In usual liquid form or chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Effective for Coughs and Sore Throat. No opiates. Sample free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston Mass.



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THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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When a bridge carries you safely over a bad place on the road to prosperity do not turn around and condemm it. The settlers of the eleven towns owe a debt of gratitude to the cow, who has contibuted her full share of the prosperity of this locality.

At Bay City, Mich., after Senator Robert M. LaFollette of Wisconsin had spoken there on his speaking trip just ended, a man apprached him and said:

"LaFollette, I came into this meeting hating you. I have laid awake nights hating you, I have been against you. I came into this hall for Taft, but I am going out of it to work my head off for you."—Ex.

The above is good news even if it does come from a sinner, who has just repented, but the solid vote behind LaFollet will come from the people, who have not forgot old "Reciprocity," Taft.

The Name of Arizona.

Arizona, probably Arizonac in its original form, was the native and probably Pima name of the place—of a hill, valley, stream or some other local feature—just south of the modern boundary, in the mountains still so called, on the headwaters of the stream flowing past Saric, where the famous Planchas de Plata mine was discovered in the middle of the eighteenth century, the name being first known to the Spaniards in that connection and being applied to the mining camp or real de minas. The aboriginal meaning of the term is not known. The name should probably be written and pronounced Arisona, as our English sound of z does not occur in Spanish.—H. H. Bancroft, "History of the Pacific States."

Charles Reade as He Ate.

One of the strangest men in regard to his diet was Charles Reade. Writing about his meals at the Garrick club, one of his friends placed one of his menus on record: "He took a cauliflower, flanked by a jug of cream, as first course and a great salad to follow, washed down by curious drinks of the shandy-gaff order. He would drink coffee associated with sweets, black pudding and toasted cheese to the amazement of any onlooker."

A Comfortable Roll.

There is a Philadelphia sporting man who is famous for the roll he always carries. Another man said to him one night:

"I suppose in strange hotels you always put your roll under your pillow, eh?"

"No; oh, no," said the sporting man "I couldn't sleep with my head so high."—Exchange.

Take One Pain Pill, then—Take it Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

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25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given, that Anun Evendsen. of Mavie Minn., who on November 9th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 865 Serial No. 04914. for N.W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses;

Gunder Evendson, Torine Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland, of Mavie Minn. Ole Lagvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

first pub in the sunbeam Dec. 22nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Evendsen Austad. of Mavie Minn. who on Nov. 9th. 1904.

made Homestead Entry No. 866. Serial No 04815. for S. W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make. Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner. for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of february 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anun Evendsen, Tojus Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland, Ole Legvuld, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 23, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 20th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Hornik. of Torgerson Minn. who on April 12th. 1905 made Homestead entery No. 1181, Serial No 04457 for S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota; at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter M. Olson, Martin Salberg, Lars L Salberg, Gustaf E. Whalen, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 15, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. December 8th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Savage, of Hilda Minnesota, who on December 14. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1004, Serial No 04384 for Lot 6, 7, 9 and N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, and on May 15th, 1911, made additional Homestead Entry No. 06105, for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, all in Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd. day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sivert Sairo, of Thief River Falls Minn. Olof B. Hanson, Otto Stacy, John Olson Sorjahl, of Hilda Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Dec. 15th, 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, Dec. 8th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Runnestrand, of Kratka Minnesota, who on July 1st. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 480, Serial No. 04638, for S. W. ¼ Section 4 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 30th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Vital Brevik, Gunleg Holum, Knut T. Nordgaard, of Kratka Minn. Anders Anensen, of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Satisfied With Himself.

"Have any serious trouble with your new automobile?"

"Not a bit. So far I haven't hit a single man without being able to get away before he got my number."—Cleveland Leader.

Modest Christians.

"Religious folks are never boastful, are they, ma?"

"Certainly not, child. But what put that idea into your head?"

"I noticed at the 'experience' meeting that many told what religion had done for them, but did not mention that they had done anything for it."—Judge.

A Feminine View.

"Awfully smart costumes at the flying meeting."

"Were there? And whom did you see fly?"

"Nobody. I wasn't going to take off my hat to see a couple of aeroplanes."—London Opinion.

For Good Measure.

A woman may know just what to say, but she can be depended upon to add a lot more to it.—Chicago News.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hendrik Eliasson, of Highlanding Minn, who on March 11th. 1905.

made Homestead Entry No. 1071. Serial No. 04423, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian: has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson. Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. John Krbecek, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub, in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Offiies at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn., who on March 12th. 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1083, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼ Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 21st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Osar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Dec. 29th. 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Hornecek, of Highlanding Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1283, Serial No. 04528, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilheim Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 7th. day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Elo Sander, Bernhard P. Stixrud, John Krbecek, Joseph Schichofor, all of Highlanding Minn,

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn, who on June 28th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 389. Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9, 13 & S. W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Belswinger, Hans Johnson, Tobias Skjerping. all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota. who on June 24th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261. Serial No. 04102, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 9, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3. Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilheim Michelet, U. S. Commissoner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 23rd. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson Skigalstrand, Lewis Stenseth Osmond Swanson, Ole Christoferson. all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system. when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Philosopher.

"My! You wanted fried potatoes, didn't you?" said the careless waitress as the customer in the restaurant finished his meal and rose to leave.

"That's all right," answered the patient man. "I've wanted so many things all my life that I didn't get I'm used to it."—Newark News.

Social Parasite.

"You needn't brag about your social connections if you do belong to an aristocratic family. Don't you work for a living?"

"I work! How do I work?"

"Everybody you can."—Baltimore American.

An Exception.

"They say that lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

"Doesn't it? I know a woman who's been married for her money three times."—Detroit Free Press.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of ten dollars which became due November 3rd, 1911 and is now due and payable upon a certain mortgage, duly made, executed and delivered by Bertha Pederson, an unmarried woman, as mortgagor, to C. L. Hanson, mortgagee, bearing date the 3rd, day of November, 1909, and with power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Red Lake and State of Minnesota, on the 1st. day of December 1909, at five o'clock P. M., in book 6 of Mortgages on Page 289, and is now recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota, formerly a part of said Red Lake County, in book 38 of mortgages on page 208, and Whereas, said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay her prior mortgage of one thousand [$1000,00] dollars upon the same land or any installment of interest due thereon, that the mortgagee of this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same and have a lien therefore, under this mortgage, above described, and may declare this mortgage and the whole debt secured thereby immediately due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due November 1st, 1911, the same being interest due upon said prior mortgage and the same having been paid by the undersigned, motgagee according to the terms and conditions of a certain cupon interest note, and the said mortgagee did at once elect to declare the whole amount secured by said first above described mortgage now due and payable, end whereas there is now claimed to be and is actualy due at the date of this notice upon the said mortgage now being foreclosed and above first described, the sum of forty and fifty-three one hundroths [$40.53] dollars and the sum of sixty [$60.00] dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per anum from the first day of November 1911 amounting to fifty one hundreths dollars the same being the interest paid upon said prior mortgage and interest on the amount so paid from date of payment, amounting in all to the sum of one hundred and one and three one hundreths [$101. 03] dollars, which is due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice and no action or proseeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:—

NOW THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of the power of sale therein contained and pursuant to the statut in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described, will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described and conveyed by said mortgage

to wit:—The Southwest quarter of section number fourteen, in township one hundred fifty four north of range forty one West of the fifth Principal Meridian now in Minnesota, now in the County of Pennington, fomerly a part of Red Lake County, Minnesota, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances; thereunto belonging, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court house in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the ninth day of February 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the said debt of one hundred one and three one hundreths dollars and interast and taxes if any on said premises and twenty five $25.00 dollars attorney's fees, which amount is hereby claimed and stated to be a reasonale fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated December 20th, 1911.

C. L. Hanson, Mortgagee.
Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Mortgagee
Thief River Falls Minn.
dec. 22—jan. 26

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver M. Vestby, of Austad Minn., who on January 23rd 1906 made homestead entry No. 1271. Serial No. 04332. for S. E. ¼ Section 13 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Ole O. Lund, Iver L. Rockne of Austad Minn. John Skjersvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Judges' Wigs.

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern, judicial appearance, and no one can say that it falls in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view that not only judges, but barristers also, took up the custom throughout Europe.—London Graphic.

Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at

Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware,

REMEMBER THE PLACE. THE PIONEER STORE,

GIVE US A CALL,—AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES,

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES,

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Jan 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1060, Serial No. 04421. for S. W. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 22nd, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019. Serial No. 04391, for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W., Fifth, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefson, Peter Peterson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1190, Serial No. 04484, for S. W. ¼ Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande. all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Suspicious Circumstances.

"Queer!"

"What is?"

"See the man with the red nose?"

"Yes."

"He says it is sunburn."

"Well, what of it?"

"He hasn't been out in the sun for ten years."

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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MORBID BLUSHING.

A Terrible Affliction That May Be Helped by Convex Glasses.

The essential cause of morbid blushing is a morbid temperament, says Dr. H. Campbell, M. R. C. P., in the Practitioner. A normal person may blush, but he is not greatly disturbed by it. He may be disconcerted for the time; but, the storm over, he soon forgets all about it. The morbid blusher, on the other hand, suffers mental torture. The blush throws him into a state of panic such as in the normal person can only be excited by some desperate experience. The anguish is so great that he lives in constant dread of being exposed to the conditions which excite it. This dread colors his entire life. He wakes up with it; he falls asleep with it. It haunts his dreams.

Morbid blushing is, in truth, a terrible affliction. In its severe forms, Dr. Campbell says, it always calls up thoughts of suicide and not infrequently actually prompts it.

The female sex is more apt to blush than the male sex, although more men than women seek medical help for morbid blushing. "Those who suffer from the complaint may gain some confidence by using strong convex glasses. The artificial myopia thus induced by blurring the surroundings tends to diminish self consciousness."

In other words, distort the faces of people by means of spectacles and it will not matter to you how they look at you, for you will not notice them.

Russia's Parquetry Floors.

Most flooring put down in Russia is parquetry, and it is generally oak. Even in the unpretentious houses and flat buildings this parquetry is to be found. In some cases, of course, the finish is not as fine as in others, and in ordinary buildings the designs are not so elaborate. One of the most noticeable features of a Russian house is that rugs and carpets are used for wall decorations instead of floor coverings. Floor polishing by professionals, who come regularly once every week or ten days, is considered a part of the regular routine of running a house.—Detroit Free Press.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

A number of young folks gave a surprise party at the residence of S:L.Holm last Saturday evening and report haying had a fine time.

There has been a number of debate meeting held latly and as the weather gets a little milder we hope to see them better attended.

Do not use Red Lake River Water. What water is now in the river is poisend from dead fish It is lots of work to melt snow for water, but it is the only way you can be safe.

Homesteaders of 1904-5, had better make application to make their final proof this month, If they want to get it completed by March 28th,. Remember that there is no further extension of time.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls, will find a good barn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.

Keys & Covture, Proprietors.

The Merchants State Bank. of Red Lake Falls, has got out a neat Calender for 1912. with a picture of Red Lake count'ys exhibit at the State Fair, which is a credit to the exhibit and to the ones who have used It, instead of some of the loud Illustrations we have seen on calenders.

The First State Bank,of Plummer will build a new two story brick bank building 24x40 this spring, in order to handle their increasing business. This bank has a host of friends among the farmers of the eleven towns, who they have extended a helping hand to in time of need, instead of trying to "skin um" when they needed assistance.

We can not understand why the Thief River Falls Times has abadond the defense of the lumb er companys, They certainly are poor lawyers. A good lawyer will stick by his client until he is led to the electric chair or gallows, then shake hands with, and bid him good by. What's the matter Mussey? Wake up and come to the aid of your clients, They need you.

Craft of the Gypsies.

Gypsies introduced the practice of palmistry into England. This appears from a statute of 1531 called an "acte concerning Egypsyans," which recites that "afore this tyme dyverse and many outlandysshe People, callynge them selfes Egyptians, using no crafte nor faicte of marchaundyse, have comen into this Realme and gone from Shire to Shire and Place to Place, and used greate subtyll and crafty meanes to deceyve the people that they by palmestre could tell menne and womens fortunes, and have by crafte and subtyltie deceyved the people of their money."

The Giant Petrel.

The giant petrel of the arctic regions will feed on offal until it is so absolutely gorged as to be unable to rise off the ice in flight. Than it runs along the ice if chased, spreading its wings out as sails. Before being captured, however, the petrel will suddenly stop and disgorge a quantity of semidigested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

Making Up His Mind.

Deliberateness, a quality generally ascribed to the Scots, must reach a kind of quintessence among the Shetlanders, if this story from the Christian World may be held to represent them fairly:

The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of the Church of Scotland, Rodney street, Liverpool, while on holiday in Shetland had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout. when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance and, being incumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water.

Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy:

"I noticed that you never tried to help me."

"Na," was the response, "but I was thinkin' o't!"

Greatest Closing Out Sale,

OF WINTER GOODS EVER HELD IN PENNINGTON COUNTY, at the E. & E. CLOTHING STORE,

Thief River Falls Minn.

The greatest and most sensational sale that the buying public has ever known.

The mammoth Stock of Clothing Furnishing Goods, Hats. Shoes and Etc., for Men and Boys will be closed out regardless of cost.

Our reason for this sale is, we never carry Merchandise over from one season to another. We have therefore turned our entire stock over to Kelly Sales People, known all over the country as the greatest bargin givers.

We can truthfully say it will pay you to come for miles and miles to attend this great closing out sale, which will commence Saturday January 18th, at 10 o' clock A.M. and will continue fur 13 days only. Ending Saturday January 27th, at 10 o'clock P. M.

THE KELLY SALES SYSTEM Co.

Minneapolis, Winnepeg, Chicago.

Representing I. L. Erickson & Son.

THIEF RIVER FALLS.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Program of Examinations, FOR

Common School Certificates, February 8th, 9th, and 10th, 1912.

Thursday February 8th, (First Grade Studios)

A.M.—8:00 Enrollment.
8: 30 Geometry,
10: 15 Physics

P.M.—1:15 Algebra.
2:45 Physical Geography or General History,
4:15 Agricultural.

Friday February 9th, (Second Grade Studies)

A.M.— 8,00 Enrollment.
8:00 Enrollment.
8, 30 Professiunal Test.
9, 30 Spelling,
10:00 Arithmetick.

P.M.—1, 15 Geograph.
2, 45 Composition.
3,30 Reading.
4,30 Penmanship.

Saturday February 10th,. (Second Grade Studies Continued.)

A.M.—8:00 U.S.History.
9,45 English Grammer.
11,30 Music.

P.M. —1:15 Physiology
2,45 Civics.
4:00. Drawing.

If Professional test consumes less than 60 minuts, Spelling and Arithmetick may begin not to exceed 30 minoets earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physioligy-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

E. A. Mostne,
Superintendent.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in the Sunbeam. Jan 19,1912.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th,1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Torjus Hammestvet of Mavie Minn., who on October 5th, 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 602 Serial No. 04256, for S.W.¼

Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal

Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of February 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Annun Haugen, Guner Evensen, Andrew Sanand, Sam Knutsen, all of Mavie Minn.

AUSTAUS P. TOUPIN,
Register.

He Moved Away.

There was a merchant in our town who was not wondrous wise; he vowed that he could get along and never advertise. His rivals now are all convinced that advertising pays, for he was forced to get along in less than ninety days.—Chicago Journal.

BOWSER'S GIFT,

His Generosity Receives a Stunning Rebuff,

SAD STORY OF A HAT.

He Learns by Bitter Experience That No Man Can Buy Millinery For Any Woman—Mrs. Bowser's Ingratitude Wrecks His Christmas Joy.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.]

WHILE Mrs. Bowser was down in the kitchen the other afternoon giving the cook instructions as to dinner she heaved a sigh and said:

"Maggie, I have got a presentiment."

"I hope not," was the reply. "My brother Jim had one and was laid up in bed for two months with it. He walks lame yet."

"A presentiment is a feeling."

"Oh, is it?"

"You feel that something is going to happen."

"Well, if a tramp comes to the door and is sassy about it I'll take care of him."

"It isn't a tramp, Maggie. I've got a presentiment that Mr. Bowser is going to bring me home a present tonight."

"Glory to you! Will it be a sealskin coat?"

"I don't know, but I feel that whatever it is I shan't like it, and so there will be a row."

"I hope not. Mr. Bowser went away this morning singing that beautiful hymn, 'I Want to Soar Away.' A man who is thinking of soaring won't have his mind on a row."

"ISN'T IT A JIM DANDY?"

Mrs. B.'s Presentiment.

The presentiment didn't vanish, however. On the contrary, it grew stronger, and when Mr. Bowser finally appeared Mrs. Bowser was almost in a tremble. Then there was a reaction. Mr. Bowser was smiling. He gave her a kiss and then walked through into the sitting room and deposited a box on the table and jocularly said:

"On your life, no one is to put a hand on this until after dinner."

"Is it something for me?"

"Never you mind."

"I hope it isn't another fire escape."

"It won't escape if you let it alone."

"But is it a microbe killer?"

"Don't you worry about microbes. No use your trying to guess what it is, for you couldn't in fifty years. I will say this, however—it's something for you."

"Oh, but I want to see it!"

"But you keep hands off. I'm as hungry as a wolf and want dinner."

They went down to the dining room, his arm around her and she quite forgetful of that presentiment. Mr. Bowser was fairly jolly during the meal, and the cat sat with solemn countenance and seemed to be saying to herself:

"Oh, yes—oh, yes—but you just wait and see how this thing comes out! There's lots of time yet for a row."

When the sitting room was reached again Mrs. Bowser said:

"It was awfully kind and thoughtful of you, Mr. Bowser. How nice to surprise me with a new wrap! Just let me see one little corner of it."

The Revelation.

"Not a hair's breadth—not yet!" he replied as he seized her and went waltzing around the room and uttering chuckles. "It isn't quite a wrap, but nevertheless I hope it will prove a glad surprise. We will now investigate the mystery of the mysterious box."

"It may be a fur coat," laughed Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes?"

"Or the latest style of muff."

"Yes?"

"Or a Paris gown."

"Yes?"

"Now I know what it is for sure. It's a nice bath robe. I told you a long time ago I needed one, and you haven't forgotten. You couldn't have pleased me more."

"Mebbe not, but I hope to," he replied as he removed string and paper. "Here we are at last. How do you like that?"

A trimmed hat was taken from the box and carefully held out on his hand. Mrs. Bowser gave one look, and the room seemed to whirl around with her.

"Isn't it a jim dandy?"

[illegible] into a dozen different places before I got suited. Doesn't she knock the socks off'n anything you ever saw in the hat line?"

Mrs. Bowser couldn't answer.

"You'd have gone down and spent ten days and tried on a thousand hats before you were suited, while it took me just seventy seconds to buy this after I saw it. What's the matter with you that you ain't dancing around and clapping your hands?"

No Enthusiasm.

"N-nothing."

"Then what are you turning all sorts of colors fur? Isn't she a beauty?"

"Yes—very nice—but"—

"But what? Here is a hat beautifully jetted, trimmed up in red lavender ties and cost me $23. What's wrong with it?"

"Why, it isn't my shape," she replied.

"Your shape? What has your shape got to do with a hat? Are you too fat or too lean?"

"I mean the brim is too wide, and I can't wear those colors with my complexion."

"Your complexion be hanged! What has your complexion got to do with a twenty-three dollar hat?"

"And those ties! Even a colored woman can't wear lavender ties. You see"—

"Yes, I see, and durn my buttons I had the milliner take off the green ties and put these on and paid her a dollar extra to make the change!"

"You are awfully good and kind, dear, but I can't wear that hat. I should look like a fright in it. You see, you"—

"I see that I am an ass, Mrs. Bowser!" he shouted as he waved the hat on high. "Here I have run my confounded legs off and paid out twenty-three big dollars, and you talk about complexion and lavender and colored women!"

The Rejection.

"But please don't be angry, Mr. Bowser. You see, no man can select a hat for a woman. There's got to be harmony between"—

"Harmony, eh?" he growled. "She's got to prance around for two weeks and try on everything she sees till she can match her eye winkers, eyebrows and bump on her nose and the pimple on her chin. That's all right. You go ahead and prance!"

"I'm awfully sorry, but Maggie has an aunt who can probably wear"—

"Not by the seven bulls of Bullyille! Am I around buying hats for my cook? Am I around buying hats for my cook's aunt? Am I trotting around for Polly and Annie and Sarah and Susie? Well, I guess not!"

"Mr. Bowser, if you would listen to me"—

"You'd tell me that it could be sent to some old woman's home. Well, it can't. It's going into the alley, and when I get another surprise for you you can look for an earthquake with it."

"But"—

"No more, Mrs. Bowser. It's all settled. The hat doesn't become you, and we'll try it on an old hen. I now go to the library. If you wish to telephone your lawyer do so. Tell him that I am willing to pay $25 a week alimony, but I shall insist on the divorce being hustled right through. And while you are about it you can speak to Maggie"—

"But Maggie has gone out."

"You can speak to Maggie, and she can speak to her aunt, and both of them can go to Jericho."

Well Rehearsed.

An amateur charity worker visiting a family in the tenement district was alarmed to see the mother dash a cup of cold water in the face of the baby she had just finished dressing.

Too polite to express her amazement, the visitor held her breath, expecting the air to be rent with screams. When none came, the child merely whimpering, she said, "Dear me, I should think he'd object more than that."

"Wouldn't ye, now?" said the fond mother admiringly. "Sure I've been practicing on him for three weeks. He won't yell when he's baptized next Sunday. He'll be used to it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

FEAT OF A MACGREGOR.

Wonderful Physical Strength That Was Used to Good Purpose.

Sir William MacGregor was the hero of such an adventure as one expects ordinarily to read about only in fiction of a certain hue.

The steamship Syria, with a lot of Indian coolies on board, struck on a rock about twelve hours from Suva, the capital of Fiji.

Dr. MacGregor, then acting colonial secretary, organized a relief expedition, clambered over a broken mast that was the only path to the emigrants and again and again returned with a man or woman on his back and sometimes a child, held by its clothes between his teeth.

A man of vast physical strength, MacGregor wanted it all for his final feat. Down below on the reef was a woman who had fallen overboard, had got at the spirits and was mad with drink. The captain of the ship and a police officer who had gone after her were being swept out to sea. MacGregor slid down a rope, caught the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth and with his hands seized the two men and dragged them both into safety. He went back to Suva in a borrowed suit of pajamas, having left all his clothes and a good deal of his skin on the coral reef.

Modest, like many heroes, MacGregor left himself out of his own report, and it was from the governor that the queen first heard the whole story.—London Graphic.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLE Lambert Post Office Minn,

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Gitean Vic. Pis.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Fenguire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool

New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweaters for Men Ladies and Children, For Good Warm Footware Buy ill ALL BAND.

CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR,

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19th, 1912.
Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 18. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson rand, of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1901, made Homestead Entry No. 1066, Serial No. 04418, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 1st. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Andrew L.Kjos, Soren Hermason, Emil Sigerrud, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

As "Home Sweet Home" Is Sung.

She had a voice like a siren, and when she sang "Mid play sures, sand palaces, tho heam n romme, be it averse oh hum hull, there snow plny sly comb," and so on to the conclusion, there wasn't a dry eye in the room.—United Presbyterian.

Misleading.

"Well, well," exclaimed Nagget over his paper, "that's a queer heading for this article. It says 'Woman's Talk.'"

"What's so queer about that?" demanded his wife.

"Why, there's only about half a column of it."

Unless the habit leads to happiness the best habit is to contract none.—Zimmerman.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

A Little Knowledge.

Mrs. Wheatpit — Do tell! I didn't know Titian was an artist. Miss Wheatpit—Sh, mamma! Of course he was an artist. Mrs. Wheatpit—Well, now! I thought he got up one of those preparations for the hair!—Harper's Magazine.

10 Days Free Trial

In Your Own Home

of the Improved

"Simplex"

Hand Vacuum Cleaner

"The Cleaner That Cleans Clean"

We want to supply one lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner, for advertising purposes.

Write today for the most liberal offer ever made.

The "*Simplex*" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing $100.00 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs), runs extremely easy and can be operated perfectly and easily by one person.

With ordinary care the "*Simplex*" will last a lifetime.

Dealers and Agents Wanted to sell both our hand and electric machines.

Electric Cleaner Co,

78 Jackson Boul. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

FOR INJURED WORKMEN.

If a workman in a factory in Missouri gets caught in a machine and loses an arm, he may sue for damages, hiring a lawyer on a percentage basis. In the course of years he may get a verdict, says the Kansas City Star. The money that finally comes to him is only a fraction of the amount awarded. Meanwhile the courts are clogged with personal injury cases. In the state of Washington Mr. J. A. Harzfeld, president of the public utilities commission, points out, the injured workman is at once paid a definite sum out of a fund collected by the state. He needs no lawyer. He gets all there is coming to him and he gets it without delay. That is the result of the Washington workmen's compensation act, which was signed last March. Incidentally, it is refreshing to note the opinion of the Washington supreme court in sustaining the act after the New York court of appeals had held a somewhat similar law unconstitutional. The opinion, written by Judge Fullerton, construes the New York decision and says: "Notwithstanding the decision comes from the highest court of the first state in the Union and is supported by the most persuasive argument, we have not been able to yield our consent to the views there taken."

Crusades for a natural flower come, grow, fade and depart as regularly and as sweetly as the flowers themselves. Wherefore we do not take with too great seriousness the campaign said to have been started to make the mountain laurel blossom the official emblem of these United States. But why, when we are choosing a national flower, do we not at least try to find one that has some familiar connection with our daily life? The mountain laurel campaign reminds us of the grocer who came downtown and announced that he had named his son Algernon. "Why," asked his old salesman, sadly, "why don't ye give the poor kid a name he can get work with?"

A disgusted poet is authority for the charge that if a Milton were living in Chicago today he would be a mute, inglorious one. Magazine editors, this poet claims, look on poets as space fillers and not as soul-thrillers, which, perhaps, may be ascribed to the baneful influence of a pork-packing center on real poetry.

An English minister lecturing in Philadelphia declared that no successful business man could be honest. This assertion is properly denounced as entirely too sweeping, but our British cousins are probably judging our business conditions by what we have been saying about our trusts.

New York is worried over the case of a woman who goes around proposing marriage to every man she meets. If she merely had some scheme whereby she could take his money from every man she met New York would not consider her case remarkable.

Although the oyster has been freed of the typhoid indictment there seems to be doubt in some circles as to whether it prefers to be chewed or swallowed whole.

The traveling men are trying to abolish the tipping evil in the hotels. It would seem that to stop the tipping by stopping the tips is a perfectly good way.

Those Cincinnati girls who, as an experiment, lived on seven cents a day need not be surprised if they are deluged with proposals of matrimony from swains of an economical turn.

The Baroness Moisn of Berlin has started a "big-foot" society. Any more statements that Berlin is the Chicago of Europe will be regarded as invidious.

A St. Paul clergyman declares that a preacher needs legs, lungs and liver. He might have included bread, brains and beefsteak.

The Minneapolis robber who threw a ninety-year-old woman downstairs would make as effective a stone pounder as a state prison could wish.

Women's umbrellas must match their costumes is the fashion edict from London. But what use is a hobbled umbrella?

A woman received $11,000 damages for injuries incurred while seasick. Some are willing to die without even thinking of damages.

The Denver dog catcher says he's been bitten 2,000 times. That's a record he's welcome to hold.

Where the Acorns Grow

* * *

By CARL JENKINS

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"Just in time for the acorns, my dear," added Miss Molly Durham to her welcome to her school chum, Miss Cathy Dalton, of the city, as the latter reached the railroad depot at Ravensrest.

"Oh, are there acorns?"

"Pecks and pecks of them—nice acorns—sweet acorns—acorns falling on your head as you kick around in the dead leaves!"

"And I never saw one, except in a picture!"

"And there's a man!"

"You can't mean it!"

"But I do. He's a young man!"

"Better and better!"

"He's a mysterious young man, with black eyes and curly hair."

"Oh, Molly! I'm so glad I came! Go on, quick!"

"I don't know his name. He appeared a week ago in a very mysterious manner."

"How delicious!"

"I was up on the hill after acorns. There's a stream there. I was carrying my hat in my hand and whistling 'Yankee Doodle,' and I had just jumped over a log, and my hair was down, and I know I looked my very worst, when—"

"Yes, when—"

"When I ran right on him—the man—the young man—the mysterious young man."

"And he was gathering acorns?"

"No, he wasn't. He was fishing. Yes, he just sat on a log fishing, and I couldn't see that he had caught a thing."

"And you screamed?"

"Not a scream! Cathy Dalton, do you think I'm a child?"

"Well, he raised his cap to you?"

"No, he didn't. I don't believe he even raised his eyes, though he must have heard me. He just sat there like a chump and bobbed his fishline, and he paid no more attention to me than as if I were a goose on the other bank."

Her hair was hanging—

II

"And everybody says you are so handsome!"

"Yes."

"He must be so near-sighted that he can't see the end of his nose. And you had to walk off alone?"

"Yes, but I broke down bushes and clubbed trees to show how I felt about it. Since he was a trespasser on mother's property he might have had the manners to ask me if farmers didn't feed pigs acorns to fatten them. I looked back four times before the bushes hid him, but he sat there humped up just the same."

"And wasn't looking after you?"

"Not a look. There is surely a mystery about him."

"There surely is, but we'll get to the bottom of it. We'll go after acorns this very afternoon, and we'll see if he ignores both of us. He may be suffering from unrequited love, but he needn't be a cad about it. Just wait till we march up to him!"

Dwight Pelham had graduated as an M. D. at Columbia. His health was not of the best, and he had had a hard time to pull through. Then a friend had said to him:

"Go up the country and find a quiet place to rest. Fish, hunt and loaf. Don't think of hanging out your shingle for weeks yet, and don't fall in love."

And the bearer of the new sheepskin had taken the advice. That is, he had hunted without shooting anything, fished without catching anything, and had escaped the snares of Cupid for two whole weeks when discovered sitting on the log among the acorn trees. Oh, yes, he had seen and heard the whistling girl, but Dr. Pelham was shy—very shy. He hoped to remain unnoticed himself, and he flattered himself that he had. He visited the hill a second time, not in the hope of seeing the same girl, but really to catch a fish or two. He enjoyed the chatter of the squirrels, the voices of the bluejays and the murmur of the stream, and he felt annoyed when the laughter of two girls suddenly reached his ears. He arose to go away, but they were in the path he must take, and he sat down again.

Two minutes later two young ladies appeared on the bank at his left. One whistled and the other sang. Then the whistler sang and the singer whistled.

Then they threw sticks into the water!

Then they threw clubs at the chipmunks!

Then one of them asked if tramps were ever seen in those woods.

Then the other replied that they hadn't better be seen there if they knew what was good for them. Then both giggled and kicked up the dead leaves and walked away. Dr. Pelham smiled. He was shy, but he knew their actions were girl-like. Ten minutes had passed, and he was smiling indulgently when a fish took his hook. Then a squirrel who had miscalculated his leaping distance fell short and came plump down on his head. He was in the midst of trouble when he heard a scream, and before he could locate it one of the girls came tearing through the bushes and halted before him to exclaim:

"Oh, sir, right out there!"

"Yes What is it?"

"She—she climbed a tree!"

"Well?"

"I—I told her not to, but she would do it."

"Yes, she climbed?"

"And she'd got up I don't know how many hundred feet high when she thought you were coming and—and—"

"Lost her hold and fell?"

"Yes, yes. She's crying and laughing, and I think she has broken her arm. We gig-giggled at you, but we want you to come."

"Most certainly."

It was Miss Cathy Dalton who sat with her back to the oak she had climbed, though there was a bushel of acorns on the ground around her. Yes, it was her right arm that was broken, and that wasn't the worst of it—not with her—not with a good-looking girl. In making her descent she had passed through several scraggly branches, broken down the hazel bushes and hit the ground with a great jolt. Her hair was hanging—her garments torn—face and hands scratched and one pink ear bleeding from a cut. Even her limpid tears were leaving streaks down her cheeks.

"I'll have to run for help, but I won't be gone long," said Dr Pelham when he had assured himself of the nature of the injury. And then to Miss Molly, who was also weeping in sympathy:

"Wet your handkerchief in the creek and rub it over her face and forehead and don't get excited over this thing."

In twenty minutes the doctor was back with first aid, and in thirty there was a farmer with his wagon there to convey the patient to the Durham homestead. There was considerable trouble before that broken arm was set and strapped, and so it was three or four hours after the accident when Miss Molly had opportunity to say to the girl in bed:

"Think you're awfully smart, don't you!"

"What do you mean?"

"To go and climb that tree."

"But you dared me to."

"Yes, but I didn't dare you to fall head over heels and break your arm and have a doctor and all that. I'm sorry if it hurts, but I can see your little game."

"Game? Game?"

"Yes, Miss Innocence. You are going to marry the doctor!"

And a year later when Miss Cathy told Miss Molly that she and Dr. Pelham were engaged, there was a "humph!" followed by the words:

"Of course you are! Don't I know you fell out of that tree on purpose! Well, I don't like doctors, so you can have him!"

The World's Great Machine.

Woman has always done the greater part of the labor of the world, and has done it surprisingly, even astonishingly well, when we consider the fact that many of her tools are still exceedingly primitive. Man has incessantly devised implements by which his work has been lessened, but women have plodded on, achieving as much as he, with one-half the help from inventions and appliances.

It is an encouraging sign of our times that experience and economy of effort are beginning to be studied by women. It is more difficult to manage the average house with its varying needs, occupations and problems than it is to run an average business enterprise, yet the housewife does not, as a rule, study the science of reducing labor to its minimum. She perfects the output of her hands continually, but does not spare herself, and this is her greatest mistake. The wife and mother is the great machine which keeps the world going, and she deserves no less consideration and care than that which we accord to the mechanical devices of our brains.

No woman would think of running her sewing machine without having properly oiled it, but she will run her own delicate and complicated self without the lubrication of pleasure, or the necessary adjustments of easy work and well poised action.—Armour's Farmer's Almanac.

Slight Difference.

"Waiter," said the guest, "you have brought me tea."

"No, sir," said the waiter; "that's coffee, sir."

"Well," said the guest. "I ordered cocoa."—Augusta Chronicle.

TAKING CHANCES OTHERWISE.

Hoax—He is exceedingly ill, but he is still holding his own.

Joax—He has to. There are two doctors with him all the time.

A Good Turn.

George Ade, with the gentle cynicism of the confirmed bachelor, was talking in New York about New Year resolutions.

"Every wife," he said, "loves to see her husband turn over for her sake a new leaf—in his check-book."

Why He Couldn't Sit Down.

Harry, aged six, is an orphan; but an indulgent grandmother and kind maiden aunt have taken care of him. The first pair of knickerbockers were secured recently, and it was a proud moment for the boy when his aunt put them on him on Sunday morning and he was permitted to go to church with his grandmother. Naturally maiden aunts know very little about the arrangement of knickerbockers, and there was a suspicious fullness in front and an equally mystifying tightness in the back to be observed, as the little chap trudged happily along. In church Harry sat down, but did not appear comfortable and stood up. "Harry, sit down," whispered his grandmother. He obediently climbed back on the seat, but soon slipped off again. "Harry, you must sit down." "Grandma, I can't. My pants is choking me." She looked more closely than her dim sight had before permitted, and discovered the new little knickerbockers were on hind side before. Harry stood up during the remainder of the service.

Why They Scout.

Mrs. Forward—And so two of your sons are Boy Scouts? Where do they do their reconnoitering?

Mrs. Howard—In our refrigerator.

RECOGNIZED THE ACTION.

Little Nell—I didn't know that they played "I Spy" in church, mamma.

Mamma—What do you mean, my child?

Little Nell—Why, the preacher said "Let's Play," and everybody held their hands up to their faces.

The annual per capita fire waste in Europe averages 33 cents, while in the United States it amounts to $2.51.

A Hold-Up

An Oppressive Trust.

Before the Coffee Roasters' Association, in session at Chicago on Thursday, Thomas J. Webb, of Chicago, charged that there is in existence a coffee combine which is "the most monstrous imposition in the history of human commerce."

He did

There is very slight exaggeration about this statement. It comes very close to being literally true. There is a coffee combine in Brazil, from which country comes the bulk of the coffee used in the United States, which is backed by the government of Brazil and financed by it, which compels American consumers, as Mr. Webb said, "to pay famine prices for coffee when no famine exists."

"Compels"

The worst thing about this is that the consumers of the United States have been compelled to put up the money through which this combine, to further cinch them, has been made effective. There were formerly revenue duties imposed upon all coffee entering the United States. Those taxes were denounced as an imposition upon the people; as taxing the poor man's breakfast table, and the like. The taxes were removed. Immediately thereafter Brazil imposed an export duty upon coffee up to the full amount of the former customs taxes in this country. The revenue which formerly went into the treasury of the United States was diverted to the treasury of Brazil. The poor man's breakfast coffee continued to cost him the same old price.

tax Americans

But this was only the commencement. The "valorization" plan was evolved in Brazil. Through this plan the government, using the revenues derived from the export duties for the purposes, takes all of the surplus crop in a season of large yields and holds it off the market, thus keeping the supply down to the demands of the market and permitting the planters to receive a much higher price than they would otherwise have done.

The United States consumes more Brazilian coffee than does the rest of the world. We are the best customers of Brazil, and Brazil buys little from us. Now Brazil is promoting, financing and maintaining a trust designed, and working effectively for the purpose, to compel American consumers to pay an exorbitant price for the coffee they use. What is the remedy?—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer—Nov. 19, 1911.*

Get this clear

Then this

Standard statistics of the coffee trade show a falling-off in sales during the last two years of over two hundred million pounds. Authenticated reports from the Postum factories in this city show a tremendous increase in the sale of Postum in a like period of time.

While the sales of Postum invariably show marked increase year over year, the extraordinary demand for that well-known breakfast beverage during 1911 is very likely due to a public awakening to the oppression of the coffee trust.

Such an awakening naturally disposes the multitude who suffer from the ill effects of coffee drinking to be more receptive to knowledge of harm which so often comes as a result of the use of the drug-beverage, coffee.—*Battle Creek Evening News—Dec. 19, 1911.*

POSTUM

is a pure food-drink made of the field grains, with a pleasing flavour not unlike high grade Java.

A Big Package
About 1¼ lbs. Costs 25 cts.
At Grocers

Economy to one's purse is not the main reason for using Postum.

It is absolutely free from any harmful substance, such as "caffeine" (the drug in coffee), to which so much of the nervousness, biliousness and indigestion of today are due. Thousands of former coffee drinkers now use Postum because they know from experience the harm that coffee drinking causes.

Boil it according to directions (that's easy) and it will become clear to you why—

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking
SEE how much more uniform in quality
SEE how pure—how good
SEE how economical—and
SEE that you get Calumet

At your Grocer's

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Chest Pains and Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent remedy for chest and throat affections. It quickly relieves congestion and inflammation. A few drops in water used as a gargle is antiseptic and healing.

Here's Proof

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and can testify to its wonderful efficiency. I have used it for sore throat, croup, lame back and rheumatism and in every case it gave instant relief."
REBECCA JANE ISAACS,
Lucy, Kentucky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is excellent for sprains and bruises. It stops the pain at once and reduces swelling very quickly.

Sold by all dealers.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free.
Address
Dr.
Earl S. Sloan
Boston,
Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

HILES GUARANTEED CORDWOOD SAW

Inch		We Manufacture
18	$2.25	Circular Metal
20	2.80	Cutting Saws
22	3.30	Wood Saws, Band
24	3.90	Saws, Machine and
26	4.50	Planer Knives
28	5.10	Shear Blades
30	5.70	Spiral Shredder
32	6.40	Knives, Shredder
34	7.10	Saws, etc.
36	7.80	

POLAR KING ICE PLOWS
8-inch . . $20 10-inch . . $25
12-inch . . $30
With Guide Add $5.00
Tongs, Saws, Bars
Send For Catalog
C. A. HILES & CO., 2431 W. 14th St; Chicago

POULTRY

FAVORITE BREED FOR EGGS

Leghorns Mature Quickly, Are Excellent Foragers, and Are the Best Layers.

If eggs are easier and cheaper to produce than meat and bring a better price, why are not the egg laying breeds the ones to keep? says a writer in the Poultry Journal.

The Leghorns mature quickly, are good foragers, and are the best of layers—the pullets often laying when five months old. They stand confinement well in winter. Owing to their great activity, they are not so likely to have indigestion and bowel troubles as the larger breeds. As the Leghorns are not so heavily feathered, they are more easily kept free from lice.

A Grand Male Bird, Leghorn.

Now that we can hatch and raise chicks with incubators and brooders, is it not the proper thing to have the "egg machines," or the laying breeds, also?

There are some noted strains of Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes that are heavy layers—strains built up by patient and painstaking work in selection and breeding from the best layers, so that they lay almost or quite as well as the leghorns.

The farmer has not the time to trapnest his hens and to secure his best layers. And what is the need of it, when it is just as natural for the Leghorn to lay as it is for the Jersey cow to give us cream?

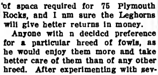
One hundred Leghorns can be kept on the feed and in the same amount of space required for 75 Plymouth Rocks, and I am sure the Leghorns will give better returns in money.

Anyone with a decided preference for a particular breed of fowls, as he would enjoy them more and take better care of them than of any other breed. After experimenting with several breeds, the Leghorns are my choice, and I have told why.

HANDY FOR POULTRY RAISERS

Little Device for Carrying Eggs May Be Made out of Ordinary Lath Nailed Together.

Here is a device for carrying eggs where they are delivered to customers in the city, writes A. J. Magee in the Farm and Fireside. It is made of ordinary plastering lath planed smooth and nailed together with small nails. Two strips are nailed together in V-shape for each corner. The bottom is made of thin board nailed to narrow strips on the inside of each side. The bail is made of heavy wire with a suitable piece of wood as a handle. The carrier can be made to hold any number of cartons one desires to carry.



Carries Eggs to Market.

(Cartons hold one dozen each.) Pile the cartons up and measure them to get the inside measurements of the carrier. I have one holding 30 dozen and another holding 24 dozen.

Winter Feed for Poultry.

One of the best and most relished winter feeds for poultry is cabbage. Even though there be an abundance of other green vegetable matter, I should still strive to add some cabbage to the list. It is true that there is nothing quite so good for the hens as a growing crop, such as rye, over which they can range and thus combine exercise with food getting, and every effort should be made to provide it, but often space is too limited for such crops and dependence must be had altogether on substitutes that can be stored away.

Look After Growing Chicks.

The welfare of chickens must be looked after during the growing period, as no amount of pampering and petting at maturity will compensate for neglect then.

MINNESOTA BRIEFS

Week's History in Gopher State Told in Paragraphs.

Winona.—The annual charity ball cleared $535 for employment of a visiting nurse in Winona.

Pine River.—The county commissioners have appropriated $500 for a Cass county exhibit at the state fair. George J. Silk will be in charge.

Washington, D. C.—The house passed a resolution authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Minneapolis.

Rochester.—John C. Crabb, postmaster of Rochester, and Miss Ellen S. Gran, a milliner of this city, were married at Wabasha. Rev. Frank Doran of Winona officiated.

Duluth.—Abe Hendrickson, an employe of the Swan River Logging company, at Sturgeon lake, was killed by a falling tree. The body was brought to Chisholm. He was 30 and single.

Mound Prairie.—Narrowly escaping with their lives from their burning home, John Lynch, a farmer and his family, nearly perished from cold. It was 41 below when the fire broke out.

Motley.—The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Carlisle burned and five of their children were burned to death. They were Nettie, aged 14; Millie, aged 11; Pansy, aged 9; Ida Bell, aged 5, and Bessie, aged 2.

Bemidji.—The county commissioners took a decided stand in the matter of granting liquor licenses. They passed a resolution that hereafter no license will be granted in Beltrami county unless the applicant conducts a hotel in connection with his proposed saloon.

Duluth.—The Duluth demurrage bureau receipts show 415,422 cars handled in 1911, as against 405,044 cars in 1910, a gain of 10,378. There were 36,539 cars handled in December, as against 34,810 for the month a year ago. These figures do not include iron ore cars.

Duluth.—Postoffice thieves at McGregor, Aitkin county, have a sense of humor. While Postmaster J. W. Clark was in Duluth giving evidence in a case against a prisoner for an offense against the McGregor postoffice, thieves looted the McGregor office of $75 in stamps and money.

Faribault.—A large barn belonging to Ed Thatcher at Morristown, near here, was destroyed by fire. Thatcher is a breeder of Shetland ponies and fifteen head were burned to death in the fire. The loss of the barn alone will amount to about $3,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

St. Paul.—The day of the wildcat promoter may be past in Minnesota as well as Kansas, if the next legislature adopts a recommendation which Governor Eberhart expects to incorporate in his message, urging the necessity of action to protect the public from the sale of stocks in worthless enterprises.

Washington.—The house passed a resolution authorizing the committee on interior department expenditures to conduct investigations of Indian affairs at the White Earth reservation in Minnesota and at other western reservations. The proposed trip was denounced as a "junket" during the debate on the resolution.

Duluth.—Word has reached Duluth from International Falls that the Backus Brooks interests who control the Minnesota, Dakota & Western road, which runs westerly for thirty miles from International Falls, will this year extend the line to Thief River Falls, where it will connect with the Soo line, and ultimately be operated by the Soo line.

Washington.—Major Strunk of the army engineer corps and in charge of the Minnesota district, is in the city. He will confer with members of the congressional delegation regarding internal improvement projects in the state and especially with Senator Nelson and Representative Steenerson, regarding the plan for removing the dam in Red Lake.

Blue Earth.—The board of education has voted unanimously to introduce a course in agriculture under the Lee-Benson act, to begin next fall. An appropriate outfit of material will be secured and a competent instructor employed. The public schools now have domestic science, manual training, a normal department, special teachers in drawing, music and kindergarten, and laboratories fully equipped for science teaching.

St. Paul.—Decision that the Morrison County Agricultural Co-operative Society of Little Falls is entitled to the state aid holding annual fairs, and not the Morrison County Agricultural association of Motley, which also laid claim to the appropriation, was given to the State Auditor S. G. Iverson. The decision means that the Little Falls society will receive immediately $623.50, its proportion of state aid for 1911, which was held up pending the settlement of the dispute between the two organizations as to seniority, and is the only society in Morrison county which will be entitled to receive such state aid in the future.

Washington.—The change in committee assignments made necessary by the death of Senator Frye were made by the senate. Senator Nelson was made chairman of the committee on commerce; Senator Smoot of the committee on public lands; Senator Richardson of the committee on printing; Senator Lorimer of the committee on Pacific islands and Porto Rica, and Senator Poindexter on the committee of mines and mining. Senator Crane was assigned to the vacancy on the committee on commerce and Senator Dillingham to the vacancy on foreign relations.

REACHED LIMIT OF TORTURE

Real Reason Why Burglar Gave Evening Papers Chance to Use Effective Headline.

A burglar broke into a New York mansion early the other morning and found himself after wandering about the place in the music room. Hearing footsteps approaching, he took refuge behind a screen. From eight to nine the eldest daughter had a singing lesson. From nine to ten the second daughter took a piano lesson. From ten to eleven the eldest son got his instruction on the violin. From eleven to twelve the younger boy got a lesson on the flute and piccolo. Then, at 12:15, the family got together and practiced music on all their instruments. They were fixing up for a concert. At 12:45 the porch-climber staggered from behind the screen. "For heaven's sake, send for the police!" he shrieked. "Torture me no longer!" And in the evening paper there was the headline: "Nervy Children Capture Desperate Burglar."

THE ONE TO BE PLEASED.

De Jew—No, we never have roast pork at our house any more.

De Paw—Why, I thought you were very fond of it?

De Jaw—So I am, but my wife's pet dog won't eat any of it at all.

Welcome.

It was 3 o'clock on a cold and frosty morning, and the weary cyclist had still many miles to go.

Passing through a lonely village he saw a lighted window. Perhaps, he thought, he might be able to get something to eat and drink. So he knocked.

"Who's there?" came a gruff voice from within.

"A traveler," the cyclist replied in clear tones.

Back like a shot came the answer: "Then travel!"

The Boy—The Girl.

He—Crime seems in a pretty low way. Only last week some woman kidnaped a baby—photographs of it in all the newspapers.

She—What did she take it for?

He—Nothing else to take, I suppose. I should have thought myself that anybody who kidnaped a baby would steal an earthquake or borrow an attack of Asiatic cholera.

She—Babies are not so bad as all that. The only thing I have really got against them is that if you leave them long enough they grow up into human beings.

Even when they have nothing to do, some people can't seem to do it gracefully.

MILLIONS of FAMILIES are using SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
IN THE CIRCLE
ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

A Golf Story.

There's another story of a man who rang the bell at the gates of Paradise and asked Peter if he might go through.

"What were you on earth?" asked the saint.

"Well," was the response, "during the latter part of my life I didn't do much but play golf."

"Got a golf ball on you?"

"Yes; here's a 'Chancellor.'"

St. Peter took it and threw it over his shoulder, where it rolled away.

For a minute or more he looked critically at the applicant, then shut the gate in his face and locked it.

"What's the game?" said the man.

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WHEN CUPID MEETS MARS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

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AT army headquarters in the capital it is always possible to pick up stories of the service, and let it be said that they are not always stories of war. Cupid was armed, even though his weapon was only a bow, and Mars takes kindly to Cupid.

Two of these army tales made a listener take the liberty of asking the right to reproduce, and so here they are given with some slight change of name, but with no change of circumstances.

First Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh was pacing up and down his narrow quarters in Fort Grady, Michigan, holding a telegram in his hand. He had read it twenty times, but at every second turn in his nervous walk he read it again. The telegram was dated Chicago, and this is what it said: "Leave Thursday for Florida. Uncle Frank ill. Stay indefinite. Norah Desmond."

Lieutenant Bob Kavanaugh and Norah Desmond were engaged. They were to be married as soon as a few accommodating superior officers would consent to be killed off or die in their beds and thereby give Bob a chance to write captain instead of lieutenant before his name on official papers. The young officer had fixed the limit of his waiting at about a year.

"Norah's going to Florida," he muttered to himself. "I haven't seen her for three weeks and won't see her for six months to come. Uncle Frank is one of the kind who never dies and never gets well, and Norah'll stay down there until the old man is willing to let her go. She's more of a stickler for duty than Old Muggs, the commanding officer, and that's saying a lot. He won't give me a leave. I've had too many. Great Winfield Scott, but I would like to see Norah before she goes." And Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh sighed.

Kavanaugh couldn't keep anything to himself, and in five minutes he was telling his woes to Captain Percy Lanyard of the artillery corps. "Brace up, Kavanaugh," said Lanyard; "Muggs is going to send a general prisoner through Chicago to Fort Sherman to stand trial. He was going to send a sergeant in charge. It isn't a very pleasant duty, but if you'll volunteer, I think Muggs will send you, and you can stop off on your way back from Sherman—it is only a few miles from Chicago—and see your blue-eyed Norah before she gets on the Florida 'limited.'"

Twelve hours from that time Bob Kavanaugh was sitting in the smoking car of a Chicago bound train, with a big Colt revolver strapped around him and an enlisted man, with a downcast look, sitting alongside of him. Bob Kavanaugh had a soft heart. The soldier at his side had seen eight years of service and had never been in trouble before. He had assaulted the "top" sergeant, a serious offense in the army, as may go without saying.

"Cheer up, Spencer," said the lieutenant; "you've been a good soldier, as I know, and I don't think it will go very hard with you—six months at the most—and then you'll be restored to duty."

"I hit him, all right, lieutenant," answered Private James Spencer, "and he deserved it if ever a man did, but you can't do such things in the army, no matter what the 'top' says to you, and so I am good for two years and a 'bobtail' discharge. It's tough. I never saw the inside of the 'mill' before in my eight years' service, except when I was on guard."

Part of a freight train went into a ditch ahead of the Fort Grady passenger train. Kavanaugh and his prisoner were delayed five hours. The lieutenant fumed and said things under his breath. Finally the way was cleared and the train ran on to Chicago. It was Thursday and in four hours Norah's train would leave for Florida. It was utterly impossible for the officer to get his prisoner to Fort Sherman and to return in time to say good-by to his fiancee.

Kavanaugh and his charge stepped from the train into the Chicago depot. Bob's heart was sore. "I must see her," he said to himself. "I can't stand it for six months." At that instant he saw at the depot cigar stand, making a purchase, Jack Bacon, a Chicago club man and an intimate friend. Kavanaugh hurried his charge over toward the young fellow. "Jack, old man, glad to see you. You have an hour or two to spare, I know you have. Don't say no," and with that the lieutenant grabbed his friend by the arm, motioned his prisoner to walk ahead, and the three went on a half trot into the office of a hotel across the street. Kavanaugh threw a $2 bill before the clerk and ordered a room. He hurried the astounded Bacon and the prisoner into the apartment on the second floor.

"Jack," said Kavanaugh, in a low tone, "as you love me, watch this man. I must see Norah Desmond. She's off to Florida. Take this gun and don't fail me," and with that First Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh shoved a revolver into Jack Bacon's hand, bolted through the door, out of the hotel and on to a trolley car. In twenty minutes he was with Norah Desmond, who was in the midst of the last hours of preparation for her Florida trip.

In twenty minutes more the doorbell of the flat rang violently. The maid opened it and in rushed Jack Bacon, flushed and fairly beside himself. "Bob," he yelled, "your prisoner skipped. He kicked open a door into the next room and jumped onto a low roof and then into the alley. I took a shot at him, but missed, and when I got down he was clean gone."

Bob Kavanaugh sank into a chair, his face pale. "Norah," he said, "this means court-martial and dismissal for me unless I can catch the fellow. It's a clean case of neglect of duty, awful neglect of duty, and old Muggs doesn't love me any too well, anyway. It's all up, dear, if I don't get him, and if I am kicked out of the army I don't know what I'll do. I can't even dig a ditch, though I'd try willingly enough for you. But this won't catch him. I'm off, but I'll be at the train to say good-by," and Kavanaugh was out of the door and down the stairs four steps at a time.

Bolted through the door

"Halt, friends"

Miss Curtis

Over on Halsted street in a room above a store a pretty, pale girl sat talking to a soldier in uniform. "It's all up, Polly," he was saying, "I hit the 'top' sergeant. He deserved it, but I was put in arrest and was to be tried, and it meant two years. I just cut away from a 'cit' whom the officer who had me in tow left me in care of. The officer went to see his girl. I guess he's in love or he wouldn't have done such a fool trick. Well, I'm in love, too, Polly dear, but I've got to get out of this as soon as I can get other togs on."

"Oh, this is awful, Jim," said the girl, "and you'll be a deserter, too."

"I won't get any more for that than I'd get for the other. I don't like the idea any better than you do. I guess the officer will get it harder than I will. It's neglect of duty with him and they'll kick him out of the service. I'm sorry for him, for he isn't half a bad sort." Then suddenly changing the subject the soldier said, "How's your mother?"

"Better, Jim, but she'd have died if it hadn't been for Miss Norah Desmond. She's an angel. I had to stop work to nurse mother, and the money gave out and I got sick, and Miss Norah gave us a nurse and a doctor and did lots else. I think she saved my life, too."

"Norah Desmond, Polly? That's the name of the girl the lieutenant I cut from is to marry. He'll be disgraced and the girl will suffer. She saved you and your mother, did she, Polly? Get on your things, quick. She leaves for Florida. I know the train. The lieutenant 'll be there, I know that. Hurry, girl."

Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh was kissing Norah Desmond good-by. His face was pale and anxious. "I'm afraid it's all up with me, Norah," he was saying, "but keep up a good heart."

Just then from behind him came a voice loud and with something of a ring of humor in it. "Sir, all are present and accounted for." Kavanaugh turned like a flash. There stood Private Spencer saluting with his right hand, while his left was holding that of a very pretty girl.

"Spencer, you're a brick," said Kavanaugh, and nothing but army training kept him from slapping his inferior on the back. "I'll use every official friend I have to get you out of your scrape."

A year later in pleasant quarters at Fort Grady sat Captain Kavanaugh and his wife. "Norah," he said, "First Sergeant James Spencer has applied for a furlough to go to Chicago to get married. Shall I approve the application?"

"Bob, if you don't," said Norah, with her eyes dancing, "I'll get a divorce."

The story of Robert Emmett Kavanaugh and Norah Desmond was told by an "ancient" just about ready to take his place on the retired list. The second story of West Point life came from the lips of a stripling soldier who perhaps had recent and keen memories of the matter in hand.

"Do your duty though the heavens fall," said the commandant of cadets to the battalion of stripling soldiers. The commandant had a curious way of mixing his aphorisms, but he meant well.

Obedience and devotion to duty are the keynotes of the scale of life's harmony at West Point.

Billy Lang was a first classman. Billy was a private. He probably would have been a cadet officer if he hadn't been caught the previous winter taking a trip to Cold Spring over the frozen surface of the Hudson.

It was in Billy's "yearling camp" that he met Frances Curtis.

Billy Lang was the oldest man in his class and consequently was called "dad." He was just under the age limit when he entered and would be within a month of 26 when he graduated. Now Billy was in love with Frances Curtis.

He was sitting with her now under the trees near the camp guard tents. Billy was on guard, though off post for the time being.

"You see, Miss Curtis," he said, "the second class being on furlough and the 'plebes' not being military enough yet to do duty, we first classmen have to walk post to help the 'yearlings' out. When the plebes are turned in to the battalion we will do guard duty only as officers."

"It must be hard work, this walking up and down all night long, Mr. Lang," said Frances, "but then it's duty and I always did admire a soldier's devotion to his duty."

"Yes, duty is everything. I was always a great stickler for it," answered Billy. "One should always do his duty up to the handle, no matter what direction it takes nor whom the doing of it hits."

"I think you are right, Mr. Lang. There's a certain nobility about it that appeals to one."

Billy Lang was hugely pleased to find that on the subject of duty Frances Curtis' ideas coincided with his own. He changed the subject, however, abruptly. "I see that Mr. Jackson is here," he said, looking at Frances in a half-curious way.

"Yes," answered the girl, a touch of color coming into her cheeks, "he came up on the Powell yesterday and is to stay here until tomorrow."

Frederick Jackson was a civilian admirer of Miss Curtis.

"I'm sorry I'm on guard today, Miss Curtis," said Billy, "for there is a hop tonight in the mess hall, and I can't be there. I shall think of you waltzing while I am walking my dreary post."

"What number are you, Mr. Lang?"

"Number four," answered Billy. "It's just back of the commandant's tent and runs parallel to the road leading along the bluff to the hotel. I go on post at taps and walk until midnight. I'll be there just at the time the hop is over."

"Hurry up and turn out, first relief," yelled the corporal of the guard, and Billy Lang said a hasty good-by and dug out at double time for the gun rack outside the first guard tent.

"It's duty," he sighed to himself, "a hard duty, but still duty even if it does take you away from the girl you love."

It was eleven o'clock at night. Taps had sounded an hour earlier. Billy Lang was pacing up and down number four between the trunks of the great elms, which, with the sentinels, guarded the camp. It was the blackest kind of a night. Up on Crow's Nest mountain and to the northward toward the Catskills Hudson's crew was playing tenpins. It is a long bowling alley which Old Rip's friends use when they begin their favorite game. The thunder came nearer and the lightning played overhead. This is a time when the sentinel, with his steel bayonet pointing skyward, feels more nervously apprehensive than when in the face of a human enemy. Patter, patter, patter, the rain began to fall on the leaves of the elms. The sentinels on number four knew that in a minute the gates would be open and then deluge.

The flickering oil lamp at the south end of the post sent a feeble gleam out into the darkness. Forty yards down the roadway Billy Lang saw someone approaching. "Who comes there?" rang out the challenge.

"Friends," came the answer in a man's voice.

A flash of lightning lit up the roadway and Billy Lang saw Frederick Jackson and Frances Curtis held motionless by his challenge. At that instant came the deluge. Umbrellaless and unprotected in any way stood the young couple, straining their eyes toward a place where they knew was a young fellow with a bayonet-tipped rifle.

Billy Lang knew that he could strain a point and let the two pass. Any cadet in the corps would have done it on recognition as certain as his. But Billy was a stickler for duty. He knew his orders. "Halt, friends," he said, and then raising his voice, he yelled, "Corporal of the guard No. 4."

How the rain did come down. Frances Curtis' light ball dress was a rag. She was chilled through and she stood holding the arm of her escort and shivering from her light slippers to the bedraggled rose that crowned her hair. Frederick Jackson was in as bad a plight, though he didn't allow himself to shiver.

"It's my duty," said Billy Lang to himself, "and Frances is a stickler for duty; she'll like me all the better for it."

The corporal came at last. He allowed the shivering couple to pass on to the hotel. He saw the plight they were in, and if he hadn't been a 'yearling' corporal and Billy Lang a first classman he would have told No. 4 that he was an ass for not using a little common sense and allowing the storm-stricken pair to pass.

Frederick Jackson left for New York the next morning. When he was relieved from guard Billy Lang called at the hotel. Miss Curtis could not be seen that day. She was slightly indisposed. The next afternoon Billy Lang received a note. It was in Frances Curtis' handwriting. It read like this: "A telegram from New York tells mother that Mr. Jackson is dangerously ill with pneumonia as a result of exposure in the storm. He has no relatives nearer than England. I am a great stickler for duty and so mother and I are just leaving for New York to nurse Mr. Jackson. You will doubtless applaud my course, for you are one of duty's own disciples."

Frances Curtis did not return to West Point that summer. It was late in the fall when the postman one day handed Billy Lang an envelope postmarked New York. It contained wedding cards in which the names of Curtis and Jackson were prominent.

A yearling corporal stuck his head in the door. "Tomorrow, Lang," he said, "you are on special duty."

"D—n duty," said Billy.

And the officer of the day who was passing "skinned" him for profanity.

PLAN SUMMER HOME

Colorado Citizens Would Provide Mansion for President.

Drawings Have Been Finished for a Veritable Palace of Picturesque Design for Occupancy by the Chief Executive.

Denver, Colo.—The citizens of Colorado have started a campaign to provide for the president of the United States a summer home in this state. The plans, which have already been completed, call for a veritable palace of most original and picturesque design, the like of which does not exist in this country. It will take rank with any of the existing palaces of European monarchs. The idea originated with John Brisben Walker, and a committee of prominent Colorado men is now in charge of the movement.

The proposed home is on the Mount Falcon, 15 miles from Denver, in the front range of the Rockies. It is planned to make the gift a token from the people of Colorado, and contributions are now coming in from all over the state. The fund was started by subscriptions from leading bankers and business men in Denver. Ground has already been broken and it is believed that the building will be constructed in time for the next summer season.

During his recent visit to Denver, President Taft was apprised of the summer home plan, and expressed the opinion that no locality could offer finer natural attractions for such a structure.

The proposed house will be unique in many ways and exceedingly attractive. The plans call for a noble and massive structure of grey granite, contrasting with the natural setting for the building. The house will provide ample room for the president's attendants and assistants. Automobiles would bring the summer home with forty minutes of Denver.

The view that the site of the building commands is its strongest feature, and it is this that was strongly urged in making a choice of sites. Among all the wonderful and beautiful scenic spots within a short distance of Denver, Mount Falcon, perhaps, stands pre-eminent. From the north terrace of the mountain, upon which the drawing-room and library will open, the steep mountain side, wooded with pines, drops down 2,000 feet into the rushing waters of Bear creek; to the south, 75 miles away, is Pike's peak. Denver lies 14 miles away to the northeast. When a passing cloud covers the city with its shadow, the plains seem barren of houses. Then suddenly the sunlight pierces through, and a great city stands revealed.

The Proposed House.

PLACES MONEY IN SHOE BOX

Woman Mistakes Receptacle in a New York Hotel for Safety Deposit Vault.

New York.—Mistaking a small wooden box built into the wall of her room at the Waldorf-Astoria for a safe-deposit box, a woman of Georgetown, S. C., who arrived in New York, deposited $900 in cash and jewelry valued at $6,000 in the box that night, and retired with the satisfaction that her valuables would be secure. When she awoke next morning the gems and money were missing.

Soon afterward William Peterson, a hotel valet, turned up with the $900 and the missing jewelry.

"While making my rounds for the shoes at 2 a. m.," said he, "I found this money and jewelry in the box where the shoes are placed."

Smoker Stricken Blind.

Venice, Ill.—Martin Conway, an excavating contractor, inspecting work on the river levee here, stopped suddenly and raised his hands to his eyes. He tried for a moment to rub away the thick mist that had suddenly fallen over his vision. A moment before he had been looking over the long dike, without a thought of any impairment of his sight. Now he is totally blind.

His friends believe Conway's constant smoking affected the optic nerve, causing the sudden breakdown.

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TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

"Cat's Soul" Is Involved in Big Suit

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?

NEW YORK.—As if a page had been torn from the old Knickerbocker "blue book" and its personages summoned to court, was the remarkable assemblage before Surrogate Fowler when the contest to set aside the will of Maria L. Campbell, who left a $2,000,000 estate to four favorite cousins, was continued.

In the forty or more men and women of aristocratic ancestry who seek to break the octogenarian spinster's will there were stately Van Rensselaers, proud Livingstons, Crosbys; Campbells, richly gowned; Townsends, with lorgnettes and splendid furs; Scudders and Berrys and others who go to make up "old New York." Many of the women, worn by age, gossipped and greeted others they had not met for years.

A woman who believed that a cat had a soul, and who believed that the soul of her long dead sister Katherine was "still upstairs," was not in her proper mind, the aristocratic contestants hold, to make a will.

Mrs. Kiliaen Van Rensselaer, her son Stephen and William B. Blackwell, interested parties to the contest, have testified to acts of irrationality or intimated that their relative was not of sound mind.

Dances Planned for City Buildings

BOSTON.—Public dances in municipal buildings, with proper restrictions and chaperonage, is the suggestion advanced by Miss Alice P. Vanston of the Social Service House, as a remedy for the conditions in the dance halls.

"I want to say first of all," Miss Vanston replied, when asked her opinion on the dance problem, "that there should be some place where the girls and boys can dance. It may be that the chief injury done by the public dance halls comes from the fact that very young children are admitted to them.

"Boys and girls get their first and only idea of dancing from what they see in these halls. The remedy for this has been suggested in the raising of the age limit from seventeen to twenty-one years. This would cut out from the enjoyment of a very innocent recreation a very large number of young people. The enforcement of proper conditions and careful supervision would be better, it seems to me, than this discipline by elimination.

"When a girl is shut up in a factory all day she must have some other exercise, and dancing gives her a good general exercise, which she can enjoy with music and among her equals.

"Every neighborhood should have a building where the men who pay taxes and their wives and children may enjoy the things that are perfectly legitimate and healthful, under municipal direction. It is not paternalism. It is just ordinary common decency.

"The girls would be glad to go to good places if there were such. They enjoy intensely the dances arranged by the various social settlements. Those places are always overcrowded, and are always crying for more room.

"Why may not the public school buildings be used for the public? In most of them there are excellent halls which would make most desirable dance halls. People are willing to trust their daughters in a public school building. Behind such buildings stands the honor of the city.

Many Jobless Actors Besiege Chicago

CHICAGO.—Fifteen hundred "professionals" — leading men and women, chorus girls and men, "leads," "heavies," vaudevillians, representing every type of actor and actress—are now resting on Chicago's Rialto.

Within three weeks about forty companies have folded tents in nearby towns and the members have hurried to Clark and Randolph streets looking for "openings" and discussing the most disastrous year in theatricals in a decade.

Local theatrical agencies are crowded daily. Managers declare there are more theatrical men and women seeking employment in Chicago now than in years—even including the summertime, when "resting" is usually a habit.

"Company after company has returned to Chicago within the last week," said Harry Armstrong, a booking agent. "There are 200 applicants for every place I can offer."

"At least a thousand actors and actresses are looking for work here now," was the statement from the Rowland & Clifford offices, which closed three companies recently. "Usually when the new year comes around there are a large number of companies going out, but this year it is 'all coming in and nothing going out.'"

"There are hundreds of chorus girls here now looking for places where usually it is hard to find any at this time of year," said Harry Askin, manager of the LaSalle opera house.

"Small dramatic and musical companies have had a hard season," said A. Milo Bennett, a veteran Chicago booking agent. "Managers are complaining that they cannot get enough shows, and the owners of the companies are saying they cannot get audiences."

Many companies are returning daily from neighboring states. Some of actors are being placed in southern stock companies, but hundreds, and maybe thousands, will be without work for some time to come.

Girl Clad as Man Taken as Robber

THIS GETTIN' CAUGHT IS TH' WORST PART OF BEIN' A BURGLAR

NYACK, N. Y.—Still garbed in the suit of boy's clothing she wore when captured, Miss Estelle McElroy, eighteen years old, was locked up in the Hillburn jail. The girl was arrested in the search for the leader of a band for whom the police have been looking for months. A charge of attempted burglary is made against her.

The prisoner was a Sunday school pupil, active in church work and a member of the Temperance Union at Hillburn.

For months the police of villages in Rockland county have been looking for a band of burglars who robbed factories, private houses and postoffices. The robberies were evidently the work of skilled thieves, but not once was any clue left on which the detectives could start their work. Hillburn, Nyack and Suffern were visited and once the robbers stole several thousand dollars' worth of goods from a store at New City, within a stone's throw of the county jail.

As a result of the many burglaries the villages have doubled their police forces, but such vigilance proved in vain. Houses and factories that were passed hourly were robbed by the thieves and no clue left.

Just before daylight the other day Constables Slavin and Sibley, of Hillburn, arrested the girl and Fred Monroe in the Hillburn Bronze Metal Works, which they were preparing to rob, it is alleged.

The McElroy girl had her hair tightly braided and the braids concealed under a cap. When the girl was locked up she became hysterical for a time, but all efforts to get information from her regarding the other robberies in Rockland county proved futile.

WHO'S WHO—AND WHY

FRENCH CHIEF WITH TAFT

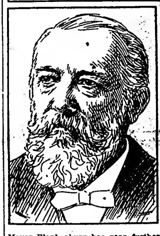
President Taft's efforts to secure the ratification of arbitration treaties with France and Great Britain was the special theme of an official speech made recently by President Fallieres at the New Year's reception to the diplomatic corps at the Elysee palace in Paris. There was a large attendance of diplomats at the function, among them being Robert Bacon, the American ambassador.

Sir Francis L. Bertie, the British ambassador and dean of the diplomatic corps, presented to the French executive the New Year felicitations of the foreign representatives. He declared that he and the other members of the corps felt certain that France would continue to be a powerful aid in every work having in view the progress of civilization. He added that this permitted the hope that the generous initiative of the president of the United States in favor of the extension of arbitration to international questions would be productive of larger results during the coming year.

"The countries we represent," continued Sir Francis, "know that they are sure to find in France a powerful auxiliary with which to obtain these results."

Responding, President Fallieres assured the diplomats that France would labor in behalf of progress.

NEW MAYOR ON THE LID



"Corrupt and contented" no longer describes the condition of Philadelphia. The new administration of Mayor Blankenburg is purifying the city and vice is already on the run, seeking cover.

The other Sunday for the first time in 30 years the saloons of the city were closed and all of Philadelphia from center to circumference was as dry as a bone. Not only were the saloons closed, but even the unincorporated clubs shut their doors, and the various speak-easies, of which there are more than 1,000 in the city, were in the main as quiet as a graveyard. The few that opened were promptly raided. The doom of the speak-easies has been sounded in Philadelphia, for not only is the administration opposed to their existence, but the brewers and licensed saloonkeepers are also making war on them and soon their names will be only a memory.

But the reform administration of Mayor Blankenburg has gone further, and disreputable resorts of all kinds are under the ban. Fully 600 of these vile dens have already closed.

The closing of saloons, however, on Sunday has given offense to a large German element, which consider the use of beer as much a right on Sunday as upon week days, and they feel particularly displeased because it is a German who is depriving them of what they consider their rights.

GOVERNOR ENGAGED TO MARRY

Robert Perkins Bass, governor of Hampshire, is engaged to be married to Miss Edith Bird, daughter of Charles S. Bird of East Walpole, and a granddaughter of the late Francis W. Bird. She is well known in the Norfolk Hunt club and for her exploits in the hunting field. For the last two or three years she has made her home in New York. She is a brilliant conversationalist and a young woman of striking personality.

Mr. Bass is the first public primary governor of New Hampshire. He was nominated in 1910 over Bertram Ellis of Keene in a state-wide primary in which the old organization supported Ellis and the so-called Progressives, who had grown up around the Winston Churchill candidacy, voted for Bass. He was elected in November, 1910. He was one of the speakers at the recent meeting of Progressive Republicans in Tremont Temple, in Boston, with George L. Record of New Jersey and Gifford Pinchot of New York. It is understood that Governor Bass is likely to represent the east as the vice-presidential nominee on the ticket in the event the Progressives control the next Republican convention.

IS HEAD OF POSTAL BANKS

Theodore L. Weed, chief clerk of the postoffice department and Postmaster General Hitchcock's principal executive assistant in the management of the department, has been appointed director of the postal savings system at $5,000 a year. He will assume his duties immediately.

The extraordinary development of the postal savings system caused Mr. Hitchcock to organize a special bureau to take up the work.

Mr. Weed was appointed to the government service from Connecticut in 1898.

Mr. Hitchcock predicts that before the end of the current fiscal year the postal savings deposits will exceed $50,000,000 and that the system not only will be self-sustaining but a source of profit to the government. Already the deposits have reached a total in excess of $15,000,000.

Of the four important offices that opened for business August 1 last, Chicago on November 30, the date of the last available statistics, led with deposits of $577,812, New York being second with $411,769, Boston third with $163,464 and St. Louis fourth with $119,606.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Noted Guerrilla Survives the Knife

I COULD GO THROUGH ANOTHER WAR —

WASHINGTON.—Col. John S. Mosby, known some years ago to the good people of the north as a guerrilla, and occasionally as something worse, a man who, it is said, went about his raiding with a price on his head, lives in Washington today and goes about its streets sturdily, with his head up, his eye bright and his falcon nose as warlike in expression—for noses have expression—as it was in the days of civil strife.

Two years ago Colonel Mosby was taken to a hospital to be operated upon for appendicitis. The surgeons told him that he probably could not pull through. "I'll pull through," he said, and he did. Recently he has been writing stories about his civil war career, taking up the pen just after stepping off the lecture platform.

Colonel Mosby did not attend the last reunion of the men of his command. He has not, in fact, attended their reunion for some years, because it is said there was a feeling against him because he became a federal office holder not long after the war, being easily "reconstructed." Grant liked Mosby, and he did what he could for him, just as he did for Longstreet, who also suffered from southern disdain because he was willing to accept an office at the hands of an old West Point comrade.

When Mosby was raiding between the armies and capturing all kinds of northern property, he gave little thought to the safety of certain of his own belongings. Just as the war was about to end, a Union officer captured 8,000 pounds of tobacco belonging to the guerrilla chieftain. The raider did not like it, for his loss was made the subject of jokes innumerable. The confederate said nothing for a long time, for there was a certain adage which had to do with turn about and fair play, and he thought presumably that people would hold that it fitted his case.

After the years went by the raider thought of his 8,000 pounds of tobacco and of its value in money. He petitioned the United States senate to pass a bill which would give him the right to go to the court of claims for payment for the tobacco confiscated by the government.

It was said at the time that the old rebel chieftain had the raiding instinct so strong in him that he must needs make a foray against the United States treasury. The senate granted the colonel leave to go to the court of claims, but whether he ever recovered the money for his 8,000 pounds of fine cut and plug the records are not at hand to show.

Mystery of the U. S. Army Uniforms

WHO is responsible for the many unnecessary and idiotic changes in our army uniforms? Those who have suffered most, officers of the regular army and of the National Guard, long suspected that the general staff could, if it were so minded, throw some light upon this outrage.

Recently the Army and Navy Journal editorially assured the victims that the general staff was innocent.

The quartermaster general and the commissary general are not involved. The surgeon general is entirely above suspicion.

Brig. Gen. Clarence Edwards, chief of the insular bureau, can be acquitted. He has but infrequent opportunities to wear a uniform, and his official and social duties are such that he would have but little time to work out the details of such a formidable conspiracy against the purses and the comfort of the army at large.

While no denial has come from Major Butt, no sensible mortal will seek to fasten upon the gallant Archie the stigma of the uniform trickery.

Recognizing, as he must, that his tenure of office as aid to the president is threatened, he would be loth to visit upon himself the burden of having to purchase expensive toggery.

There remains but one logical solution; that is, that some clerk in the war department has, in the spirit of a practical joker, prepared the orders changing the uniform, and, being familiar with the overworked condition of the general staff, has succeeded in slipping them through unscrutinized.

Young America Is Going to School

SCHOOL TERM INCREASED FROM 144 DAYS TO 155 DAYS ETC— ETC—
FINE

THE highest average of school attendance in the history of the American school system was reached in the year 1909, according to statistics gathered by the United States bureau of education. Figures for 1910 are not yet available, but the opinion was expressed by Dr. F. B. Dresslar of the bureau that 1910 would show still better results.

Returns show, he declared, that the length of the school term increased from 144 days in 1900 to 155 days in 1909, while in the same period the average number of days attended by each pupil rose from 99 to 113. This means that more than half a month has been added to the average length of the school term, and in this particular alone educational effectiveness has been increased during the last decade about 8 per cent.

"In 1910 our figures show," he said, "that the average daily attendance in the public schools was 10,632,772, which was 69.6 per cent. of the enrollment; in 1909 the average daily attendance reached 12,684,837, being 72.5 per cent. of the number enrolled. These figures seem to warrant the conclusion that the children have attended the public schools more regularly during the past decade than in any previous one of our educational history."

Arraigned for White Lead Peril

DEATHS ARE DUE TO INDIFFERENCE OF FACTORY OWNERS ETC—
THESE INVESTIGATORS' INDIFFERENCE TO US POOR MANUFACTURERS IS SOMETHIN' FIERCE — WE SHOULD HAVE OUR RIGHTS —! !?

DR. ALICE HAMILTON, chief investigator of occupational disease for the federal government, has completed a thorough investigation of the white lead industry of the United States in its relation to lead poisoning. Her report, which is issued as part of a bulletin of the bureau of labor, contains many disquieting facts and figures. In 16 months from January 1, 1910, to April 30, 1911, 358 specific cases of lead poisoning were discovered, 16 of which resulted in death.

The report is intended to guide legislators in framing needed laws for the protection of workers in the lead industry. American manufacturers are accused of carelessness and indifference in this most important matter.

The apathy of managers and superintendents in many of the 22 plants visited by her is ascribed by Dr. Hamilton to ignorance. They had regarded white lead poisoning as inevitable and did not understand the need of precaution.

"Even more striking," says the report, "was the ignorance shown by owners or managers as to actual sickness among their men. Several times men, apparently quite sincere, maintained that there was no lead poisoning at all in their factories. In one instance the manager said that they had only two cases in seven years; 17 cases were found in the hospital records of some 15 months. Another manager challenged the writer to find one case for which his factory was responsible, and 21 were found scattered through two years' time. This manager promptly installed a physician as medical examiner, a measure he had up to that time considered quite superfluous."

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

THE SCHOOL FOR COURTSHIP.

Courtship is an art so fine and subtle that the world has gone on for thousands of years with scarcely a thought of reducing it to anything like a definite science to be taught and learned by rule. The romancers, to be sure, have woven innumerable tales from this Garden of Shy Love, and lately the realists have begun digging lustily among its roots and hidden tendrils; indeed, the typical novel of today is concerned far more with the physiology than with the sentiment of courtship. Matrimonial bureaus have been established, too, and perhaps in certain desperate cases they have justified their trade. It has been left, however, to a high school in Los Angeles to lead the way by establishing a thoroughgoing department for the art of getting married—and of staying married, says the Atlanta Journal. The courses are proving immensely popular. There are five classes in which the girls are carefully tutored in matters of deportment during the various phases of wooing. They are also instructed in household management, home dietetics, dressmaking, millinery and the care of babies. It was originally planned that the boys of Los Angeles should be permitted to take these courses next year. There is now a prevailing opinion, however, that this will be altogether unnecessary, for when the girls have mastered their subject and have sharpened their instructive skill with special knowledge, what need, pray, will there be of any man knowing anything at all about courtship? The fact is, the average damsel, though she should be reared, as Perdita was, upon a lonely trouserless island, can come upon the carpet at 18 and win as many proposals as she sets her head to. O, those wise women of the West? The Wise Men of the East were nothing to them.

There are more ways of getting the most out of the land than adding to its fertility by plowing in guano or phosphates. "Seedcorn" Holden has been lecturing to the members of the New York produce exchange and telling them what he told the Iowa farmers, that it is worth while to every farmer to take pains in the selection of his seed. Planting the best seed is rewarded when the time comes for gathering the crop. Observation in Iowa has shown that fifteen per cent. of the corn kernels planted are dead before they are sown. It is not difficult to add ten bushels per acre to the production by simply taking care with respect to the seed. Ten bushels more per acre would add nearly a billion bushels to the corn crop. Undoubtedly it pays the farmer to take pains in the selection of seed.

There is something that looks very practical in the plan of the California rat and cat ranch man to feed the carcases of the rats to the cats and the carcases of the cats to the rats, making his profit by marketing the skins. Of course it will be assumed that as the animals increase and multiply, the multiplication of each species will insure the food supply of the other. Isn't it fascinating? And all the time the checks will be coming in for the skins. There is nothing exclusive about this ingenious Californian. He is willing to allow the investing public to purchase some of the shares in his industrial enterprise, which is organised in the form of a stock company.

Among the nations of Europe Turkey is the only one which flies no Red Cross in time of war. Though a party to the Geneva convention, Turkey has steadfastly refused to use the emblem of that convention, the Greek cross, to protect its sick and wounded in time of war, says the Westminster Gazette. In place of the cross the Turkish army medical corps makes use of a red crescent on a white ground, but this departure from the recognized international emblem has never received the sanction of the nations signatory to the Geneva convention. There is little doubt that Italy will look on the crescent as equivalent to the red cross.

A man who shot and killed his brother-in-law while deer hunting is reported to have gone insane after the tragedy. Didn't he go insane before it? Isn't "buck fever" a species of mental alienation which makes many of its victims temporarily unfit to be entrusted with guns?

The New York County Lawyers' association reports that "only 30 per cent. of the lawyers in New York make a fair living." As we suspected, 70 per cent. make an unfair living.

The New York World wants to know "Why is the Tombs full?" Possibly because it took a few too many.

The traveling men say they want the tipping habit stopped in the hotels. Then why don't they stop it?

TAFT FREES MORSE

FORMER BANKER HAS ONLY SIX MONTHS TO LIVE SAYS SURGEON GENERAL.

PROBABLY GO TO CARLSBAD

President Commutes 15-Year Sentence in Effort to Prolong New Yorker's Life, But Refuses to Restore His Civil Rights.

Washington.—The 15-year sentence for the violation of the national banking laws under which Charles W. Morse, the former New York banker, has served two years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga., has been commuted by President Taft to expire at once.

The commutation of sentence, which gives Morse his complete freedom—but which, unlike a pardon, does not restore his civil rights—was granted upon recommendation of Attorney General Wickersham and Surgeon General Torney, U. S. A.

The White House statement granting freedom to Morse follows:

The president has commuted the sentence of Charles W. Morse to expire at once. This action was taken upon the recommendation of the attorney general, based upon the following report of Surgeon General Torney:

A careful review of these reports makes it clear to my mind that he is suffering from a combination of diseases due to degenerative changes which are incurable and progressive. The reports show that the condition of the kidneys and the heart are growing worse. I regard the attack of cardiac dyspnoea or heart-block, from which he suffered on the morning of the 15th instant, as an ominous occurrence.

In my opinion the prisoner's duration of life will be in all probability less than one month if kept in confinement, and in the event of his release under commutation of sentence, it is not probable that he will live as long as six months.

The commutation of Morse's sentence came at the end of months of unremitting effort on the part of Mrs. Morse and the banker's friends. Almost since the day the doors of his cell in Atlanta closed upon him Mrs. Morse and influential friends have besieged the department of justice and through it the White House for mitigation of the sentence.

Efforts for a complete pardon were unavailing, and under the law Morse could not be paroled until he had served five years. Under the commutation he will be allowed to leave the army hospital at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta, at once. Recent efforts in his behalf developed the fact that his friends wished to take him to Carlsbad for treatment, and it is deemed probable that he will be taken abroad at once.

STEPHENSON WINS HIS FIGHT

Senate Subcommittee Votes Unanimously That Bribery in Wisconsin Man's Election Is Unproved.

Washington.—Senator Isaac Stephenson was a victor in his fight to hold his seat as senator from Wisconsin when the Heyburn subcommittee, which has been investigating his election, decided by a unanimous vote that the charges of corruption and bribery made against Senator Stephenson had not been proved.

The report has been completed, but its details will be kept secret until it is presented to the senate. It is understood that while the committee acquits Stephenson of the charge of buying his seat, it criticizes him for spending $100,000 in the primary campaign.

Senator Stephenson was elected January 26, 1909, and he has faced three inquiries into his election. The Wisconsin legislature asked the senate to make the present inquiry.

Evidence was brought before the subcommittee that $107,793 had been spent to elect Stephenson and he admitted the expenditure of about that sum. He said the determined campaign by Senator La Follette against his election was the reason for the heavy expense.

Managers of Stephenson's campaign said that $150,000 or $200,000 would have been spent had they made a more systematic campaign.

Owing to the continued illness of ex-Judge Hanecy, the Lorimer investigation committee has taken a recess. Ex-Judge Hanecy is suffering a severe attack of the grip.

Bomb Throwers Are Strangled.

Peking.—While Premier Yuan Shi Kai was attending the memorial rites for the captain of his escort, who was killed when a bomb was thrown at the premier's carriage, the three men arrested in connection with the outrage were executed by strangling.

Lewis Stops Dixie Kid.

Liverpool, Eng.—Harry Lewis, the American middleweight, defeated Dixie Kid in the eighth round of a scheduled 20-round contest here. Lewis was entirely too clever for his colored opponent.

Indians Edit a Newspaper.

Pipestone, Minn.—The only paper in Minnesota printed and edited by Indians, the Pipestone Peace Pipe, has made its appearance, and will be devoted to news of the government Indian school here.

MANY GREET FARLEY

CARDINAL IS GIVEN GREAT OVATION AT NEW YORK.

Triumphal Return Is Marked by Elaborate Decorations—300,000 Gather at Pier.

New York.—The triumphal return to New York of Cardinal John Murphy Farley was the signal for the greatest ovation that has ever been accorded a man of the church in the United States. Coming back from Rome, where he had been elevated from Archbishop of New York to the highest honor within the grant of the Catholic church, excepting that of the Holy Father, he was the recipient of visible and audible homage such as is seldom paid to any man.

Many of the most prominent figures in the public life of the nation were among these who participated in the welcome to Cardinal Farley, which was not only brilliant, but impressive.

Cardinal Farley.

At Twenty-third street the cardinal's carriage turned into Fifth avenue and proceeded in a direct line to St. Patrick's Cathedral, the curbs on both sides being crowded with members of all the big Catholic societies of Greater New York. Further up the cadet corps of all the Catholic military schools, institutions and organizations of the metropolis lined both sides of Fifth avenue and at the very end of his triumphal march, the cardinal was greeted by his best and most beloved friends, the 90,000 Catholic children attending the parochial schools of Greater New York. This part of the reception seemed to please the cardinal more than any other feature of his welcome.

HARVESTER TRUST IS FLAYED

Representative of Independents Makes Sensational Charges at House Committee Hearing.

Washington.—Sensational charges against the International Harvester company, the so-called "harvester trust," were made before the house rules committee by F. J. Lowe of New York, representing independent manufacturers.

Mr. Lowe told the committee that 51 per cent. of the stockholders in the steel, sugar, beef and bankers' trusts control also the International Harvester company. "We charge that the International Harvester company, through the National City bank of New York, can break any independent concern in the United States," said Mr. Lowe.

The witness said the department of justice had "chloroformed every movement made to prosecute the harvester trust, shown by the fact that the Townsend report to the department in 1906 has slumbered there ever since. The report showed, among other things, that there were thirteen independent harvester concerns in the United States when the International Harvester company was organized. Today there are only two independent concerns in the United States.

Mr. Lowe charged also that the International Harvester company insisted on a profit of 100 per cent. on its goods sold in this country, but that Europe got them almost at cost.

JURY SEES DYNAMITE CODE

'Ping" Letters Direct the Blowing Up of Certain Structures—Facts Given by McNamara.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Telegrams and letters signed "Ping," purporting to contain a code giving instructions about viaducts, bridges and buildings that were to be blown up, were read before the federal grand jury in connection with Ortie McManigal's confession regarding the dynamite conspiracy.

This signature, according to McManigal, was not that of the McNamaras, but was used by another person whom he named.

Because of his belief that "Ping" was receiving $200 for each "job," and was giving him only $125, McManigal says he refused to work with him, and later arranged through John J. McNamara, to do "jobs" with the aid of James B. McNamara.

French Wines Are Up in U. S.

New York.—The latest increase in the cost of living is noted in a jump skyward of the prices of French wines. The increase varies from 25 cents to $1 a quart on the popular champagnes.

Liner Wrecked; Fifty-Three Perish.

Glasgow.—The Hall liner Winslow Hall was wrecked on the Buchas Rocks on the coast of Aberdeenshire, carrying 53 of her crew of 57, with her. The majority of the crew were Lascars.

FIND MAN WHO WANTS TO TALK POLITICS

MY, I'M NOT SLEEPING OUTDOORS NOW
I WEAR THIN UNDER-CLOTHES AND NEVER COVER MY EARS
HOW DO YOU EXTRACT THE CLINKERS?
WE BASEMENT GOT SO COLD THAT THE JANITOR FROZE HIS NOSE
WE'VE BURNED THIRTEEN TONS SO FAR
WE TRIED TOWELS SOAKED IN HOT WATER, BUT THEY FROZE TO THE RADIATOR
Chicago Daily News

CUBAN ROW AT END

WARRING FACTIONS SETTLE DIFFERENCES—TAFT THINKS INTERVENTION UNNECESSARY.

REPLY IS EXPECTED SOON

Island Congress Probably Will Modify Laws to Check Veterans' Activities —Official Statement Issued—Reconstruction Period Is On.

Washington. — Secretary of War Stimson declared after a conference with President Taft that he did not believe the United States would need to intervene in Cuba. President Taft, Mr. Stimson said, agreed with him. Although the situation is regarded as most hopeful, the white house and the war department will watch developments closely.

Havana, Cuba. — The reply of the Cuban government to the note of Secretary Knox intimating that the United States government might be compelled to intervene in Cuban affairs probably will be made this week.

An official statement was given out regarding the conference held at the palace between President Gomez and representatives of all the political factions and the veterans. The statement is as follows:

"The meeting terminated with every one breathing words of patriotism, a fact which filled the president with optimism because he found in his old companions in arms and in all the others present a firm determination to save the republic, as might be expected from those professing their love for the Cuban fatherland."

Col. Orestes Ferrara, speaker of the house of representatives, after the conference, said that he was convinced that all the trouble was due to congress truckling to the veterans by abrogating the civil service law.

New York. — An appeal to the American people to be benevolent toward the Cuban republic in its struggle to adjust itself to conditions has been issued here by Gen. Carlos Garcia Velez, the Cuban minister, who is bound for Havana on a leave of absence.

"I do not believe that the United States will intervene in Cuba," said General Garcia. "On the contrary, the American note which has caused such a stir will have the effect of bringing together all the patriotic people of Cuba and such a degree of harmony will ensue as will make talk of intervention idle.

RIOTERS ARE SENT TO CELLS

Striking Workers at Lawrence, Mass., Sentenced to House of Correction on Various Charges.

Lawrence, Mass.—A dozen strikers appeared in the police court to answer charges for rioting, assault with intent to kill, carrying concealed weapons, disturbing the peace and other offenses. Three men were sentenced to the house of correction for terms up to two years.

KELLOGG MAY BE A DIPLOMAT

Taft Would be Glad to Have St. Paul Man Become Ambassador to Some European Court.

Washington.—Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul, Minn., soon may be invited by President Taft to represent the United States as ambassador at one of the courts of Europe. News that the president would be glad to have Mr. Kellogg enter the American diplomatic service has become known here.

Wilhelmina Ill, No Heir.

The Hague, Netherlands.—An apparently well grounded report is in circulation that Queen Wilhelmina, who two weeks ago was said to be expecting an interesting family event, has suffered an illness which dissipates immediate hope for the birth of an heir to the throne.

Taft Honors Illinoisan.

Washington.—President Taft has nominated Edwin Baxter of Illinois to be commissioner of education at Porto Rico.

MANIACS FLEE FIRE

FLAMES SWEEP DUNNING (ILL.) INFIRMARY; 270 SAVED.

Two Insane Turn on Attendant and Fierce Battle on Bridge 50 Feet in Air Ensues.

Chicago.—Insane patients at the Dunning (Ill.) institution were herded together and marched out of the blazing "old infirmary" building just before the structure collapsed.

Supposed to have ignited from a defective flue on the top floor of the main wing, the flames gradually ate their way downward and four hours after the fire was discovered virtually all of a three-wing building, four and five stories high, was in ruins.

The fire was characterized by almost innumerable acts of heroism on the part of underemployes and attendants.

Two patients turned on a guard and struck, bit and kicked him in an effort to drive him away. Failing in this they tried to throw him over the high railing and down to the ground, 50 feet below.

They had succeeded in pushing him to the top of the railing when he broke from their grasp, knocked down one of the men and forced the other into the wing in which he was caring for his quota of patients. Then he carried in the other men, still kicking and biting.

There were 270 insane patients in the institution, all of whom were gotten out without injury.

When some of the patients saw the flames and heard the clanging of the bells on the arriving fire engines they began to fight.

The police, with drawn clubs, helped to form lines of the patients and to keep the violent from committing suicide or injuring those who were trying to save them.

PRIZES FOR SCHOOL PUPILS

National Municipal League Offers Two for Essays on "Street Cleaning in My City."

Philadelphia.—The National Municipal league announces that through the generosity of certain friends it is enabled to offer two prizes to high schools, the first of $30 and the second of $20, for the best two essays on "Street Cleaning in My City."

The essays must not exceed fifteen hundred words in length. They must be clearly written on one side of the sheet only and must be mailed to the secretary of the National Municipal league, Clinton Rogers Woodruff, 703 North American Building, Philadelphia, not later than Feb. 20, 1912. Each essay must have an assumed name at the top of the first page and be accompanied by a sealed envelope bearing within the name, address and class of the competitor, and on the outside of the envelope the assumed name. These envelopes will not be opened until the award of the judges has been made.

FIGHT IN ASUNCION STREETS

Many Are Killed During Battle Between Rebels and Loyalists in Paraguay's Capital.

Buenos Aires, Argentina.—Many were killed in the streets of Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, in fights between adherents of President Liberato Rojas and revolutionists.

Insurgents, however, are still in control of the situation, and all attempts by the government troops to rescue President Rojas, who has been a prisoner in their hands for several days, have proved unsuccessful.

Famous Incendiary Dies.

Toledo, O.—Jack Page, whose confessions of arson startled northwestern Ohio a few years ago and who served a term in the Ohio penitentiary for complicity in many incendiary fires in Williams county, is dead. Page was eighty-five years old.

New Bishops for the United States.

Rome.—The pope has appointed Auxiliary Bishop O'Connell of San Francisco bishop of Richmond, Va., and Father Patrick McGovern to be bishop of Cheyenne, Wyo.

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

After the Party.

"Well, George, I hope you are pleased with yourself."

"Suffering Samson, what have I done now?"

"Oh, nothing, of course. What did you say to that aristocratic Mrs. Pingleton?"

"Well, what did I say?"

"And right after I warned you against your awful breaks. You said to her: How time flies! I suppose your young hopeful will soon put on long trousers.'"

"Well, what's the matter with that? Friendly, wasn't it?"

"Friendly! Mrs. Pingleton has but one child, and she's a young woman of 20!"

GIVE AND TAKE.

"Rockefeller must be a great believer in reciprocity."

"Why so?"

"Why, whenever he gives away a million or so he advances the price of oil."

The Thin Girl's Temper.

No thin woman can afford to lose her temper. "Nothing," says a good authority, "will make you so angular or give your face such an undesirable look as the free indulgence of your own will." A girl who was thin to a really painful degree gained 30 pounds in 60 days on the following regime: Twelve hours' sleep a day; a well-ventilated and cold room to sleep in, with plenty of fresh air all night; light down coverlets for warmth and hot-water bags at the feet if they are cold; loose, light clothing at all times, with plenty of space about the chest, shoulders and waist; a diet of cereals, cocoa, fresh fruits or starchy vegetables, potatoes, beans, etc., milk and cream—everything of a warming, fat-producing nature in the way of food; warm baths, though not too frequently.

SURPRISED DOCTOR.

Illustrating the Effect of Food.

The remarkable adaptability of Grape-Nuts food to stomachs so disordered that they will reject everything else, is illustrated by the case of a woman in Racine, Wis.

"Two years ago," she says, "I was attacked by a stomach trouble so serious that for a long time I could not take much of any sort of food. Even the various kinds prescribed by the doctor produced most acute pain.

"We then got some Grape-Nuts food, and you can imagine my surprise and delight when I found that I could eat it with a relish and without the slightest distress.

"When the doctor heard of it he told me to take several small portions each day, because he feared I would grow tired of it as I had of all other food.

"But to his surprise, (and that of everybody else), I did not tire of Grape-Nuts, and became better day by day, till, after some weeks, my stomach entirely recovered and I was able to eat anything my appetite craved.

"My nerves, which had become so weakened that I feared I would become insane, were also restored by the Grape-Nuts food in connection with Postum which has become our table beverage. I appreciate most gratefully and thankfully the good that your food preparations have done me, and shall be glad to answer any letters inquiring as to my experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BUTTER GOES EAST

TWO TOP GRADES OF CREAMERY PRODUCT SENT TO NEW YORK, WHERE IT BRINGS BONUS.

THIRD QUALITY AT HOME

Some of Plants in State Receive Premium on Their Output; One Five Cents More on the Pound.

Minneapolis.—Why isn't Minnesota butter sold in Minnesota?

This is a question frequently asked lately by the bedraggled consumer compelled to pay unusually high prices for the dairy product. F. W. McIntosh, secretary of the dairy and food commission, pointed out some reasons yesterday. Here they are:

The best product of the best creameries of the state is sold in New York at anywhere from 1 to 3½ cents above the New York market quotations, which are from 3 to 4 cents higher than Twin City prices.

Many of the creameries receive this premium for their product f. o. b. at their plants, paying no commission or freight.

Those that pay freight and commission reap a profit from ½ to 2 cents a pound more than they would get in the Twin City market, which amounts to a considerable sum on an output running into the thousands of pounds a year.

New York dealers will buy at these prices all the Minnesota creameries will sell.

Pay 15 Cents More a Pound.

Consequently practically none of the "specials" and "extras," the first two grades of butter made by these creameries, is sold within the state. What the Minnesota consumer buys is the third grade, known as "creamery firsts." New York residents pay on an average 15 cents a pound more for their butter than do those of Minnesota, but when they do they receive the best butter made by the best creameries of the state.

To illustrate further, Mr. McIntosh referred to the statistics of the butter made in 1910, the latest available. Of the 96,000,000 pounds manufactured that year, the co-operative creameries made 80,000,000, practically none of which was sold in the state. Of this 80,000,000, nearly every pound of the first two grades, "specials" and "extras," was shipped to New York. Some of the third grade, the "creamery firsts," was sold in the state.

Wednesday the "specials" sold in New York at wholesale for 41½ and 42 cents, in the Twin City at 38 cents; the "extras" in New York for 40½ and 41, in the Twin City at 35; the "creamery firsts" in New York for 38½ and 39 cents, in the Twin City for 32. On the first grade the seller would make 3½ to 4 cents by shipping to the New York market, 5½ to 6 cents on the seconds, and 6 to 7½ cents on the thirds.

Sells at Higher Prices.

According to Mr. McIntosh those shippers who do not sell their product f. o. b. at their plants pay a 2-cent commission per pound to the New York dealers for handling their product and 1½ cents freight. Their butter always sells at least at the highest price in the market, leaving on Wednesday's quotations a margin of ½ a cent profit per pound on the first grade.

But the first grade product of practically every creamery in the state sells at a premium on the New York market running from 1½ cents to 3½ and 4 cents on the average, while there is one in the southern part of the state that receives a bonus of 5 cents per pound. Two creameries at Albert Lea receive premiums of 8¼ and 3½ cents, while the greater majority receive bonuses ranging from 2 to 3 cents.

These bonuses added to the margin of profit in the New York over the Twin City market show why, in Mr. McIntosh's opinion, Minnesota butter is not sold in Minnesota. There have been some who have asked why the dairy and food commission did not step in and stop the shipments outside the state. The answer is: The United States is an open market.

LAND PAPENTS FOR STATE.

Title to Swamp Selections to Be Issued at Once.

Washington, D. C.—A patent for a list of swamp land selections aggregating several thousand acres will be issued to the state of Minnesota. Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith and Assistant Attorney General Stephenson, with Representative Volstead, were at the land office and secured a promise from Commissioner Dennett that the list would go to the secretary of the interior immediately.

DULUTH HOTEL BURNED

Guests Flee in Light Attire from St. James Hostelry.

Duluth. — At an early hour in the morning the guests at the St. James hotel were forced to make their escape from the building in light attire to escape from the flames.

The roof of the hotel is destroyed and the interior is burned out. It is impossible to get an estimate of the damage. Will probably be about fifteen thousand dollars.

AUTOS AT MILL CITY

Enthusiasts Preparing For Big Time February 17-24.

Minneapolis.—Northwestern motor circles are agog over the plans for the coming automobile show to be held in the National Guard Armory Feb. 17 to 24, by the Minneapolis Automobile Show Association, composed of prominent Minneapolis dealers. Never before has the advance interest been so great and the management feels that it has arranged a motor car exhibit that will merit all the interest of dealers and automobile agents.

Literally hundreds of cars will be seen in the huge armory building, electric and gasoline, pleasure and commercial. Every inch of space was contracted for within half an hour's time on the evening the spaces were allotted. Since that time the management has been obliged to refuse space to nearly a score of firms who were late with their applications. Of all the automobile shows ever held in Minneapolis, experts say this one will be the most comprehensive. Sixty-one complete lines of cars and commercial vehicles will be shown and in some of the lines, a "complete" line calls for six or seven models. Special show cars will be shipped here from Chicago where the manufacturers display them the week previous. This means that people of the northwest will have many of the star attractions of the big Chicago and New York shows.

A sterling scheme of decoration has been arranged and this, together with singing and band concerts will do much to enliven the eight days of the show. Factory representatives from the biggest concerns in the country are coming in large numbers and advance hotel reservations in Minneapolis indicate that there will be several thousand visitors in town for the show.

PLAN BOYS' SESSION

Prominent Educators Will Speak at Y. M. C. A. for Juniors in Winona.

Winona.—W. G. Cartlich, state superintendent of boys' work in Minnesota, is in Winona making plans for the boys' part of the Y. M. C. A. state convention to be held here February 8 to 11. This will open with a boys' banquet on Friday evening, February 9, at the Central Methodist church. President Milo B. Price of Pillsbury academy at Owatonna, will act as toastmaster and several boys will respond to toasts. From 150 to 200 boys are expected to attend.

At the evening session following, at the Y. M. C. A. building, addresses will be made by Prof. L. A. Headley of Carleton college and David R. Porter, international secretary of the Y. M. C. A. high school boys.

Saturday morning Dr. Milo B. Price will speak on "For the Honor of the School," and J. M. Anderson of Minneapolis on "A Man's Job," and David R. Porter on "The Association Boy."

Saturday afternoon Henry Churchill King, president of Oberlin college, will address the boys on "A Fight for Character." This will be followed by three sectional conferences for high school clubs, for church boys' clubs and for leaders.

Saturday and Sunday evenings the boys will join in the main convention sessions.

On Sunday afternoon there will be a big meeting for boys over 15 years of age, to be addressed by David R. Porter on "The Great Challenge."

REJECT AUTO RISK.

Deerfield Mutual Fire Company Against Motor Car Insurance.

Owatonna. — Three hundred members attended the annual meetings of the Deerfield Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company, and the following officers were elected: President, John Wilkes; vice-president, Peter Eliason; secretary, E. L. Erdman; treasurer; William Mollenhauer; directors, Frank Kuntz and J. C. Peterson.

Whether or not farmers' automobiles should be insured was a question that brought out an interesting debate. Robert Crickmore and M. T. McCrady maintained that automobiles are necessary articles of modern farm life and not a luxury, but their plan was defeated.

DIVORCEE WANTS PAY

For Acting as Housekeeper for Former Husband.

Duluth.—Mrs. Jacob Stuhler, after having obtained a divorce from her husband, Jacob Stahler, and was allowed $50 per month alimony, returned to his house to act as housekeeper and she was to receive $20 per month for her services, according to her complaint in district court, where she is seeking to collect $200 which she claims is due her for such services.

Mrs. Stuhler claims to have ten months' salary coming and that Mr. Stuhler refuses to pay.

JUDGE QUINN DIES IN WEST.

Sat at Hearing of Younger Brothers at Northfield.

Tacoma.—Judge John B. Quinn died of heart failure last night at Aberdeen, Wash., where he moved three years ago. He was born in Ohio 62 years ago.

He was the police judge in Northfield, Minn., at the time of the raid of the Younger brothers on the Northfield bank and bound the prisoners over for trial before a higher court.

GORDON ANNOUNCES.

After a silence of more than a month, Samuel Y. Gordon, lieutenant governor, made a definite announcement that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Minnesota. He said he had prepared a statement to this effect which he would make public some day this week.

TO PROBE WHITE EARTH CASE

TO TAKE TESTIMONY IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Rep. Miller Indignant Because No Republicans Are on Committee.

Washington, D. C. — Chairman Graham of the house committee on expenditures in the interior department announced that the sub-committee given permission by the house to make a first hand investigation of the White Earth situation, will go to Minneapolis at once and immediately commence taking testimony.

Quarters for the hearing have been secured in the Minneapolis federal building. It is the intention of the committee, which will consist of Chairman Graham and Representative Henry George of New York, to hold practically all hearings at Minneapolis.

Republican members of the house are objecting to Chairman Graham's refusal to appoint a Republican member of the committee on the sub-committee and charge that Mr Graham is merely seeking political capital in making the investigation with small intention of getting at the more material facts in the case.

"The Graham investigation," said Representative Miller, "will be an interesting spectacle. Chairman Graham refused to appoint Representative Burke of South Dakota as a member of his sub-committee because Mr. Burke is also a member of the Indian affairs committee and knows something about the Indian situation in the Northwest."

Mr. Miller recently charged that the Graham investigation had been brought about by Special Agent Burch of the department of justice to prevent an investigation of his own alleged mis-administration by the Indian affairs committee.

"This is an investigation," said Mr. Miller, "of Mr. Burch, by Mr. Burch and for Mr. Burch. No others need apply."

Chairman Graham offered to name Representative Mondell of Wyoming on the White Earth committee but Mr. Mondell was unable to accept. Following that Mr. Graham refused to place a Republican on the committee.

DULUTH DANCE HALLS BAD.

Grand Jury in Report to Mayor Recommends Closer Supervision.

Duluth.—The grand jury reported to the mayor the following recommendations:

Closer supervision of dance halls.

A workhouse for short term prisoners.

Revocation of liquor licenses in "dives."

The grand jury in its report, in substance said:

"Young girls are being ruined through attendance at public dance halls.

"Men are being robbed in saloons on the Bowery and St. Croix avenue with the full knowledge of proprietors.

"Saloon keepers countenance 'rolling' of woodsmen.

"Women of the underworld visit dance halls. Youths and girls take intoxicants there."

Range Poultrymen Organize.

Virginia.—Preliminary steps were taken for the organization here of the Range Poultry association. A dozen local poultry fanciers were present. E. F. Kendall was elected president and J. R. Kregdahl secretary.

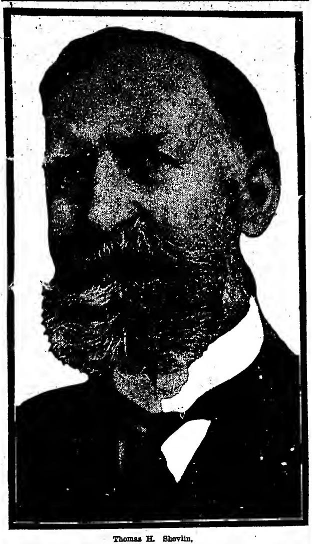
Goulet Held as Murderer.

Albuquerque, New Mexico.—Theodore Goulet of Minneapolis, charged with the murder of Alex Knapp, an Albuquerque policeman, was held to the grand jury without bail. Goulet shot Knapp while the officer was taking him to jail.

Four Bridges Authorized.

Washington, D. C. — Representative Nye has secured the passage by the house of bills authorizing the city of Minneapolis to build four bridges across the Mississippi.

Minneapolis Millionaire Lumberman Is Called



Thomas H. Shevlin,
President of the Shevlin-Carpenter company, who died in Pasadena, Cal.

T. L. SHEVLIN DEAD

Minneapolis Lumberman Expires at Passadena, Cal., Age of 60 Years.

AMASSED A BIG FORTUNE

He Had Been Republican National Committeeman in 1900-1904—Liberal Donor to University of Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Jan. 16. — Thomas Henry Shevlin, president of the Shevlin-Carpenter company, died in Pasadena, Cal. He was 60 years old. It is said his death probably was due to uraemic poisoning. He had been ill for some time before his death and his active interests in business had been assumed by his son, Thomas H. Shevlin.

Mr. Shevlin was taken seriously ill about a year ago and was under the doctor's care until the time of his death. He recently took a trip abroad with Hovey C. Clarke. His death was hastened by the death of his wife in April, 1910. According to his associates in business, Mr. Shevlin had been a different man since her death.

He had been identified for many years with the lumber business. He leaves an estate estimated to be in the neighborhood of $10,000,000.

Thomas Henry Shevlin was born in Albany, N. Y., Jan. 3, 1852 He was the son of John and Matilde Shevlin. His mother survives him. He is survived by three children, Thomas Leonard, Florence and Helen.

Mr. Shevlin's boyhood was spent in Albany. Until he was 15 years old he attended the public schools of that city, acquiring a common school education. He then entered the employ of John McCraw & Co., a lumber firm of Albany, and with them began his training for the business with which he has been identified for years.

He was connected with this firm from 1870 as manager of important interests in several New York towns. He then went to Chicago, going from there to Muskegon, Mich., where he took charge of the lumber interests of R. W. Harvey. About a year later he associated himself with the Stephen C. Hall Lumber company and in 1884 started a branch company in Minneapolis under the name of the North Star Lumber company.

Came to Minneapolis.

He moved to Minneapolis and soon organized the Hall & Ducey company. Upon the withdrawal of Mr. Ducey in 1887 the firm became the Hall & Shevlin Lumber company, and so continued until the death of Mr. Hall in 1888. Three years later Elbert L. Carpenter bought an interest in the business under the firm name of the Shevlin-Carpenter company. The organization then established with Mr. Shevlin as president and has been doing a large business.

Since the establishment of this company, Mr. Shevlin had extended his operations until his interests included timber, lumber and mills in the South, the West and in Canada. With J. Neils he established the J. Neils Lumber company in 1895 with a mill at Sauk Rapids and in 1900 this firm installed a mill at Cass Lake, Minn., with an annual capacity of 50,000,000 feet of lumber. In 1896 he joined Frank P. Hixon in buying a large amount of timber on the Red Lake Indian reservation, forming the St. Hilaire Lumber company and building a mill.

This company bought out the mill, logs, and timber holdings of the Red River Lumber company at Crookston and reorganized as the Crookston Lumber company with Mr. Shevlin as president.

In 1902 and 1903 the company built a mill at Bemidji with an output of 70,000,000 feet a year, running a logging spur east of Red Lake and connecting with the Minnesota and International railway at Hovey Junction, thus opening up a vast tract of hitherto unavailable timber. Mr. Shevlin also was connected with and was active in founding a line of retail yards operated as the St. Hilaire Retail Lumber company, with the Shevlin-Clark company of Ontario and with the Rainy River Lumber company which operates a plant at Rainy River, Ont., with a capacity of 70,000,000 feet—said to be one of the most complete saw mills in the world.

Mr. Shevlin besides being president and organizer of many subsidiary companies, had vast timber holdings in Oregon.

In politics he was Republican and a member of the national committee for Minnesota from 1900 to 1904. In 1901 he served as vice president of the Minnesota State fair, representing Minneapolis on the board of managers. His interest in public affairs and in the institutions of Minneapolis and Minnesota is evidenced in his gift to the University of Minnesota—Alice Shevlin hall, the building for the use and convenience of the women of the institution. In addition to this gift he presented five scholarships in 1909 at $10,000 each.

Lee Announces.

St. Paul. — Hon. Wm. E. Lee, of Long Prairie, announces his candidacy for governor on the republican ticket.

Pennsylvania Train Strikes Wagon.

Philadelphia, Penn. — Six persons, five women and a man, were killed when an express train on the New York division of the Pennsylvania railroad crashed into a light station wagon at the Linden avenue grade crossing in Torresdale, a suburb.

Huron, S. D., Has $30,000 Fire.

Huron, S. D. — Fire did $30,000 damage to the World building, one of the finest in the city, owned by T. J. Murphy. The origin of the fire is not known.

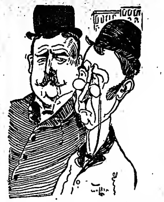
Husband On a Rampage.

Adrian, Michigan. — Archie Camp, aged thirty-five years, of Lenawee Junction, near here, shot and killed his wife, Julia, aged 34, perhaps fatally wounded his mother-in-law, Mrs Phil Calkins, and then sent a bullet through his own brain.

Schumann-Heink to File a Divorce Suit

St. Louis, Missouri.—Mrs William Rapp, known to the music loving world of two continents as Mme. Schumann-Heink, admitted that she is planning to file suit for divorce.

NO SYMPATHY THERE.



Henderson—I'm not living with my mother-in-law any more."
Henpeck—I don't blame her.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

A WINTERS JOB

For some man or woman in your vicinity. We want a rustler. Any good ambitious person can make $3 and up per day selling our goods. Our firm is the oldest and best advertised, our goods are right, we come back the next year and carry out our contracts, our stock is grown at home in the largest nursery in the West. We have more than 200 varieties of apples alone. We can fill orders as wanted. Millions of evergreens, shade and ornamental trees, plants and vines. Write for terms to agents, give reference. C. G. PATTEN & SON, Nurserymen, Charles City, Iowa.

WE BUY FURS AND HIDES
of all kinds and pay top prices and make quick cash returns.
TRAPPERS GUIDE sent free to all who ship and mention this ad.
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
Minneapolis, Minnesota
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Treatment will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE $2 Bottle of Dr. May's Formula. It has relieved permanently the very worst cases when everything else has failed. Please write and give age and complete address. DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl St., New York

PISO'S
Best for
COUGHS & COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Subscription price $1.00 per year in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50

Senator Moonan, of Waseca is out with an artical in the Minneapolis Journal defending the so called "seven senator" amendment to the State Constitution. There is a wide difference of opinion on this question but it will narrow down to [illegible] of the country vs the big cities before the next election.

The water famine along Red Lake River is becoming desperate, as the river no longer flows, and the farmers have to depend on melting snow for their stock. All of these facts are now before the war department at Washington, with plenty of evidene that the water has been shut off by log jams. We shall await the result of last weeks investigations, before expressing an opinion.

At much less expense than that of conducting hearings at Thief River Falls Crookston and Grand Forks, the government could have sent one competent engineer to the sourse of the Red Lake river and secured much more valuable information.—Red Falls Gazette.

That is just what they do not dare to do. The government engeneers know them logs are there and were put there by the lumber companys and that they have shut off Red Lake River.

DIFFERENT REPORTS.

That we made no mistake in going to Crookston to make our report on the present condition of Red Lake and Red Lake River, is shown by the following report published in the Thief River Falls Times.

"There were affidavits on both sides of the controversy as to whether the lake is higher or lower and as to whether the low water caused the jaming of the logs. It was definitely shown that the lake is one inch lower now than it was in September."

The above is the Thief River Falls report. Now let us see the difference at Crookston. A written letter from the state drainage Egineer George Ralph was introduced which shows that the lake is now one foot higher than it was last summer. Mr. Ralph has just completed surveys and taken levels of the lake and knows what he is talking about.

The hearing at Crookston was fair and the people had a chance to be heard. It took us over an hour to explain what we knew about the treatment of settlers living along this river by the lumber companys, and of conditions as they are to day.

When the government agent, O'Brien sold us these lands he often spoke of the advantages of owning land along this river, for the reason that we would not have drainage taxes to pay and would always be sure to have water for stock. Now the government has allowed the lumber companys to close up this river with logs, shut it off and dry it up, and when the people make complaint the lumber companys hire teams and men and send up to the outlet and repot that Red Lake has gone dry.

The meeting at Thief River Falls was held in the interest of the lumber companys, but the "foxey" Major heard something drop when he reached Crookston, and discoverd how fast the level of Red Lake had risen since he left Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 22, 1911.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn, Dec. 15th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given, that Anna Evendsen, of Mavie Minn., who on November 9th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. [illegible] Serial No. 04814, for N.W. ¼ Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Evendsen, Torjus Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland, of Mavie Minn. Ole Legvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First pub in the sunbeam Dec. 22nd.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec 15th. 1911

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Evendsen Austad, of Mavie Minn. who on Nov. 9th, 1904.

made Homestead Entry No. 568. Serial No 04815, for S. W. ¼ Section 12 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commisioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st. day of february 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anna Evendsen, Tojus Hemmestvedt, Andrew O. Sandland. Ole Legvold, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 29, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 20th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Hornik, of Torgerson Minn. who on April 12th. 1905. made Homestead entary No. 1131, Serial No. 04457 for S. E. ¼ Section 18

Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice ofintention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River

Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th, day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter M. Olson, Martin Salberg, Lars L. Salberg, Gustaf E. Whalne, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin ;
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan 19, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus Hammestvet of Mavie Minn. who on October 5th. 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 666 Serial No. 04256, for S. W. ¼

Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal

Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of February 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Anoun Haugen, Gunar Evensen. Andrew Saniand, Sam Knutsen, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 12. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1066, Serial No. 04418, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal

Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 1st, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Andrew L. Kjos, Soren Hermason, Emil Sigerrud, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurther P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Lan Office at Crookston Minn, Jan. 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Hovelsos, Germantown Minn. who on June 27, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 851. Serial No. 0486 for Lots 5, 6, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & 3, ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N.

Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Longevan; Martain Olson, Chales Cook, Tallaf Hovelso, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Spirit of the Age.

He had earned a hundred dollars,
And he got it in a lump.
He, you understand, was married.
Home his hundred bones he carried,
Nor upon the way there tarried—
He went to it on the jump.

To his wife he showed the money,
And they counted it with care.
She could hardly keep from crying
As the dollars she stood eying
Where before her they were lying,
All untarnished yet and fair.

Then she turned and kissed her hubby,
And she said: "You darling man!
To the neighbors let us show it,
So that they shall surely know it;
Then let's hurry out and blow it
In as quickly as we can."
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam [illegible]

Department of the Interior U. S. Land office at Crookston December 20th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hendrik Eliasson, of Highlanding Minn. who on March 11th, 1905,

made Homestead Entry No. 1021 Serial No. 04428, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 158 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before

Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. John Krbecek, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Touple,
Register

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. who on March 17th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1080, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼

Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota.

at Thief River Falls Minn.. on the 21st, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland; Osar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 29th. 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Horacek, of Highlanding Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1283, Serial No. 04523, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 158 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn, on the 7th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Elo Sander, Bernhard P. Stixrud, John Krbecek, Joseph Schichofer, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 390. Serial No. 04130, for Lots 9, 13 & S. W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Beiswinger, Hans Johnson. Tobias Skjerping. all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota. who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04102. for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 158 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3. Section 19, Township

158 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissoner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 23rd. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson Skigelstrand, Lewis Steeseth Osmond Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

A Light Retort.

"How did the trouble in the family start?"

"The wife, it seems, got tired of her husband's heavy wit."

"Why didn't she simply make a light retort?"

"She did. She threw the lamp at him."—Exchange.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of [illegible] dollars which became due November 3rd, 1911 and is now due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly made, executed and delivered by Bertha Pederson, an unmarried woman, as mortgagor, to C. L. Hanson, mortgagee, bearing date the 3rd, day of November, 1909, and with power of sale

therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Red Lake and State of Minnesota, on the 1st, day of December 1909, at five o'clock P. M., in book 6 of Mortgages on Page 289, and is now recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota, formerly a part of said Red Lake County, in book [illegible] of mortgages on page 208, and Whereas, said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay her prior mortgage of one thousand [$1000.00] dollars upon the same land or any installment of interest due thereon, that the mortgagee of this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same and have a lien therefore, under this mortgage, above described, and may declare this mortgage and the whole debt secured thereby immediately due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due November 1st, 1911, the same being interest due upon said prior mortgage and the same having been paid by the undersigned, motgagee according to the terms and conditions of a certain cupon interest note, and the said mortgagee did at once elect to declare the whole amount secured by said first above described mortgage now due and payable, and whereas there is now claimed to be and is actualy due at the date of this notice upon the said mortgage now being foreclosed and above first described, the sum of forty and fifty-three one hundreths [$40.53] dollars and the sum of sixty [$60.00] dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per anum from the first day of November 1911 amounting to fifty one hundreths dollars the same being the interest paid upon said prior mortgage and interest on the amount so paid from date of payment, amounting in all to the sum of one hundred and one and three one hundreths [$101.03] dollars, which is due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:—

NOW THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of the power of sale therein contained and pursuant to the statut in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described, will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described and conveyed by said mortgage

to wit:—The Southwest quarter of section number fourteen, in township one hundred fifty four north of range forty one West of the fifth Principal Meridian now in Minnesota, now in the County of Pennington, fomerly a part of Red Lake County, Minnesota, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances; thereunto belonging, which sale will be made by the

sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court house in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the ninth day of February 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the said debt of one hundred one and three one hundreths dollars and interest and taxes if any on said promises and twenty five $25.00 dollars attorney's fees, which amount is hereby claimed and stated to be a reasonable fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated December 20th, 1911.

C. L. Hanson, Mortgagee.
Stanton and Rowberg,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Thief River Falls Minn.

dec. 22—jan. 26

Notice For Publication,

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver M. Vestby. of Anstad Minn., who on Janury 23rd 1906 made homestead entry No. 1271. Serial No. 04332. for S. E. ¼ Section 12 Township 154 N. Range 40. W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wheth, Ole O. Lund, Iver L. Rockne. of Anstad Minn. John Skjervold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

CORN - SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL, —AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the sunbeam Jan 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interiorir. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Iden Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1060, Serial No. 4421; for S. W. ¼ Section 18.

Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 9th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftlend, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Streude, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5.1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson. of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 22nd, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019. Serial No. 04301, for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 158 N. Range 41 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Heshy, Thorsten Ellefsen, Peter Peterson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead antery No. 1199, Serial No. 4484, for S. W. ¼ Section 14.

Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 9th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland. Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Streude, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Suspicious Circumstances.

"Queer!"

"What is?"

"See the man with the red nose?"

"Yes."

"He says it is sunburn."

"Well, what of it?"

"He hasn't been out in the sun for ten years."

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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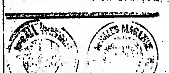

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SUPPLEMENT TO

THE SUNBEAM

Commissioners' Proceedings

Thief River Falls, Minn.,
Dec. 27, 1911.

On the call of the county auditor, pursuant to chapter 230 of the laws of 1905, and acts amendatory thereof, the board of county commissioners of Pennington county, Minn., met in special session in the office of the county auditor in the city of Thief River Falls, Minn., at 3 o'clock p. m., December 27, A. D. 1911, for the purpose of hearing and considering the petition of L. C. Fevig and others for a public drainage ditch located wholly within the county of Pennington, State of Minnesota and for the purpose of transacting such further business as may legally come before said board.

Meeting called to order by the chairman at 1 o'clock p. m.

Members present, Aubol, Shaw, Larson, Hedeen, Wold.

Members absent, none.

The petition of L. C. Fevig and others for a county ditch in said county was presented to the board and read, and the board being satisfied that all the conditions of chapter 230 of the laws of 1905, and acts amendatory thereof, had been complied with, on motion duly made and carried unanimously the following resolution appointing an engineer to survey the route of said proposed ditch was adopted.

RESOLUTION APPOINTING ENGINEER IN DITCH PROCEEDINGS.

In the matter of the petition of L. C. Fevig and others for locating and constructing county ditch No. 57 in the county of Pennington, state of Minnesota.

State of Minnesota, county of Pennington, ss.

Whereas, A petition bearing date the 10th day of July, 1911, signed by L. C. Fevig, H. Tiedemann, Ole P. Borstad, Nels N. Graue, Gunder C. Hanson, Carl P. Anderson, Gilbert Hanson Rasmus Ed. Martinson, Demsey, Ben Rendal, Ole G. Hanson, praying for the establishment of a certain drainage ditch in said county, designated and numbered by the county auditor as county ditch No. 57, the route of which is more fully described in said petition, and a proper bond accompanying the same, have been filed with the county auditor of said county, a by law required:

And Whereas, It appears by satisfactory proof to the board of county commissioners of Pennington county, that due notice of the pendancy of said petition, and the time and place at which the same would be heard, has been given as required by law:

Now, Therefore, We, the board of county commissioners of said county, at a special session held this day, do hereby appoint C. H. Martz as a competent and experienced engineer to make an accurate survey of the line of the line of said proposed ditch from source to its outlet, as provided and specified in and by chapter 230 of the general laws of 1905, and acts amendatory thereof, and after completing his duties as such engineer to make and file his report with the county auditor of said county, on or before the 20th day fo January, 1912.

Dated December 27, 1911.

By the Board, ED. A. AUBOL.
Chairman Board County Commissioners of Pennington county.

Attest:
A. H. FASEL, (SEAL)
County Auditor.

On motion duly made and carried unanimously, the following order appointing viewers on county ditch No. 57 was made

ORDER APPOINTING VIEWERS.

In the matter of the petition of L. C. Fevig and others for county ditch No. 57 in the county of Pennington, state of Minnesota:

State of Minnesota, county of Pennington ss.

Whereas, A petition bearing date the 10th day of July A. D. 1911, signed by L. C. Fevig and others praying for the establishment of a ditch in said county, designated and numbered by the county auditor as county ditch No. 57 the route of which is fully described in said petition, together with a proper bond accompanying the same, has been filed with the county auditor of said county; and said county auditor has given due notice of the pendency of said petition, and the said notice has been published and served as by law required; and hearing had on said petition pursuant to said notice; and the said county board of said county have heretofore duly appointed a competent engineer, towit, C. H. Martz, to make a survey of said ditch

Now Therefore, We, the county board of said county, at a special session held this day, do hereby appoint Alfred Hammerstenn and G. K. Haavi and R. M. Johnson, three resident freeholders of said county, who are not interested in the construction of said proposed work, and not of kin to any of the parties known to be interested therein, to be viewers of said proposed work and of the route thereof. The said viewers shall first take an oath to faithfully perform their duties as such viewers; and thereafter, having received a certified copy of the petition for said ditch and of the order appointing them such viewers and the order of the county auditor of said county designating the time and place of the first meeting of said viewers, shall meet at the time and place specified in the order of the county auditor aforesaid and shall proceed to view said proposed work, and the land damaged or benefited thereby; and, having completed said view and examination of said work, shall make and file their report thereof with said county auditor of said county within thirty days from the date of their first meeting. In said report they shall in tabular form give the names of of the owners of each tract of land to be benefited or damaged by said proposed work, the description of each tract of land to be benefited or damaged (said names of owners to be the same as appear on the county tax duplicates of said county, and the description to be given in legal form), and the total number of acres in each of said tracts, the estimated number of acres in each tract of land to be benefited or damaged (as the the case may be), the number of acres added to any tract by the total or partial drainage of any meandered lake, or the change of any water course and the location and value of such added land; the damage, if any, to riparian rights pertaining to any tract, and the amount that each tract of land will be benefited or damaged by the construction of said work. In case said ditch drains, either in whole or in part any public or corporate road or railroad or benefits any such road so that the roadbed or traveled track of any such road will be made better by the construction of said ditch, said viewers shall estimate the benefits arising therefrom to said road, roadbeds or railroads and report said benefits, together with the names of roads and other particulars necessary to indentify the corporations, private or public, to be benefited thereby, and amounts of benefits to each; they shall report as part of such tabular statement the damages awarded to each municipal or other corporation for injury to any road or roadbed, and from the necessary construction and maintenance of any bridge, culverts or other works rendered necessary by the establishment of such ditch, stating the same separately. They shall also report the total estimated benefits in respect to said ditch entire and branches thereof, if any, and also whether or not, in their opinion, the estimated expense of the construction of said ditch, including the damages assessed therefor, is greater than the utility of said proposed ditch; and whether or not said proposed ditch is impracticable for any reason, and if so, stating the reason why it should not be constructed. In making said view and survey of said proposed work and their report thereon, the said viewers shall proceed according to chapter 230 of the general laws of 1905.

The County Board of Pennington County, Minnesota, by
ED. A. AUBOL, Chairman.

Dated this 27th day of December, A. D. 1911.

Attest: (SEAL)
A. H. FASEL, County Auditor.

In the matter of the repair of Rocksbury and North ditch No. 1, also designated as county ditch No. 6, the following resolution was offered by Commissioner Wold, duly seconded by Commissioner Larson:

Whereas, The engineer in charge having examined the work and has filed his acceptance of job on the above said ditch with the county auditor:

Now Therefore, Be it resolved that the sum of one hundred fifty dollars $150.00) be allowed to G. K. Haavi (contractor) as a partial estimate; the balance due to be paid to contractor when said ditch has been inspected and accepted by the county board.

Resolution prevailed.

The following resolution was offeaed by Commissioner Shaw, who moved its adoption, duly seconded by Commissioner Hedeen:

Whereas, At a public sale of digging and constructing a public ditch, designated and numbered as Judicial ditch No. 18, between Marshall and Pennington counties, held on the 30th day of August A. D. 1910, the contract for constructing said ditch and leveling of said roads thereon were duly sold to the Northwestern Drainage Co., which company has made a contract with said counties of Marshall and Pennington, state of Minnesota, bearing date of the 30th day of August A. D. 1910, to construct the same, and

Whereas, All of the said contract relating to the excavation of said ditch is substantially completed, and

Whereas, The leveling of the highway along said ditch is complete with the exception of thirty per cent and the sum of approximately $12,000.00 is due the contractor on the excavation, exclusive of all road leveling.

Now Therefore Be It Resolved, That a payment in the sum of $11,952.70 on said ditch contract be made the Northwestern Drainage Co., the contractor, and that the county auditor's warrant for the Pennington county's apportionment of said $11,952.70 be issued, and delivered to said contractor upon the delivery to said auditor of a bond in the sum of $12,000.00, conditioned according to law as in the case of an original contractor's bond, and further conditioned for the full completion of said contract on or before September first, 1912: said bond and sureties thereon to be approved by the county auditor of Pennington county.

Resolution declared carried.

On motion duly carried the board took a recess until 7 o'clock p. m.

Meeting called to order by the cheiramn at 7 o'clock p. m.

All members present.

On motion duly carried the following bills were allowed:

City Water & Light Dept., fixtures for jail	$ 3.40
O A Naplin, additional premium on insurance policy	7.50
H C Rowberg, premium on insurance policy on furniture	37.50
Miller-Davis Printing Co, tax receipts, statements, tax certificates	74.40
Times Printing Co., stationery and supplies for county officers	12.50
Perl W Mabey, additional premium on insurance policy	7.50
Louis F Dow & Co., office supplies	18.45
Fritz & Cross, blanks for probate court	5.02
Fritz & Cross, blanks for probate court	1.05
Fritz & Cross, blanks for probate court	23.05
Fritz & Cross, blanks for probate court	20.05
Fritz & Cross, blanks for auditor	3.35
Fritz & Cross, supplies for clerk of court	25.95
Fred R Childs Co., typewriter supplies	3.00
E A Mostue, livery and expenses visiting schools	31.25
Tri-State Telephone, rent for November and December, 1911	5.05
W J LaBree, livery and expense summoning grand and petit jurors	60.00
A H Ostrom, inspecting court house boiler	3.00
W J LaBree, long distance telephone calls	2.00
Wm H Sponheim, additional premium on insurance policy	7.50
Jenson & Sons, livery and expenses for superintendent of schools	8,00
Bakke Bros., additional premium on insurance policy	15.00
E L Quist, postage and recording official bonds	27.10
W O Breggans, stationery for court reporter	2.20
T L Meigaard, additional premium on insurance policy	7.10
E A Mostue, livery and expense visiting schools	23.90
S O Qnsrnmen, coal for court house	7.76
Northwestern School Supply Co., book cases for superintendent	13.85
First National Bank, premium for insurance on furniture	37.50
W M Welsh Mfg. Co., supplies for superintendent of schools	47.10
Daniel Shaw, one day attending commissioner's meeting county ditch No. 57	3.00
Olof Larsun one day attending commissioners' meeting and expenses county ditch No. 57	6.40
Ed. A Aubol, one day attending commissioners' meeting and expenses county ditch No. 57	4.20
Peter C Wold, one day and expenses attending commissioners' meeting county ditch No. 57	7.00
Peter Hedeen, one day attending commissioners meeting and expenses county ditch No. 57	6.00
A H Fasel, cash paid to insurance commissioner for service on bond company account of default of contract on county ditches Nos. 32, 42, 43	6.00
Magnus Lysbakken, placing 4 culverts on county ditch No. 38	100.00
Frank Zavoral, placing 1 culvert on county ditch No. 38	20.00
Frank Zavoral, placing 2 culverts on county ditch No. 41	40.00
W J LaBree, posting notices county ditch No. 57	14.60
Thief River Press, publishing notices account county ditch No. 57	5.60
Thief River Press, stationery for auditor's office	.50
C H Newbery, livery hire for engineer on county ditch No 38	2.90
C H Newbery, livery hire for engineer on county ditch No. 49	2.00
C H Newbery, livery hire for engineer account state rural highway	6.00
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 49	57.46
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 43	73.61
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 55	25.80
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 32	64.26
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 45	1.50
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 41	31.79
A. H. Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 44	3.00
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 39	3.00
A H Fasel, auditor's fees on account of county ditch No. 53	25.00
Northern Culvert Co., one culvert for county ditch No. 38	99.68
A D Brown, placing one culvert and grading bridge approach	35.00
Mauritz Brink, 7 days' service as rodman on Ditch No. 38	17.50
Mauritz Brink, 11 days' service as rodman on state highway	27.50
Mauritz Brink, 1 day's service as rodman on ditch No. 53	2.50
Mauritz Brink, 1 day's service as rodman on ditch No. 55	2.50
C H Martz, 3 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 32	19.50
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 43	17.50
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 32	18.00
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 32	13.00
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 43	18.00
C H Martz, 8 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 38	59.00
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 38	13.00
C H Martz, 3 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 47	20.15
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 53	13.00
C H Martz, 3 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 55	20.15
C H Martz, 4 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 41	26.00
C H Martz, 4 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 41	23.00
C H Martz, 1 day services and expenses on county ditch No. 55	6.50
C H Martz, 2 days services and expenses on County ditch No. 49	23.00
C H Martz, 4 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 49	30.50
C H Martz, 1 day service and expenses on county ditch No. 6	8.50
C H Martz, 3 days services and expenses on county state highway	19.50
C H Martz 7 days services and expenses on county state highway	45.50
C H Martz 4 days services and expenses on county ditch No. 49	26.06
Glenn H. Martz, assistant engineer expenses on county ditch No. 38	93.35
Glenn H. Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on state rural highway	10.00
Glenn H. Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on state rural highway	120.75
Glenn H. Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 43	5.50
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 55	11.00
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 6	10.50
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 32	11.00
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 32	11.00
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 38	11.00
Glenn H Martz, assistant engineer and expenses on county ditch No. 38	3.60
O H Peters, 1 day mileage assisting in drawing jurors	4.60

On motion duly carried the county board adjourned sine die.

ED. A. AUBOL,
Chairman Board of County Commissioners, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Attest: (SEAL)

A. H. FASEL, County Auditor and x-Officio Clerk of Board.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

A. D. Brown, of Neptune, was transating buisness at Highland Tuesday.

The Langseth Mercantile Co.s store of Thief River Falls burned doun on Wednesday evening.

Alfred Nelson of Neptune was doun and purchased a large bill of goods from Ellingson Bros. Tuesday.

We have received official notice of the expiration of time to make final prove on March 26th, which will be published next week.

Miss Erma Parno gave a birth day party to a number of invited friends on Tuesday evening. All had a fine time except ye editor who could not spare the time to attend.

Homesteaders of 1904-5, had better make application to make their final proof this month, if they want to get it completed by March 28th. Remember that there is no further extension of time.

Elling Ramsey of Eric and Mary Rensia of Rhoda were married at Thief River Falls this week. A weeding reception will be held at the bride's parents on Saturday evening, to which all their friends are invited.

50 Loads of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $5.75 per cord, at my farm on section 18 town of Hickory. Ignoc Kelski

Let us hope and pray that the lumber compenys will not take the snow and convert it to their own use and leave us without anything to save the lives of our stock, but if they should they can get Shunk to certify they diden't do it but that it was caused by lack of moisture in the Northweet.

Vanity.

"Now that you have made your pile I suppose you are happy."

"No; mother won't let me see any show I wanter, daughter won't lemme wear anything I wanter, and the doctor won't lemme eat anything I wanter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Touching Appeal.

"Say, mister, have ya got such a thing as a cigarette about ye? I've had sech a good dinner it'd be a shame not to smoke after it."—Browning's Magazine.

Making a Guess.

Hard Looking Customer (slinking into pawnshop)—Say, how much can I get on this gold watch?

Plain Clothes Policeman (suddenly appearing)—Let me see it. H'm, my friend, I think ye'll get about a year on that.—Chicago Tribune.

Jealous.

"How did you happen to lose out?"

"Some of my misguided friends got up an automobile procession for me," explained Congressman Whangdoodle. "Most of the voters, however, have no automobile."—Kansas City Journal.

Always Possible.

Stella—You can't put an old head on young shoulders.

Bella—But you can put a new waist line on any aged woman.—Judge.

The Procrastinators.

The trouble with some of us is that we wait till we're triced up by the thumbs before we'll consent to take a brace.—New York World.

ROLAND NEWS.

Talk about snaps, I guess we have had a cold snap.

Miss Annie Bourman returned home on Thursday for a short visit with the home folks.

Mr. John Gunderson made a business trip to Plummer Tuesday.

There will be a basket party in the school house District No. 58, near Andrew Hanson Saturday Jan, 28th. All are invited.

Quite a number of the young folks from here took in the leap year ball at Plummer.

Miss Annibell Rolandson returned home last Sunday after working for Mrs. A Alrick at Plummer the past three weeks.

The Clearwater V. R. S. will meet at Andrew Rolandsons on Sunday Januar 28th. Everbody welcome to come and have a good time.

There was a party at Otto Dahls last Saturday evening. a nice little crowd was there and all had a good time.

Hyland Bros. are busy hauling wood for the Clearwater creamery now days.

Max Murket made a flying trip to Thief River Falls Saturday.

Lars Fore made a trip to Neptune on Monday for hay.

Sam Gunderson made a business trip to Plummer last week.

Misses Alma Fore and Anniebell Rolandson visited with Miss Signa Gunderson Monday evening.

Herman Lillo made a trip to Plummer Wednesday.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Program of Examinations,

FOR

Common School Certificates, February 8th, 9th, and 10th, 1912.

Thursday February 8th,
(First Grade Studies)
A.M.—8:00 Enrollment,
8: 30 Geometry,
10: 15 Physics
P.M.—1:15 Algebra.
2:45 Physical Geography or General History,
4:15 Agricultural,

Friday February 9th,
(Second Grade Studies)
A.M.— 8,00 Enrollment.
8;00 Enrollment.
8, 30 Prfessional Test,
9, 30 Spelling,
10:00 Arithmetick.
P.M.—1, 15 Geograph.
2, 45 Composition.
3,30 Reading.
4,30 Penmanship.

Saturday February 10th,
(Second Grade Studies Continued.)
A.M.—8:00 U.S.History.
9,45 English Grammer.
11,30 Music.
P.M.—1:15 Physiology
2,45 Civics.
4:00 Drawing.

If Professional test consumes less than 60 minuts, Spelling and Arithmetick may begin not to exceed 30 minnets earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

E. A. Mostne,
Superintendent.

Cutting the Bill.

"I have got to perform a very distasteful operation this morning," remarked the eminent surgeon.

"What is that?"

"One of my rich patients wants me to take a little something off his bill."—Washington Herald.

Works Both Ways.

The man who knows how to work his way through college for an education won't have any trouble afterward working his way through the world with an education.—Judge's Library.

Woke Up And Found Himself Famous.

An amsing incident happened at the log jam meeting at Thief River Falls last week which we quote from the Thief River Falls Press:

"After a couple of hours discussion a motion was made by Andrew Troveton and seconded by D.N. Winton that the meeting request Col. Shunk to use his influence toward securing a lock and dam at the lake outlet and to improve the river and keep it strictly under goverment control to the end that these conditions may never again prevail.

This motion was unanimously carried."

Major Shunk use his infinence! "Jee whize." Haven't you had enough of the present engineers office at St. Paul, during the past six years? We have, and we don't want any more of it.

We are representing the farmers of eastern Pennington county in this fight and we propose to keep it up until we put some of them official report makers hunting for another job, or land them where they belong.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls, will find a good barn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.

Keys & Couture, Proprietors.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

WONDERFUL ECHOES.

Effect Produced by a Pistol Shot at a Lake in Bavaria.

Probably the finest echo which the world knows is in the cathedral at Pisa, where the leaning tower is. Sing two notes and there is no reverberation. Sing three and they are at once taken up by the walls of the edifice, swelled, prolonged and varied till they seem as a divine harmony from some majestic organ.

There is a cavern in Finland in which, if you test your lungs to the top of their capacity, there will answer you such horrible roarings, moanings and mutterings that you will be glad to rush out in absolute terror.

The cutting down of trees in a certain locality on the Hudson river spoiled a splendid echo. A word shouted there was repeated forty-two times.

Undoubtedly the most extraordinary natural echo in the world is to be heard by the side of a small lake in Bavaria. On one hand rises a perpendicular cliff several thousand feet high, while on the other side is a dense forest. If a pistol is fired on the lake the woods send back a faint echo that gradually dies away, but presently it is heard from the cliff, continually increasing in power till it bursts over one's head like a deafening peal of thunder.—Pearson's Weekly.

Violins Old and New.

There is a general impression that very old violins and violoncellos are much superior in tone to similar instruments of modern construction. The point was debated by a number of Paris musicians, who decided in favor of the modern instruments. Six ancient violoncellos were chosen, including a Stradivarius, a Theckler, a Cappa, a Pressenda and a Guarnerius, together with six modern instruments. These were played alternately by Senor Casals, who was hidden from sight, the instruments being indicated to the jury by a number and marks awarded according to beauty of tone. The modern instruments aggregated 1,484 marks and the ancient instruments only 883, although the six ancient 'cellos represented a value of £6,000 and the modern ones £160.—London Express.

A Paraphrase.

"What is the meaning of that quotation, 'There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may?'"

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "the proposition is something like this: It's easy enough to pass a law, but you don't know what it's going to be till the supreme court gets through with it."—Washington Star.

His Vulnerable Spot.

Nothing quite so flatters the indolent man as to be told that he's overworked.—New York World.

At Last.

"Bill," said his long suffering sweetheart, "I'm tired of your shiftless ways. Got a job yet?"

"Nope," he grunted; "I'm still waitin' fur somethin' to turn up."

"Well, here it is, Bill. Take a good look at it and clear out."

Whereupon she turned up her nose at him.—Chicago Tribune.

It All Depends.

Professor—How many times do I have to warn you about coming in late?

Stude—Well, let's see. How many more recitations have we?—Cornell Widow.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota who on June 28th 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407. Serial No. 04[illegible] for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Gunde Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 15th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1138 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nels J. Aaskland, Ole Reisgaard, Peter A. Dahlo, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of The Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn. who on October 21, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 675 Serial No. 04250, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses,

Gunde Austad, Peter A. Dahlo, Ole Reisgaard, Slve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 54th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

MECCA THE SACRED.

A Shrine That Draws One-seventh of the Human Race.

Although one of the most inaccessible cities on earth, Mecca each year has visitors in such numbers that it must be ranked in this particular with London and New York. Even the world's metropolis on the Thames can boast no such cosmopolitan character as is imparted to this mysterious city in the wilderness of Arabia by the myriads of pilgrims who at the cost of incredible pains annually crowd into its confines.

This city is the oldest place of resort in existence, yet of all the millions who have visited it not a score of Christians are known to have come out alive. No flag of citizenship would save a man's life were he known to be a Christian within the sacred precincts of the city where the prophet himself decreed that no unbeliever should set foot.

Of the 225,000,000 Moslems in the world only 15,000,000 live under the Turkish flag, yet most of them acknowledge the sultan of Turkey as their caliph, the successor of the prophet. As Mohammed shrewdly foresaw, the Mecca pilgrimage binds together his disciples into a unity which could be effected in no other way.

"Mecca," says Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer of Arabia, "has become the religious capital and the center of universal pilgrimage for one-seventh of the human race."—Harper's Magazine.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Gilbeau Vic. Pre.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Feiguixe, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool

New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweaters for Men Ladies and Children. For Good Warm Footwear buy The ALL BAND.

CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

THE ROCK PTARMIGAN.

A Bird of Storms and Ice, Raw Mists and Bleak Winds.

In order to make the acquaintance of the ptarmigan it is necessary either to journey into the snows and ice of the far north or to climb up to the very highest glacier valleys among the frozen peaks of the Rockies or Cascades, where circumpolar conditions are reproduced. While this curious bird is essentially a subarctic type, it is occasionally found among the isolated fields of eternal snow as far south as Colorado and northern New Mexico.

The rock ptarmigan is a bird of storms and ice and raw mists and bleak winds, in the summer gray as the rocks among which he lives, in winter white as the whirling snows in the midst of which he survives after every other feathered living thing, save only the fearless eagle, has fled to the lower valleys.

His brother, the willow ptarmigan, lives lower down by 500 or 1,000 feet, among the dwarfed shrubs which mark the upper edges of tree life, and, while similar in size and structure, is of a less somber plumage and more friendly disposition than the ghostly gray specter of the upper world, the rock ptarmigan. The males of the willow ptarmigan especially are beautiful birds, brownish gray upon the backs and wings, with rich reddish brown throats almost chestnut in color and dazzling white breasts.—Country Life in America.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

She Was Blessed.

Dubleigh—Was that you I heard fumbling at your door this morning at 1 o'clock? Clubleigh—At 1? I guess so. My wife declares I got in about 3.—Baltimore Sun.

10 Days Free Trial

In Your Own Home

of the Improved

"Simplex"

Hand Vacuum Cleaner

"The Cleaner That Cleans Clean"

We want to supply one lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner, for advertising purposes.

Write today for the most liberal offer ever made.

The "Simplex" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing $100.00 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs) runs extremely easy and can be operated perfectly and easily by one person.

With ordinary care the "Simplex" will last a lifetime.

Dealers and Agents Wanted to sell both our hand and electric machines.

Electric Cleaner Co.
98 Jackson Boul. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE HOME LIFE OF THE SETTLER

WESTERN CANADA AFFORDS ALL THE COMFORTS AND MANY OF THE LUXURIES.

A young lady of Wisconsin secured a certificate at the Milwaukee office of the Canadian Government, and on presenting this to the ticket agent of the railway at the Canadian boundary line she secured a ticket at a reduced rate which carried her to Edmonton, Alberta, from which point, about forty miles, she had friends. This was a couple of years ago, and the young lady is now married to one of the promising young farmers of the district.

In writing of her trip to the Milwaukee representatives of the Canadian Government she says: "I enjoyed my trip up here very much, and expect to go out to our homestead in the Pembina district next spring." To the housewife the information that she has "put up twelve quarts of raspberries" is important, as they "picked them themselves," and they might have picked ten times the quantity if they had required them, for there is no country where wild fruit grows in such abundance. The letter goes on to say, and this is interesting from a woman's standpoint, "the country is very beautiful." Speaking of the friends with whom she went up to live, she says: "They certainly have a beautiful farm and house"—they had been there about four years, also going from Wisconsin—"they have about twenty acres of oats and barley, five acres alfalfa, three acres potatoes and I don't know how many of vegetables. I think they have about forty acres under cultivation altogether. They are now draining a slough which they will afterwards plow and put into fall wheat. They also have a large herd of cattle, and Mrs. C. has about 100 chickens. They make on an average of 30 pounds of butter every week. I never saw such grand cream."

Now these people are enjoying life in Alberta; they have a splendid climate, excellent prospects, and are happy that they are part and parcel in the working out of the upbuilding of a new country, that will take its place amongst the progressive countries of the century. Numbers of letters that express satisfaction as extreme as the one quoted appear in literature sent out by the Canadian Government and which may be had on application to any of its agents.

HOW HE KNEW.

Hubby—That milliner of yours must be a bird.

Wifey—Nonsense! She has neither wings nor feathers.

Hubby—Yes; but just look at this bill of her.

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I suffered untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly.

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mettie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 8, Dancy, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Drehersville, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

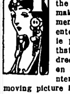
Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Asking a Good Deal of Her.

Mrs. Back-Bay—I shall want you to be dressed by three o'clock, Ellen to receive any friends who may call

Ellen—Oh, lor, mum! Ain't you goin' to be in?

WORK BEHIND the SCENES



IT is the beauty and perfection of modern stage pictures, quite as much as the art of the singers, the musicians, the actors and the actresses that make for the enjoyment of present-day entertainments. Yet it is pretty safe to say that not one in a hundred of us who enjoys an evening at the theater, the opera or the moving picture hall ever bestows a passing thought upon the time and work and money that is represented by the setting of a pleasing "scene." Yet it is in this rather than in any other phase of the entertainment world that we find the evidence of twentieth century progress. Our grandfathers and our great-great-grandfathers may possibly have seen acting as good as any we may witness today, but assuredly they never beheld the make-believe stories enacted before such marvelous backgrounds.

It is indeed a far cry from the days of long ago when the player folk, having no scenery whatever, had to content themselves with draperies and common boards, to the current stage spectacles wherein it puzzles the spectator to determine what is real and what is artificial. Yet as a matter of fact, modern stage scenery, for all that it is so important, is only one of several factors in the creation of the masterly stage pictures of this age. Quite as important are the "properties,"—the furniture, the art objects and the thousand and one other things (not painted, but real) which have places in the stage counterfeits of gardens and palaces and temples and prisons. Even the lighting facilities play an important part. Possibly you can remember the time when the only lighting effects in the theater were found in the burning of "red fire" when Little Eva went to heaven. Now we behold elaborate systems of special lamps and colored globes that reproduce the effect of dawn, sunset, twilight and moonlight, to say nothing of the glare of the noonday sun.

And, as has been hinted, all this challenging of nature costs a pretty penny. Indeed, the modern manager will often spend as much on a single "production" as would have sufficed to pay all the expenses of a theater for an entire year in the old times. An expenditure of $100,000 on painted canvas and tinsel and gilt and costumes is nothing unusual ere the public gets so much as a peep at the gorgeous array, and then when the manager undertakes to transport all this paraphernalia from city to city he finds that he must needs charter special baggage cars, which adds to the expense. Then, too, much time is required to produce such stage pictures. The player folk and the opera singers enjoy long vacations in the summer time, but the scene painters and the "property" manufacturers and the costume makers are never idle. Why, only recently one big firm in New York spent three years in preparation for a stupendous stage spectacle and they even sent their scene painters to the heart of the African desert in order that they might study the sand wastes they were to depict on canvas.

The painting of the scenery might be designated the first step in the preparation for a theatrical or operatic production, as it is, in point of magnitude, one of the most important. The biggest undertakings in scene painting are those in preparation for productions of grand opera as given in our largest cities. The explanation is simple—the grand opera house stages are so much larger than the stages of ordinary theaters or auditoriums that infinitely greater expanses of canvas are necessary to fill the space. Why, just by way of illustration it may be noted that the painted palace which is so conspicuous in the opera "Aida" is sixty-six feet long and thirty-six feet wide. The monster picture of the harbor of Nagasaki, Japan, which forms the background for scenes in the operatic version of "Madam Butterfly" measures 2,700 square feet.

There are many preliminaries connected with scene painting, for the managers and directors of opera and playhouses must approve of the designs and color schemes of the stage pictures ere the painters are allowed to proceed with the execution of the work. In order that his ideas may be approved in advance the head scene painter prepares preliminary sketches just as a portrait painter submits a rough outline sketch to give his subject an idea of the pose he has adopted. The first sketch of a theatrical scene or drop curtain is executed in water colors on a sheet of paper not one-thousandth as large as the original will be, but it nevertheless gives an idea of the arrangement and coloring and enables the director to indicate to the scene painter whether or not he desires any changes made in the plan.

With his water color sketches duly approved the chief of the corps of scene painters proceeds to construct a miniature working model of the complete "set" which he is to evolve. This model, which is for all the world like the toy theaters that are the delight of children, is a big improvement over the water color sketches because it is in effect a working model and not merely a small-scale picture. The latter would be all right as a guide if the task in hand was the painting of a drop curtain or other flat surface, but a stage "set," it will be understood, comprises not a uniform surface of that kind, but is made up of a number of different pieces of scenery, of different types, which are to be placed on the stage at different angles to one another. There is the "drop" or curtain which forms the background of the whole picture and there are also ceilings and "wings" and mayhap even make-believe houses or trees to be set out in the middle of the stage. Now it goes without saying that these different units can be fashioned in proper relation to one another only when the scene makers have a tiny fac-simile to serve as a guide.

There are two different "schools" or methods of scene painting in vogue at the great studios which are maintained as adjuncts of America's leading homes of the drama and of music. Under one plan the scenic artists with their helpers and paint-mixers, stand on what is known as a "scene painting bridge." This bridge, hemmed in on either hand with a great expanse of canvas undergoing decoration, presents, at first glance, merely the appearance of a long narrow room, but upon closer inspection it is seen that the floor where the painters stand is in reality a bridge supported at the ends just as is any suspension bridge. On either side of the bridge one may look down into a great well or abyss and it is into this seemingly bottomless pit that the scenery in the making is lowered as the artists on the bridge complete the decoration of one section of the surface and are ready to turn their paint brushes to a fresh surface. The advantage of such an arrangement, it will be understood, is that it permits work on the largest expanse of canvass without the necessity of folding or rolling up the monster cloth—something that would be disastrous to a coating of wet paint even if it were not objectionable for other reasons.

The second plan of creating stage pictures is known in the profession as painting "on the flat." Under this system the expanse of canvas is not suspended in mid-air as is done before a "bridge," but is stretched on the floor of the studio—a specially constructed building with a floor more than two hundred feet in length. In wielding his paint brushes the artist literally walks over the field of operations, taking care of course to complete the decoration as he progresses so that he will not have to retrace his steps. Whichever method of decoration be employed the painting of the canvas is only a part of the work of preparing scenery. Frames of wood must be carefully and accurately prepared to support the various set pieces and a dozen men are all the while busily engaged in a perfectly appointed carpenter shop preparing these fantastic-shaped backs for the pictures,—the part the public never sees. There are many supplementary operations, too, including the delicate one of sawing out the outline of foliage or stone walls or roofs after the painted canvas has been mounted on the wooden frames.

Extreme versatility is the first requirement of the men who manufacture theatrical and operatic "properties," for they may be called upon at short notice to fashion anything from the "calf of gold" to a bunch of flowers or from a royal throne to a child's doll. Wood and paper and plaster are employed for most of these stage adjuncts, for it is desirable that they be of light weight, though fairly durable. The statues, etc., are all molded in plaster and incidently it may be remarked that some of these stage sculptors are men of exceptional ability. The costume department is another institution "behind the scenes" that contributes to our modern stage pictures and the great opera houses now have not only dressing-making establishments of their own, but jewelry shops, armor makers, who fashion the helmets and coats of mail, and, finally, special bootmakers, who are adepts in making the fancy shoes and slippers that in stage productions reproduce the footgear of all ages. Finally the electricians lend a hand in completing the average stage picture. On the stage of an up-to-date city theater there are as many as 5,000 incandescent electric lights, to say nothing of "spot lights," that resemble searchlights, and this electric system must be supplied with different colored globes in order to carry out the effect of the white light of mid-day, the ruddy glow of the sunset hour and the pale blue brilliance of the moonlight.

SCENIC ARTISTS AT WORK

MAKING THEATRICAL "PROPERTIES"

SCENIC PAINTERS MIXING THEIR PAINT

MAKING WOODEN FRAMES for SCENERY

MODEL of A STAGE SETTING

Scientists Do Not Agree

Divide Into Two Camps on the Question of History of the Earliest Known Americans.

"How long were the ruins of the southwest inhabited? and, how dense was the population in ancient times? Some of the best archeologists have strongly insisted that appearances are deceiving. The hundreds, and indeed thousands, of sites of ancient villages in Colorado, the Texan Panhandle, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona, as well as in similar parts of northern Mexico, were not all inhabited at one time, so they tell us. Most represent more temporary stopping places where migratory bands of a people supposed to have been ancestors of the Indians settled for a few years and then moved on. At the outside limit, so say these archeologists, the entire population never amounted to more than a few score thousands, whose civilization was of the lowest and most insignificant type. Other students, fewer in number than the orthodox school, hold that the majority of the ruins were all occupied at the same time and for century after century. They say that the population of the arid southwest must have amounted to many hundred thousands—decidedly more in all probability than the country supports today. Furthermore, if this were so, although the type of civilization may have been most primitive compared with ours, yet it was by no means so low as that of the modern Indians. It must have been of the same grade as that of early Babylonia, Egypt, Palestine or Greece before the art of writing was invented. People who could dwell peacefully for centuries in large, permanent communities, and could build great communal houses and long systems of canals, were by no means untutored savages. Civil order and submission to the will of the majority must have been as well developed among them as among us. Such a view leads one to believe that, if only we could trace it, the history of the primitive Americans would prove quite as interesting, and to us possibly more interesting than that of the early oriental peoples to whom our scholars devote so much time and our millionaires so much money.—Harper's.

Use salt and water to clean willow ware. Apply with brush and rub dry.

SUFFERED FOURTEEN YEARS.

A Terrible Case of Dropsy and How It Was Cured.

Mrs. W. R. Cody, 603 Tenth St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I was so lame and sore I could hardly move. Headaches were frequent and my whole body bloated. I had chills and hot flashes and my ankles swelled so I could scarcely wear my shoes. Kidney secretions bothered me and my nerves were unstrung. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon the swelling diminished. The backache and other troubles quickly disappeared, and I was completely cured."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Problem of Evil.

"Mother," asked four-year-old Gerald, "who made all the burglars and the cops and the Indians and the mosquitoes and those bad things?"

"Why," replied his mother, slightly taken aback, "I suppose God did, dear."

"Well, mother," said the boy, with a puzzled look in his blue eyes, "what do you suppose he made 'em for?"

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

NOT MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN.

Jones—If you keep on abusing me I may forget that I'm a gentleman.

Mrs. Jones—You wouldn't have much to forget.

See Value of Open-Air Schools.

During the year 1911 the greatest percentage of increase among the different forms of anti-tuberculosis work was among the open-air schools for anemic and tuberculosis children. On January 1, 1911, there were only 29 open-air schools in operation or provided for in the entire country. On January 1, 1912, there were 91, an increase of 214 per cent. Sixty-two new schools have been established or provided for this past year. This entire number of open-air schools have been established since January 1, 1907.

An Every-Day Creed.

I desire to radiate health, cheerfulness, sincerity, calm courage and good will. I wish to live without hate, whim, jealousy, envy or fear. I wish to be simple, honest, natural, frank, clean in mind and clean in body, unaffected, ready to say "I do not know" if so it be, to meet all men on an absolute equality, to face any obstacle and meet every difficulty unafraid and unabashed. I wish others to live their lives, too, up to their highest, fullest and best. To that end I pray that I may never meddle, dictate, interfere, give advice that is not wanted, nor assist when my services are not needed. If I can help people I'll do it by giving them a chance to help themselves; and if I can uplift or inspire let it be by example. That is to say, I desire to be radiant—to radiate life.—Elbert Hubbard.

Post Toasties

A Treat
So Sweet;
Add Cream
Then Eat.

Post Toasties

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

The RING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously favorable to the merchant candidate, under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise. Gormly offers ten million dollars for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham Traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's baseness though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose sake Gormly declared himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution. The chief of police visits Gormly, who makes a full confession of the truth. Young Haldane runs the gauntlet of the police and carries the confession to the newspapers for publication. By accident the newspapers find Bill Hamilton, one of the men who were at "Camp Kill Devil" and knew the truth about Gormly.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Good!" exclaimed the editor.

"That ain't all," said Colonel Bill triumphantly. "I got here a signed paper witnessed before Justice of the Peace Jennings, the only one we had, and signed by me and several other men, which swears they heerd Breeden say his wife killed him and that they seen this thirty-two bullet took out of his breast, the autopsy bein' public like the fun'ral. And it's made out in due form."

"It's quite satisfactory," said the editor, glancing at it and passing it over to Shaw.

"So you see we fellers kind o' thought Fordyce done a man's part in takin' the blame on hisself, and I always kept these things. I thought they might turn up handy sometime."

"You did well."

"And that ain't all either," said Col. Bill Hamilton.

"What more have you?"

"Well, I've seen the woman. She's alive yet."

"Naturally she must have been or they couldn't have got this story from her," was the answer.

"Course. Well, the end of the story's this: Them people plunged south in that blizzard. We looked for 'em in the spring; but never expected to find their remains, 'cause it was more'n human flesh could stand, such a storm as that, and we naturally s'posed they'd both died and got et up by the wolves when they was partly thawed out. But the other night I was takin' a trip through the tenderloin—for observation purposes," said Colonel Bill as the ghost of a smile flickered on the face of the night editor—"and I seen this woman and had an interview with her. She's plumb scared to death. The chief of police who got this stuff from her 's frightened her out of her boots. But I, bein' an old friend of hers, managed to calm her down, and I got her to give me her story. She's always been sorry that she served Fordyce the way she done.

"I don't know how it is, but somehow I got at the good side of her. You see these women are going straight to hell perhaps—although I ain't got no inside information as to that—but however low they git and however bad they are, there's always a soft spot in 'em somewhere. They're women still. And I guess I must've touched the soft spot in her somehow or other; for she told me the truth. At any rate she confessed the whole thing to me, and she said furthermore than when them two was goin' south in the storm, her horse fell down and died, and that Fordyce got off his horse and she mounted it, and he walked hisself hangin' to the saddle strap, and she said that seein' that the remainin' bronco was givin' out too, she shoved Fordyce down and galloped away and left him. And I get her signature to a paper confessin' it."

Again Colonel Bill had recourse to the tin box.

"Here it is. Now if them don't make a complete case for my old friend, I don't know what else to do."

"Where's the woman?" asked the editor, after he had examined the last paper that Colonel Bill had submitted.

"Well, you won't find her," said the old miner slowly. "She's pulled up stakes and hit the trail. I helped her, and I don't mind sayin' that I said I'd see her through this thing. I don't believe she could be caught where she's gone. I don't b'lieve there'll be any pursuit made after her; but if she is, she's got to be let go. Pete Breeden was a dog if ever there was one, and he deserved all he got. That's all, I guess. Gosh! I'm dry!"

"Mr. Abbott," said the editor, "will you procure such refreshments as Colonel Hamilton is accustomed to take under such circumstances?"

"You know the dope, boy. I want it straight too. Same's we had the other night."

"Yes, sir," answered the reporter. "I'll have it here in a minute."

"Now, Colonel Hamilton," said the editor, "you have rendered the people of New York, Mr. George Gormly, and incidentally The New York Planet about as great a service as we could expect to receive from a human being. What you have said throws an entirely new light upon Mr. Gormly's letter. He is in a much more admirable position through you. Why, he appears in this like a hero. Mr. Shaw, will you put this matter in shape to accompany Gormly's letter, while I comment editorially upon it?"

At this moment the cub reporter entered with bottle and glasses.

"It's All Right," He Shouted.

"I'm glad," said Colonel Bill as he poured out a generous portion, "to be of service. After you're all filled up," he continued as at his suggestion the two editors and even the cub reporter accepted a small drink from the large bottle, "we'll drink health and success to my young friend Fordyce, which is now named Gormly, and damnation to the chief of police and his gang!"

And that was the kind of toast in which they could all heartily join.

Whitefield had thought that the incident was completely covered and that nothing more could be added to the amazing story. Before the forms were finally locked, however, and the first edition went to press, the night editor, who still remained at his post, received a communication of such amazing importance that he inserted it after the editorial in large capitals, double leaded, as the completing touch to the most extraordinary announcement that he felt had ever appeared in The Planet.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Something to Live Up To.

Gormly was usually an early riser; but on the morning before election day he slept until an unprecedentedly late hour. He was utterly worn out with the strain of the campaign, anyway, and the occurrences of this last night had almost prostrated him. There was ordinarily nothing much to be done on the next day, the Monday preceding election day. One final meeting was scheduled for Monday night, and that was all.

It was perhaps nine o'clock when he woke up. He was soon bathed and dressed. He had signaled, as was his custom, at the proper time for the serving of his simple breakfast. It was ready for him when he entered the dining room. Somes was there in attendance as usual. A pile of morning papers lay on the buffet. Gormly made a step toward them; but checked himself.

"Why," he thought, "should I spoil my breakfast by reading what the newspapers have to say on the important subject of my confession? The news will keep. Let me at least eat in peace."

"Beg pardon, sir," began Somes deferentially; "but aren't you going to look over the papers, sir, before you eat?"

"No, thank you, Somes. I can guess pretty well what they will say."

But Somes was unusually persistent as well as greatly agitated. He had been up early and had read every scrap in every paper.

"I hope you'll excuse me, Mr. Gormly, sir," he began; "but I really think it'll add to your appetite if you will at least look over The Planet, sir."

Gormly shook his head and frowned a little.

"That will do, Somes!" he said somewhat shortly. "I will see the papers later."

After this somewhat peremptory remark, the man naturally subsided, though his interest and excitement were plainly visible in his nervous movements. He was usually the most delightfully cool and imperturbable of attendants.

"You mustn't take this thing so greatly to heart, Somes," said Gormly at last.

"Indeed, sir," returned the man, "we're all so set on having you elected, and other things, sir, that—"

What he was going to say remained unsaid, for with that delightful opportuneness which can easily be compassed by chroniclers of such veracious tales, I now am pleased to record that the bell of the door of the apartment out across the further revelations of Somes with a loud, clear ring.

"See who it is, Somes," said Gormly indifferently.

"It's been ringing all morning, sir," said the man, turning to leave the room. "There's been the greatest crowd of people here, reporters and newspaper men, and Mr. Watson, and a number of gentlemen who are campaigning for you, and the street's packed with people outside, too."

"Is my friend the chief of police there?"

"No, sir. But there's a squad of officers under a sergeant, and they're making people that haven't any business go on."

"Well, see who it is this time," said Gormly as the bell rang again.

Somes was back in a few minutes.

"It's the janitor, sir. He says the reception room down stairs and the hall's filled with people asking to see you. He says the tenants of the building can't get in or out, and he wants to know what to do."

Gormly glanced at the clock. It was half-past nine.

"Tell them that I will see them all at the store in the auditorium at half-past ten," he replied. "Tell them it's useless to wait here now; that I can't see anybody at present."

Gormly heaved a deep sigh as he finished his breakfast. "Well," he thought, "I have to face them, and perhaps the sooner the better. Now, for the papers."

He looked around for Somes; but that functionary had not yet appeared. He pushed back his chair, rose, walked over to the buffet, and picked up the first one. Somes had been careful to see that the top of the pile and the place of honor was occupied by The New York Planet. From the headlines, Gormly saw, as he supposed he would, that his letter and the accompanying story covered the entire first page. He had scarcely glanced at it when Somes re-entered the room, if possible in greater agitation than ever.

"Beg pardon, sir," he began, his usual method of address.

"Well, what is it?"

"There's two people in the drawing room asking to see you."

"But I thought I gave you orders not to admit anybody, to tell everybody that I would see them at the auditorium in the store at half-past ten?"

"Yes, sir, you did, sir. But I couldn't very well keep these people out."

"Tell them I am busy," said Gormly. "I have no time for anonymous callers."

"Beg pardon, sir," said Somes again; "but really, Mr. Gormly, if you'll excuse me, sir, this presumption, you must see them."

"Are you mad?" asked Gormly.

"Nearly, sir," answered the valet truthfully.

Gormly looked at him curiously. There was so much excitement and nervousness in the man's manner, and yet it seemed to be a rather cheerful excitement, too, that it seemed to presage something of importance. At any rate, after a moment's reflection, the merchant decided from the strangeness of the situation that he would see the people mentioned.

As Gormly entered the sunny, cheerful drawing room, the occupants rose to greet him. One was young Haldane, the other was his sister. Haldane was intensely excited. He rushed at Gormly with the enthusiasm of a boy; grasped his hand, and wrung it frantically.

"It's all right," he shouted. "It's turned out better than anybody could have expected. It's killed the opposition dead. Everybody is for you now."

Gormly heard him as in a dream. He allowed him to shake his hand as he might have shaken a pump handle, could that ancient and useful article have been found in New York. He was looking with all his soul in his glance at Eleanor Haldane, who had not come forward, but stood by the chair in which she had sat, her hands tightly clasping the low back of it. The color that had flooded her face when she first saw him had subsided almost as quickly as it had come. She was very pale and trembling.

Thoughts, strange, bewildering, rushed through Gormly's mind. What could Miss Haldane be doing there? What did she want? Why had she come? She had heard of the incident. He remembered that her brother had taken her one copy of his letter last night. What did her presence mean?

"I just came down here," continued young Haldane, "to tell you these things to relieve your anxiety, and to bring Eleanor. She wanted to see you about—well, you know about what, of course, and—"

Gormly did not know at all; but he nodded vaguely.

"Of course, by this time you've read all about it in The Planet. That old miner came in like a scene in a play. It was perfectly splendid, and I suppose," he looked meaningly at his sister, his glance calling the color once more to her cheek, "that you have read the other communication, which is scarcely less important."

Gormly stared at him in utter amazement.

"I must say," he continued mischievously, "that for a man who is getting everything he wants as you are, you are singularly undemonstrative about it."

"Mr. Gormly," interposed the woman, "I don't believe that you have read the morning papers?"

"Not yet, Miss Haldane."

"Oh!" cried the girl in great dismay.

"By Jove!" exclaimed the young man, "to think of it! I should have had the first copy from the press brought to me if I had been in your place. Well, then, I'll tell you the whole story. Or you've got it in The Planet and you can read it yourself. We'll excuse you while you glance over it; won't we sis?"

"I don't understand," said Gormly, lifting the paper slowly. He had not yet taken his eyes off Miss Haldane.

"On second thoughts," said the young man, "I guess Eleanor had better tell you herself. If you'll excuse me, you two, for a few moments, I'll go into the library."

"Livingstone!" cried the girl imploringly; but her brother only laughed as he left the room, carefully closing the door behind him.

"What is it that I am to be told, Miss Haldane?" asked Gormly, stepping toward her, paper still in hand.

Miss Haldane was in a dilemma. She had been surprised when he had entered the room that Gormly had not greeted her differently. Her position was a tremendously difficult one at best, and his failure to read the paper had rendered it almost insupportable.

"I think," she faltered at last, "that I had better go. You can see me later in the day, and—"

"No," said Gormly resolutely, "you must not go yet. You came down here for some purpose. That fact that I have not read the papers seems to have affected you strangely. If you will give me five minutes, I can look them over and perhaps obtain some clue to your conduct; but I would rather you would tell me what it is, do what you were going to do, say what you were going to say when you came in, than try to find out from the newspapers."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who believes ignorance is bliss, isn't "wise" to his own [illegible].

MEAN TRICK PLAYED BY FATE

Chances Are That Statesman Had a Hard Time Explaining Matters to His Wife.

The story is that it happened about like this:

A representative from Indiana came on to Washington when congress started up, and engaged comfortable living quarters before his wife arrived. She reached there some time later on a Saturday night. The next morning she said:

"Now, Ralph, we'll go to church, of course. Which church have you been attending?"

"Wh-er-uh, which one, you say?" repeated the congressman. "Why, there's a mighty nice little church down here just a couple of blocks. It's such an easy walk that I've been going there rather than to some of the more fashionable churches."

"All right, if you feel at home there, that's where we'll go," said the congressman's wife. "We haven't much time, anyhow."

So they put on their things and went to the little church down the street.

When they got inside they made a startling discovery.

They were the only white people in the church.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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Freddie had been sick for some time, and when his father came into the room to see how he was the youngster surprised him by his questions.

"Why do you ask if I owe the doctor anything?" inquired his father.

"Because," replied Freddie, "the medicine he's been giving me lately is something fierce, and I think he's taking it out on me."—Judge.

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"Not very well," was the reply. "I told ma yesterday that I could have picked out a better one myself."—Detroit Free Press.

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Adam bit into the apple.

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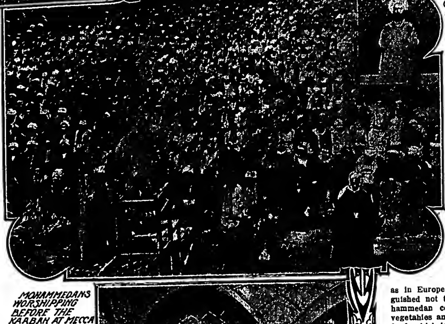

MOHAMMEDANS WORSHIPPING BEFORE THE KAABAH AT MECCA

IN THE MOSQUE AT MECCA AFTER PRAYER

IN this world, according to the latest estimates, there are about 200,000,000 Mohammedans. Of these, no less than 95,000,000 live under British rule—a total of 5,000,000 in excess of the Christian population of King George's dominions.

Most people, in considering these vast hordes of Moslems, never for a moment think of them as militant followers of the Prophet. They look upon the Islam world as quiescent so far as the propagation of its doctrines is concerned—as yielding more and more to the teachings of the armies of Christian missionaries spread out over it.

But, according to a number of these very missionaries, who have gained their knowledge in the battle-line formed by Christianity against Islam and other religions, this is by no means the case. From the front they bring the news that Mohammedanism, far from being quiet, is pulsing with new life; that its missionaries, filled with fanatic zeal, are making hosts of converts to their doctrines, not only among pagans, but among peoples previously converted to Christianity.

Africa is where the pitched battle for converts between Christianity and Islam is being waged most furiously. Those who have been over the ground declare that the religious fate of the Dark Continent hangs in the balance. Mohammedanism has made such progress there of late, they aver, that it is a question whether it will not soon become Africa's dominant faith.

Nor is that portion of the earth the only place where Islam is striding triumphantly forward. Pan-Islamism, sedulously fostered by Abdul Hamid, deposed Sultan of Turkey, has served to stimulate the aggressiveness of the Prophet's followers in India, Malaysia, Central Asia, Siberia, Russia and other lands.

This aggressiveness is noticeable not only among those Mohammedans who seek to reconcile their time-worn religion to modernity, but also among the blind fanatics of orthodoxy, who will not give up one jot or tittle of the doctrines handed down to them by their forefathers straight from the days of Mohammed.

The one great characteristic of the Moslem world today is unrest.

Like the prodigal son in the parable, Islam is coming to itself and is becoming conscious of its need. Three great movements in the Moslem world at the present time are all of them indicative of this unrest—the development of the great dervish orders, the growth of the pan-Islamic spirit and the attempt of the new Islam to rationalize the old orthodoxy—all of them due to the same cause, namely, the readjustment of Islam to the progress of modern thought and western civilization, either by way of protest and defiance, or of accommodation and compromise.

The modernist movement touches every Moslem who receives education on western lines, whether in Java, India, Persia or Egypt, and compels him to adopt a new theology and a new philosophy and new social standards or give up his religion altogether. How far the advocates of the new Islam go in throwing overboard their cargo to save the ship is illustrated in a book, "The Truth About Islam," just published at Cairo by Dr. Muhammad Bodr, a graduate of Edinburgh University. No orthodox Moslem would recognize this presentation of Islam as the same religion which he professes.

The enormous increase and activity of Moslem journalism in all the chief centers of the Moslem world is also an indication of intellectual and social unrest. Some of the leading papers are already the mouthpiece of intolerance and show a sullen attitude toward Christianity.

The religious movements in Islam today are radically progressive or retrogressive. The dervish orders and the Mahdis in Somaliland, Yemen and the Sahara, all believe in a Pan-Islamism utterly opposed to modern civilization, and their cry is "Back to Mohammed."

The advocates of reform in Java and Persia, the preachers of the new Islam in India, and the nationalists in Egypt, on the contrary, are trying to get away from Mohammed and the early standards of Arabian civilization, reject most of the traditions, and make rationalism the basis of their faith.

According to them, Mohammed was neither immaculate nor infallible. Their ideas and their ideals are at the opposite pole of orthodoxy.

However, as has been stated, orthodox Islam and up-to-date Islam seem to be alike in one thing—they are both moving forward.

To turn first to Africa, the great battleground, evidences of this progress appear on every side. In central Africa a dozen sects of dervishes are at work proselytizing—foremost among them the powerful Senusi, who yearly send out large bands of missionaries. In short, as one Christian worker puts it, "Every Mohammedan is a missionary."

One striking thing about this spread of the doctrines of Islam is that European colonial governments tend to help rather than hinder it. The pacification of heathen countries and the suppression of the slave trade, it seems, have been favorable to Mohammedanism.

One missionary explains why Islam is already in possession of great sections of north and east Africa, and is steadily advancing, in this wise:

"It has often been said that the transition from paganism to Christianity is very much more abrupt than that to Islam. But in addition to this, the Mohammedan recognizes in religion as in other matters, a variety of intermediate stages.

"He is satisfied, especially at the beginning, with a very slight degree of adhesion to Islam. It is by no means all converts, but only a few individuals here and there who pay any attention to the deeper religious requirements. No abrupt break in polygamous conditions is demanded, as is the case in Christian missions; while magical practices and other superstitions are tolerated.

"The convert thus loses nothing, but on the contrary gains in social position and consideration, so that his adhesion is almost a matter of course."

How Islam forges ahead in India is shown by these figures:

In 1871 there were, in Bengal, 17,000,000 Hindoos and 16,500,000 Mohammedans. In 1901 there were 18,000,000 Hindoos and more than nearly 19,500,000 Mohammedans.

Thus, in thirty years, the Mohammedans, who, at the start, numbered half a million less than the Hindoos, had not only made up that deficit, but placed themselves 1,500,000 in the lead.

Basing his statement on these figures, Lieut. Col. Mukerjee, of the Indian Medical Service, in his book entitled "A Dying Race," maintains that in Bengal the future is with the Mohammedans.

In explanation of the success of Moslem methods in India, a Christian missionary who knows that land says:

"The Moslem propagandist is Asiatic; we are not. He can ingratiate himself with the people; he can make himself one of them in every detail of social life; he will give his daughter in marriage to the convert, and while we are learning to speak the language, he grows into their very life.

"The Moslem propagandist is a keen itinerant; why should not our preachers and catechists move about among the people with less show of European tent and boat?

"Martyn Clark says that as ninety-five per cent. of the people live in villages, it were wisdom to learn from the Moslem monarchs, who propagated Islam in the villages; their power perished, but their religion remained."

He sums up admirably the difference between the proselytizing method of Christian and Moslem by saying that the former, in order to succeed, "must be less of a combatant and more of a wooer."

In the great islands of Malaysia Islam is likewise meeting with marked success. A Christian missionary in those remote parts declares that the population of large portions of Java, Celebes, Sumatra, and other less important islands is already quite Islamized.

In Borneo, he adds, Moslem influence is increasing steadily in the same proportion as Paganism is declining. Only at such places where there are Christian missions is this progress checked successfully. But, in the greater part of the island, the Mohammedan propaganda goes on without resistance.

"The Moslems of Malaysia," he says, "who leave their native country in order to establish themselves on the shores of other countries, whether temporarily or permanently, are generally anxious to make proselytes. It is not especially religious conviction that drives them, but rather commercial interest. Those who emigrate are always people who gain their living by trading.

"Now pagan tribes in Malaysia live in communism. The family extends itself to a clan, clans grow to tribes; and family relation is the only tie that holds together these communities. Only among one's family does one feel safe.

"It is a matter of course that the Mohammedan foreigner, as soon as he is established on the shore of the heathen land, tries to enter into family relations with the native tribe in the neighborhood of which he lives and trades. In this he succeeds by marrying a woman belonging to that tribe. He and other fellow Mohammedans create Moslem family circles; for the wives have to adopt the religion of their husbands, be it only superficially. No one will expect the wife to fulfill the duties of her new religion, but her children are sure to become better Mohammedans than their mother.

"In this way a group of Mohammedan families is formed which by and by grows into a Moslem community, and at last becomes a society with its own chief.

"Thus some centuries ago Islam established itself in Sumatra, afterwards in Java and the other islands of Malaysia and in this way we see it at present establishing itself in Central Celebes.

"Sometimes a good number of Mohammedan families settle at the coast, choose a chief, and so from the beginning immediately form a political unity. But whatever its origin may be, a Moslem establishment always exercises influence on the heathen tribes of the interior. Various reasons bring about this supremacy.

"The Mohammedan population does not chiefly live on agriculture. They earn their living by trade and, just as in Europe, it is considered more distinguished not to be an agriculturist. The Mohammedan coast population do grow some vegetables and fruit, but as for the principal food, which is rice, they depend on the people of the interior. On their excursions they have always money with them and they never forget to make a show of it.

"The Mohammedans also dress in a better way than the heathen, and they very cunningly array themselves in clothes which excite the covetousness and desire of their heathen neighbors, who are very fond of buying new articles. They like to perfume themselves and constantly speak with contempt about eating pork and of other customs of the people of the interior. In short, they know how to behave as people of higher rank and quality than the simple pagans.

"Through all these means the Mohammedan traders arouse the people of the interior to imitate their customs, and all these things are profitable to a propagation of Islam."

From Asiatic Russia come similar surprising tidings of Moslem encroachments in the field of pagan conversion. A Christian worker in that territory tells how, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, the "Apostle of the Altai," reverend Father Macary, crossed the plains south of Tobolsk in Siberia to reach the Altai, and perceived the state of the millions of heathen Kirghis living there. He asked the Russian government to allow him to begin missionary work among the Kirghis, but he was told that these people were too savage as yet to become converts to Christianity.

Not long after that Mohammedan missionaries entered the field, worked with great zeal and perseverance, and won over all the Kirghis tribes to the faith of Islam.

As a result of this setback, the writer states, "the Christian missionary has now to fight, not the weak and beggarly elements of an animistic religion, but the seemingly inaccessible granite fortress of Islam."

Regarding the general situation in Siberia the same missionary says:

"Moslem propaganda is gaining in strength and Mohammedan influence is growing, while Christian influence, as represented by the Russian church, is weaker. The unlucky war with Japan and the proclamation of liberty of conscience have done their work. Forty thousand baptized Christians, formerly Mohammedans and heathens, have returned to paganism and Islam. Islam especially comes out of this crisis strengthened and more aggressive than ever before."

In China there are millions of Mohammedans, but, according to Christian testimony, they are not markedly aggressive in propagating the doctrines of the prophet. The same seems true of Turkey and Persia.

In conclusion, attention should be called to a phase of the Mohammedan situation, which is especially startling from the fact that it is near to home, viz.: the activity of Moslem proselytizers in this western hemisphere.

In several of the West Indian islands and the Guiana territory of South America there are thousands of East Indian Mohammedans. In British Guiana there are 22,000; in Dutch Guiana, 5,800; in Central America and the West Indies, 20,000.

"Such a small fraction of the population might well be omitted in our survey," state the editors of "Islam and Missions," "were it not that undoubted testimony comes in regard to the activity of Islam, especialy in British Guiana and the West Indies.

"If the results of a century's missionary effort in British Guiana are to be preserved the Christian church must make a more determined effort to combat the influence of the East Indian. The struggle of the future in British Guiana will be between Christ and Mohammed."

KING PLAIN CITIZEN

Spanish Monarch Acts Like Ordinary Man Occasionally.

When on Vacation at His Summer Residence Alfonso Talks, Walks, Rides and Mingles Generally With the People.

San Sebastian, Spain.—At this beautiful northern coast resort of Spain King Alfonso XIII. enjoys life in his boyish, free fashion. Imagine a great round bay so locked in that its waters are a pond. High around its edges circle the villas of the rich, while along the sandy shore the Royal Yacht club and bath houses adjoin private beaches next to the great hotels and the public promenade.

Along the sands the public bath houses and gay tents flash all colors, fairly soaked in sunlight, even in late autumn. The stone promenade, bordered by shade trees and forged iron balustrades, continues round the bay, through gorgeous parks and gardens to the public gambling halls, with the marble terraces and flowers, restaurants and cafes of one of the most luxurious casinos of Europe. Back of all this is the modern built town of wide, shady streets, parks and monuments in bronze and marble, rich shops, cafe terraces and flaunting awnings, street sprinklers, gurgling fountains and that mixed perfume of orange peel, violets and tuberoses that marks the south of Europe.

Chief of the villas perched high around the bay is the king's Miramar palace, half hidden among its forests. At night any traveler can lose himself in its winding alleys, lighted by 900 electric lamps. Anyone who has been there must have thought how easy it would be for armed conspirators to enter the park and take the palace by surprise. The guard at the gate is composed of three men of the Minarets corps. At the wide door of the palace the only sentry is an old veteran, wearing many decorations, but unarmed. The idea generally held that the king of Spain lives surrounded by an army to protect his life is absurd. The "Alabarderos"—mounted escort—and the large military staff is regularly invisible in its barracks behind the palace and exists merely to satisfy court protocol. When the royal family enjoys its home life in the evenings after audience hours are over, it is no more protected than any other well-to-do family of San Sebastian.

King Alfonso.

Every day while in residence at San Sebastian, the king, unaccompanied by soldiers, on foot, on horseback, or in auto or carriage, can be seen going about. We met him once in a lone spot of the Corniche, writes a traveler, attempting to clean three plugs that had got choked by soot. My French friends stopped and asked the customary, "Anything we can do?"

"These plugs are choked with soot," replied Alfonso. His chauffeur was respectfully offering new ones, when our French friend—a pure automobile crank like the king—explained that he could clean those plugs by backing rapidly up the slope.

"That is what I said," cried Alfonso; 'Oust! tumble in!" and, with a very tricky swing, he got his weight on the crank and started the heavy motor before his chauffeur knew what he was up to, jumped in beside his only companion, a silent military man, and began backing up the slope at second speed.

"Now that is just the type of automobile crank who will not let his chauffeur do a thing,' expained the Frenchman. From this time Alfonso nodded to us with a smile, content that here were three men and a lady who had seen him, Alfonso, acting as a man.

Pool Ball in His Mouth.

Philadelphia. — Robert Wilson, a youth living at 1330 North Eighth street, made a bet with several companions that he had the largest mouth in the crowd, and to prove his assertion thrust a pool ball between his jaws.

He won the wager, but lost several teeth, for the ivory ball fitted his mouth so well that it took two hours' work on the part of physicians at the Children's Homeopathic hospital to remove the ball, and that was accomplished only after the forceps had been used.

Wilson walked to the hospital with his friends. The physicians first told him to force the ball out with his tongue. His efforts were unavailing and the pain from his distended jaws so great that it was determined to sacrifice five front teeth.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Practical School for the Housewife

MOTHER COULDN'T GET UP A MEAL LIKE THIS IN A THOUSAND YEARS — NOSIREE

PITTSBURG.—While the theme of teaching love in the public schools has been bruited by theorists, materialists of the Margaret Morrison Carnegie School for Woman have been arranging a practical course for brides, and have announced that it would be added to the curriculum this month.

It is explained in emphatic terms that the new classes are in no way devised to encourage elopements, and that only young women twenty-one years or older will be admitted.

In considering the question of instructing young wives in the serious side of matrimony, the faculty has selected subjects calculated in the members' minds to add to post-nuptial happiness, bring contentment to husbands, lessen milliners' and dressmakers' bills, and preclude, as far as possible, the presence of indigestion.

Miss Dorothy B. Scott, assistant registrar of the school, explains that newlyweds will be taught all the dietary and culinary frills calculated to make young men forget the cooking of their mothers.

She also says the hours of instruction will be so arranged that they will not interfere with the home life or encroach upon the evening hours when husband and wife want, or should want, to be together, but probably will take place in the afternoon, after the morning housework is completed and when many young wives attend the matinees.

Cooking, from the boiling of eggs to making of pastry, may be learned in ten lessons at $18; theory of dressmaking and shirtwaist making, each $10 for ten lessons; millinery, 15 lessons for $10, and garmant design, 20 lessons for $15. Thus the entire course may be taken for $63, but any one or more courses may be selected and the time lessened. They are also to be taught how to launder clothes.

Had Marriage License But No Bride

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—An elderly negro walked into the forum presided over by Judge H. B. Abernethy the other day and after looking around in a stealthy manner, waddled up to the judge's desk and said: "'Cuse me, sah, is yo' de jedge of dis yere cote?"

"I reckon so, uncle. What can I do for you?" replied Judge Ab.

"Does yo' marry folkes?"

"Sure; do you desire to enter the state of connubial bliss and felicity?"

"Jedge, what yo' says is so, but ah 'clar I ain't done hit. What ah wants is ter get married."

"Have you secured the license?"

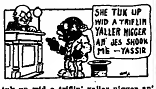
"Yessah, jedge, yere hit are," said the old man.

"This seems all right. Where's the feminine part of this contract?"

"Sey which, jedge?"

"Where is the woman you are to marry?"

"Dat's what Ah wants yo' ter do, git de ooman. Yo' see, jedge, dat Milindy pusson what has her name writ on dat yere license promises ter marry me, an' Ah goes ter git de paper. While Ah was gone she done


SHE TUK UP WID A TRIFLIN YALLER NIGGER AN' JES SHOOK ME —YASSIR

tuk up wid a triflin' yaller nigger an' gin ma de go by. She did jedge."

"I can't force the woman to marry you, but you can sue her for breach of promise."

"Breeches o' de promise, jedge! I don't reckon she wear 'em. Ain't dis yere paper what I paid six bits fer no 'count?"

"Well, you might sue the woman for the $1.75."

"Dat's hit, jedge, dat's hit. What Ah wants is ma money back."

Finally Judge Ab told the old darkey to wait a few days to see if Milindy would not change her mind.

The old man looked a little crestfallen at not getting either the woman or the money, and left the court evidently disappointed at the refusal of the court to compel the marriage.

The "Turkey Trot" Barred by Society

STOP IT —THAT 'TURKEY TROT' IS TOO FIERCE FOR US

NEW YORK.—The "Turkey Trot," "Grizzly Bear," and even the "Chicken Reel," the last word in the dance too, may be all right in Newport, but they don't go among real society folk in New York.

That much has been learned in interviews with several dancing masters who number fashionable folk among their pupils.

These teachers instruct in the various dances, but they won't allow them in public receptions or parties. Discussion of these dances came through the announcement by the committee on amusements and vacation resources of working girls that the "turkey trot" and "grizzly bear" must go. The dances are supposed to have been originated by negroes of the underworld. The stage got them next, then society folk and then the tough dance halls. Then the cry to halt.

It didn't come soon enough, however, to stop the "chicken reel," which W. S. Reeves, head of a dancing school, at 2630 Broadway, originated.

"I originated the "chicken reel," said Mr. Reeves, "but I deny that it is improper. It is the latest development and has none of the features of the 'turkey trot' and the 'grizzly bear.'

In the "chicken reel" the partners hold hands and take four steps forward, flapping the outer arms like the wings of a chicken and rising on the toes at the same time.

Then both stop and scratch like a chicken four times with the right foot facing each other.

"Joy Kiss" Causes Strike in School

FREEHOLD, N. Y.—As a sequel to that historic "emotional kiss," the boy and the girl students of the high school side by side marched out on strike from the classrooms the other day and paraded the streets, announcing that they were out to stay until Principal Roy Leon Smith was reinstated.

Only those students who feared the parental slipper remained and it is expected they will also go out later. There were eighty odd in the demonstrating procession, and they made more noise than five times that number of men would have done.

While they were marching along they came upon Samuel P. Smith, president of the board of education and shouted to him that they wanted Principal Smith back. President Smith says some boys not only shook their fists at him but insulted him in other ways. The girls chorused. "Smith, Smith; we want our principal back!"

WE WANT PRINCIPAL SMITH BACK !-?!
SMITH

In the primary schools all is unrest. The younger children have caught the strike fever. They are in general charge of Miss Carrie Atkinson, whom the board of education named as temporary superintendent when Mr. Smith Friday refused to take the position pending the settlement of trouble following the removal of Village Superintendent Barnes on charges that he was seen with a teacher on his lap kissing him.

Barnes alleged the kiss was due to hysterical gratitude because he had assisted the teacher in passing an examination. Various petitions are in circulation asking the board to reconsider his dismissal.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

IMPORTANT PRE-INCA FINDS

Dr. Hiram Bingham, assistant professor of Latin-American history in Yale university, who set out in June to find lost cities of the pre-Inca period in Peru, has returned quite satisfied with the results of his expedition. With him were Prof. Isaiah Bowman, geologist; Kai Handricksen, topographer, and H. L. Tucker, archaeologist-engineer.

The expedition found one of the lost cities covered with a cornfield on a plateau about 2,000 feet above the valley of the River Urumbamba. The explorers were attracted to the plateau by Indians who told them of marble relics there. A goat path led from the valley to the plateau, which was almost surrounded by precipitous rocks. Professor Bingham says:

"We found ruins of buildings almost palatial constructed of white granite, or, as the Spanish despoilers called it, marble, some still more than ten feet above ground. We were the first white men, I fancy, that had ever seen this city since the time of Pizarro, 400 years ago. The stones of the houses were beautifully joined and the cutting was perfect. The buildings were made without mortar. The foundation stones were very large, some being eight feet wide, six feet deep and twelve feet long.

KAISER A BUSINESS MAN

If all the rulers of Europe should make a bid for the title of "business" monarch, it would undoubtedly go to the emperor of Germany. He is an untiring worker, and loves work better than all else except his army. Nobody can be in Wilhelm's employ, whether he occupies an important position in the army or is servant in the royal household, and be an idler.

His rational mode of living is one of the main reasons for his ability to do so much work. Though he has a beautiful palace in Berlin the royal family live most of the time at Potsdam, a suburb, so that the emperor can work quietly. He goes into the city every day by means of a fast-flying auto car.

He meets the empress at eight o'clock and they breakfast together. The meal usually consists of coffee, rolls, butter and cold meat.

By 8:30 he is seated at his desk in his study, which belongs to his royal suite, where he has absolute quiet. Here he is awaited by his adjutants. A glance at the room shows that this is a "business office," not a lounging room for a king. On the wall are hung a few interesting but simple pictures. The polished floors are covered with a few handsome rugs, and there are several tables used for documents and typewriters.

TO BRAVE BRIGANDS AGAIN

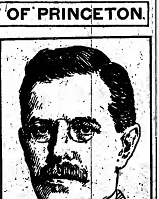
Miss Ellen M. Stone who, ten years ago, while a missionary in Bulgaria, was for six months a prisoner in the hands of brigands, who held her and her companion, Mrs. Katerina Stephanova Tsilka, for ransom, is arranging to return to Turkey in the capacity of a missionary. Miss Stone is completely recuperated in mind and body from her terrible experience of a decade ago.

Miss Stone says she is interested in some pending legislation in congress and that as soon as this is settled she will go abroad. She is very hopeful for the future of Christian missions in Turkey.

Miss Stone is not afraid to return to Turkey. "I want to see young Turkey," she says. "I am interested in the attempt of the party to rise out of the ruck and embrace modern civilization. I want to help Christianize the Turks."

In September, 1901, Miss Stone was one of a party of sixteen persons traveling from Samakof to Salonica. Near Temoko they were held up by brigands. Fourteen of the party were released, but Miss Stone and Madame Tsilka were held captive and carried off to a mountain lair. The brigands demanded $110,000 for their release at the time.

NEW PRESIDENT OF PRINCETON.



Princeton, N. J.—John Grier Hibben, Ph. D., LL. D., professor of logic and philosophy at Princeton university, has been elected the fourteenth president of the institution by the unanimous vote of the board of trustees.

He succeeds Woodrow Wilson, who resigned October 20, 1910, to accept the Democratic nomination for governor. Dr. Hibben is fifty-one years old.

Many names had been considered by the board at various times, including that of Dr. Hibben.

Dr. Hibben said that he accepted the presidency of Princeton with a feeling of gratitude as well as one of deep responsibility. He said he wanted it understood that all factional feeling and strife had been eliminated at Princeton, and he felt he could enter his new office with no fear of hindrance because of any controversies among members of the faculty and the board of trustees.

Immediately after his election Dr. Hibben was summoned before the trustees in the Chancellor Green library, where he took the oath of office.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Paul Jones Not Permitted to Rest

WASHINGTON.—Poor Paul Jones. It begins to look as though our first admiral of the navy, who was a giddy sort of old-time pirate, is never to be permitted to rest either in body or in memory. Gen. Horace Porter, formerly American minister to France, discovered the burial spot of John Paul Jones in the heart of Paris under a pile of masonry, which had been erected into homes since the American admiral had been buried there. At his own expense he had the building razed, secured the body of Paul Jones and brought it to this country. The identification of the body by General Porter was made upon comparative measurements of the body which General Porter had discovered in Paris. When the leaden casket was opened it was found that the body was in fine state of preservation, and the measurements agreed exactly with those which General Porter had discovered. The features were plainly the same as those of the Houdon bust of Paul Jones. The body had been found by General Porter in what was the only Protestant cemetery in the city of Paris at the time of the admiral's death, and was secured only after two months tunneling under buildings yet left standing. Congress declined to make an appropriation, but the president did send a warship, and the body was brought back to the United States in state and carried to Annapolis. There were great doings there at the time of the arrival of the body, and it was then put in a great leaden casket, and is now packed away under the stairs in a dark corner of one of the buildings. A great crypt is being prepared for the body, and it is expected that there will be ceremonies of magnificent character when the body is laid in this crypt. Meanwhile American critics are attacking the authenticity of the John Paul Jones find. Charles Henry Hart of Philadelphia, who is said to be an authority, declares that the body is not the body of America's first naval hero. General Porter says that Hart's attack on the authenticity of the body is too silly for serious consideration.

Scandalized at Rank of "Furriners"

MARTHA HEARD has been on a visit to the White House. In a new homespun dress, with a new red bandana handkerchief wound tightly around her head and another crossed fichu fashion over her ample bosom, Martha has been showing Mrs. Taft and Helen Taft how a good old southern mammy can give a French maid cards and spades and then beat her at her own game.

Martha went to the White House as the maid of a young southern woman who visited Miss Helen Taft.

When preparations for a great dinner began at the White House Martha was in her element. Herself one of those famous cooks whose art has made the hospitality of the south traditional, Martha asked to be allowed to have a hand in the preparation of the menu selected by Mrs. Taft. That gracious lady readily gave her consent, and for the first time since the days of Andrew Jackson the savory odors of old-fashioned southern cooking rose from the White House kitchen stove.

One feature of Washington life at which Martha feels scandalized is the high social rank of the diplomatic corps.

"Dar in Washington city," she declares, with a note of scorn in her

LAN' SAKES OB ALL DE FURRINERS I EVER SEED

voice, "de white folks mixes in wid all sorts o' furriners—Chinamens, Japanese, Turks, an', wusser'n dat—yas, Lawd, wusser'n dat—dey actually goes wid a cullah'd couple." (She refers to the Haytien minister and his wife.)

"When I knowed 'bout dat culleh'd couple comin' ter a state reception et de White House, hit look ink I couldn't hol' in no longer. So I sez to Miss Taft: 'Lawd Omighty, Miss Taft, whut you reckin dis country gwin' ter come ter, wid a nigger couple up here mixin' roun' wid de white quality?'

"Well, sah, hit look ink Miss Taft an' Miss Helen laf fit ter kill deyselves 'bout dis, but I had done got de burden off'n my mind.

"And Miss Taft she ask ev'ry day: 'Well, well, Marthy, how do hit all strike you? You never did think you'd be a guest at the White House, did you?"

Indian Population Rapidly Increasing

EXCLUSIVE of Alaska, the Indian population of the United States in 1910 was, in round figures, 305,000, as compared with 243,000 in 1890, and 270,000 in 1900. Contrary to the popular notion, the Indian is increasing. His gain in numbers, moreover, is far less surprising than is his growth in industry and intelligence. The 5,470 Indians residing in New York, chiefly remnants of the old Iroquois, follow the same pursuits as their white neighbors, dress the same, and, save in complexion, differ from the whites in no essential particular. Much more than a third of all the Indians in the United States, or 117,000, reside in Oklahoma.

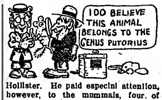
Most of these are members of the old Five Civilized Tribes (Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles), each of which, in the old Indian territory, which was part of the present state of Oklahoma, had a civil government of its own for two-thirds of a century, with schools, churches, mines, factories, mercantile houses, banks and other accessories of the highest civilization.

New Animals Discovered by Curator

N. Hollister, assistant curator of the division of mammals, United States National museum, announces the discovery of four new animals from the Canadian Rockies, in a paper just published by the Smithsonian institution.

During last summer a small party of naturalists from the Smithsonian institution accompanied the expedition of the Alpine club of Canada to the Mt. Robson region, where they made the first natural history collection ever taken in that vicinity. The paper mentioned above is the first publication issued by the institution on this expedition, although J. H. Riley, a member of the party, has written a description of two new species of birds discovered on the trip, which has recently been published in the proceedings of the Biological Society of Washington; both of the birds are of the sparrow family, one a song sparrow, and the other a species known as fox sparrow.

The natural history work of the expedition was under the charge of Mr.


I DO BELIEVE THIS ANIMAL BELONGS TO THE GENUS PUTORIUS

Hollister. He paid especial attention, however, to the mammals, four of which he describes—a chipmunk, a manteled ground squirrel and two bats.

The chipmunk is a new species, and all the specimens of it come from the region along the boundary line between British Columbia and Alberta, from Yellowhead Pass northward. The ground squirrel is a beautifully marked and highly colored form of the genus, and was found living in the alpine meadows and rocks of the snow-covered region above timber line. The head and shoulders are a rich and glossy Mars brown, and the sides are marked by conspicuous lateral stripes.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

PASSING OF THE PIGTAIL.

Although the queue, less reverently known as pigtail, is most commonly associated in the public mind of today with the people of China, and although that fashion of wearing the hair has probably been attributed by the thoughtless in many instances to what most of us were taught by our school geographies to regard as the half-civilized condition of the Chinese, it is a fact well worth noting that the Chinese are by no means the only nation on earth to have shown respect and partiality to the queue. The recent edict sanctioning the abolition of the pigtail in China reminds the London Chronicle that it is not so very long ago since the pigtail disappeared not merely from the British army and navy, but even from everyday civilian life in England. Waist-long pigtails were the fashionable wear in England about 1740, and before that the bag wig had been adorned with a pigtail looped up in a black silk flag. As late as 1858 an old gentleman was seen in Cheapside with his gray hair tied behind in a short queue, and it appears that even today may be found in England a relic of the pigtail; for, according to the Chronicle, three pieces of black velvet on the dress tunics of officers in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers are the remains of the ribbon with which the queue was tied.

Another young Englishman has dashed into New York to spend 24 hours there "seeing America." What an interesting report he will have to make of the great Missouri and Missippi valleys! What accurate descriptions he can give of the Southland with its wonderful work of unfolding resources going on! What graphic accounts of the prodigious west, this vast theater of imperial progress, he will make! If he could run into some well-informed Yankee on Broadway he might get a second-hand statement of what America is, but he can never find out simply by standing and viewing what he finds in New York, says the Omaha Bee. He cannot even see all of that city, and very little of the elements and resources that make it. Americans are proud of their metropolis, second city in the world in size and first in many other respects, but they would never go there to get the broadest view of continental America. They might go there for their ideas of American provincialism. Our young guest from abroad stands only before a great window that looks out upon America, not before the mirror that adequately reflects it. Of course, it could not be otherwise.

In the Chicago public library during the year 3,340,000 books have been called for, more than two-thirds of them for home use. Before deciding just how literary Chicago is, however, it will be necessary to know how many of the 3,340,000 books were histories and biographies and other serious works and how many of them were ephemeral "best sellers."

The board of education in Los Angeles has barred boxing for the high school girls for fear their beauty and their prospects may both be marred. It is very likely that the reason given for the prohibition will cause its unquestioning acceptance by the fair subjects of the ukase.

A New York jury awarded a lawyer six cents damages and Justice Goff set the verdict aside with the observation that a lawyer's reputation must be worth more than that. Nevertheless the justice must admit that it depends on the lawyer, just as in any other case it must depend on the man. Membership in any profession or employment in any occupation does not constitute a certificate of character.

The coloring of meerschaum pipes can now be done by a machine that never burns the pipe, but in spite of this great modern improvement there will undoubtedly be men who will go right on trying to color their meerschaum pipes themselves, and not infrequently spoiling them in the process, in the same old-fashioned way.

The Western Union's new office building in New York is to be only 26 stories high, and the New York papers are asking. "Why this moderation?"

An eastern couple kept the fact of their marriage a secret for fifty years. They had no fancy, evidently, for tin, glass or silver.

In asking that tips be abolished the waiters want it understood that they want something equally good as a substitute.

A St. Louis wife, twelve years of age, has asked for her first divorce. Evidently she is out for a record.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS

PEKING IN PERIL

AMERICANS ARE TOLD TO SEEK SAFETY BY U. S. MINISTER CALHOUN.

FIGHTING MAY COME SOON

Manchu and Chinese Troops Near Conflict—Premier to Go to Tien Tsin at First Opportunity—Republic Demands $7,000,000.

Peking.—All Americans residing in the outlying districts of this city have been called in by United States Ambassador Calhoun.

The friction between the Manchu troops of the imperial army and Yuan Shi Kai's force of Chinese troops is constantly increasing, and a serious conflict may be precipitated at any moment.

The warning is given to missionaries at several important stations in Chi Li province and to Americans doing business in the capital outside the foreign concessions. There is a guard of marines at the legation, and those who seek refuge there will be safe from violence, it is thought. In an emergency the military forces of all the powers will act together for the protection of foreigners.

There are now about 1,500 American marines and soldiers in China, including the regiment of infantry which came last week from the Philippines and other men brought in quietly from time to time in the last few weeks from war vessels in coast waters. These forces are guarding a section of the railroad from the capital to the seashore, but would be within easy call in case they were needed in this city.

Shanghai.—Huang Sing, the republican minister of war, made a demand on the China Merchants' Steam Navigation company for about $7,000,000. In the event of failure by the company to produce the sum the company's vessels will be commandeered by the republican government and sold. The directors of the company asked the war minister for time to consult their stockholders.

WEBSTER GETS LIFE TERM

Chicago Physician Who Confessed He Murdered His Wife Sentenced to Joliet Prison.

Oregon, Ill.—Dr. Harry Elgin Webster of Chicago was sentenced to life imprisonment at hard labor in the Joliet penitentiary for the murder of his wife, Bessie Kent Webster.

Judge Richard S. Farrand, before imposing the sentence, read a long statement excoriating the physician. In concluding he said:

"It is the sentence of this court that you be imprisoned in the penitentiary at Joliet for and during your natural life, the first day of that imprisonment to be in solitary confinement, the balance of your time at hard labor, and that you pay the costs of prosecution.'

BILL URGES HITCHCOCK PLAN

Representative Cary of Wisconsin Offers Measure to Provide Government Owned Telegraph Lines.

Washington.—Representative Carey of Wisconsin, a Republican, has introduced a bill providing for government ownership of telegraph lines, a project recently urged by Postmaster General Hitchcock. It was referred to the postoffice committee.

At Sea Without Compass.

Charleston, S. C.—Having lost charts and instruments during a storm at sea the first week in January, the British steamship George Pyman, from Nordenhem, Germany, arrived here battered and bruised. After their marine instruments had been lost they steered by the sun.

Baby Swallows Tack; Dies.

Terre Haute, Ind.—The two-year-old son of Joseph Davies died here as the result of swallowing a tack which penetrated its windpipe.

GOMPERS IS BITTER

CHALLENGES HEYBURN TO PRODUCE ANYTHING AGAINST HIM.

Defies Senator to Furnish Proof That He Was Connected With Dynamiting.

Washington.—Defying Senator Heyburn to prove in a court of law that he was connected even in the smallest way with the McNamara dynamite outrages, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, made bitter answer in the American Federationist to charges declaimed by Heyburn on the floor of the senate.

In his statement Mr. Gompers says:

"And now a word with you, Senator Heyburn. I ask you to read the editorial in this issue of the American Federationist under the caption 'The Man Higher Up.' You will observe there not only my denial of any knowledge of, or connection with, any dynamiting or other unlawful conduct, but you will also observe that I therein challenge Burns to prove any charge which either or all of them may bring against me.

"I now challenge you to produce in a court of law any such evidence.

"It was not my good fortune to have been born in the United States. My father and mother came to the United States in 1863. I was then thirteen years of age and a factory boy. Eight years after my arrival on October 4, 1872, upon attaining by majority, I took upon myself the privilege of citizenship."

BLACKMAIL BY BIG PARTIES

Senator Culberson Charges Corporations Were Intimidated for Campaign Contributions in 1904.

Washington.—"We know corporations engaged in interstate commerce were intimidated and blackmailed for campaign contributions," said Senator Culberson in reviewing the alleged activity of national campaign committees in 1904. He was urging action on his resolution providing for an investigation.

"The year 1904 surpassed all others in the audacity and indecency with which campaign funds were demanded," he said.

DECREE VOID, TWO HUSBANDS

Illinois Woman in Predicament Through Violating Law by Remarrying Within a Week.

Mount Vernon, Ill.—Because Ida Dodson married another man in St. Louis a week after she was divorced from James Dodson, Judge Green vacated the decree and she now has two husbands. The reason for vacating the decree was that the contracting parties knew the Illinois law and left the state for the purpose of violating it. She was married to James Carroll of Bluford, Ill.

STANDARD OIL FINED $55,000

New York Corporation Mulcted for 143 Violations of the Interstate Commerce Law.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Standard Oil company of New York was fined $55,000 by Judge Hazel in the United States district court in this city for 143 violations of the interstate commerce law in accepting rate concessions in 1904 and 1905 from the Pennsylvania and New York Central railroads on shipments of oil from Olean, N. Y., to Burlington, Vt.

Explosion in Asia Kills Many.

Juldja, Chinese Turkestan.—A large number of people were killed here and several hundred houses destroyed by a terrific explosion at the powder magazine in the old city of Suidun, which lies to the north of New Kuldja.

Admiral Hellner Dead.

New York.—Rear Admiral Lewis C. Hellner, U. S. N., retired, died at the naval hospital here. He was sixty-odd years old and was graduated from the naval academy in 1870.

TAFT GREETS DUKE

CONNAUGHT MAKES BRIEF VISIT TO WHITE HOUSE, PRESIDENT RETURNS CALL.

GIVEN A CAVALRY ESCORT

Troopers Conduct Royal Guest, Who Later Dines at British Embassy and Visits Newspapermen in Eight-Hour Visit to Capital.

Washington.—The duke of Connaught, the first royal visitor to Washington in many years, was received by President Taft at the executive mansion and his call was returned by the president at the British embassy.

Escorted to the White House by cavalry, received with all the honors that flashing sabers, martial music and ten aids could accord his royal station, presented by the British ambassador to the president of the United States, the duke was then in turn introduced by the president to Mrs. Taft. All the women of the cabinet circle, including Miss Taft, were presented to the duke, but in the case of the president's wife, the usual form of royal presentation was reversed.

As the president and the duke stood chatting in the blue room it would have been difficult for a stranger to determine which was of royal blood and which an American citizen.

The eight hours the duke spent in Washington were marked by his exchange of calls with the president, a dinner and reception at the British embassy and a brief appearance at the National Press club. The latter occasion, at which he saw the Washington correspondents of the newspapers of the country, was the only affair except of a personal or purely official character he has attended since coming to the United States.

TELLS HOW FUND WAS SPENT

Secretary Knox Appears Before House Committee With Champlain Fete Vouchers.

Washington.—One gorgeous dinner at ten dollars per cover for the elite; a 50-cent luncheon for ordinary members of the legislatures; cocktails, wines, traveling expenses and a bouquet of Lilies of the Valley for the wife of the postmaster general of Canada, accounted for every penny of the mysterious $20,000 fund appropriated in 1909 for government participation in the now famous celebration at Lake Champlain.

Secretary Knox, under subpoena, appeared before the house committee for expenditures for the state department and laid bare vouchers covering the entire expenditure.

"Loose practices have existed in conducting the secret or emergency fund," admitted Secretary Knox. "Your investigation directed my attention to the abuse. I think a few expenditures should not be made public. Some, of course, must not be."

Secretary Knox read a letter written by himself to the president recommending that the vouchers be made public. The president directed the production of the vouchers.

CHURCHES SHOW POOR GAIN

Fail to Keep Abreast With Increased Population of Country, According to Census Report.

New York.—Churches in the United States are not keeping abreast of the increase of population, according to the compilation of Dr. H. K. Carroll, former director of the religious census, just issued.

The churches of the United States, according to Dr. Carroll, added only 594,366 to their membership in 1911. Of this 230,665 is credited to the Catholics and 204,289 to the Methodists. There was also an increase of 1,990 ministers and 2,832 churches in the same period.

"The increase in 1911 was less than 1.7 per cent," says Doctor Carroll, "which cannot be considered at all satisfactory."

YUKON OUTDONE IN MANITOBA

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children Flock to Newly Discovered Gold Fields.

Winnipeg, Man.—Men, women and even children are flocking to Minitonas, a little town on the Canadian Northern railway 268 miles west of here.

Gold has been discovered there, and if even only a small percentage of the fabulous stories being told are true it is the richest find in the history of western Canada and rivals the Yukon fields.

Gold in paying quantities have been struck in seams only two feet below the surface and rich finds have been made in all directions from Minitonas.

Senator Grady Critically Ill.

New York.—State Senator Thomas F. Grady, Democratic leader in the upper chamber of the state legislature, is in a private sanitarium here, suffering from diabetes. His condition is said to be critical.

"Silly" Delaney Is Dead.

Oakland, Cal.—William A. ("Billy") Delaney, famous trainer of champion pugilists, died here at his home in this city. He had been ill for several months and his death was not unexpected.

TURKS ARE RELEASED

ITALY FREES PHYSICIANS AND NURSES SEIZED ON SHIP.

Insurance Rates Are Increased on Vessels Because of the Anxiety.

Rome.—The Italian government has ordered that the 29 Turks arrested aboard the French mail steamer Manouba shall be immediately released. The Turks are now at Cagliari, in Sardinia.

An examination showed that four of them are physicians and the remainder hospital attendants belonging to the Red Crescent society.

This government order was issued following a conference on the subject between the Marquis di San Giuliano, the Italian foreign minister, and Camille Barre, the French embassador to Italy. Both expressed deep regret that the incident should have occurred.

London.—The policy of Italy in indiscriminately stopping trading steamers and searching them for Turkish officers and contraband has had a disturbing effect here. Shipping circles are indignant and some uneasiness has been felt in financial circles.

Lloyds have done a large volume of business at five per cent. on the prospect of a war between France and Italy within the next four months, and several risks have been accepted at six per cent. on an outbreak of hostilities between Great Britain and France and Germany within the next six months.

The British government has made no announcement in respect to what action it will take on the seizure by the Italians of a number of Turkish officers from the British steamer Africa, but it is expected that a definite move will be made within the next few days.

WOULD BREAK PHONE TRUST

Petition for Dissolution of American Telephone and Telegraph Co. Filed With Wickersham.

New York.—A petition to dissolve the American Telephone and Telegraph company on the ground that it is a monopoly in violation of the provisions of the Sherman law was made public here a few hours in advance of its presentation to United States Attorney General Wickersham in Washington. The petition is signed by George Lambert, a justice of the peace in Pelham, N. Y.

It is charged that the operations of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, in the acquirement of control of these subsidiary companies, were practically identical with the operations of the Standard Oil and tobacco trusts, which were declared illegal by the United States Supreme court.

PARTY BOSS FOUND GUILTY

Louis Kuehnle of Atlantic City Convicted of Participating Illegally in Awarding a Contract.

May's Landing, N. J. — Louis Kuehnle, Republican leader of Atlantic City, who was recently convicted of unlawfully participating in the awarding of a contract to a company in which he was interested while he was a member of the Atlantic City water commission, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment at hard labor and to pay a fine of $1,000.

Kuehnle was released on bail pending an appeal for a new trial. The sentence was pronounced by Supreme Court Justice Kalisch.

COULON WINS IN KNOCKOUT

Bantam Champion Whips Harry Forbes, Former Holder of Title, in Third Round at Kenosha.

Kenosha, Wis.—Johnny Coulon, the world's bantam champion, won a technical knockout decision over Harry Forbes, the champion of 1903, after the third round was two minutes old in their battle here. Coulon won without a struggle because Forbes sapped all his strength in making the weight. Forbes was down four times before Kid Howard, his manager, mercifully tossed in a towel from the old champ's corner.

M'FARLAND TOYS WITH WARD

American Lightweight Easily Defeats English Opponent in Six-Round Bout at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.—"Packey" McFarland, the Chicago boy who aspires to the lightweight championship, beat "Jack" Ward of England by a big margin in a special six-round bout at the National Athletic club. From the start McFarland's mastery was evident, although in the early rounds he never cared to press his advantage. Ward fought almost entirely on the defensive and "Packey" kept him on the hop nearly all the time.

To Break With Paraguay.

Buenos Aires.—Diplomatic relations between Argentina and Paraguay will be broken off unless the Paraguayan government satisfies Argentina's demands for compensation for the attacks on shipping and other property belonging to her citizens.

Fire Destroys Masonic Temple.

Portsmouth, O.—Fire destroyed the Masonic temple, a six-story building in which were located a number of stores and offices. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

FREEDOM FROM
COLDS & HEADACHES
INDIGESTION & SOUR STOMACH
BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION

and other ills, due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.,—printed on every package of the genuine.

Regular price 50¢ per bot. one size only. For sale by all leading druggists.

THE ORIGINAL and GENUINE
SYRUP of FIGS and
ELIXIR of SENNA
IS MANUFACTURED BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

BURN BUILDING TO KILL GERM

Only Way to Get Rid of Them, and Occasion Was Made a Good Object Lesson.

A ramshackle building in Winston-Salem was recently burned at the request of the local Anti-Tuberculosis league, because it was said to be alive with tuberculosis germs and could not be properly fumigated.

For days before the building was burned huge placards announcing the hour of destruction and giving reasons for the burning were hung about in prominent places. Among other things the placards said: "Within the past 15 months two men who sold fruit, etc., here have died of tuberculosis but unconsciously left millions of tuberculosis germs by careless spitting. The building is so open that it cannot be effectively fumigated. The only practical means of disinfecting is by fire."

At the appointed hour, while millions of tuberculosis germs were being burned, 5,000 pamphlets telling how to prevent consumption, were distributed to the crowd looking on.

Who the Heathen Be.

Father Bernard Vaughn was condemning a somewhat acrimonious religious argument.

"Disputes of this kind," he said, "remind me forcibly of a little girl.

"'What are the heathen, Jenny?' her Sunday school teacher asked this little girl.

"'The heathen,' the child replied, 'are people who don't quarrel over religion.'"

WORSE.

Cholly—They're saying that the valet whom you discharged yesterday used some plain language to you.

Reggy—Plain? Bew Jove, it was positively ugly!

GRAND TO LIVE

And the Last Laugh is Always the Best

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman, "now I laugh to know there is.

"Since childhood I drank coffee freely as did the other members of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl; and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down till last winter, at the age of 38, I seemed to be on the verge of consumption.

"My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting.

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged.

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change.

"I became stronger, my brain grew clearer, I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled.

"The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became steady and strong.

"I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and homemaking became a pleasure. My friends have marveled at the change and when they enquire what brought it about I answer 'Postum, and nothing else in the world.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little Book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ENDED THE SPELLING LESSON

Bobby's Education, Under Aunt's Tutelage, Afterward Proceeded Under Different Lines.

Miss Thompson, whose form nature has endowed with all-too-ample curves, was giving her little nephew a lesson in spelling the other day. He had spelt b-e, be, and h-e, he, and now she was trying to get him to tell her what m-e, spelt.

"Listen, Bobby," she said earnestly. Then closing her lips she pronounced the sound of a long m, and opening them, the sound of a long e. "What does that spell?"

Bobby looked at her and shook his head. Again she tried, and this time, while pronouncing the sounds, she vigorously tapped her own rotund chest with her plump forefinger.

"Mmm, ee. What letters am I saying and what do they spell?" she asked, still vigorously tapping her chest.

"I don't know what the letters are," replied Bobby, watching the plump forefinger, "but I guess they spell Fat."

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept L, Boston.

Cutlery.

"That politician used to have a knife up his sleeve for you."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I have observed him at luncheon and his knife is not going to do me any harm. He's too busy eating with it."

Physical Sympathy Wanted.

Mrs. Flatt—How can you look so unconcerned when you know I am shivering with the cold?

Mr. Flatt—What can I do?

Mrs. Flatt—You might at least shiver, too.—Boston Transcript.

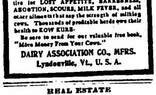
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

No, Alfonzo, it isn't difficult for a woman to keep a secret—going.

Time is a wound healer, but it's no good as a wrinkle remover.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Work is better for most people than most people are for work.



KOW-KURE

FOR SICK COWS

Healthy cows give more milk, make richer butter, and require less care. KOW KURE is a cow medicine, not a food. It regulates the digestive and generative organs and tones up the entire system. A positive cure and preventive for LOST APPETITE, BARRENNESS, ABORTION, SCOURS, MILK FEVER, and all other ailments that sap the strength of milking cows. Thousands of profitable herds owe their health to KOW KURE.

Be sure to send for our valuable free book, "More Money From Your Cows."

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS.
Lyndonville, Vt., U. S. A.

REAL ESTATE

VIRGINIA FARMS—Send for our 1912 catalogue containing full description of our farms, timber lands, mills, climate, soil, markets, schools and other information. Jones & Poindexter, Traveler's Bldg., Richmond, Va.

365 ACRES IN OTTERTAIL CO., MINN. FOR SALE. Best, most complete farm in county. 260 acres cultivated, 8-room house, outbuildings, etc. Near town, all conveniences. Add. Henning, Box 213, Chicago.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $13-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius E. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

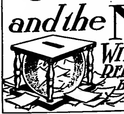
British Columbia
Graham Island Farms
Graham Island is the garden spot of the Northern Pacific Coast. Fine soil; suitable for vegetable and truck gardening, fruit, etc. Finest dairying country in the Province, cheap transportation to the best markets. A climate that is unexcelled. Prices low. Write for further information. MERRILL & MERRILL, 543 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.

Then at Last He Understood.

The RING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY



ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously favorable to the merchant candidate, under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise. Gormly offers ten million dollars for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham Traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's baseness though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose sake Gormly declared himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution. The chief of police visits Gormly, who makes a full confession of the truth. Young Haldane runs the gauntlet of the police and carries the confession to the newspapers for publication. By accident the newspapers find Bill Hamilton, one of the men who were at "Camp Kill Devil" and know the truth about Gormly. The Planet publishes Hamilton's story, and New York goes wild with enthusiasm for Gormly.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Don't you want to hear what they say about you?"

"I had rather hear what you have to say than anything in the world, and I want to tell you first of all what comfort, what pride, what satisfaction, I take in your presence here. I know you read the miserable story. Your brother had my permission to tell it to you last night, if you were awake."

"I was awake and waiting for him."

"Your interest does me much honor," continued the man, "and that you have come to me now this morning is, as I say, the greatest thing that could happen to me. I don't really care now what the world thinks. You have given me evidence enough that you still respect me."

"You don't know all the evidence yet," said the woman faintly.

She forced herself to look at him. If she had consulted her inclinations, she would have run away; but that could not be.

"Yes," said Gormly vaguely, scarcely noting her low voiced statement. "Now that it is all over and now that I have lost you, if indeed it is proper to say I had lost what I had never possessed and never could have possessed, you will understand that it was this incident to which I alluded when you said you respected me because I had been a perfectly straight, square man. Your words cut me to the heart; not because I wasn't straight or square now or that I had not made what amends I could for the actions of a boy and a fool since I had become a man, but because after this I could never persuade you or any one that I had not always been so, and because I could not bear to have even your respect on a false pretense. I wanted to tell you many times, and you know of course that if things had shaped themselves differently and you could have cared for me, I should have told you the whole story before I allowed you to say you would become—my wife."

"I am sure that you would have done so, Mr. Gormly," said the girl.

"And that you have come here to give me that assurance, to show me that you have not lost confidence in me in spite of the frightful tangle in our affairs, my antagonism to your—to the Gotham Freight Traction company and then—this. That I take it was your purpose in coming?"

"Yes," faltered the girl, "that, and—"

"What more?" asked the man. "Whatever it is, if it is in my power to give it, it is yours. What is it that you want?"

The woman opened her mouth to speak. She moistened her lips. Words apparently were difficult, perhaps impossible.

"What is it that you want, Miss Haldane?" asked Gormly again.

"I want you!" she said in her low, clear voice.

Gormly lifted his hand and stared at her.

"You want—me!" he faltered. "What do you mean?"

"I mean to be your wife," was the direct answer.

"My wife!"

"Yes. That is, if you—still—want me."

Gormly stared at her in amazement.

"Do I understand aright?" said the man, shutting his teeth together. "After all that is in the paper this morning, do you mean to say that you will marry me?"

"I do mean just that," was the answer.

"But," said the man, "you said you did not love me, and—"

"Must I do all the wooing?" cried the girl passionately.

"You offered yourself to me once before," went on Gormly relentlessly. "And you refused me. Will you do so again?"

"Why do you come to me now?"

"Can't you think of the reason?"

"I don't want to think; I want to hear."

"I love you then," said the girl resolutely. "You are the bravest, noblest, most splendid man on earth. If you will take me, I will be the happiest, proudest, thankfullest woman that the sun shines on."

"Take you!" repeated Gormly. "But I can't understand—"

"Will you understand this?" asked the girl.

She walked slowly toward him. She laid her hand on his shoulder. She lifted her face to his. His arm went around her waist. What she had begun, he finished. He swept her to him. She gave herself up yieldingly to his embrace. When his lips sought hers, there was no avoidance. Her arm slipped round his neck and tightened there. And then at last he understood. After awhile she drew away from him.

"You don't ask me what I have done?" she said.

"I neither know nor care since you are here and you are mine."

"Perhaps I should not have been here," she returned, "if we had not been already engaged and the engagement already announced."

"I am very stupid this morning," said Gormly in some bewilderment.

"You certainly are," was the answer. "For a man who aspires to be mayor of New York, you are quite the stupidest and dearest person imaginable."

"I have wit enough at least to know where I can get correct information upon all points."

"And where is that?"

"Here!" said Gormly, pressing with his own the loveliest lips in the world, which smiled at him and were not refused his touch. "What have you done and how has our engagement, which, so far as I know, was not entered into until a moment since, been announced?"

"Read that!" she cried, releasing herself from his grasp and handing him the neglected copy of The Planet.

She turned to the editorial page and pointed to a postscript to the leader of the morning, which was a discussion highly eulogistic of Gormly's action and character. The postscript was in the form of a belated communication which had been received at the office of The Planet at the last moment, and had been forced into the paper because it furnished the final and completing touch to the other revelations it contained. It had been printed in heavy black capitals, double spaced. Coming closer to her, so that he held her with one arm, Gormly took the paper with the other and read:

"The engagement of Mr. George Gormly to Miss Eleanor Haldane is authoritatively announced. The future mayor of New York is to be congratulated upon having won for his promised wife the young woman, who not only from her beauty of mind and person, but because of her lively and practical interest in the poor, the oppressed and suffering, is easily first among the daughters of our great city. The Planet feels that this announcement supplies the completing touch to the other admirable qualifications which Mr. Gormly possesses for the great office to which he has aspired and to which the people mean to see him elected tomorrow."

"Who did it?" asked Gormly.

"I did."

"But why?"

"First of all, because I found out that I loved you."

"Why did you do it last night?"

"Because I believed that such an announcement this morning, with its implication of trust, and honor, and affection, would do more to establish you in the public confidence than almost anything that could be imagined."

"You have made my election certain. But whether you have or not, I could almost believe that winning you I don't care."

"Don't say that," interrupted the woman, delighted nevertheless at this splendid declaration.

"Your father and mother, do they know?"

"Certainly. I told them at breakfast this morning."

"How did they take it?"

"You can imagine what my mother thought and said," answered the girl, smiling faintly.

"And your father?"

She sighed deeply.

"My father, I imagine, is not unwilling to have a friend at court. What are you going to do when you are elected?"

"Marry you the first thing."

"I mean after that."

"Live to make you happy."

"Do be reasonable! I mean what are you going to do with the opposition?"

"I am going to do justly and fairly by all men, whoever they are, whatever they may have done. Mine shall be no policy of ruin. Some things must be broken down; but my aim shall be to upbuild."

"I thought so," returned the girl. "And what are you going to do with the one woman?"

"I am going to love her as no woman was ever loved before in this world."

How long this might have continued can never be told. Young Haldane interrupted them.

"Mr. Gormly," he said, "I see you have heard the news."

"I have heard the essential part of it from your sister."

"Do you mean to tell me that you haven't read the paper yet? Well, sit down and read it, or I'll withdraw my influence and vote against you. I suppose all Eleanor told you was the news of her engagement?"

"Well, wasn't that enough?"

"Enough!" cried the young man. "Why, you want to read the interview with Col. Bill Hamilton. It's the finest thing that ever appeared. Everybody knows that you didn't shoot the man, but that the woman did. They know, too, that you gave her your horse in the snow and that she abandoned you. Why, man, you're a hero!"

"To be perfectly frank with you, Haldane, this is all most interesting and gratifying. How on earth Bill Hamilton turned up at the right moment and told the truth, I don't know; but as a matter of fact, I do truly care more for your sister's action and I get more satisfaction out of the fact that I am going to be married to her immediately after the election than I will in winning, if we win."

"You are sure to win," said Haldane.

"I told you not to say that," said the girl to her lover.

"Now read the paper, and then we'll go uptown."

What more is there to tell? Miss Haldane, in view of the new relationship between them, boldly rode up to the auditorium in the great store by the side of Gormly in the tonneau of her brother's big car. The enormous crowd that filled the great hall to overflowing, that packed the streets outside, that suspended all traffic; the addresses that Gormly made; the frantic cheering that greeted him as he stood overlooking the greatest multitude that had ever filled that section of Broadway, Miss Haldane on one side and his old friend of a quarter of a century back, Col. Bill Hamilton, on the other, with Haldane, Whitefield and a great galaxy of supporters in the background, including Abbott, the cub reporter, scribbling like mad on the greatest story of the day—these have all passed into history. The result of the election, which occurred next day, is of course known to everybody.

"It is over," he said, "and we have won!"

"Yes. No one congratulates you as I."

"I have a great deal to live up to," was the slow answer.

"As mayor of New York?" she questioned softly.

"As your husband," he replied.

THE END.

Why Girls Excel in Study

Early Development of Their Perceptive Faculties Required by Their Weaker Physical State.

The superiority of female students, both children and adults, has been mentioned and explained hundreds of times, and yet the full pedagogic significance of the fact still seems to be ignored. The girls in many a coeducational college furnish an overwhelming percentage of the best students, and yet in later years the men take the lead in every one of the lines in which as boys they were so backward. It is all due to the well known fact that in her weaker physical state self-protection has demanded an early development of the perceptive faculties. Age for age, girls perceive understandingly what boys scarcely notice. The differences between the two sexes are so great that it is unscientific to class them together, and there is a growing suspicion that each is injured by current co-educational method, the boys unduly stimulated and the girls retarded. In spite of this self-evident conclusion pedagogues seem bent upon the impossible task of making the boys keep up with the girls—a plan sure to be followed by far-reaching bad results. The boys are liable to become discouraged, while the girls are led to embark upon careers as wage earners in professions in which failure is inevitable.—American Medicine.

The Hampton Court Maze.

Ninety-eight thousand persons have paid a penny each for admission to the famous maze at Hampton Court palace this summer, the largest number for some years. It is estimated that about 25 per cent. of these were foreigners, mostly French and German. During August 24,000 people passed through the turnstiles. For a number of years the takings at the maze were the perquisites of one of the palace attendants, upon whom the right to collect and retain them was conferred by the late Queen Victoria. Since his death a few days ago the takings have gone to his majesty's office of works.—London Standard.

Accommodating.

"Mrs. Weeds," said Mr. Binks, "I asked your daughter to marry me, and she referred me to you."

"I'm sure that's very kind of Susie, but then she always was a dutiful girl. Really, Mr. Binks, I hadn't thought of marrying again at my time of life, but since you insists, suppose we make the wedding-day the twentieth of this month."

Always Makes Good

You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappoints—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry.

Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.

Received highest reward World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right, the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Twenty odd years ago, Salzer's White Bonanza Oats won the world's prize of $500.00 offered by the American Agriculturist for the heaviest yielding oats.

Our new Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats gave during 1910 and 1911 sworn-to yields ranging from 80 to 258 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere, not so particular as to soils and climes.

For 10c Stamps We Mail

A package of our Famous Oats, together with a lot of other rare farm seed samples, as also our Mammoth Catalogue, if you ask for same.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., 600S. 8th St., LaCrosse, Wis.

A WINTERS JOB

For some man or woman in your vicinity. We want a rustler. Any good ambitious person can make $2 and up per day selling our goods. Our firm is the oldest and best advertised, our goods are right, we come back the next year and carry out our contracts, our stock is grown at home in the largest nursery in the West. We have more than 200 varieties of apples alone. We can fill orders as wanted. Millions of evergreens, shade and ornamental trees, plants and vines. Write for terms to agents, give reference. O. G. PATTEN & SON, Nurserymen, Charles City, Iowa.

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Back up into your hole, Hunt, your day doesn't come until Feb. 2, this year.—Thief River Falls Times:

Never mind Mussey, Hunt will not only have Feb. 2, but several other days before he gets through with you and the "gang" you are hacking.

White Earth lake is to be stocked with white pike by the U.S. fish commission on the recommendation of Congressman Steenerson, —Norman County Index.

We wonder if Congressman Steenerson could not get some of these fish to restock Red Lake River to take the place the fish that the lumber companys killed this winter by jaming up the outlet of Red Lake with logs.

GUESS WHO WINS.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette, answers the Eleven Towns article regarding the putting in of a dam at the outlet of Red Lake, saying they are only partly correct in opposing it. The Gazette says:

"It is true that the efforts of the settlers to secure justice has been defeated, but for them to fight the proposition for river improvement would be to work against their own interest."

The Gazette would not say that, if the editor had lived up on the upper part of Red Lake River a few years and had seen the devlish workings of the lumber companys, backed up by that Engineers office at St. Paul.

The Eleven Town is right, and all the lumber companys are working for now is to get that dam put in there and get it under the control of that dam Engineers outfit at St. Paul, which would save them the expense of hireing men to go up and plug the river, as they did last year.

Then when they got ready to drive their logs they would open up that d— dam, and flood the whole country under the supervision of that engineer outfit, and when the river was low they will close down Mr. dam and hold back what water there is in the lake, as they did last year, until they get another big head on, then look out for an other flood.

The settlers living along this river are mostly men who have lived here for seven years, and they will not soon forget this last outrage of the lumber company, of shutting off the river and depriveing them of water for their stock and murdering the millions of fish, but as has been before stated they will never make another complaint to that Engineers outfit at St. Paul, so the lumber companys can take this for their notice and discharge their servants, for they will have no further use for them.

We do not know yet that the people have lost in their fight for justice, but if them logs are allowed to remain in that outlet of Red Lake until the spring floods wash them out and turn the lake loose onto us and distroy our meadows and crops, THE LUMBER COMPANY'S HAVE WON, and THE PEOPLE have lost. Then the next move will be made on the chess board.

Progress Of Socialism.

Last weeks Crookston Times has quite a lengthly editorial on the "Progress of Socialism," in which they say:

"We analyze the situation briefly as follows: If the people can not get justice in any other way, they will vote with the Socialist with utter disregard of what the result would be. Rather than to submit to unreasonable domination, or be dictated to by any power they will revolt and Socialism will score still greater victories.

Wise is that political leader who does not shut his eyes to the handwriting on the wall, and who will fight for those principals which the people are demanding of their public servants and if the demands of the people are not granted, then it will serve the stiff necked reprobates exactly right if Socialism does sweep over the land."

How true the above is, when you apply it to the closing up of Red Lake River by a lumber company, and be protected in doing it by the engineers of this government at St Paul. That "outfit" are likely to drive "Appeal to Reason" out of business, and if they continue to do as good a business in the future as they have done in the past, they had ought to hang out their sign, of "SOCIALIST MANUFACTURING CO. Then some of the politicians will wonder what ails the people that they are turning to Socialist's. They think the people don't know, but they DO know.

TIME EXTENDED.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U.S Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 23.1912.

THE SUNBEAM.

Sunbeam Minn.

Gentelmen:

Under date of January 20, 1912, the Commissioner of the General Land Office forwards to us a copy of his letter of the same date addressed to Congressman Steenerson, relative to the statutory life of entries in the "Eleven Towns."

This ruling considerably modifies the construction heretofore placed on the regulations governing entries in this area and we desire to give the matter such publicity as will correct wrong impressions.

The letter is as follows;

Department of the Interior.
General Land Office,
Washington Januar 20, 1912.

Hon. H. Steenerson,
House of Representatives

My dear Mr. Steenerson:

I am in reciept of your letter of the 16th inst. asking for information relative to the statutory life of homestead edtries made under the act of February 20, 1904, (33Stat. 46), for ceded Red Lake Indian Reservation land, it appearing that there is considerably uncertainty among such entryman, by reason of the two acts extending the time with which the installment payments might be made.

One of these extensions was granted by the act of March 26, 1910 (36Stat. 265) which allowed two additional time.

You will probably remember that sometime after the passage of this act, the matter was taken up personally by the Commissioner with Senator Nelson and yourself, and your attention was directed to the fact that the act would probably fail to afford relief to many of the very persons in whose behalf it was enacted, who had made entries during the first sale, and even with the two years additional time, would still be in defalt in their installment payments.

It was then stated that the act would be construed by this office to grant two years additional time from its date, thus extending the time, within which payments might be made, to March 26, 1912, and letters subsequently written by this office are doubtless the basis on which the local officers have advised entryman that the statutory life of their entries will expire on March 26, 1912.

The first extention act affecting these lands was that of June 28, 1906 (34Stat. 325, 325), which applied with some exceptions, to ceded Indian Reservation lands generally in Minnesota. The instructions thereunder were, of cource, generall in nature, and it was stated that the extention of time for making payments involved a corresponding time in which to make final proof. However, in the case of the Red Lake lands, an extentions of time to make proof did not necessarily follow, as, while it was required that the installment payments be completed within five years from the date of sale proof was permitted to be made within six years from date of sale, consequently, the extention of time to make payments simply made the time, within which payments might be made, identical with the statutory life of the entry.

Construing the act of March 26, 1910, as granting two years additional to the time already allowed by law, within which the installment payments might be made, and as proof and payment, as the law then stood, were required to be made at the same time, and within six years from date of sale the said act necessary carried with it an extention of time of two years, within which proof need be made on entries affected thereby, and in all such cases the statutory life of the entry would eight years from its date. Therefore, while this office has, as stated, construed said act to grant relief in those cases where such relief is necessary, manifestly it does not follow that the statutory life of any entry is shortened by reason of said act.

To summarize: Though an entryman may be in defalt, as the law stands, as to his installments payments, and his entry be subject to cancellation for that reason, any entryman under the act of February 20, 1904, would be allowed eight years from the date of his entry, within which to submit final proof, in the absence of any other objection.

The foregoing will also be responsive to your letter of the 17th Instant, and the communication therein inclosed from Mr. E. A. Mostue, dated January 12, 1912, is herewith retuened.

Very respectfully,
S.V. PROUPFIT
Assistant Commissioner.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hendrik Ellasson, of Highlanding Minn. who on March 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1071. Serial No. 04123, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. John Krbecek, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn. who on March 17th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1052, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼ Section 14, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 21st, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Dec. 29th. 1911.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Hnracek, of Highlanding Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1283, Serial No. 04525, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 8th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Elo Sander, Bernhard P. Stixrud, John Krbecek, Joseph Schichofer, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole H. Roisland, of Malone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1160, Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2, 3, & 4, Section 8, Township 158 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Peterson, Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson, Ole H. Heidal, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Paruo, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 4, N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E ¼ S.E.¼ Section 28 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

[illegible] Ole Wasty, Stmer Johnson, [illegible] all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Expected Happens.

The fellow who goes around looking for trouble generally finds somebody who takes him at his word.—New York Times.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus Hammerstvet of Mavie Minn. who on October 5th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 632 Serial No. 04256, for S.W.¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 28th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Annun Haugen, [illegible], Andrew Samaud, Sam Knutsen, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 12th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 12, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1066, Serial No. 04418, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 1st, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Andrew L. Kjos Soren Hermanson, Emil Sigurrud, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that [illegible], Germantown Minn. who on June 27, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 854. Serial No. [illegible] for Lots 5, 6, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & 3, ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Longevan, Martain Olson, [illegible] Cook, Tallef Hoveslo, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver [illegible] of Anstad Minn., who on January 23rd. 1906 made homestead entry No. 1271, Serial No. 04532, for S. E. ¼ Section 12 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Ole D. Lund, Iver L. Bockne, of Anstad Minn. John Skjervold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 461, Serial No. 04152, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 158 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 158 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson, Skjelstad, [illegible], Osmond Swensen, Ole Christensen, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 26th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 3rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christofferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 390. Serial No. 04139, for Lots 8, 13 & S. W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Belswinger, Hans Johnson, Tobias Skjerping, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

CORN - SEEDS
TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

Sea King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK NO. DAKOTA

Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at

Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods,

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan 5th. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th. 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1050, Serial No. [illegible]21, for S.W. ¼ Section 13 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota the [illegible] day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam January 5.1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on the 22nd, [illegible] made Homestead Entry No. 1019, Serial No. [illegible], for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hosby, Thor Ellefson Peter Peterson all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1160, Serial No. [illegible]84, for S. W. ¼ Section 34, Township [illegible] Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 9th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you have your loan.

GEORGE ELDER
[illegible]
Thief River Falls

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee, of Kratka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 472, Serial No. [illegible] for [illegible] Section 27 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

[illegible], Charles Peterson, Ole Brenna, of [illegible] Minn. Brelland, Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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[illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applicaitons to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when ynn are ready to make your final proof.

Tnere is to a masqaerade ball at Erie nn Friday evening Feb. 9.

Oscar Parno left Tuesday for Perley Minn., where he will work during the season.

Herbert Swift and ye editor visited with Kratka friends on last Saturday.

There was annther snow starm on Wednesday evening and the weather has been very bad aince that time.

There will be a nice little sur prise party given at some place in Deer Park tomorrow night. Next week we will tell you where it was.

Stephen Singer the Kratka merchant is up to Red Lake agency this week looking after his goverment contract to furnish the Indian Supplies.

The Highlanding Creamery are liaving lots of trnuble to get ice for the creamery, as the Red Lake River Ice can nnt be used, even if the water was deep enough to cnt it.

Walter McAndress received a telaphone message from St. Hilaire Mnnday atateing that his father Martain McAndress was quite searioualy ill, and him and Mrs. McAndress left fnr there at once.

We nwe our readers that are not living on the Red Lake River an apnlogy for devoting so much apace to the log jam In Red Lake River, yot we feel that there is a questinn invnlved In which all the people are interested.

In annther colum will be fonnd the affidavit of Marsheil Shed, who made an examinatiun nf the Red Lake River nn Jan. 6th, We filed two copiea of this affidavit at the Crookston log jam heariog and copies will be placed In the handa nf onr. representatives at Washingtoo.

The ynung fnlks gave a very plesent surpriae party at the reaidence nf Mr. and Mrs. Walter McAndress nn Mnnday evening, and it was a meery good time and a hearty welenme for all. A fine luncheon was aerved at midnight, and the party did not depart fnr their hnmea until the early morn.

We do not want to be understood as placing nur friend Trovoton in the pnsition nf favoring the lnmber co, in this fight, bnt he happened to get into a gang that was to smooth for him, before he had studied the situation as it Is. His motion made at the Thief River Falls log jam meeting was like the thrfowing a brand of fire into a powder magazine, sn far as the settlers up here are concerned.

50 Cords of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.75 per cord, at my farm nn section 18. tonn nf Hickory. Ignoc Kolski.

Simon Solberg nf McIntosh was up here last Saturday looking after his realestate interests. Mr. Solberg recently bought the N.E. ¼ Sec. 32 in this Highlanding town from Frank Jeffers, which is one of the best quarters of land in this township, it corning on the Sunbeam farm, which of conrse makes it O.K. in onr estimation. Mr. Solberg made a good investme nt in nnr opinion altho we do not know what price he paid.

Plenty of Purpose.

"I have here a poem."

"Is it a poem of any serious purpose?" inquired the editor of the Highbrow Magazine.

"It is, sir. It was written to pay my board bill with."—Kansas City Journal.

Humility.

If thou wouldst find much favor and peace with God and man be very low in thine own eyes. Forgive thyself little and others much.—Archbishop Leighton.

A Good Suggestion.

The Grand Jary of the County of Pennington regularly assembled at the Court Honse in the City of Thief River Falls, Minnesota for the January 1912 General Term of the District beg leave to submit the follnwing report and recommendation to wit:-

That the attention of the proper officiale of each town and municipality In this County is hereby called to the provisions of Chaqter 37 R.S. 1905 and Chapter 70 G.L.1911 relative to the supression of noxious weeds, and nre hereby urged to enforce tee provisions thereof particulary along the roadsides in said County.

To this end, we recommend that at the ne t annal town meeting each town be divided into three weed districts, oue of said districts shall de assigned to a member of said town board, and over which he shall have general supervision for the pnrpose of aiding in the enforcement of the provisions of this Chapter referred to.

We further recommend that a copy of this report be published in each of the newspapers of the County.

Respecfully submitted.
W.O.Long.
Forman of the Grand Jury.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb.2nd 1912.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan 25th, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Olo A. Holdahl, of Kratka Minn., who on Nov. 7th, 1901, made Homestead entury No. 817, Serial No. 04457 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice ofIntention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Recolver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles Pederson, Carl G.Olson, A.B.Mandt, of Kratka Minn. Ole Rolsland, of Malono Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupio
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The sunbeam Feb.2nd,
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby givan that Karellus Peterson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th. 1904, mada Homestead Entry No. 428 Serial No. 04148. for Lot 2, N.W.¼ N.W.¼ & S. ½ N. W.¼ Section 27, Township 153 N.Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to mako Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole Rolsland, of Malone Minn. Ole A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mendt, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.
Knebnel, Minn.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will haye about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.
Andrew Nilson.

Siam's Amazon Guard.

Siam is one of the few conntries which boast of a corps of women police. The members of this amazon guard are all old and ugly. They wear uniforms, though they are not armed. Their chief duty is to act as gate keepers of the inner, or women's, palace at Bangkok. They follow any stranger who enters the palace and remain with him until he takes his departure. Men who have business inside the palace—doctors, architects, carpenters, electric light fitters, etc. enter the palace freely. But are always accompanied by some of the Amazon guard. The palace has some dificulty in recruiting these guards, as the work is hard and the pay poor, and the qualification—nucomplimentary.—London Standard.

It Depended.

"Do you believe in capital punishment?" asked the lawyer who was examining the candidates for the jury.

"Well, that depends."

"Depends on what?"

"Oh, the defendant. If she is that good-looking young woman who sits at your left, I don't."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SOME LOG JAM.

Red Lake River As It Is.

Owing to the many different statements that have been mads nboat the the log jams in Red Laka Rive, we employed a rellable man to make an examination and make an affidavit of the condition of the river as it is, and here it is:

Marshell Shed, first being duly sworn says:

I made a personal examination of the Red Lake River from the ontlet of the Lake down the river for a distance of 18 miles. There was a large number of large logs lying at the edge of the lake, reaching about 4 or 5 rods out into the lake.

The first log jam is in the river abont 20 rods down the river from the outlet. In this jam the logs are solid together and many of them are crosswise, and at the upper part of the jam they are now two tier deep ebove the water.

From the edge of the lake to the log jam I measured tne water in three different places. The first place at the edge of the lake was 2 feet deep for the entire width of the river. About 10 rods below the lake I measured it again and found it four feet deep. A little further down, about half way from the edge of the lake to the log jam, I measured and fonnd it 4 3-4 feet deep. This jem is about one half mile long, and is a solid jam of logs from bank to benk of the river. Near the lower end of this jam the logs are lying on the bottom of the river.

The next log jam is ebont 40 rods below this first jam, and also fills the river solid full of logs for about a distance of 80 rods.

The 3rd jam is about 1½ miles below the second jem, and the river is solid full of logs from bank to bank for a distance of about ½ mile. The river has started to flow around this jam near the north bank but is now frozen over.

The 4th, jem is ebout two miles below the 3rd, jam and is about 40 rods long and is a solid jam, at the lower end. The water had started to flow over the bank around this jam. but is now frozen solid so there is no water flowing there now.

The 5th and 6th jams are not so large but the 7th jam, down a distance of about 8 miles from the outlet, is about 3-4 of a mile long and the lugs are packed solid together, and at the lower end of the jam they are lying on the bottom of tho river. (the lumber companys wanagans are at this point.)

I do not believe a minow fish could get thru this log jam for the logs are packed solid togather. When walking down the river I could tell when I was nearing a log jam by noting how the water had heaved and broken the lee by raising after the water had frozen.

I followed the river for a distance of about 18 miles down to the storage boom near Leslins plaeo and there was logs all the way, but there was no jams at this point.

Signed Marshall Sheld.
Witnesses
W.G. Hunt.
K.M. Kretzer.

Subscribed and Sworn to Before me this 8th day of January 1612.
W.G. Hunt.
Notary Public
Pennington County.
Minnesota
My Commision expires Feb. 1st 1917.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., [illegible]

For Sale by All Druggists,
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
[illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratke Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Dava Ross, Peter Lindeloja. Jacob R. Heshy, Poter Paulson, alll uf Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of the Interiur. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Gunde Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 15th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1136 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receivor of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.
Nels J. Aaskland, Ole Reisgaard, Peter A. Dahle, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of The Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn. who on October 21, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 675 Serial No. 04250, for S [illegible] ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnosota, on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.
Gunde Austad, Peter A. Dahle. Ole Reisgaard, Slve T. Myrum, all of Malono Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls, will find a good harn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.
Keys & Covture, Proprietors.

OUR MOTHER TONGUE.

An Expressive Sentence in Which It Was Badly Twisted.

The professor of English, who was taking a vacation trip on horseback through the hills, had occasion to make notes of a good many quaint and interesting expressions employed by the sturdy mountaineers. The one that pleased him most was a striking use of the little word "but."

The party had ridden for hours and had not found a single inn. They were hungry, and one of the guides suggested that it might be possible to get a bite to eat at one of the mountaineers' huts.

"I know you can get corn bread there," he said.

The professor volunteered to go with the guide to a hut high upon the mountain side in quest of the corn bread. A dilapidated garden fence surrounded the hut, and when the gate squeaked on its hinges a dog began barking. Simultaneously a fat woman edged her way through the door and approached the men at the gate.

"What d' yo'all want?" she called.

"Madam," said the professor, "would you be so kind as to tell us whether we can get any corn bread here?"

"Corn bread!"

"Yes, corn bread," he repeated. "We'd like to buy some of you if you have any."

"Corn bread? Corn bread, did yo' say?" Then she chuckled to herself, and her manner grew more amiable. "Why, if corn bread's all yo' want, come right in, for that's just what I hain't got nothing else on hand but."—Boston Herald.

One Necessity.

"And no one can tell what the future holds for us."

"Well, I think I can tell something about it."

"What?"

"The necessity of hustling like the dickens to raise the rent of that sixty dollar flat."

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Gileau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Pouquire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy. Cashier. T. E. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool

New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweaters for Men Ladies and Children. For Good Warm Footware Buy The BALL BAND.

CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

W.G.Hunt.
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you,

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

THE ROCK PTARMIGAN.

A Bird of Storms and Ice, Raw Mists and Bleak Winds.

In order to make the acquaintance of the ptarmigan it is necessary either to journey into the snows and ice of the far north or to climb up to the very highest glacier valleys among the frozen peaks of the Rockies or Cascades, where circumpolar conditions are reproduced. While this curious bird is essentially a subarctic type, it is occasionally found among the isolated fields of eternal snow as far south as Colorado and northern New Mexico.

The rock ptarmigan is a bird of storms and ice and raw mists and bleak winds, in the summer gray as the rocks among which he lives, in winter white as the whirling snows in the midst of which he survives after every other feathered living thing, save only the fearless eagle, has fled to the lower valleys.

His brother, the willow ptarmigan, lives lower down by 500 or 1,000 feet, among the dwarfed shrubs which mark the upper edges of tree life, and, while similar in size and structure, is of a less somber plumage and more friendly disposition than the ghostly gray specter of the upper world, the rock ptarmigan. The males of the willow ptarmigan especially are beautiful birds; brownish gray upon the backs and wings, with rich reddish brown throats almost chestnut in color and dazzling white breasts.—Country Life in America.

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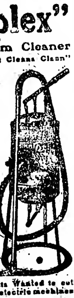
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City
[illegible]

She Was Blased.

Dableigh—Was that you I heard fumbling at your door this morning at 1 o'clock? Clubleigh—At 1? I guess so. My wife declares I got in about 3.—Baltimore Sun.

10 Days Free Trial
In Your Own Home
of the Improved

"Simplex"
Hand Vacuum Cleaner
"The Cleaner That Cleans Clean"



We want to supply one lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner, for advertising purposes

Write today for the most liberal offer ever made.

The "Simplex" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing $100.00 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs) runs extremely easy and can be operated perfectly and easily by one person.

With ordinary care the "Simplex" will last a lifetime.

Dealers and Agents Wanted to sell both our hand and electric machines.

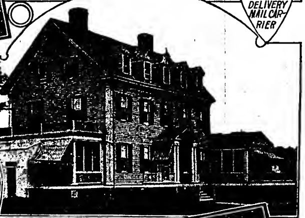
Electric Cleaner Co.
[illegible] Jackson Boul. CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Keeping the Boys and Girls on the Farm

RECEIVING PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION FROM HIS ELDERS

ARRIVAL OF THE RURAL FREE DELIVERY MAIL CARRIER



A HOME IN RURAL RHODE ISLAND

GROUP OF FARMER GIRLS AT AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE—BASKET BALL TEAM

STUDENTS AT AN AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

JUVENILE OYSTER FARMERS

IN these days when the public prints and the popular mind are filled with the subject of the "back to the soil" crusade which has been sweeping over the country it might be supposed that the enthusiasm for farm life was universal. And yet, oddly enough, the problem of keeping the boys and girls on the farm is, in some sections of the country, only little less acute than it was a few years ago when the cities bade fair to drain the rural districts of all the best of its young blood. However, it is only fair to say that the crisis has been passed in this drift from the country to the city. The tide has turned not only as shown by the migration of many city folk countryward, but yet more significantly by the growing content with which an increasing proportion of the young people who have been born and reared in the country elect to remain in their native environment when the time comes for them to strike out for themselves.

It should be pointed out, just here, though, that the considerations that are prompting an increased percentage of rural youth to stay by the time-honored vocation of their forefathers are not all the purely sentimental ones that influence so many city folks to seek the country as a place of residence. It is undoubtedly true that the average individual is prone to under-estimate the advantages and exaggerate the disadvantages of his own situation and environment. And it is equally true that "far away fields look green," literally as well as figuratively speaking. Consequently the city resident, sick of stuffy apartments and noisy, dirty streets, working for a wage or salary, is prone to find a dream of paradise in the prospect of being his own boss in the cool, quiet country. The country girl or boy, on the other hand, must inevitably look at the situation through the opposite end of the telescope. He or she is familiar from experience with the hard work of the farm which the inexperienced city dweller has given scarce a thought to in advance and many of the distractions of city life which have palled on the urban resident who turns his eyes farmward possess the charm of novelty for the untraveled young people of the farm.

Boys and Girls Sticking to the Farm.

That despite this state of affairs a constantly increasing proportion of the country girls and boys are choosing to stick by the farms is highly significant and betokens a change of material conditions as well as an altered mental state. And, speaking of material things, or had we better say financial conditions, it might as well be put down first and foremost that one of the main factors in inducing country bred youth to remain in the country is the increased prosperity that has come in recent years to tillers of the soil. In the old days when almost every farm was heavily mortgaged and the son or daughter of the household saw little ahead but a life-time struggle with debt it was no wonder that they turned to paths where life, if not easier, was certainly more pleasant and allowed a more equal division of the time between work and play.

But now, with the farms on a sound, profitable basis and the average rural couple able to start their married life on a farm of their own,—wholly or partially paid for,—there is not so much attraction in the jobs which the city affords the unskilled worker,—the $12 or $15 a week at which the street car conductor must start or the $5 or $8 a week that is offered to the new recruit among the shop girls of the big city stores. Even if a country youth is allured by the lights and life and glamor and gaiety of the large city he is now compelled by that sound, practical common sense which is the heritage of the average farmer boy, to stop and consider whether it is worth the sacrifice demanded in dollars and cents, to say nothing of the sacrifice of health, to which perhaps he gives nary a thought.

Prosperity Has Brought Improved Conditions.

The farmers who have given serious thought to the problems of keeping their girls and boys with them or near them on the farms have been quick to appreciate the advantages of the improved conditions of recent years and they have followed up the advantage that prosperity has given them by making it easy for a young man to get title to a tract of his own or for the daughter of a household to have a dowry of broad acres when she marries. We can all remember how the farmer of yesterday, even if he was pretty "well fixed," thought that his son ought to be perfectly content if he had a showy turnout in which to take his best girl for the traditional Sunday afternoon ride. Ideals have changed rapidly in this respect and a great light has broken in upon the wide-awake farmers. The prosperous tiller of the soil has come to realize that if he wishes to have his son remain in the neighborhood he must either give him a tangible interest in the home place or else arrange matters so that the young man can strike out as master of his own holding, even though it be a comparatively small one to start with.

Rural Free Delivery of Much Benefit.

Much has been said regarding the extent to which the rural free delivery of U. S. mail has contributed to keeping boys and girls on the farm and its influence has probably not been exaggerated. For all that the average young farmer prizes the boon of receiving his daily paper on the same day on which it is printed, it is probable that rural free delivery has meant even more to the young women than it has to the young men.

The circulating rural libraries have been another contributor to content on the farms and so have the rural telephones which enable the young people to keep in close touch with one another and enable them to arrange social festivities on short notice,—something that was absolutely impossible under the old conditions when every farmhouse was more or less isolated from all the other dwellings of the country side. The advent of the modern musical instruments has been another tremendous help in rendering the country young people self-sufficient. The player piano has done wonders but perhaps the greatest transformation has been wrought by the modern graphophones, phonographs and talking machines with the facilities they afford for ready-made concerts and recitals of sacred music and accompaniments for singing in the home and dance music for the frolics in barn or parlor.

Moving Picture Shows Enjoyed.

The latest and one of the most potent of all the contributors to content in rural communities is the moving picture. The time will come when every farm household can have its nightly moving picture entertainment in its own home (enjoying the delights of foreign travel and the relaxation of funny plays) but in the meantime the installation of moving picture shows in every town and village has given the rural young people the best kind of a substitute for the one form of amusement that in the past they thought could only be had in the cities.

The moving picture fad has also made it possible for the young people to enjoy an evening of relaxation, whenever they happened to feel in the mood or whenever the state of the weather is favorable to a drive "to town." In the old days the opera house in the average small town had a theatrical attraction not more than once or twice a week, and even if the young people on the farm could make it convenient to make the trip on such an occasion they were more than likely to be confronted with "The Two Orphans" or "Ten Nights in the Bar Room" or "East Lynne" or "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or some other classic that they had seen so many times that they knew the story backward and forward. Now we have the moving pictures open every night with a nightly change of the little plays on their programs. Their programs are concluded, too, at an hour that enables the farm young people to be at home and in bed in reasonable season and finally this innocent amusement costs only a fraction what a visit to the "town hall" or the opera house did in the old days when the traveling troupes held sway.

To jump at one bound from the frivolous to the serious, it may be noted that our modern agricultural colleges are also doing a tremendous work in keeping the young people on the farm. First of all, they give to the farmer boy and girl an added appreciation and respect for the vocation which awaits them and incidently kindle ambition by disclosing how much money can be made in farming if the farmer will get down to business and use scientific, progressive methods. Quite aside from this consideration however is the one that after a three or four year course at an agricultural college, with all sorts of excursions and social festivities on the side, a farmer lad or lassie is more likely to have had his or her "fill" of such diversions and be ready to come back home and settle down to the serious business of life than is the country-bred junior who has never been off the farm and has never had any opportunity to gratify that love of a good time that is instinctive with all young people.

A Sad Event.

The irrepressible "Tody" Hamilton, who is held to know as much about circuses as any human being could, tells of the misfortunes of an Ohio man who attempted to pilot a "one-tent show" through the middle west.

This owner lost a number of valuable animals, by accident and otherwise; so that it was with considerable sympathy that one of his keepers undertook the task of "breaking gently to the old man" the news of further disaster. The keeper accomplished this with much tact, as follows:

"Mr. Morgan, you remember that laffin' hyena in cage No. 8?"

"Remember the laughing hyena?" repeated the owner. "What the deuce are you driving at?"

"Simply this, Mr. Morgan: He ain't got nothin' to laugh at this mornin'."—Lippincott's.

THESE SIX LETTERS

From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining.

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUBY, 803 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phœnix, R.I.

Phœnix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 13 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phœnix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way.

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month.

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACIE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

☞ Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Rheumatic Pains quickly relieved

Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. LAY of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

THOMAS L. RICE of Easton, Pa., writes: "I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

Mr. G. G. JONES of Baldwins, L.I., writes:—"I have found Sloan's Liniment par excellence. I have used it for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall, and to my great satisfaction I was able to resume my duties in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.

At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Money To Burn

The burning of money in the form of fuel is necessary. Fuel extravagance is an old and costly habit.

You cannot afford, however, to keep on burning coal just because it has been your habit for years.

Use Milwaukee Solvay Coke

"The Fuel Without a Fault"

and save 20% of your fuel cost.

You are certainly not so fond of dust, smoke, soot and ashes—of expensive, unclean conditions—as to be unwilling to give Solvay Coke a trial. That's all we ask—the coke will do the rest.

2,000 dealers in the Northwest sell Milwaukee Solvay Coke. Write us for folder and name of nearest dealer.

PICKANDS, BROWN & COMPANY
Colby-Abbot Building **Milwaukee, Wis.**

Responsible dealers wanted in every town.

AGENT IS ATTACKED

E. B. LINNEN, INTERIOR DEPARTMENT OFFICER, SAYS RED MEN VICTIMIZED.

SEVERAL ARE ABSENT

Congressman Mondell Would Resign From Sub-Committee Now Here—Favoritism Charged to Simon Michelet While Agent.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The tempo- Minneapolis, Jan. 27.—The temporary absence of several witnesses who are wanted by the representatives of the department of justice for testimony relating to the four township timber sales at Crookston in 1900 and the alleged combine of bidders there, gave a new turn to the department's case at the Indian hearing before the congressional investigating committee.

The department representatives undertook to show that congressional legislation since 1900 had in its chronological order given lumber interests an opportunity to increase their grasp on reservation timber.

That it gave opportunity for unfair treatment of a part of the Indians on the reservation was a supposition advanced and supported by a report of Edward B. Linnan, an interior department officer, which had never before been made public.

In the report old charges were revived against Simon Michelet, former agent of the White Earth reservation. Gus Beaulieu and Ben Fairbanks were declared to have failed to discriminate between mixed and full bloods in making purchases of timber, and other employes of the agency were charged with questionable practices, J. E. Perrault and J. T. Van Metre being named.

Charges Against Michelet.

The charges against Michelet were that he had favored Indians, whom the report did not name, in the allotment of the additional 80-acre tracts under the Steenerson act; that he had sold a government lot on the reservation on which a reservation was situated for $35; had sold copies of government records and made copies of tract books showing all lands and allotments on the reservation; and that he had allotted the government saw mill reserve on the reservation to favored individuals.

Voluminous correspondence between officers and men of the reservation and officials of the department of the interior was read to show the course of action taken by the department and its inspectors with regard to the reservation scandals, particularly the charges of favoritism to individual Indians in the making of allotments following the Steenerson act. A report by Inspector James McLaughlin to the secretary of the interior commending the conduct of Michelet at the time of the sale of timber under the Steenerson act, was read by Mr. O'Brien. Mr. Burch said after the hearing that an endeavor would be made to impeach the report.

Mr. Graham made public a letter from Representative Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming, in which his resignation from the sub-committee sitting in Minneapolis was offered. Mr. Graham replied that he had not the power to accept the resignation, but must leave it to the entire committee.

Michelet Denies Charges.

Simon Michelet was disinclined to discuss at length the statements made in the investigation, pending a completion of the hearing, except to enter an emphatic denial.

"I don't know that I care to discuss the matter," he said. "It is easy, by insinuation, to bring men's names into a case and in such a way that a reflection is conveyed. There appears to be a disposition to drag in everybody and everything in order to make up a case, regardless of whether the statements can be substantiated or not. So far as I am concerned, the records show for themselves. When the testimony is all in, it will be clear there is nothing to these insinuations."

SHORT COURSE A SUCCESS

Keen Interest at West Concord in Lectures and Demonstrations.

West Concord.—The West Concord agricultural short course closed on Saturday. The lectures and demonstrations were well attended. Professor Olson of the state university and Mr. Griswold of La Crosse were the lecturers. The work consisted of corn score card practice, testing and grading seed corn, corn planting and cultivation, varieties for planting, silos and silage, corn as a rotation crop; study of dairy type, dairy feeding, dairy judging, dairy barn construction, farm management and community breeding. An hour each day was devoted to conference work. Miss Bull, of the state university, gave lectures and demonstrations in domestic science to the women of the vicinity.

ELECTION TIE CASE

Proceedings in Recent Redwood Falls Contest to be Aired in Court.

Redwood Falls. — Mandamus proceedings have been commenced and an order issued by Judge Olson of the district court for a hearing to be held at the court house at Redwood Falls, February 3, for the city council to show cause why lots were not drawn to settle the tie for mayor between J. P. Cooper and J. M. Melges at the recent election.

PLAN LARGE MEETING

Program Announced for State Y. M. C. A. Convention At Winona.

Winona.—The complete program for the thirty-eighth annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Minnesota, to be held at Winona February 8 to 11, has been issued by State Secretary Edward W. Pack. Most of the associations will send delegates to the meeting.

The state officers are planning to make the convention the largest of its kind ever held in the state. The theme of the meeting is announced as follows: "Men and Religion. Its Present Significance." The speakers will take up the various phases of the association's work, which includes Bible study, social service, boys' work, missions, the church and evangelism.

The executive committee has announced the following speakers for the convention: Henry Churchill King, D. D., president of Oberlin college; Clyde R. Joy of Keokuk, chairman of the national finance committee and the Men and Religion Forward movement; Dr. George J. Fisher of New York, international secretary of the physical department of the Y. M. C. A., James E. Freeman, D. D., rector of St. Mark's church at Minneapolis; William J. Robinson of Chicago, president of a large Illinois corporation and a great helper of the Y. M. C. A. in his state; David R. Porter of the preparatory school department; Ozora S. Davis, D. D., of Chicago, president of the Chicago Theological seminary; Clarence B. Willis of Milwaukee, general secretary of the Milwaukee association, and A. G. Hebel of St. Louis, international secretary of the railroad department.

The Federation of Churches of Winona will hold a Men and Religion Forward rally in connection and the joint banquet will be a feature.

The executive committee which is in charge of the convention this year is made up of the following members: R. A. Kirk, St. Paul; W. B. Mitchell, St. Cloud; Arthur E. Haynes, Minneapolis; D. C. Hill, Red Wing; Walter N. Carroll, Minneapolis; O. P. Lyman, St. Paul; William M. Gold, Redwood Falls; Albert J. Nason, St. Paul; F. E. House, Duluth; J. M. Anderson, Minneapolis; W. D. Willard, Mankato; Thomas Owens, Two Harbors; Donald J. Cowling, Northfield; W. J. Wheeler, Crookston; Charles J. Winton, Minneapolis; Earnest E. Jewett, St. Paul; Joseph M. Hackney, St. Paul; Milo B. Price, Owatonna; Henry F. Nachtreb, University of Minnesota; David B. Bell, Minneapolis, Edward W. Peck, Minneapolis.

OUT OF PEN—IN JAIL

Former Stillwater Inmate Held at East Grand Forks for Fraud.

East Grand Forks.—Although free from the Stillwater penitentiary less than two weeks, Albert Parsons is again in jail here and faces another term, the charge against him being that of obtaining money under false pretenses. Parsons is accused of operating a telephone game, extracting money from several East Grand Forks business men by using the names of prominent farmers in the district, asking them to give Parsons a small amount of cash and that they would pay the amount back when they came into the city. Between ten and fifteen are said to have been fleeced in this manner.

Parsons served the penitentiary sentence for forgery, and was convicted in this county.

CARIBOU NOT EXTINCT

Duluth Man Fined for Having Heads of Pair Shot in State.

St. Paul.—Statements that the caribou is extinct in Minnesota have been disproved by agents of the state game and fish commission. Word was received in the office of the commission in St. Paul that O. F. Alhine of Duluth has been fined $100 for having two caribou heads in his possession. The caribou were shot near the Canadian line in eastern Minnesota.

COMPILES IRON MINING DATA.

Duluth Man Engaged by Bureau of Mines.

Washington, D. C. — Dwight E. Woodbridge of Duluth is in Washington to commence on a monograph which he has been engaged to write on the iron industry of the world for the bureau of mines of the department of the interior. The bureau is gathering data for three volumes, on gold, silver, lead, zinc and iron mining. Mr. Woodbridge's work will take him to many parts of the world.

Town is Made "Dry" By Lot.

St. Paul — Julius Schmahl, secretary of state, has received word that his home town, Redwood Falls, has gone dry. There was a tie vote on mayor with license and no license the issues. The candidates drew lots and the no-license mayor, John B. Cooper, won.

Fire Routs Fifty Families.

Minneapolis. — Fifty families fled from a three-story brick tenement on Nicollet island, when a fire broke out in the basement flat of Rev. Mr. Lewis. Women seized their children and many, half dressed, in the midst of the afternoon toilet, ran into the street. Smoke poured through the windows and up the stairs, filling the entire building. Spontaneous combustion in a pile of coal and wood in the basement started the fire. The fire department extinguished the flames before any damage was done.

DULUTH IS CALLED LOSER

SAYS TWIN CITIES BENEFITS BY LAKE AND GRAIN RATES.

Minneapolis, Not Being Ready to Testify, Secures Adjournment to Washington.

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 27.—At the resumption of testimony in the lake-and-rail case before Commissioner James Harlan before the interstate commerce commission, G. Roy Hall, traffic expert for the traffic commission of the Duluth Commercial club, submitted data intended to prove that the natural head of the lakes commercially had been moved 150 miles inland to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Duluth, he alleged, had been discriminated against by a 15c differential "since the building of the first railroad into this territory"—the old Lake Superior & Mississippi railroad which was organized, he inferred, by Minneapolis capital, and defaulted in 1875. This line made the 15c differential and it has come down that way to the present time, he stated.

Because of this 15c differential Minneapolis and St. Paul have had an enormous commercial advantage over Duluth, he continued. Because this condition has existed for many years, Mr. Hall went on, there seemed no reason why it should continue.

He attacked the "free storage of freight in railroad warehouses which has become an institution" and asked that the custom be abolished.

"The city of Duluth asks the commission to ignore the cry of the railroads, the boat lines, and the Twin City jobbers of 'Let Us Alone,'" he said.

"The whole scheme of lake-and-rail rates is fictitious," he averred.

Duluth's case was brought to an end yesterday. Summed up it is that the whole structure of lake-and-rail rates is discriminating against Duluth and preferential to the Twin Cities.

Subpoenas are out for rate men of western railroads, but they have not been found.

The hearing was adjourned until Feb. 16, at Washington.

Duluth had submitted its testimony and had presented its exhibits when Minneapolis, claiming they were not ready, asked for an adjournment.

Commissioner Harlan then stated that if the case were not of such vital importance he would demand that the Minneapolis testimony be put in here and now, but that he believed the commerce commission would not want him to force such an issue. Therefore he adjourned the hearing until Feb. 16 at Washington, when Minneapolis will give its testimony.

ARRESTED IN WINONA

Martin Lahana Charged With Robbing Mail Pouch.

Winona.—Martin Lehane, a fugitive for three weeks, who was wanted by the local police and federal inspectors in connection with the theft of a mail pouch at the St. Paul railway station here, was arrested at his home after making a desperate attempt to escape.

Lehane left the city immediately after the disappearance of the mail bag, beat his way to St. Paul and thence to Chicago. He has had a severe experience during the recent cold weather. His feet and hands are frozen. Lehane returned to the home of his parents tonight and a short time later the residence was surrounded by the police. When he dashed from the house he was subdued and taken to the station. The police believe he will be able to explain the disappearance of the valuable mail bag from the station platform, although he denies all knowledge of the theft.

EXAMINE HORSESHOERS

Test Announced for February 19—Prosecutions Are Threatened.

Minneapolis.—The State Horseshoers Board of Examiners will conduct an examination of horseshoers at Thomas Riley's shop, 65 East Fourth street, Monday, February 19.

In its announcement of the tests the board says: "Any person without a certificate shoeing horses after that date will be prosecuted, as the law will be strictly enforced."

UPSTATE CONFERENCE

Publicity Campaign for Upper Half of Minnesota is Planned.

A publicity campaign in the interest of northern Minnesota was outlined at a meeting of the state immigration commission where a northern Minnesota land show is being arranged. The campaign will be backed by the Northern Minnesota Development association. Owing to the cold there has been delay in the arrival of shipments for the show.

FARMER MURDERS WIFE

Home Near Winstead, Minn., is Scene of a Brutal Crime.

Winsted.—Fred Wagner, a farmer, forty-five years of age, shot and killed his wife, aged 40, on their farm, four miles west of Winsted. Wagner was arrested and has confessed. He said he had been drinking and that he and his wife quarreled. He was unable to give any other explanation for the shooting. Several shots had been fired.

NOT ALTOGETHER HIS FAULT

Verdict Brought In by Jury Certainly Was Not Flattering to the Accused.

A Wheeling (W. Va.) lawyer says that he has heard many queer verdicts in his time, but the quaintest of these was that brought in not long ago by a jury of mountaineers in a sparsely settled part of that state.

This was the first case for the majority of the jury, and they sat for hours arguing and disputing over it in the bare little room at the rear of the court room. At last they straggled back to their places, and the foreman, a lean, gaunt fellow, with a superlatively solemn expression, voiced the general opinion:

"The jury don't think that he done it, for we allow he wa'n't there, but we think he would have done it ef he'd had the chanst."—Harper's Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Putting It Plainly.

"What did the banker's daughter say when you asked her to marry you?"

"She said I would have to go to par before she could take stock in my proposition."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

We are often admonished to "take the bull by the horns" but the trouble is to find a find a bull that stand for it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

We are here on earth to learn to give and not to grasp. we gain most by giving most.—John H. Denison.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Marriage separates a bachelor from a lot of illusions.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

ROBIN HOOD

AMMUNITION (Not Made by a Trust)

No one shows a keener appreciation of Robin Hood Ammunition—when he has once discovered it—than the "out-and-out" experienced hunter.

He knows. He is a real critic, and he soon discovers that R. H. actually shoots further, gets there quicker, and hits harder than the kinds he used to think were best.

That's because our smokeless powders are made after a special formula that practically eliminates the "kick" and uses all the force to propel the shot.

Your dealer sells R. H. Shot Shells and Metallic Cartridges. *Write today for our interesting booklet.*

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION CO.
7th STREET, SWANTON, VT.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

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W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 5--1912.

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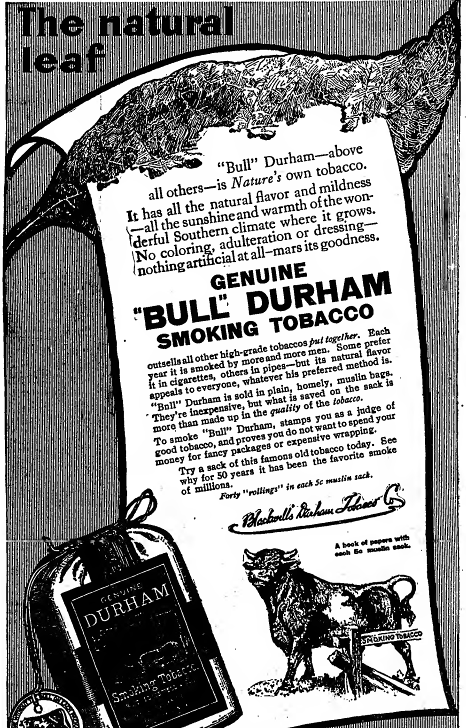

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Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack.

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A book of papers with each 5c muslin sack.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

To CONSOLIDATE OUR NAVY YARDS

THE secretary of the U. S. navy, backed by that coterie of experienced officers who are his counselors, has been cherishing for the past year or two an important new scheme which many persons believe congress will be compelled to indorse,—ultimately if not in the immediate future. The new scheme is nothing less than a project for consolidating a number of our navy yards and thus eliminating a considerable portion of the industrial plants now scattered along our seacoasts as outfitting and repair stations for Uncle Sam's war craft. Various advantages are claimed for the new method of managing things, but one of the principal arguments, as may be surmised, is that it will enable the government to save a lot of money every year.

Action by the congress of the United States is required before this proposal can be carried out in anything like its full scope, but already a beginning has been made in line with the new policy. Thus we see two navy yards, those at New Orleans and Pensacola, Florida, virtually abandoned save for caretakers, and the work which was formerly done there transferred to other plants in the south where, with the larger forces of workmen available, it can be handled more expeditiously. If the officials have their way the navy yards at San Juan, Port Royal, New London, Sacketts Harbor, Culebra and Cavite will also be abandoned in short order. But of course this is easier said than done, for no town or city wants to see its navy yard abandoned any more than it wants to see one of its local manufacturing plants removed to some rival city and consequently each community thus affected can be depended upon to fight the proposal through members of congress and any other national authorities upon whom influence can be brought to bear.

To appreciate the position of the naval officials on this mooted question it is necessary to bear in mind the functions of a navy yard, as they regard them. The head of the navy department contends that navy yards are primarily for use in time of war and only incidently for use in time of peace. They are supposed to be establishments for the docking, repair and refitting of war vessels and not, ordinarily, plants for the construction of new warships although Uncle Sam has from time to time constructed a number of warships in his navy yards and is building battleships in navy yards at the present time. The function of navy yards, therefore is to maintain the efficiency of the ships of the fighting fleet and they should be placed at strategic points. The officials contend that we have considerably more navy yards than the requirements of the fleet justify.

The secretary of the navy recently did some investigating to ascertain how Uncle Sam compared in possessions of this kind with the leading foreign powers and the result will surprise many people. It was disclosed that the United States has twice as many first-class home navy yards as are possessed by Great Britain, although John Bull has a navy about double the size of ours and that, furthermore, we have one more navy yard of the second class than Great Britain has. In other words we have eleven first and second class navy yards in the United States while Great Britain is worrying along with six of the same kind. Germany has three, and France five. Doubtless our far-flung coast line on two oceans, to say nothing of the Gulf of Mexico, has been largely responsible for our prodigal investments in navy yards.

All the same this pre-eminence in navy yards has cost Uncle Sam a pretty penny since he began to acquire such holdings more than a century ago. The sites for some of our navy yards and naval stations (also coaling stations) were gifts, but Uncle Sam had to pay good hard cash for most of them and in the aggregate such first investments totaled the tidy sum of nearly three million dollars. But that was but a drop in the bucket compared to the expense of equipping and maintaining these bee hives of activity. Indeed the total cost for buildings, improvements, machinery, etc., for these naval institutions has been to date more than $160,000,000, while for the past half decade the yearly maintainence of these plants has involved an annual drain of more than twelve million dollars upon Uncle Sam's pocketbook.

The worst of it is that some of our navy yards now in existence actually have not sufficient water leading to them to allow modern vessels to approach and lie at the docks. The explanation of this queer state of affairs is to be found in the conditions during the early history of the republic when our coast defenses were of a minor character and it was thought best to place the navy yards some distance back from the coast for the sake of protection. The vessels of the old navy were of light draft so that location did not much matter, but this does not help matters today when the navy men have to take into account battleships of 27,000 tons instead of sloops of 1,500 tons such as the famous old Kearsarge.

In the old days when the war craft were dependent upon sails for motive power and distances were not so easily traversed as at present it was considered necessary to have places for the repair of naval vessels at frequent intervals along the coast. This explains, in a measure, how it happens that we find on the Atlantic coast some ten naval institutions, whereas the Pacific coast has but two such randezvous. However, even on the west coast the situation does not entirely satisfy the naval experts. The navy yard on Puget Sound is pronounced pretty satisfactory in almost all respects, but the one on Mare Island, near San Francisco, is objected to because there is an inadequate depth of water to accommodate our heaviest warships. Of course the people at the Golden Gate will not hear of the removal of their naval station, and, indeed the naval officials do not want to abandon this locality altogether, consequently, as the only alternative, congress will be appealed to for money to build a new and up-to-date navy yard on some new site on San Francisco Bay.

Easily the most radical of all the proposals having to do with navy yard consolidation and the one that has resulted in the greatest storm of protest from the cities to be left out in the cold is the suggestion that the navy department abandon the navy yards at New York, at Boston and at Portsmouth, N. H. (in reality Kittery Point, Maine) and handle all the work now entrusted to these three yards at a new and thoroughly up-to-date navy yard to be established at some point on Narragansett Bay. Congress can scarcely be expected to sanction such a radical move in a hurry, although it may permit some of the other details of the main scheme to be carried out because of the plea for greater economy in running the government.

If the big station were established on Narragansett Bay it would become the chief rendezvous for all our warships in the North Atlantic, whereas the common objective point in the more southernly seas would be the new naval station at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, which is now declared to be the key to the defense of our entire Southern Atlantic coast, the Gulf coast and the Panama Canal,—which latter will have to be taken into account in all future calculations relative to our naval doings. Guantanamo Bay offers deep water for accommodating at anchor a fleet of thirty-five battleships and is ideal in almost every respect and it will be strange if this island outpost does not become in time the chief naval base of Uncle Sam on the Atlantic just as Pearl Harbor will on the Pacific.

Dry docks complicate the situation with reference to abandoning existing navy yards. A navy yard without a dock capable of accommodating such warships as need repairs to the underwater portions would be at a most serious disadvantage. Thus while undoubtedly the repair and manufacturing work required for the navy could best be done in fewer yards the fact remains that Uncle Sam has a lot of money tied up in docks and repair facilities and the navy department cannot arbitrarily abandon yards with dry docks capable of receiving battleships.

AT THE NEW YORK NAVY YARD

WARSHIP IN MODERN DRY DOCK

PAY OFFICE NEW YORK NAVY YARD

U.S. BATTLESHIP READY for LAUNCHING

SCENE AT THE WASHINGTON NAVY YARD

NEW DREADNAUGHT AT CHARLESTOWN NAVY YARD

MARRIED IN WHITE MAN'S WAY

John Lodgepole and Mary Steep Hill, full-blooded Indians, came over from the Crow reservation last week to get married in the white man's way, says a dispatch from Sheridan, Wyo. They brought with them numerous relatives, and when the Rev. Mr. Carney of the white church called them before him to perform the ceremony there were enough Indians around the court house to start a wild west show. But a marriage in the white man's way by the white man's preacher is not an everyday occurrence on the Indian reservations, and when one does take place every Indian within 40 miles comes, if he can possibly do so. So, when it becomes noised or was announced over the Crow reservation that Lodgepole was to marry Mary Steep Hill, daughter of Short Boy and Buffalo Robe, every "buck" who got wind of the coming event came over to Sheridan to see how it was done.

The bride was only 17 years old, while the bridegroom was 22. She was dressed in a gown of bright-colored calico, with a gorgeous blanket over her shoulders, and she came as near to looking pretty as is possible for a Crow girl. Dodgepola was dressed to "kill." He wore a cowboy costume and around his waist was a sash of so many colors that Joseph's famous coat would have looked like a piece of burlap beside it. A metal badge, nearly as large as a saucer, was suspended around his neck by a buckskin thong. Every move showed the white spectators that he thought he was conferring a great favor on the Indian maid by giving her his name.

After the ceremony the bridal party started off down the street. John, the bridegroom, and his new father-in-law in front. Then came the mother-in-law with a papoose on her back, and along behind came the bride, walking by herself. Presently John halted and motioned to his bride. As she approached, he threw a package he had been carrying into her arms. "Ugh!" he said. "Squaw carry." Then he stalked off down the street. The honeymoon was over.

But John will treat Mary according to the old Indian law or he will lose her. She is married according to the white man's way, but that will not prevent the squaw from leaving his tent and returning to that of her mother if she feels inclined to do so, and nothing John can say or do will have the least effect in forcing her to return to him. For a number of years the government has done all in its power to force the Indians to marry in the white men's way and to remain married after the ceremony, but very little progress has been made. Once in a great while there will be an Indian wedding performed after the white way, but a large majority of them take place under the old Indian customs.

The Indian word for marriage is the equivalant of "she followed him," and that phrase tells the whole story. Literally, when an Indian girl marries a "buck" she simply walks out of her mother's tepee and into that of her future lord. And likewise, when she wants a divorce she takes the back trail and returns to her mother. The Indian law will not permit the deserted husband to interfere with her in any way, once she leaves his tent. She is then free to "marry" any other Indian she may wish to. Where a divorce is so easily obtainable the marriage vows are not regarded very highly. In fact, there are no marriage vows whatever in the Indian ceremony.

The parents of the bride and bridegroom do most of the "courting," and, contrary to the general belief that the girls are sold to their husbands, this is rarely done. The older ones make all arrangements and then the young "buck" calls on the girl. They sit in the tepee with the other members of the family, but so close together that the old squaw throws a blanket over them, hiding them from sight of the others in the tent. Finally matters are arranged to suit, and the young man, for four consecutive nights, serenades his inamorata, the serenade consisting of music made on a kind of flute. On the fourth night, however, instead of turning away after playing his tune, he boldly enters the girl's tepee and sits down. After a few minutes' wait he gets up and walks out. The girl follows him. He goes to the tent or cabin which he has previously prepared and enters. A moment later the girl enters, lays aside her blanket and starts cooking dinner. The marriage is over.

The bridegroom, before the courtship, has made a "present" to the girl's father. Sometimes it is a bunch of cattle or horses, or whatever may be agreed upon. The older men holds this present for several months and if the young people are getting along together nicely, he then gives it all back to them as a kind of dowry. If, however, they have trouble, and there is a "divorce," he keeps the gift and later gives it to the girl. And the mother-in-law is supreme. The girl's mother can, at any time she chooses, go over to the young people's tent, take her daughter by the hand and lead her home. The husband can say nothing whatever to an action of that kind, and for that reason, he cultivates the good opinion of his mother-in-law more than he does that of his squaw.

That is the kind of marriage relation the government has been trying to discontinue, and all efforts have been made to persuade the Indians to be married according to the white man's ways, but with so little result that a marriage a la "white man" is a rarity that attracts the attention of both the whites and the Indians.

WANTED.

"I should think," said the woman of the house, "you would have too much self-respect to make your living by begging."

"Lady," protested Ruffon Wrats, straightening himself up, "self-respeck is wot ails me! I wouldn't do this fur no other man on earth."

DOESN'T FEAR ZERO WEATHER

Girl With Cot and Waterproof Blanket Spends Her Nights in Open Air During All Seasons.

Chicago.—For the first time in two years Harrie Downs, 12 years old, spent the other night in a conventional atmosphere of steam radiators and wall paper. It was not because it was cold. Harrie slept outdoors every night during Chicago's seventy-three-hours' stretch of below-zero weather. The trouble was that she got home a little late from a party and the effort of making her bed outside didn't seem worth while.

Harrie Downs.

Harrie is the daughter of E. E. Downs of Evanston, general manager of the Elgin and Belvidere Electric Railway company. Two years ago she was bothered with adenoids. A specialist advised that Herrie sleep outside, winter and summer. Mr. Downs purchased a cot, a waterproof blanket, and a porch screen. He hung the screen on a porch of the Downs apartment, a block from Lake Michigan.

"It'll be nice tonight," commented Harrie, surveying the snow-laid floor. "I always like it when it snows. Last night I didn't get any sleep at all. I had both windows open, but the room still seemed hot."

Harrie says she intends to continue sleeping outside all her life.

CHILD IS BURIED ALIVE

Father Admits Brutal Murder in California Court—Wife Is Charged Jointly for Crime.

San Francisco, Cal.—Charged with murdering his infant son, John Rech, an Italian, was before the Superior court of California, recently. Rech was a willing witness and told the court that he and his wife had talked about "putting away" their child thousands of times that they might have more money to send to the old folks in Italy.

In his statement Rech declared he took the baby back of the barn at his home, where he had dug a hole and, placing the baby in a sitting posture, filled the hole with earth. The death wounds found on the babe's head were inflicted, Rech said, by his shovel when he tamped down the dirt.

The proceedings in court were not lengthy. After Rech's statement had been made it was read over to him by the interpreter and he readily signed it. As he affixed his name to the document, which the authorities declare is virtually his death warrant, Rech showed the first sign of emotion since his arrest. Large tears trickled down his cheeks and he sat silently for a few moments holding his head in his hands.

HEN REMAINED AT HER POST

Was Sitting on Nest in Separator and Stuck While Machine Threshed Out Field of Wheat.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—A threshing machine taken out of a shed for the first time this season was used to thresh out a small field of wheat, near this city. When the job was finished, the machine man discovered a hen sitting on a nest of eggs in a corner of the separator. The wind from the fan ruffled her feathers, the whirling of the pulleys had evidently annoyed her somewhat, and there was dust in her mouth, and fright in her eye, but like the immortal boy on the burning deck, she stuck to her post. Of the thirteen eggs in the nest, only one was injured.

Stuck to Her Nest.

Finds Cancer Cure.

Paris.—Professor Wasserman, noted scientist, claims to have discovered a cure for cancer by treating the disease with selenium and eosin. Selenium was discovered by Mme. Curie, who found radium.

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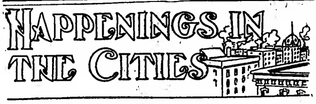


HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Vanity Class Is Feature In School

CAN YOU TELL WHAT IS VERY BAD ABOUT THIS DRESS?

NEW YORK.—A vanity class, it was revealed recently, has been started among the girls in Erasmus Hall High school, Brooklyn, as a part of the hygiene and gymnasium courses. It was originated by Catherine Turner, assistant principal, as a means of teaching the girls to take greater pride in their personal appearance.

Miss Turner, who is active in evolving the new course, is a stanch believer in simple gowns. She insists that girls may be just as attractive in simple frocks as in silks, provided they pay attention to many other things and make it a point to appear neat. To the girls she has made it a point to explain the many things that are required to look fetching. She has given lectures on the care of the person, on harmony in dress, taste in the selection of materials, and on many other things.

The opportunity for giving more attention to those things has come because of the inability of all the classes to get as many hours, as set in the schedule, in the gymnasium every week. As the exercises are intended primarily to aid girls in improving their appearance, it was decided to devote an hour to the vanity class. The girls are gathered in the auditorium. Five of the most attractive girls are selected and sent on the stage in the full glare of the footlights.

Aid is given to the observation powers of the girls by the teachers, who call attention to various parts of the girls' dress. After that has been done the pupils are required to vote on the appearance of the girls. The main points considered are the figure, teeth, hair and feet. Different girls are inspected every week.

Wireless Used by Cupid On Steamer

LOVE
LOVE
LOVE
LOVE WILL ALWAYS FIND A WAY

SAN FRANCISCO.—A prank of Cupid with the wireless aboard the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia the other day basely betrayed to an indulgent world afloat and ashore the plan of Lieut. Edmund Spence Root of the navy to marry Miss Maude May Radcliffe, daughter of E. F. Radcliffe, electrical manufacturer of Portland, Ore., and to surprise his relatives and friends with the news.

The Mongolia was plowing serenely toward San Francisco when the god of love began to get busy with the key of the wireless apparatus. Other vessels far at sea and a few of the land stations received the persistent call of the Mongolia's operator, but the receiving stations did not pay much attention until the words "marriage license" clicked forth in the dispatch leaving the Mongolia's aerials.

The aerogram was addressed to Miss Radcliffe at the Palace hotel, and after a few phrases, important only to the parties directly involved, explained that the liner would not arrive until late, and that unless a license were procured Saturday a wedding could not take place in San Francisco.

The lieutenant was hurrying home from the Asiatic station, under orders to report at once to Washington, so Miss Radcliffe used the more discreet and secretive telephone to beg Grant Munson, marriage license clerk, to hold the office open until the Mongolia arrived. The gallant Munson did even better—he promised to return to his office and issue the license at any time she and her fiance should appear.

At 7:30 o'clock the officer and the girl were at the official trysting place and soon were in possession of the coveted permit. The lieutenant gave his address as Cincinnati, O., but explained that the residence was purely theoretical, he having a sister living in that city. Miss Radcliffe gave her address as Portland, Ore., where the navy man first courted her.

Lieutenant Root soon located a minister who tied the knot.

Farmer Boy Buncos City Firemen

WILL YE HAVE JERSEY EGGS ER PLYMOUTH ROCK?—MY MAW HAS BOTH

CHICAGO.—Whether Frank Anderson came from Wheeler, Ind., or whether he didn't, he succeeded in working a "skin game" on scores of members of the city fire department that would do credit to the most experienced and skillful of Chicago confidence men, and now the firemen are looking up Wheeler, Ind., on the map. To their relief they find that Wheeler, Ind., is really so. This is the only thing they have found to be true about Frank Anderson, however.

Frank is a stolid, healthy-looking country lad, with rosy cheeks. He went around to the various fire houses and told his story.

"I live back on a farm near Wheeler, Ind.," he would say, "where my ma has 3,000 chickens and 19 cows. We got a toi'able sized farm back there. I came to Chicago to find my Aunt Jane, but run out o' finances and I calculate as how I'll have to hoof it back. If one of you gentlemen will assist me in getting back home I'll send you more than I borrowed in eggs and butter."

Jerome Connor, a salesman, who happened to be in the quarters of engine company No. 5, 326 South Jefferson street, listened and saw visions of omelettes. He bought $2 worth of eggs. Members of the engine company brought the donation up to $10, and Frank took the names of all.

As he was leaving one engine house after having made an extremely successful plea, he asked one of the men whether he preferred "Plymouth Rock" eggs or the "Jersey" kind. The eggs have not yet arrived.

Zoo Keeper Says Lions Are Alienists

NEW YORK.—"Bill" Snyder, head keeper at the Central Park menagerie, has qualified as an alienist.

"Bill" never graduated from a college, or served on an asylum's staff, but when a man named Fulberg tried to break into the lion cage, Snyder said at once he was crazy. How did he know? Because "Bill" says the lions always try to make friends with an insane person.

"Yep, I've never seen it fail yet," said "Bill." "Whenever a crazy man gets near a lion, the animal just naturally comes up close to the bars and tries to be a good fellow. He will wag his tail and purr like a cat. It's wonderful, but it's so. Why, I once knew a crazy man to take a lion's food away from the brute, and the animal seemed to be trying to smile about the joke."

"What do you suppose makes a lion so friendly with a crazy man?" "Bill" was asked.

"I never tried to figure it out, but I imagine it's because when a man goes crazy his animal nature comes out, and the lion recognizes itself in a little higher development.

"I wish I could be put on some lunacy commission. I would bring the subject down here, take him up to the lion cage and mighty soon find out if he is sane or not. It would save the state and city a whole lot of money, as they wouldn't have to hold a suspect under observation more than long enough to bring him to me."

"Is the lion the only animal that tries to become acquainted with lunatics?" "Bill" was asked.

"No, they all do in some way or another. For instance, the monkey makes an effort to search for fleas and the elephant tries to give the person a ride," [illegible]

PROMINENT PEOPLE

PRESIDENT SUN IS A HAWIIAN

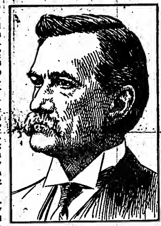
Probably nowhere was there greater surprise felt over the election of Dr. Sun Yet Sen as the president of the provincial republic of China than in Hawaii, where Dr. Sun was born. So true is it that a prophet is not without honor save in his own land. All during the years that Dr. Sun has been arousing his countrymen to longings for a newer and freer national life and organizing for it the people of Hawaii have looked on him as a professional adventurer, careful of his own safety while exploiting the rising patriotism of his compatriots.

From time to time for years past have come reports of uprisings in China, some of them of formidable promise, said to be the result of his propaganda. Each report of the kind has brought out in some of the Honolulu papers sarcastic or satirical paragraphs, describing him as a long-range revolutionist and a patriot for revenue.

Dr. Sun was born in the district of Kula, on the island of Maui, in the Hawaiian group. His father was one of the early Chinese immigrants to Hawaii, coming in the early sixties of the last century.

Sun was sent by his mother to Honolulu to be educated, going to Iolani college several years and ultimately embraced Christianity.

COLLEGE HEAD THREE DECADES



With no particular celebration to mark the event, the Rev. James D. Moffat, D. D., LL. D., recently entered upon the thirty-fourth year of his presidency of Washington and Jefferson college, a record for length of service and accomplishment which is equaled by few if any of the college and university presidents of the United States. A man widely known for his learning and for his business ability, a former moderator of the Presbyterian church and recognized as one of the most prominent divines of the Presbyterian denomination, Dr. Moffat has ably kept up the standing of the famous old school here which in its more than a century of history has gained a wide reputation as a classical institution of the highest order.

Dr. Moffat was born in New Lisbon, Ohio. After finishing his preparatory schooling he entered Washington and Jefferson, graduating with the class of 1869. In 1873 he was ordained a minister in the Presbyterian church of Wheeling, W. Va. In January, 1882, he became president of Washington and Jefferson.

BRIDE'S MANY REGAL GIFTS

Four million dollars in stocks, bonds and other securities was given to Mrs. Oliver Cromwell the other day by Edward T. Stotesbury, head of Drexel & Co., bankers, as a prelude to their marriage in the afternoon.

Besides the securities, Mr. Stotesbury gave his bride jewels valued at a million dollars.

The ceremony was performed at four o'clock at the home of the bride, 1808 New Hampshire avenue, Washington, D. C. The bishop of Washington, Rt. Rev. Alfred Harding, read the service in the presence of a small but distinguished company, which included the president of the United States and Mrs. Taft, Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan and J. P. Morgan, Jr. Arthur Emlen Newbold of Philadelphia acted as best man. Mrs. Cromwell was given in marriage by her elder son, Oliver Eaton Cromwell, acting in the place of her father, James H. Roberts, who is ill in Florida.

The splendor of the bridal gifts amazed Washington society. Chief among the jewels presented by the groom is a long string of pearls, the most beautiful collection which Washington society has been permitted to view, purchased from a Parisian jeweler at a cost of half a million dollars.

U. S. AMBASSADOR RESIGNS

Robert Bacon, ambassador of the United States at Paris, has resigned to ally himself with Harvard university.

Ambassador Bacon's letter, in which he announced his resignation to President Taft, was received by the President at Washington a few days ago.

Mr. Bacon especially refrained from making his retirement public, as he desired the first announcement to come from Harvard university, which recently chose him to be a fellow in place of Judge Lowell, deceased.

Ambassador Bacon said he wished his friends to know that there were no ulterior motives for his resignation. He had been for 17 years a member of the board of overseers and could not, he said, decline the honor of becoming a fellow of Harvard, which he considered to be the best single influence for good in America.

Mr. Bacon added that he welcomed the opportunity to identify himself [illegible] tively with the great problems of American civic and national life.

"Is your resignation at this time influenced by the presidential election?" [illegible]

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Discover Error On Cannon Trophy

ST JOHNS 1775
SURRENDERED AT YORKTOWN 1775
LOOKS KINDA MIXED UP TO ME ?-81-? NO SIR—

WASHINGTON.—Like a jaunty little watchdog at the right of the God of War there stands at one of the entrances to the war department a trim little cannon. It is a pigmy among the giant trophies of mighty guns that surround the building, but it has some history of its own.

It was the first cannon captured by the Americans from the British in the Revolutionary war, though it has not been so officially placed upon the records. It was captured by the great patriot-traitor general, Benedict Arnold.

It has, in a dozen years been passed by more army and navy officers and other notables of high mark and distinction than any gun in the United States. Yet in all this time that little gun has borne a marked error of history that it flaunted boldly on a large name plate—an error so plain that it should have been detected immediately by any passing high school cadet.

The gun is a bronze six-pounder, built in Holland in 1747 for King George of England.

Deeply cut along the barrel near the muzzle end is the following: "Surrendered by the Capitulation of St. Johns, 1775." But on a large metal plate sunk in the national shield, on which the gun is mounted, is this conflicting statement: "Revolutionary Trophy; Surrendered at Yorktown, 1775."

Thus the little gun appears to have been captured twice.

Capt. U. S. Grant, third superintendent of the building, has corrected the error at last.

"Beyond doubt," said Captain Grant, "the gun was captured on some of the adventurous expeditions made by the early revolutionists in 1775."

"Grizzly" Danced By Capital Society

WE'VE COME TO STAY!

IN SPITE of the intensely cold winter weather the social season in Washington was at its height New Year's week, which was an exceptionally gay one, beginning and ending with a dance, the Charity ball Monday and the second hop of the season at the navy yard.

Among the many other important functions of the week were the diplomatic reception at the White House on Tuesday night, which went down in the social annals of the national capital as one of the most resplendent ever held there.

Mrs. Hugh Roland French created something of a sensation that evening in the first "harem skirt" to appear at a social function in Washington.

It seems the new-style dances of the season, the "Turkey Trot," the "Grizzly Bear" and the like have come to stay in Washington, despite the ban which has been placed upon them by some of the more conservative. After the dances at the Barracks and Fort Myer a week or so ago, some of the mothers of debutantes of this year and last, banded themselves together for the purpose of eliminating these dances from the program of any balls which their daughters were to attend in the future, but so far their campaign has apparently been of no avail. Certainly the "Grizzly," the "Turkey" and the "Spanish Boston" were much in evidence this week. The debutante who can boast these accomplishments, has no lack of partners.

The president and Mrs. Taft occupied the box set aside for them at the ball Monday evening for more than an hour.

New Ptarmigan Species Discovered

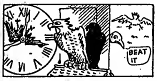
WHILE on an expedition for the Smithsonian Institution in the Aleutian islands for the purpose of gathering material for the continuation of the "Life History of North American Birds," A. C. Bent discovered a subspecies of ptarmigan, to be known as the Tanega ptarmigan. The ptarmigan belong to the same general group with the domestic fowl. They are circumpolar in distribution, but are found principally in North American, and are represented by some 15 known species and subspecies.

A striking seasonal change of plumage which is perhaps more pronounced than that exhibited by any other birds, takes place among the ptarmigan. In most species there are three, or even four, complete changes of plumage; that of winter being chiefly pure white, while in other seasons it varies to brown, buff, gray or black. Living as these birds do in the arctic regions and in rugged snow-capped mountains, the changes in plumage affords efficient protection from their many enemies, since they harmonize in color with their surroundings.

The new subspecies, described by Mr. Bent, was found on Tanega island, one of the Aleutian chain, Alaska, and takes its common name from that place, although scientifically it is named after Dr. Leonard C. Sanford, and will be known as lagopus sanfordi. Ptarmigan were particularly tame and abundant on Tanega island, and good series of the birds and nests were collected for the National museum. As the collecting was done in June, most of the specimens secured were in summer plumage.

The pamphlet (publication No. 2,066 of the Smithsonian miscellaneous collections) describing this bird is quite technical.

Greedy Hawk Damages Big Clock



THE hawk whose frequent excursions from his aerie in Smithsonian park to the relay station for carrier pigeons in the postoffice tower have furnished him prey and food in the winter season of scarcity, has tried to stop the post office clock.

Perhaps finding that the hour of his depredations was established, and the clock watched by his anticipated victims, so that they might evade his sudden swooping down upon them, he has thrown the plucked corpse of a pigeon which had satisfied his appetite into the back of the dial of the timepiece.

Had the body lodged between the hands, the perfectly balanced mechanism must have stopped. The body appears to have stuck on the pin in the very center of the dial, which holds the hands in place and operates their movement round the face of the clock.

To remove the corpse from the clock offers a big difficulty to the keepers of the building. It will probably be necessary to remove one of the glass panels in the clock dial, to get at the intruding substance, unless the movement of the hands finally dislodges it. This explains the antics of the clock recently.

Severe cold and the depredations of the hawk have brought death to many pigeons who have sought shelter in the high tower.

Winging their flight for the refuge promised by the tower in a half frozen condition, it is probable that the pigeons struck their heads against the stone upright of the tower, were stunned by the impact and fell helpless to the roof below.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

THE CAT.

From the standpoint of utility, except in so far as decorativeness is utility, not much can be said for the average cat these days. The cat enjoys its privileges without greatly concerning itself with the responsibilities. And in point of fact, its services in most houses would be superfluous. The mousetrap now does for most households what the cat formerly did. Nor is the cat particularly distinguished by the affection for its master which is so conspicuous in the dog, its sole domestic rival for the warm spot under the kitchen stove. If you will note the cat carefully, you will observe that it usually wants something of you when it comes around. None of its calls are courtesy calls. The arched back and the "mew-mew" are eloquent of its desires. If it does not receive these marks of attention and fails to find anything else that interests it, say, a nice warm spot in your lap to take a doze on, the cat moves majestically and indifferently away. Your personality has no particular charm for it. It admires the radiator more than it does you. These characteristic symptoms of self-centeredness and grave detachment are reinforced by the eyes of the cat. A cat's eyes look at you, but they seem to be looking beyond you. They are like the eyes of the caged lion, which always seem to be seeing the distant desert that it loves and that is calling to it by night and day.

From year to year there have come reports of the increase of deer in Connecticut which western people have found it difficult to believe. Last year there were complaints that the protected animals were destroying farmers' crops. This year comes the story that the Connecticut game wardens have given warning that motormen on interurban electric cars must exercise the utmost care not to run down deer which happen to get upon the track, or they will be made to incur the full penalty of the law for killing deer out of season. It is said that a considerable number of deer have been killed in this way, especially at night, when they were attracted by the headlights. Deer stalking with an electric car is certainly a modern method of acquiring venison; but they were always an ingenious folk in the state of the wooden nutmeg.

A bonfire was held by the Postoffice Department of over 170,000 Christmas postal cards, barred because of their tinsel decoration, notification having been made that these cards are unmailable on account of danger to the clerks in handling. The number sent in spite of the warning shows that men and women are but children of a larger growth, who keep on doing things apparently because they have been told not to do them.

Census returns of the foreign-born inhabitants of Greater New York show that there are more natives of Italy residing in the Empire City than there are in Palermo. In a similar way the Russian-born population of New York far exceeds the entire number of inhabitants of so characteristically a Russian city as Kiev. The Russian-born New Yorkers number almost half a million and the Italian-born New Yorkers exceed 340,000.

The patient Griselda's famous record for meekness and endurance has been beaten by a woman in Chicago. For twelve years she supported her husband with patient resignation, but finally decided that having to take beatings as well as give earnings was a little too much, even for a modern Griselda.

A medical journal has started a campaign against the beloved student pipe, alleging that students who smoke are not those standing highest in their classes. This journal is behind the times, holding the antiquated idea that college students in these strenuous days go there to study.

Sixteen babies in a courtroom in New York upset the court's dignity and yelled their contempt of court till the latter was driven to ignominious surrender in an adjournment. Which proves that the infant of the species is more vociferous than judicial precedent.

"When I read I don't like to think," is a remark credited to Thomas A. Edison. A good many others feel the same way, which is a possible explanation for the abundant output of light literature that calls for no thought in the process of its perusal.

The pure food board has issued a definition of mincemeat. But it has offered no bets that it can define the things mincemeat produces the night after.

URGES NEEDS OF PUBLIC DOMAIN

Immediate Legislation Is Imperative, Says the President.

ASKS NEW LAWS FOR ALASKA

Rules Governing Acquisition of Arid or Semi-Arid Lands Should Be Modified—Commission on Cost of Living.

Washington, Feb. 2.—A special message on the work of the Interior department and other matters was read to Congress today.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

There is no branch of the Federal jurisdiction which calls more imperatively for immediate legislation than that which concerns the public domain, and especially the part of that domain which is in Alaska.

The progress under the reclamation act has made clear the defects of its limitations, which should be remedied. The rules governing the acquisition of homesteads, of land that is not arid or semi-arid, are not well adapted to the perfecting of title to land made arable by government reclamation work.

I concur with the Secretary of the Interior in his recommendation that, after entry is made upon land being reclaimed, actual occupation as a homestead of the same be not required until two years after entry, but that cultivation of the same shall be required, and that the present provision under which the land is to be paid for in ten annual installments shall be so modified as to allow a patent issue for the land at the end of five years' cultivation and three years' occupation, with a reservation of a government lien for the amount of the unpaid purchase money. This leniency to the reclamation homesteader will relieve him from occupation at a time when the condition of the land makes it most burdensome and difficult, and at the end of five years will furnish him with a title upon which he can borrow money and continue the improvement of his holding.

I also concur in the recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior that all of our public domain should be classified and that each class should be disposed of or administered in the manner most appropriate to that particular class.

Leasing of Government Lands.

The chief change, however, which ought to be made, and which I have already recommended in previous messages and communications to congress, is that by which government coal land and phosphate and other mineral lands containing non-metalliferous minerals, shall be leased by the government, with restrictions as to size and time, resembling those which now obtain throughout the country between the owners in fee and the lessees who work the mines, and in leases like those which have been most successful in Australia, New Zealand, and Nova Scotia. The showing made by investigations into the successful working of the leasing system leaves no doubt as to its wisdom and practical utility. Requirements as to the working of the mine during the term may be so framed as to prevent any holding of large mining properties merely for speculation, while the royalties may be made sufficiently low, not unduly to increase the cost of the coal mined, and at the same time sufficient to furnish a reasonable income for the use of the public in the community where the mining goes on. In Alaska, there is no reason why a substantial income should not thus be raised for such public works as may be deemed necessary or useful.

Would Build Trunk Line Railroad.

I am not in favor of government ownership where the same certainty and efficiency of service can be had by private enterprise, but I think the conditions presented in Alaska are of such a character as to warrant the government, for the purpose of encouraging the development of that vast and remarkable territory, to build and own a trunk line railroad, which it can lease on terms which may be varied and changed to meet the growing prosperity and development of the territory.

I have already recommended to Congress the establishment of a form of commission government for Alaska. The territory is too extended, its needs are too varied, and its distance from Washington too remote to enable Congress to keep up with its necessities in the matter of legislation of a local character.

The governor of Alaska in his report points out certain laws that ought to be adopted, and emphasizes what I have said as to the immediate need for a government of much wider powers than now exists there, if it can be said to have any government at all.

Lower Colorado River.

There is transmitted herewith a letter from the Secretary of the Interior setting out the work done under joint resolution approved June 25, 1910, authorizing the expenditure of $1,000,000, or so much thereof as might be necessary, to be expended by the President for the purpose of protecting lands and property in the Imperial valley and elsewhere along the Colorado river in Arizona. The money was expended and the protective works erected, but the disturbances in Mexico so delayed the work, and the floods in the Colorado river were so extensive that a part of the works have been carried away, and the need for further action and expenditure of money exists.

Water-Power Sites.

In previous communications to Congress I have pointed out two methods by which the water-power sites on non-navigable streams may be controlled as between the state and the national government. It has seemed wise that the control should be concentrated in one government or the other as the active participant in supervising its use by private enterprise.

The Secretary of the Interior has suggested another method by which the water-power site shall be leased directly by the government to those who exercise a public franchise under provisions imposing a rental for the water power to create a fund to be expended by the general government for the improvement of the stream and the benefit of the local community where the power site is, and permitting the state to regulate the rates at which the converted power is sold. The latter method suggested by the Secretary is a more direct method for Federal control, and in view of the probable union and systematic organization and welding together of the power derived from water within a radius of 300 or 400 miles, I think it better that the power of control should remain in the national government than that it should be turned over to the states. Under such a system the Federal government would have such direct supervision of the whole matter that any honest administration could easily prevent the abuses which a monopoly of absolute ownership in private persons or companies would make possible.

For some years past the high and steadily increasing cost of living has been a matter of such grave public concern that I deem it of great public interest that an international conference be proposed at this time for the purpose of preparing plans, to be submitted to the various governments, for an international inquiry into the high cost of living, its extent, causes, effects, and possible remedies. I therefore recommend that, to enable the president to invite foreign governments to such a conference, to be held at Washington or elsewhere, the congress provide an appropriation, not to exceed $20,000, to defray the expenses of preparation and of participation by the United States.

Commission on Industrial Relations.

The extraordinary growth of industry in the past two decades and its revolutionary changes have raised new and vital questions as to the relations between employers and wage earners which have become matters of pressing public concern. Industrial relations concern the public for a double reason. We are directly interested in the maintenance of peaceful and stable industrial conditions for the sake of our own comfort and well-being; but society is equally interested, in its effectively civic capacity, in seeing that our institutions are effectively maintaining justice and fair dealing between any classes of citizens whose economic interests may seem to clash.

The magnitude and complexity of modern industrial disputes have put upon some of our statutes and our present mechanism for adjusting such differences—where we can be said to have any mechanism at all—a strain they were never intended to bear and for which they are unsuited.. What is urgently needed to day is a re-exami-

Misbranding Imported Goods.

My attention has been called to the injustice which is done in this country by the sale of articles in the trade purporting to be made in Ireland, when they are not so made, and it is suggested that the justice of the enactment of a law which, so far as the jurisdiction of the federal government can go, would prevent a continuance of this misrepresentation to the public and fraud upon those who are entitled to use the statement in the sale of their goods. I think it to be greatly in the interest of fair dealing, which ought always to be encouraged by law, for congress to enact a law making it a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, to use the mails or to put into interstate commerce any articles of merchandise which bear upon their face a statement that they have been manufactured in some particular country when the fact is otherwise.

Delicate Criticism.

A woman well known in New York for her exquisite taste as well as knowledge of the decorative and architectural history of the world called on the wife of a multi-millionaire who had recently built and furnished a Fifth avenue mansion at great cost.

"This," said the hostess proudly, as she threw open a heavy door, "is my Louis Quatorze room." The visitor gazed about her for a moment and then made answer: "What makes you think so?"

Saved.

"Dearest," she asked, taking advantage of the fact that it was leap year, "will you be mine?"

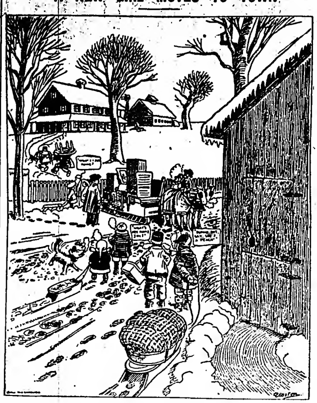
For a moment the young man feared that he was up against it. Then, struck by a happy thought, he replied: "You will have to ask mother."

Reply in Kind.

"If you had a leap year proposal from a pretty girl, what would you do?"

"I'd jump at it."

A NEW GIRL MOVES TO TOWN



NEW LEADS FOUND

LOS ANGELES PROSECUTOR PREDICTS STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS IN M'NAMARA CASE.

WILL PRESS DARROW'S TRIAL

District Attorney's Assistants Are Bent on Securing Chicago Lawyer's Conviction on Bribery Charge, But Admit There Will Be Delay.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Although acting with all celerity, the prosecution in the case of Clarence S. Darrow, former chief counsel of the McNamaras, who is accused of jury bribery, does not expect to bring the noted lawyer to trial on the two indictments against him for a long time.

Meanwhile the county grand jury which reported the bills against Darrow will continue to probe, and W. Joseph Ford, the deputy district attorney who conducted the bribery investigation, declared that startling developments, wholly apart from Darrow and concerning only the conspiracy phase of the alleged national dynamiting operations of John J. McNamara and his "wrecking crew," might be expected at any time.

While extending to Darrow every personal courtesy, the assistants of District Attorney John F. Fredericks, his victorious adversary in the famous dynamite trial, are bent on procuring his conviction. The charges that he bribed Robert Bain, a sworn juror, and George N. Lockwood, a venireman, will be pressed, although the actual passing of the money, it is alleged, was intrusted to Detective Bert Franklin, who is scheduled to be tried on similar charges February 27.

WOMAN IS KILLED IN RIOT

Governor Foss Orders 12 Companies of Infantry and Two Troops of Cavalry to Lawrence.

Lawrence, Mass.—One woman shot dead, a policeman probably fatally stabbed, scores of alleged strikebreakers dragged from street cars going in the direction of the woolen mills and beaten, several strikers battered by policemen's clubs, trolley lines tied up and several cars partially wrecked, these are the net results of the worst day of rioting since the beginning of the strike of woolen mill workers. Governor Foss, at the appeal of Mayor Scanlon, ordered 12 companies of infantry and two troops of cavalry to hasten here to reinforce the five companies of infantry now on duty.

GREAT EVENT FOR NEW YORK

Digging of Remarkable Water System Tunnel Under the Hudson River Is Completed.

New York.—The forging of the greatest link in the greatest chain of its kind in the world's history was completed when a blast of dynamite, fired 1,100 feet under the surface of the Hudson river at Storm King, N. Y., concluded the digging of a tunnel through which in years to come will pour millions of gallons of water from the Catskill mountains for consumption by the city of New York, more than a hundred miles distant.

Pure "Away From Home."

Washington — Anything branded "maple sugar" or "maple sirup" is the genuine article, if it is sold outside the state in which it is made, according to statements made before the house committee of agriculture by Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.

Pachybylovski No More.

Philadelphia.—Andreopolovitch Pachybylovski petitioned court to change his name. The court granted the request after attempting to pronounce it.

NEW EDICT IS SIGNED

MANCHU RULERS DECIDE TO ABDICATE THRONE.

Chinese Flock to Legations in Fear of Massacre by Fanatical Foes.

Tientsin.—An abdication edict has been signed by the Manchu rulers who are besieged in their palace at Peking and for the present have no means of escape.

The troops of the Manchu garrison have sworn vengeance on the empress dowager and the princes for their act and have declared they will shoot them on sight. Every precaution is being taken to guard against treachery within the palace.

The abdication has precipitated chaotic conditions here. The officials are in a panic, the mayor has resigned and fled with his family to the French concession. Martial law has been proclaimed in the native city.

The edict grants the request of Yuan Shi Kai that the bestowal of a marquisate upon him, which the throne has proposed, be deferred until after peace has been restored.

This request of the premier is taken to indicate that he has transferred his allegiance to the republicans, but will remain in Peking to prevent a Manchu outbreak.

The republican army is disregarding the extension of the armistice, having resumed hostilities.

Private dispatches describe the situation in Peking as bordering on an uprising. Hundreds of Chinese are flocking to the foreign legations for protection and the wealthy residents are storing their treasures within the foreign concessions.

LETTER AS PERJURY PROOF

Note Ascribed to Canadian Says He Made Hines "Come Across" After Exposure Threats.

Washington.—Evidence intended to show that Charles McGowan, a young Canadian who testified in defense of C. F. Wiehe before the Lorimer investigation committee of the senate last summer, perjured himself was offered before the committee by William J. Burns, the detective who gained fame in the McNamara case.

Repeated verbal clashes between Mr. Burns and Elbridge Hanecy, attorney for Senator Lorimer, marked the hearing.

The most important evidence presented by Mr. Burns consisted of a letter written by McGowan to A. C. Bailey, one of the Burns operatives, in which McGowan said in reference to his testimony:

"I made them come across at that; not all I expected, though, and I had a — of a time getting it, too. Had to threaten him with all kinds of exposure."

According to a statement by Mr. Burns on the stand, the dictagraph records will include an admission by McGowan that he heard Mr. Wiehe, who is a brother-in-law of Edward Hines, tell William Burgess of Duluth that he contributed $10,000 toward a $100,000 Lorimer slush fund.

At times during Mr. Burns' testimony it seemed altogether probable that the detective might undertake to attack Mr. Hanecy.

Time after time Mr. Burns made stinging replies to what he considered insulting questions by Mr. Hanecy.

Cult Leader Sent to Prison.

Freehold, N. J.—Andrew McConnell, founder of the human electricity cult, who was convicted of having shot his wife, Marion Daniel McConnell, was sentenced by Judge Foster to not more than seven years nor less than three years in the state prison.

Paris Bankers Fail?

Paris.—Great excitement was caused in financial circles by a report that the well-known banking firm of Henrotte & Muller had failed with a deficit of more than $2,000,000.

EIGHT DIE IN RIOTS

CITIZENS FLEE FROM JUAREZ, MEX., AS MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT IS OVERTHROWN.

DRUNKEN TROOPS SEIZE CITY.

Scores Are Shot, Stores and Saloons Looted, Prisoners in Jail Liberated—Six Hundred Madero's Soldiers En Route to Quell Mutineers.

El Paso, Tex.—Juarez, Mex., just across the Rio Grande river, is practically deserted following the rioting led by mutinous, drunken troops, who seized the town, shot scores of citizens, looted many stores and saloons, and burned property valued at $275,000.

Eight persons are dead and many wounded. Anarchy and mob law prevail, as the municipal government has been overturned and the officials have fled for their lives.

More trouble seems inevitable, as 600 of Madero's soldiers are said to be on the way to quell the mutineers. When the troops will arrive is not known, as the railroad lines have been blocked by the rebels. The mutineers say they will fight any force sent against them.

The leaders met in the plaza and appointed administrative officers. Santiago Mestas was chosen provisional mayor.

Nearly all the residents of Juarez have fled to El Paso and many of the poorer families are camping in the open country on the American bank of the Rio Grande.

The Juarez jail is standing wide open, not a prisoner in it. The mutineers are using the military barracks for any prisoners they are holding.

U. S. STEEL FILES ANSWER

Corporation Replies to Federal Suit Denying It Is a Monopoly and Justifies Its Course.

Trenton, N. J.—The United States Steel corporation filed its answer to the petition of the federal government in which the court was prayed to adjudge the steel company illegal and in restraint of trade.

The answer is a general denial to the allegations of the government, it defends the organization of the subsidiary companies, denies that they were formed in violation of the anti-trust act, asserts that they were a normal and necessary development of the times, and insists that instead of restraining trade or customers, they have developed and increased the same.

Messrs. Gary and Frick of the Steel corporation went to see the president of the United States on the fourth of November, 1907, and laid the situation before him.

It admits "that the president stated that he did not feel it to be his duty to prevent the proposed transaction," and says that "in reliance upon said statement Messrs. Gary and Frick returned to New York, whereupon the purchase was completed."

The answer denies "that the Tennessee company was a strong present or probable future competitor of the Steel corporation at the time of its acquisition by the latter."

The next move is for the government to file a replication, after which the United States court will appoint an examiner to take evidence.

EDWIN HAWLEY PASSES AWAY

Famous Railroad Magnate Dies Suddenly of Heart Disease at His New York Home.

New York.—Edwin Hawley, one of the foremost railroad men in the United States, member of the firm of Hawley & Davis, and known generally as the "successor of Harriman," died suddenly at his home here of heart disease.

While Mr. Hawley had not been well for the past six weeks, his condition had not aroused any serious apprehension and it was only Wednesday that he sent a message to his friends that "the report of my death is greatly exaggerated."

Mr. Hawley was a prominent figure in Wall street and was connected with scores of financial concerns, either as president or director. He was a prominent factor in more than a dozen railroads. Mr. Hawley was a bachelor. The body was taken to Chatham, N. Y., for burial.

Jay Gould Is Now Father.

New York.—Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gould are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Jay Gould was Miss Annie Douglas Graham, a daughter of a former marriage of Mrs. Hubert Vos. Her marriage to Jay Gould, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould, took place at St. Thomas church last April.

Pass Borah's Child's Bill.

Washington.—The senate, after a four-hour debate, passed Senator Borah's bill creating a children's bureau in the department of commerce and labor. A similar bill is now pending in the house and there is no doubt it will pass.

German Squadron Comes.

Berlin.—A German squadron will be sent to American waters this year to return the visit to Kiel of the second division of the United States North Atlantic squadron last June.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Brown's Bronchial Troches

An old and reliable Cough Remedy. No opiates. Sample free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

JUST A LITTLE TOO HASTY

Mr. Newlywed Resented What He Considered Impertinence, but the Joke Was on Him.

They were on their wedding tour, and imagined that every civility given them related to their new condition of servitude.

Having stopped at a way station, the bridegroom was approached by the station agent, who asked:

"Are you going to take the next train?"

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom, indignantly, as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condoled with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop!" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you said 'twarn't none of my business. I has to signal if that train's to stop."

A DRAW.

Old Grouch—So you had a fight with Clarence. He claims he licked you.

Cholly—Oh! the boastah! It's twue he wumpled my cwavat dweadfully, but when it was all ovah his collah was fwightfully wilted.

Hobby of Wealthy Englishman.

The earl of Mount-Edgcumbe, who will be entertaining many parties at Mount-Edgcumbe during the next few months, would have been able to make a living as an architect if he had been born in a less exalted sphere. He devotes some of his spare moments evolving fascinating toy palaces, each a study of its kind, perfect in every detail. One he had lighted with electricity. These Aladdin palaces are sometimes passed on to lucky children of his acquaintance.—London Sketch.

THE CARELESS GROCER

Blundered, and Great Good Came of It.

A careless grocer left the wrong package at a Michigan home one day and thereby brought a great blessing to the household.

"Two years ago I was a sufferer from stomach troubles, so acute that the effort to digest ordinary food gave me great pain, and brought on a condition of such extreme nervousness that I could not be left alone. I thought I should certainly become insane. I was so reduced in flesh that I was little better than a living skeleton. The doctors failed to give me relief and I despaired of recovery.

"One day our groceryman left a package of Grape-Nuts food by mistake, so I tried some for dinner. I was surprised to find that it satisfied my appetite and gave me no distress whatever. The next meal I ate of it again, and to be brief, I have lived for the past year almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. It has proved to be a most healthful and appetizing food, perfectly adapted to the requirements of my system.

"Grape-Nuts is not only easily digested and assimilated, but I find that since I have been using it I am able to eat anything else my appetite fancies, without trouble from indigestion. The stomach trouble and nervousness have left me, I have regained my plumpness and my views of life are no longer despondent and gloomy.

"Other members of my family, especially my husband, (whose old enemy, the 'heart-burn,' has been vanquished) have also derived great benefit from the use of Grape-Nuts food and we think no morning meal complete without it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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PART I.

CHAPTER I.

It was a quiet night in the Tivoli. At the bar, which ranged along one side of the large chinked-log room, leaned half a dozen men, two of whom were discussing the relative merits of spruce tea and lime juice as remedies for scurvy. They argued with an air of depression and with intervals of morose silence. The other men scarcely heeded them. In a row, against the opposite wall, were the gambling games. The crap table was deserted. One lone man was playing at the faro table. The roulette was not even spinning, and the gamekeeper stood by the roaring, red-hot stove, talking with a young, dark-eyed woman, comely of face and figure, who was known from Juneau to Fort Yukon as the Virgin. Three men sat in at stud poker, but they played with small chips and without enthusiasm, while there were no onlookers. On the floor of the dancing room, which opened out at the rear, three couples were waltzing drearily to the strains of a violin and a piano.

Circle City was not deserted, nor was money tight. The miners were in from Moosehead creek and the other diggings to the west, the summer washing had been good, and the men's pouches were heavy with dust and nuggets. The Klondike had not yet been discovered, nor had the miners of the Yukon learned the possibilities of deep digging and wood-firing. No work was done in the winter, and they made a practice of hibernating in the large camps like Circle City during the long Arctic night. Time was heavy on their hands, their pouches were well filled and the only social diversion to be found was in the saloons. Yet the Tivoli was practically deserted, and the Virgin, standing by the stove, yawned with uncovered mouth and said to Charley Bates:

"If something don't happen soon, I'm goin' to bed. What's the matter with the camp, anyway? Everybody dead?"

Bates did not even trouble to reply, but went on moodily rolling a cigarette. Dan MacDonald, pioneer saloonman and gambler on the upper Yukon, owner and proprietor of the Tivoli and all its games, wandered forlornly across the great vacant space of floor and joined the two at the stove.

"Anybody dead?" the Virgin asked him.

"Looks like it," was the answer.

"Then it must be the whole camp," she said with an air of finality and with another yawn.

MacDonald grinned and nodded, and opened his mouth to speak, when the front door swung open and a man appeared in the light. He would have appeared a large man had not a huge French-Canadian stepped up to him from the bar and gripped his hand.

"Hello, Daylight!" was his greeting. "By Gar, you good for sore eyes!"

"Hello, Louis, when did you-all blow in?" returned the newcomer. "Come up and have a drink and tell us all about Bone creek. Why, dog-gone you-all, shake again. Where's that pardner of yours? I'm looking for him."

Another huge man detached himself from the bar to shake hands. Olaf Henderson and French Louis, partners together on Bone creek, were the two largest men in the country, and though they were but half a head taller than the newcomer, between them he was dwarfed completely.

"Hello, Olaf," said the one called Daylight. "Tomorrow's my birthday. And you, too, Louis. Come up and drink, and I'll tell you-all about it."

The arrival of the newcomer seemed to send a flood of warmth through the place. "It's Burning Daylight," the Virgin cried, the first to recognize him as he came into the light. Charley Bates' tight features relaxed at the sight, and MacDonald went over and joined the three at the bar. With the advent of Burning Daylight the whole place suddenly became brighter and cheerier. The barkeepers were active. Voices were raised. Somebody laughed. And when the fiddler, peering into the front room, remarked to the pianist: "It's Burning Daylight," the waltz time perceptibly quickened, and the dancers, catching the contagion, began to whirl about as if they really enjoyed it. It was known to them of old-time that nothing languished when Burning Daylight was around.

He turned from the bar and saw the woman by the stove and the eager look of welcome she extended him.

"Hello, Virgin, old girl," he called. "Hello, Charley. What's the matter with you-all? Why wear faces like that when coffins only cost three ounces? Come up, you-all, and drink. Come up, you unburied dead, an' name your poison. Come up, everybody. This is my night, and I'm going to ride it. To-morrow I'm thirty, and then I'll be an old man. It's the last fling of youth. Are you-all with me? Surge along, then. Surge along."

The waltz in the back room being finished, the three couples, followed by the fiddler and the pianist and heading for the bar, caught Daylight's eye.

"Surge along, you-all!" he cried. "Surge along and name it. This is my night, and it ain't a night that comes frequent. Surge up, you Siwashes and Salmon-eaters. It's my night, I tell you-all—"

"A blamed mangy night," Charley Bates interpolated.

"You're right, my son," Burning Daylight went on, gayly. "A mangy night, but it's my night, you see. I'm the mangy old he-wolf. Listen to me howl."

And howl he did, like a lone gray timber wolf, till the Virgin thrust her pretty fingers in her ears and shivered. A minute later she was whirled away in his arms to the dancing floor, where, along with three other women and their partners, a rollicking Virginia reel was soon in progress.

Few men knew Elam Harnish by any other name than Burning Daylight, the name which had been given him in the early days in the land because of his habit of routing his comrades out of their blankets with the complaint that daylight was burning. Of the pioneers in that far Arctic wilderness, where all men were pioneers, he was reckoned among the oldest. Men like Al Mayo and Jack McQuestion antedated him; but they had entered the land by crossing the Rockies from the Hudson Bay country to the east. He, however, had been the pioneer over the Chilcoot and Chilcat passes. In the spring of 1883, twelve years before, a stripling of eighteen, he had crossed over the Chilcoot with five comrades. In the fall he had crossed back with one. Four had perished by mischance in the bleak, uncharted vastness. And for twelve years Elam Harnish had continued to grope for gold among the shadows of the Circle. Heroes are seldom given to hero-worship, but among those of that land, young as he was, he was accounted an elder hero. In point of time he was before them. In point of deed he was beyond them.

"Surge Along, You-All!" He Cried. "Surge Along and Name It."

He was a striking figure of a man, of all the men in the Tivoli. Soft-tanned moccasins of moose-hide, beaded in Indian designs, covered his feet. His trousers were ordinary overalls, his coat was made from a blanket. Long-gauntletted leather mittens, lined with wool, hung by his side. They were connected, in the Yukon fashion by a leather thong passed around the neck and across the shoulders. On his head was a fur cap, the ear-flaps raised and the tying-cords dangling. His face, lean and slightly long, with the suggestion of hollows under the cheek bones, seemed almost Indian. The burnt skin and keen dark eyes contributed to this effect, though the bronze of the skin and the eyes themselves were essentially those of a white man. He looked older than thirty, and yet, smooth-shaven and without wrinkles, he was almost boyish. The impression of age was based on no tangible evidence. It came from the abstracter facts of the man, from what he had endured and survived, which was far beyond that of ordinary men. He had lived naked and tensely, and something of all this smoldered in his eyes, vibrated in his voice and seemed forever a whisper on his lips.

It was two in the morning when the dancers, bent on getting something to eat, adjourned the dancing for half an hour. And it was at this moment that Jack Kearns suggested poker. Jack Kearns was a big, bluff-featured man, who, along with Bettles, had made the disastrous attempt to found a post on the head-reaches of the Kayakuk, far inside the Arctic circle. After that Kearns had fallen back on his posts at Forty Mile and Sixty Mile and changed the direction of his ventures by sending out to the states for a small sawmill and a river steamer. Jack Kearns suggested poker. French Louis, Dan MacDonald and Hal Campbell (who had made a strike on Moosehide), all three of whom were not dancing because there were not girls enough to go around, inclined to the suggestion. They were looking for a fifth man when Burning Daylight emerged from the rear room, the Virgin on his arm, the train of dancers in his wake. In response to the hail of the poker-players, he came over to their table in the corner.

"Want to sit in," said Campbell. "How's your luck?"

"I sure got it tonight," Burning Daylight answered with enthusiasm, and at the same time felt the Virgin press his arm warningly. She wanted him for the dancing. "I sure got my luck with me, but I'd sooner dance. I ain't hankerin' to take the money away from you-all."

Nobody urged. They took his refusal as final, and the Virgin was pressing his arm to turn him away in pursuit of the supper-seekers, when he experienced a change of heart. It was not that he did not want to dance, nor that he wanted to hurt her; but that insistent pressure on his arm put his free man-nature in revolt. The thought in his mind was that he did not want any woman running him. Himself a favorite with women, nevertheless they did not bulk big with him. They were toys, playthings, part of the relaxation from the bigger game of life. He met women along with the whisky and gambling, and from observation he had found that it was far easier to break away from the drink and the cards than from a woman once the man was properly entangled. He resisted the pull on his arm by the mere negative mass of him, and said:

"I sort of feel a hankering to give you-all a flutter."

Tact and sympathy strove with him, and he smiled with his eyes into the Virgin's eyes as he said:

"You-all go and get some grub. I ain't hungry. And we'll dance some more by and by. The night's young yet. Go it, old girl."

He released his arm and thrust her playfully on the shoulder, at the same time turning to the poker players.

"Take off the limit and I'll go you-all."

"Limit's the roof," said Jack Kearns.

Once started, it was a quiet game, with little or no conversation, though all about the players the place was a-roar. Elam Harnish had ignited the spark. More and more miners dropped in to the Tivoli and remained. When Burning Daylight went on the tear, no man cared to miss it. The dancing floor was full. The luck at the table varied monotonously, no big hands being out. As a result, high play went on with small hands, though no play lasted long. But at three in the morning the big combination of hands arrived. It was the moment of moments that men wait weeks for in a poker game. The news of it tingled over the Tivoli. The onlookers became quiet. The men farther away ceased talking and moved over to the table. The players deserted the other games, and the dancing-floor was forsaken, so that all stood at last, fivescore and more in a compact and silent group, around the poker table. The high betting went on, with the draw yet in sight. Kearns had dealt, and French Louis had opened the pot with one marker—in his case one hundred dollars. Campbell had merely "seen" it, but Elam Harnish, coming next, had tossed in five hundred dollars, with the remark to MacDonald that he was letting him in easy. MacDonald, glancing again at his hand, put in a thousand in markers. Kearns, debating a long time over his hand, finally "saw." It then cost French Louis nine hundred to remain in the game, which he contributed after a similar debate. It cost Campbell likewise nine hundred to remain and draw cards, but to the surprise of all he saw the nine hundred and raised another thousand.

"We'll Dance Some More By and By. The Night's Young Yet."

"You-all are on the grade at last," Harnish remarked, as he saw the fifteen hundred and raised a thousand in turn. "Hello Breakfast's sure on top this divide, and you-all had best look out for bustin' harness."

"Me for that same lady," accompanied MacDonald's markers for two thousand and for an additional thousand-dollar raise.

"I ain't got no more markers," Kearns remarked plaintively. "We'd best begin I. O. U.'s."

"Glad you're going to stay," was MacDonald's cordial response.

"I ain't stayed yet. I've got a thousand in already. How's it stand now?"

"It'll cost you three thousand for a look in, but nobody will stop you from raising."

"Raise—h—l. You must think I got a pat like yourself." Kearns looked at his hand. "But I'll tell you what I'll do, Mac. I've got a hunch, and I'll just see that three thousand."

He wrote the sum on a slip of paper, signed his name, and consigned it to the center of the table.

French Louis became the focus of all eyes. He fingered his cards nervously for a space. Then, with a "By Gar! Ah got not one leetle bean hunch," he regretfully tossed his hand into the discards.

The next moment the hundred and odd pairs of eyes shifted to Campbell.

"I won't bump you, Jack," he said, contenting himself with calling the requisite two thousand.

The eyes shifted to Harnish, who scribbled on a piece of paper and shoved it forward.

"I'll just let you-all know this ain't no Sunday school society of philanthropy," he said. "I see you, Jack, and I raise you a thousand. Here's where you-all get action on your pat, Mac."

"Action's what I fatten on, and I lift another thousand," was MacDonald's rejoinder. "Still got that hunch, Jack?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trouble, like a dog that chases a cat, is liable to pull up suddenly if you turn on him and stand pat—sure.

AFTER THE GRIP PURIFY THE BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Best Blood Builder and Will Cure You as They Cured This Woman.

It is of the utmost importance to your health, if you have suffered from the grip, that you cleanse the blood of the lingering germs and put it in condition to resist disease.

After the acute attack the sufferer is left with a debilitated system, is short of breath upon the slightest exertion and is affected by every change of weather. The system is in such a weakened condition that it is powerless to resist the attack of such diseases as pneumonia and bronchitis.

This is a condition which emphatically calls for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose for they act directly on the blood which they cleanse of all impurities. They tone up the nerves and give health and strength to the debilitated system.

The debility which follows an attack of the grip can only be cured by making the blood rich and red. This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to do promptly and it explains how they cured Mrs. F. R. Boyd, of No. 607 South Ninth street, Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"I was never well after an attack of the grip a few years ago until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had found nothing that helped me. I was all run down, pale and thin. My appetite was poor and my head ached continually. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Someone finally recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I found them just the medicine for my case. They gave me a hearty appetite and a good, clear color. I got back my vitality and was soon a well woman. I can safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them. I heartily recommend them."

If you are suffering from after-effects of the grip or other wasting disease, try the remedy that has cured so many stubborn cases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," is free on request.

Esther Was Alarmed.

Esther, a five-year-old daughter of north side parents, heard much about the dangers of diphtheria, and was eager to observe every precaution to keep from coming into contact with it, that she and her two brothers might not "catch it."

One day she insisted on going to the grocery on the corner to spend her penny, and was warned by her mother not to stop and play with any children she might meet on the way. After having been gone only a few minutes, she rushed into the house much excited, exclaiming as she entered:

"Mamma, you must keep 'ose boys away from Mr. A.'s house, 'cause they have diphtheria and have a sign up."

Her mother said: "Is that so? What does the sign say?"

"It says f-o-r s-a-l-e," said Esther.—Indianapolis News.

On to Her Job.

Mrs. Colin Gabble—Do you ever permit your husband to have his own way?

Mrs. Strongmind—Oh, yes, occasionally. He is sure to make a fool of himself, and that makes him easier to manage next time.

He Ought to Get It.

"On what grounds do you seek a divorce from your wife?" asked the lawyer.

"Simply because of a pun," replied the long suffering husband. "You see, she's a sculptress, and it gets on my nerves to hear her remark twenty times a day, 'Will you love me when I mold?'"

Like a Pleasant Thought of an old friend—

Post Toasties with cream.

Sweet, crisp bits of white Indian corn, toasted to an appetizing, golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper—always ready to serve instantly from the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. [illegible]

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

We think that we have shown up what sort of government Engineers outfit the people are maintaining at St Paul, and how we shall take up our game and fish Commission of this state, and show them up as they are, by a publication of the kind assistance that they rendered the lumber companys to shut off Red Lake River and kill all the fish.

If our representatives in Washington are under control of the lumber companys and that Engineers office at St. Paul, we will know it by the close of this month and a meeting will be held by the farmers to organize. This meeting will not be called thru the nespapers but by private personal letters and no spy or hireling of the lumber companys will be invited If the government is going to protect the lumber companys in shutting off this river, the people will have to do something for self protection, and if it must come to that, the lumber companys will quit driving this river in less than a year, and quit of their own free will.

Almost simultaneonsly Sam Y Gordon of Browns Valley, and W.E. Lee of Long Prarie have announced that they will be candidates for the Republican nomination for governor, and the Progressives have about decided that N. J. Holmberg of Renville county shall be their candidate. These political events could not have been better timed had the people responsible for Mr. Gordon's embarrassing „Governor for a day" experience, planned that the rival candidates make their announcements simultaneonsly. At present it looks like a decided advantage for Governor Eberhart. The new candidates are in a divided field against the administration forces.

However, there are other indications in the situation. Clearly there is much opposition to Eberhart. The platfom declarations of Gordon and Lee are almost idontical except in phraseology. Many of the issues advanced are those approved by the Progressives. If the opposion to the administration could be united on one man the situation would become decidedly interesting. If for example, the Lee following should go to the Gordon camp at the opportune time and the Progressives turn to Gordon as the man able to accomplish the defeat of Eberhart, there would be a probability that the Browns Valley editor would have an opportunity to „laugh last." Unless the opposition to Eberhart becomes united it will be an easy victory for the administration forces.—Red Lake Falls Gazette

NOTHING DANGEROUS.

Charles B Cheney, who manipulates the political syringe in the Minneapolis Journal, after commenting on the lack of La Follete supports in Minnesota, discusses alleged troubles loming up before Congressman Steenerson as follows.

„Since the developments of the Indian inquiry by the congressional committee sitting in Minneapolis, there is renewed talk of opposition to Halvor Steenerson for nomination in the ninth district. Possible competitors of Steenerson spoken of are F.H. Peterson of Moorhead, former state senator, Dr. O.M. Haugen of Fergus Falls, Judge Andrew Grindeland of Warren, and Henry O. Bjorge of Lake Park, who made the effort two years ago."—Crookston Times.

We would consider that inquirey at Minneapolis a ridiculus farce, so far as injuring the political chances of Congressman Steenerson in the 9th. District are concerned. That adoption of the Tall Norsk into the Chippewa tribe was only a joke, and Mr. Steenerson was endeavoring to please the Indians by carrying out his part of it. But as for any harm being intended, or any attempt to defrand Indians out of land, is to foolish a statement to put in print, and if the oppsition to Steenerson can not find any other peg to hang their hat on, they had "better go way back sit down."

Several of the above named gentlemen have had one race with Steenerson, and if they want another one the track is open. Jump in gentlemen.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of The Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn., who on October 21, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 675 Serial NO. 04250, for S. E. ¼ Section 13 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Gunde Austated, Peter A. Dahle, Ole Reisgaard, Siva T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Onade Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 15th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1136 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Nels J. Aaskland, Ole Reisgaard. Peter A. Dahle, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 41 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 18th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

THE PAUSE AT DINNER.

Grim Story of an Englishman's Banquet in Egypt.

How completely in any domestic emergency the master can count on his Berber servants is illustrated by this grim anecdote from Mrs. E. L. Butcher's book, "Egypt as We Knew It." An Englishman of very high rank in the Egyptian service wished to give in his own house a dinner party to the prime minister and other Egyptian and English notables. He was a bachelor and did not often entertain, but he spoke to his servants and told them that he particularly wished the dinner to be successful.

The Egyptian, or, rather, Berber, servant has a quick sense for the honor of "our house," as every good servant calls his master's abode. So the servants bestirred themselves, and the guests sat down to an excellent dinner beautifully served.

Good fish succeeded good soup, and then there was a pause. The host talked his best, but began to feel nervous. However, after a delay hardly long enough to attract the notice of the guests the even procession of dishes began again, and the evening was most successful.

After the guests had departed the host said a word of praise to his head servant and then remarked:

"By the way, there was rather a long wait after the fish. Why was that?"

"May it please your excellency, the cook died of cholera."

"What!"

But investigation put the fact beyond a doubt. The cook, attacked at the last moment, but anxious for the honor of the house, had worked on till he fell dead at his post, and his body had been then hastily laid aside and the marmiton finished the cooking.

I learned this story after the Englishman had left the country. I never heard that any of the guests suffered or even knew what had happened.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hendrik Eliasson, of Highlanding, Minn., who on March 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1071, Serial No. 04423, for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described before: Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland of Erie Minn., John Hubecak, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn., who on March 17th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1083, Serial No. 04430, for N. W. ¼ Section [illegible], Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 21st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Feb. 9th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Summons O. Brelland, of Kratka Minnesota, who on February 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1954, Serial No. 04409, for S. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of February, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S. Brelland, Andrew S. Brelland, Peter Hedeen, Carl G. Olson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole H. Roisland, of Malone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1160, Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2, 3, & 4, Section 8, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Paterson, Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson, Ole H. Heidal, of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parnn, of Kratka Minn. who on June 20th, 1904, made Homested Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E. ¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E. ¼ Section 23 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Holdahl, of Kratka Minn. who on Nov. 7th, 1904, made Homestead entery No. 847, Serial No. 04457 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Pederson, Carl G. Olson, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn. Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Karelius Peterson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 428 Serial No. 04148, for Lot 2, N.W. ¼ N.W. ¼ & S. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn. Ole A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan 19, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus Hammerust of Mavie Minn. who on October 5th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 602 Serial No. 04256, for S. W. ¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Annun Haugen, Gunar Kysoren, Andrew Sanland, Sam Knutsen, all of Mavie Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 12, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1066, Serial No. 04416, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 1st, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Andrew L. Kjos, Soren Hermanns, Emil Sigerend, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Hovelson, Germantown Minn. who on June 27, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 354 Serial No. 0486 for Lots 5, 6, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & 3, ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Longevan, Martain Olson, Chales Cook, Tallef Hovelso, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 2nd, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Iver M. Vestby, of Anstad Minn., who on January 23rd 1906 made homestead entry No. 1271. Serial No. 04532, for S. E. ¼ Section 12 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Ole E. Wiseth, Ole O. Lund, Iver L. Rockne. of Anstad Minn. John Skjersvold, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04102, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 8 Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissoner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 23rd. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson Skigelstrand, Lewis Stenseth Osmond Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9, 18 & S. W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Belswinger, Hans Johnson, Tobias Skjerping, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

CORN - SEEDS
TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA.

Watch This Space,
And Be Sure To Call at
Ellingson BroS.

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, THE PIONEER STORE.

GIVE US A CALL. —AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

RHODA STORE
NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Jan 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1069, Serial No. 04421, for S. W. ¼ Section 13 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 22nd, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019, Serial No. 04391, for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefsen, Peter Petersen, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entery No. 1190, Serial No. 04484, for S. W. ¼ Section 14. Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls. Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee, of Kratka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 472, Serial No. 0345 for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Amund B. Mandt, Charles Peterson, Ole Brelland, of Kratka Minn. Brelland, Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

The weather has been as cold as usal the past week.

The Mike Kolski string band will furnish music for the big Kratka ball on the 17th.

Edward Singer, of the firm of Singer Bros. was transacting business at Rhoda Tuesday.

Marshall Shed has taken the contract to keep the stoves at Sunbeam hot for one month.

Mr. and Mrs. A.Rolandson, of Roland were transacting Notary business at Sunbeam Monday.

Henry Peterson and Alfred Anderson have been sawing wood in this neighborhood the past week.

P. C. Wold is down at Thief River Falls this week attending a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners.

Two fine fat steers for sale.One coming 2 years old, and one 3 years old. Price $90,00. Inquire at this office.

There was a plesent surprise party given at the residence of Willie Swenson in Deer Park township on Sunday evening.

Miss Gardo McMahn who has been setting type on THE SUNBEAM for the past two weeks returned home yesterday.

The Highlanding Creamery are compelled to go to the Clearwater River for their ice, a distance of eight miles. Surely the lumber companys have us in their grasp.

There will be a Basket Social and dance in the Jenson Hall in Kratka, Feb. 17, 1912. The funds will be used for Library Books. Ladies supply yourself and partner with cups.

Lillian M Carney. Dist. 41.

The latest news from Martain McAndress, of St.Hilaire is that he is very low, and Mr.and Mrs. Walter McAndress are remaining at his bedside. We hope soon to hear that he is on the way to recovery.

The farmers who reduced their stock last fall, owing to the closing of Red Lake River, are lucky even if they did sell cheap, as the water situation is becoming desperate, and the loss of stock will be heavy if the outlet of Red Lake is not opened soon.

It is getting to be a very difficult matter to find any water for stock in the Red Lake River, as the deepest holes are now frozen nearly to the bottom. It is to bad that the lumber companys did not give the settlers notice that they were going to close Red Lake River, and that they were the ones that controlled it, instead of the government.

The water is said to be deep enough above the dam at Thief River Falls to cut ice, but it will be pretty stinking stuff to put into a refrigerator next summer, to cool the butter that some of them can eat on their bread, who so nobly stood by the lumber companys, in shutting off Red Lake River.

The farmers living along the Red Lake River will not be able to put up any ice for their summer use, as the lumber companys have appropriated the river to their own use. Of course it was not so bad when they appropriated the government Engineers office at St.Paul, and the Game and fish Commission of this state to their own use, but when they took the river it was hogish.

50 Cords, of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.75 per cord, at my farm on section 18 town of Hickory. Ignoc Kolski.

FOR SALE; A Sharples cream seperator, in good condition. It has only been used one year.

A.Rolandson,
Roland Minn.

NEWS FROM ROLAND.

Mr. and Mrs. Mystrom of Hill River are visiting at Hanson V. Carlsons.

Miss Annebell Rolandson left for Thief River Falls on Tuesday

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Lindberg on January 26 a baby boy.

There will be an auction sale and basket party at Mr. Fore's on Saturday February 10th, for the benefit of the church.

Miss Sarah Lindberg has been sewing for Miss Signa Gunderson the past week.

Mrs Bourmanis visiting friends and relatives at Lesser.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hanson on February 4th a baby girl.

Mrs Lingberg and dauther are guests Mr Mrs Adolph Lindberg.

The Misses Rolandson and Gunderson and Messrs Green Lynch and Lindberg spent Sunday evening with the Misses Ove and Halseth. the crowd report a nice time.

The mumps have been a swell entertainer, have not heard as yet who will be next on the programme.

Mr. Melvine Rolandson took in the sights at Plummer Tuesday.

Miss Signa Gunderson left for her home on Monday after having spent five months at O.Dahls.

Chance of a Lifetime.

"No reputable lawyer," said the busy little pettifoger "would take a nomination for judge, or consent to be elected if there is a recall clause in the constitution"

"Are you quite sure that no reputable lawyer would have it?"

"Sure? It's a cich."

"Advocate it then man. It is your only chance to get on the bench."—Coming Nation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Feb. 9th, 1912. Department of the Interior, U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Sommons O. Brelland, of Kratka Minnesota, who on February 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1054, Serial No.01709, for S.W. ¼ Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 41 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of Mach 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S.Brelland, Andrew S. Brelland, Peter Hedeen, Carl G.Olson, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

GIVEADAM NOTES.

More Coruscations From the Arizona Kicker.

ITS ENORMOUS CIRCULATION.

Some Comparisons With the Feeble Efforts of the Newspapers of the Effete East—A Few Items of Inside Information and Some Personalities.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.]

THE flying machine has not yet reached Giveadam Gulch, but all our two gun men are ready and waiting for it.

Out of 200 weather predictions made in the Kicker only seven turned out as advertised, but we are mighty proud of that. We had no idea we should hit more than two.

Mr. George Shrader, a Chicago drummer, found fault with his bed at the Royal hotel the other night and had to be shot in the leg. Mr. Shrader was making his first trip out this way.

The printer's ink consumed in the Kicker office in one week would make a river 50 feet wide, 10 feet deep and 100 miles long. These figures may startle some people, but we regard them as mere trifles. We rather expect to rival the Ohio river in another year.

THE PRINTER'S INK CONSUMED IN THE KICKER OFFICE WOULD MAKE A RIVER FIFTY FEET WIDE.

This is our regular week for lying about our circulation and advertising, and therefore we proceed to state that during the past year we have published more "want" ads. than all the other newspapers in the world. We are not bragging about it, but merely mentioning the trifling incident. Some of the New York dailies would blow around for weeks on such a record.

The number of subscriptions received from Asia alone last week totaled up over half a million. Our subscription staff, numbering over 700 persons, had to work five minutes extra to list the names, but they were willing to do that much for us.

The last issue of the Kicker was fifteen seconds late owing to the breaking down of our 227 presses simultaneously. We have just ordered 450 new presses that we may have a reserve, and our readers will not again be disappointed.

It takes 900 tons of coal per day to supply the engines at this office; but, as we own 5,000,000 acres of coal lands and mine our own coal, we let the boys fire up and run the old thing full blast. We often have as many as 600 loaded cars in the back yard at once.

The advertising volumns of the Kicker have become so crowded that we must notify the public that all advertising intended for the year 1913 should be sent in at once. We have also advanced our rates to $50 a line and may even have to double that figure. It's easy to run a newspaper when you know how.

Our 127 paper mills had to work over time all last month to keep us supplied with white paper, and we had to establish thirty additional mills to take the pressure off. If these rolls of paper were pasted together they would reach thirty-nine times around the globe and then have enough left over to reach five times around Dr. Cook.

The Kicker supplies all its employees with a free lunch every day at noon. It takes 1,764 bottles of champagne and 143 cold chickens to give this lunch the proper zest, but we were always a free handed cuss who liked to see other folks happy. Of course only pure Irish linen tablecloths are provided, and they are washed and ironed after every lunch.

There may be some folks who wonder where we get the money to run things on the generous scale we do. That is the least of our troubles. While the dinky little dailies of New York, Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia are counting their pennies we have 154 blond young ladies taking in and counting the money received by six different daily mails. Every afternoon at 4 o'clock a big moving van backs up to the office to be loaded [illegible] and be driven to our three national banks. This daily incident used to draw a crowd, but our people have got so used to it now that it provokes no curiosity. A million dollars more or less is a trifle in Giveadam Gulch.

The Kicker isn't bragging about it, but its editorial policy sways the whole world. All its suggestions are followed in Siberia, as well as in Pennsylvania. It has made and unmade presidents, kings, czars and emperors. It killed reciprocity in a three line paragraph. It drove Castro out of Venezuela with five lines. If it decides that Mr. Roosevelt shall be our next president he will get there. If it decides that he shan't then he may pack his grip and hunt the hilarious rhinoceros again.

And who is this Jim Hellso, editor and proprietor of the Kicker, mayor of Giveadam Gulch, postmaster of the same, colonel of militia, state game warden, candidate for the next governor of Arizona, etc.? Just a common skate of a feller. Goes around with an old suit on him and doesn't look as if he could pull cucumbers off the vines. You only find out that he can give those eastern chaps cards and spades in running a newspaper when you come to read what he has done.

There is a shyster lawyer here in the Gulch who is suffering for a change of climate. His name is Start, and if he doesn't make one within a week we shall call at his office with two guns to ask why he lingers. Mr. Start has been in town six months, and during that time he has encouraged about fifty people to go to law instead of resting the justice of their cases on the gun. We do not propose to stand by and see our social system overturned without protest.

In an absentminded way as we stood talking with a stranger on the street the other day we spat on his feet. We had no idea that we had done anything so discourteous until he pulled a gun and snipped a button off our coat. Thinking him an assassin, we pulled a gun and shot the end of his thumb off. Then explanations were made and pardons begged, and all was lovely. Nothing is further from our thoughts than to insult any one by our personal demeanor. If we eject tobacco juice around rather recklessly it is because we are occupied with thoughts of great things.

Colonel Davis of the Big Four began shooting at us when we first declined to publish his poetry, which was all of three years ago. He has never succeeded in hitting us yet, but he bothers and annoys, and if his conduct doesn't improve we shall some day tear out a sidewalk plank and hit him across the small of the back. We have allowed him to have a good thing long enough.

A mail carrier on the Lone Jack route reports snow two feet deep in the mountains already, and on his last trip the timber wolves nipped the heels off his boots. Wolves are a good thing to expedite the mails, and as postmaster we shall encourage them.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW FEED BARN.

Farmers desireing to feed and rest their teams in Thief River Falls, will find a good barn two doors north of the Red Lake Falls Elevator. Give us a call.

Keys & Couture, Proprietors.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt p. m.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SCO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P.Toupin, Pres.Samul Giteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Pasquire, T. L.Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist.Cashier.

We Carry The Fosston All Wool New Ulster Coats And Mackinaws, men and boys sheep lined COATS.

Sweaters for Men Ladies and Children. For Good Warm Footware Buy The BALL BAND.

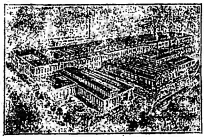
CALL ON US, IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE DeLAVEL CREAM SEPARATOR.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 2 0-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

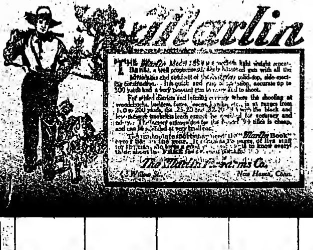
CINCINNATI, OHIO

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & McINTIRE
PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.



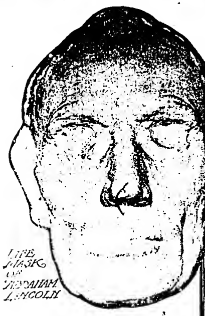
THE Marlin Model 1894 is a medium light weight repeating rifle, a well proportioned, fairly balanced gun with all the advantages and comfort of the Marlin solid-top, side-ejecting construction. It is quick and easy in operation, accurate up to 300 yards and a very pleasant gun to carry and to shoot.

For settled districts and [illegible] country where the shooting at woodchucks, badgers, foxes, coons, [illegible], etc., is at ranges from 100 to 200 yards, the .25-20 and .32-20 [illegible] with the black and low pressure smokeless loads cannot be excelled for accuracy and safety. The factory ammunition for the Model '94 rifles is cheap, and can be reloaded at very small cost.

The up-to-date sportsman needs the "Marlin Book" every day in the year. It contains 136 pages of live stuff for the man who loves a good [illegible] to know everything about it. FREE for [illegible] postage. [illegible]

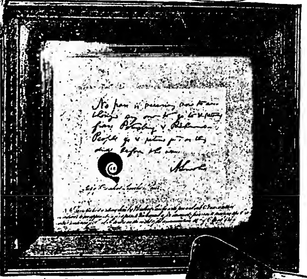
The Marlin Firearms Co.
42 Willow St. New Haven, Conn.

The Most Interesting Lincoln Relics

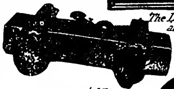


LIFE MASK OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

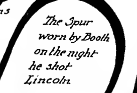
ALTHOUGH it is little more than half a century since the death of Abraham Lincoln, discoveries of heretofore unknown relics of the martyr president are of rare occurrence. Indeed, we hear of the disclosure of additional relics of George Washington more frequently than of additions to the known list of mementoes of the Civil War President. One explanation, perhaps, is found in the fact that there are comparatively few private collections of Lincoln relics. It is as though the wealthy men who have expended such vast sums to unearth trophies of Washington, Napoleon and other heroes had not yet awakened to the importance of the souvenirs of Lincoln.



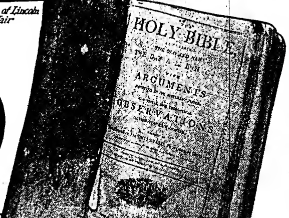
The Last Handwriting of Lincoln and a Lock of his Hair



Model of one of Lincoln's inventions, made by Lincoln himself



The Spur worn by Booth on the night he shot Lincoln



THE LINCOLN FAMILY BIBLE

Lincoln's Office Chair, used in his law office at Springfield, Ill.

Doubtless the quest on the part of private individuals for Lincoln relics would be pursued more energetically were it not for the manifest difficulty of securing Lincoln's former belongings and the yet greater difficulty of authenticating many of the objects that purport to be Lincoln relics. The martyr president rose from comparative obscurity and this in itself has made it difficult to locate minor objects connected with his boyhood and early life. Then, too, the circumstance that his activities covered widely-separated localities in Kentucky, Illinois, etc., has further complicated the task of tracing his one-time belongings. Lincoln relics, when they do come into the market via the medium of collectors' auction sales, invariably bring big prices. A Lincoln autograph or especially an autograph letter will always provoke spirited bidding; damaged and discarded pieces of the White House china made for Mrs. Lincoln and used on the presidential table during the Lincoln administration command prices of $30 to $50 each; and a lock of Lincoln's hair recently brought $800 when sold at auction.

Some of the most interesting of the Lincoln relics are believed to be in the possession of Mr. Robert Lincoln, the only living son of the martyr president. However, Mr. Lincoln, who has but lately retired as president of the Pullman Car company, has not only never exhibited his relics publicly, but has never taken the public into his confidence regarding the exact character of the mementoes he possesses or what ultimate disposition he has planned to make of them. Even more valuable, however, than the Robert T. Lincoln collection is that which represents the life work of Osborn H. Oldroyd, a veteran of the Civil war and a most devoted admirer of Lincoln. It stands today as the greatest collection ever compiled by one man in tribute to a popular hero and its value has been variously estimated at from $100,000 to $250,000.

The collector began to accumulate Lincoln relics some time before the Springfield lawyer was nominated for president, and he has continued his labor of love ever since, with the result that he now has considerably more than 3,000 articles pertaining to the great idol. Some years ago the Congress of the United States gave him permission to place his relics in the house in Washington in which Lincoln died, and this unpretentious brick structure, which is now owned by Uncle Sam, has since been the home, rent free, of this persistent collector and the treasures which he has gathered together from all parts of the country at great expense.

What is generally accounted the most valuable of all Lincoln relics has a prominent place in this self-same collection. It consists of a heavy frame, sheltering under glass the last communication ever penned by Lincoln and, attached to the precious missive, a lock of Lincoln's hair. This souvenir, which was originally in the possession of the man who was steward at the White House during the Lincoln regime, is valued at $5,000, but it is doubtful if even that sum would buy it today. Persons who have been ignorant of the existence of this relic have designated other communications as the final handwriting of the martyr president, but in reality the honor unquestionably belongs to this small white card with its few hastily-penned lines. Novel and interesting are the circumstances connected with the origin of this priceless memento.

As Lincoln emerged from the White House on the fated night of April 14, 1865, on his way to Ford's theater, the steward hurried after him to explain the predicament of two gentlemen who had been waiting at the White House for some time in order to obtain from the president a permit to pass through the Union lines to Petersburg, Va. It was the theater hour and Mrs. Lincoln was already seated in the carriage, but the ever-obliging president paused a few minutes to write a few lines, explaining that no pass was necessary to go and return from Petersburg and Richmond and that "People go and return just as they did before the war." He handed this to the steward, reiterating verbally the statement made in the penned memorandum. The steward, realizing that the written explanation was really superfluous, and seizing a long-sought opportunity to secure a trophy of the beloved president, retained in his own possession the bit of handwriting and repeated to the waiting visitors the president's oral assurances on the subject. Later, after the death of Lincoln, the steward induced the physician in charge to allow him to have a lock of Lincoln's hair.

One of the most interesting of the relics identified with the life of Lincoln before he entered the White House is the family Bible—considerably more than one hundred years old—which contains the family chronicle usually recorded in the spaces provided in such a book. From this well-worn volume Lincoln's mother read the Scriptures to him when he was a boy and on the inside cover is the autograph of Lincoln written when he was nine years of age. The cook stove, used by the Lincoln family in the homestead at Springfield, Ill., and the cradle in which all the Lincoln children were rocked have likewise been carefully preserved. Equally significant is the old arm-chair which Lincoln used for years in his law offices at Springfield and in which, following his election to the presidency, he sat pondering by the hour over the problems that confronted him.

Abraham Lincoln was something of an inventor and one of the most highly prized of all the Lincoln relics has to do with his efforts in the field of invention. It is a model designed to illustrate the workings of an ingenious mechanism for changing at will the angles of the wheels of a wagon or other vehicle, and the most interesting feature of it is that this little wooden vehicle represents Lincoln's own handiwork, having been laboriously fashioned while he was a young lawyer waiting for clients in Illinois. Another model of a Lincoln invention—a steamboat—was deposited in the patent office and is now the possession of the United States government.

The life and death masks of Abraham Lincoln are, of course, tremendously important as conveying to the present and future generations the exact appearance of this famous man in life and in death. A mask, it will be understood, is a plaster cast of a countenance which reproduces faithfully its every detail. One of the life masks of Lincoln that has been preserved was made in 1860, just after Lincoln's first nomination for president, the work being done by a sculptor who accompanied the notification committee to Springfield. Another life mask was made about a month before Lincoln's death. The death mask is perhaps the representation which shows the martyr president as he is best known to the public through pictures and statuary.

Among the relics that have been carefully preserved by the government and by private individuals such as Mr. Oldroyd are many bearing upon the great tragedy which ended Lincoln's career. One of these relics is the flag which was draped in front of the president's box at Ford's theater, the night when Lincoln was shot. The flag shows plainly the rent made by Booth's spur when it caught in the folds as he leaped from the box to the stage. Another interesting relic is the spur itself, which made trouble for the assassin by causing him to fall heavily, breaking his leg and, in consequence, seriously hampered his flight.

IN THE WILDS OF CANADA

"The interior of the provinces of Quebec and Ontario is nothing but a continuous stretch of dense forest, much of which has been burned over in days gone by, so that the deadfall was considerable," writes Frederick A. Talbot, telling of the surveys for the Grand Trunk Pacific railroad in the Engineering Magazine. "The forest was for the most part trackless, the Indians and trappers moving through this inhospitable country along the obviously easy channels—the waterways. Huge stretches of muskeg were encountered, for the land is in sore need of draining. As the western boundary of the province of Ontario is approached the country becomes more broken, lakes and swamps being intersected by stretches of badly broken rocky hills. From Lake Nipigon westward to the boundary of Manitoba the worst country between the Atlantic and Pacific had to be penetrated with great difficulty and arduousness.

"For the purpose of the surveys an elaborate organization had to be perfected, in order to ship in supplies and keep the surveyors well equipped with provisions. For six months of the year the country was in the grip of snow, the fall of which is heavy, while the thermometer drops to very low readings. As the nearest railway communication was 100 or more miles to the south, supplies had to be packed over and numerous caches had to be established. Tote roads were driven for team work as far as practicable in summer, trails had to be blazed to permit of the passage of the half-breeds (who, because of the physique and stamina were pressed freely into service for carrying supplies on their backs), while large fleets of canoes of every description were acquired, the waterways being followed so far as possible. Packing by mules and horses could not be practiced extensively, owing to the muskeg and the absence of fodder, for the country was unsupporting to animal life while the shipping in of hay would have been impossible except at the expense of more urgent necessities. Owing to the uncharted character of the rivers canoeing demands extraordinary skill, and after the first few months' experience where unfamiliarity with these waterways was attended by considerable losses in boats and valuable supplies, only men familiar with the country, such as those in the employ of the Hudson Bay company, were permitted to handle these craft. Even then occasional losses were sustained and the stores of provisions suffered extensively from the ill effects of portaging, which was frequent and heavy. During the winter communication with the hinterland was maintained solely by means of dog sleighs, large numbers of these animals being acquired from the [illegible] and bred for this service."

Omar Revised.

"I understand," said the sympathetic friend, "that you borrowed money and are busy trying to pay the interest."

"Yes," replied Mr. Bliggins, "it has been a case of take the credit and let the cash go."

OF THE AGE OF CHIVALRY

Fat Victim of Cupid Bashfully Acknowledges Real Reason for His Act of Heroism.

The smallest boy had broken through the ice and the fat boy was crawling to his rescue.

"Come back, Fatty!" the other boys shrieked. "You'll bust it all in, an' den youse'll both be drowned!"

But the fat boy, flat on his stomach and spread out to his widest extent, ignored these warning cries and steadily crept toward the black hole and Tommy's clinging fingers.

Once the ice made a cracking sound and the watchers yelled with dismay. But the fat boy did not halt. Nearer and nearer he came, and finally his outstretched hands caught those clinging fingers and drew the small boy, little by little, onto the firmer ice and so to safety.

"What did youse do it for, Fatty?" one of the boys tearfully remonstrated.

"Aw," replied the hero, "I knew what I lost in weight I made up in wideness, see?"

Then his face softened.

"Besides," he bashfully said, "I'm sweet on Tommy's sister!"

Felt Rather Fat.

"Mamma, I had the nicest dream," said little Mary, aged six, just after waking in the morning.

"What was it?" momma asked.

"Why, I dreamt I was a young lady," the child explained.

"That felt pretty good, didn't it?" the mother remarked.

"Yes," was the reply. "But I felt rather fat."

PIMPLES COVERED HIS BACK

"My troubles began along in the summer in the hottest weather and took the form of small eruptions and itching and a kind of smarting pain. It took me mostly all over my back and kept getting worse until finally my back was covered with a mass of pimples which would burn and itch at night so that I could hardly stand it. This condition kept getting worse and worse until my back was a solid mass of big sores which would break open and run. My underclothing would be a clot of blood.

"I tried various remedies and salves for nearly three years and I was not getting any benefit. It seemed I was in eternal misery and could not sleep on my back or lean on a chair. I was finally given a set of the Cuticura Remedies and inside of two weeks I could see and feel a great relief. I kept on using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and also the Resolvent, and in about three or four months' time my back was nearly cured and I felt like a new being. Now I am in good health and no sign of any skin diseases and I am fully satisfied that Cuticura Remedies are the best ever made for skin diseases. I would not be without them." (Signed) W. A. Armstrong, Corbin, Ken., May 26, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

When people begin to say to a woman, "How young you are looking," it's a sign she is getting old.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

In planning for the future don't overlook the present.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

It takes a genius to play the fool and make it pay.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Onions

The largest, best keeping, handsomest Onions are produced from Northern Grown Seeds. Salzer's Seeds are grown in the extreme North, are pedigree stocks, and for purity, vitality and yield are unsurpassed. Catalog tells.

3 MARKET SORTS, 12c.

The following are the three most popular sorts: One large package each White Portugal, Yellow Globe Danvers and Red Wethersfield, to test, 12c.

FOR 16c.

10,000 kernels of splendid Lettuce, Radish, Tomato, Cabbage, Turnip, Onion, Celery, Parsley, Carrot, Melon and Flower Seeds producing bushels of vegetables and flowers for 16c postpaid. Our great Plant and Seed Catalog free for the asking. Write to-day.

John A. Salzer Seed Co. 500 S. 8th St. La Crosse, Wis.

PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

Pettit's Eye Salve — 100 YEARS OLD QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 6–1912.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

aranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ORE REPORT FILED

COVERS OPERATION OF CONCERN EXTENDING OVER PERIOD OF SEVERAL YEARS.

A DETAILED HISTORY

Deduction of $7,500,000 Dividend Leaves Surplus of $1,572,073—Formation of Trust Reviewed.

New York, N. Y. — The pamphlet report of the Great Northern iron ore properties for the fiscal year ended Dec. 31 last, has been issued. Following the comparative statement of receipts and disbursements for the 12 months ended Dec. 31 last in comparison with the year previous:

	1911.	Inc.
Dividends received.	$365,434	$260,434
Sundry receipts ...	12,006	5,526
Total receipts	2,377,440	265,961
Exp. adm. Tr	88,198	20,570
Bal. for dividends..	2,289,242	245,391
*Dividends	750,000	1,500,000
Surplus	1,539,242	1,745,391
*Prev. surplus	32,831	206,149
Total surplus	1,572,073	1,539,242

*Decrease

The report contains a statement of earnings of the Great Northern ore properties from Dec. 7, 1906, to Dec. 31, 1911, as follows:

Total receipts, $9,446,376; salaries and expenses $374,303; balance $9,072,073; dividends $7,500,000; surplus $1,572,073. Total receipts of the properties from the date of formation of the trust to Dec. 31, 1911, were $17,615,828; total disbursements $14,661,876 and net receipts $2,953,952. Of this amount $2,033,942 represents the balance of cash, considering collections and payments, accrued as 1911 business and $920,010 invested in securities.

The balance sheet as of Dec. 31, last follows: Assets—Balance due from proprietary companies, $2,698,294; investment securities, $920,010; cash and accounts receivable, less accounts payable, $2,033,942; total assets $5,652,246. Liabilities—balances due to proprietary companies $2,802,309; minimum royalties received from the Great Western Mining company, $2,849,937; total liabilities, $5,652,246.

The report says: "Leases to operating companies in effect at the date of execution of the trust agreement of Dec. 7, 1906, continue unchanged. The Great Western Mining company has given notice that it has elected in accordance with the terms of its lease, to terminate the same on Jan. 1, 1915. While the lease will continue in operation, according to its terms, until that date, its termination on Jan. 1, 1915, will present questions for the decision of the trustees regarding future management of the properties. No general statement of future policy can be made at this time, but in order that a clear understanding may be had of such action as the trustees may decide to take, a detailed history of the transactions of the trust since Dec. 7, 1906, to Dec. 31, 1911, is presented in the report."

NO BIBLE AT MANKATO

Mankato.—The reading of the Bible at the opening exercises in the high school has ceased, after having been in vogue for many years, without objection on anybody's part. At the last meeting of the school board one of the members, J. E. Regan, objected to the practice, saying that two or three persons had spoken to him against it. He moved that the custom be discontinued, but received no second to his motion, and the other members expressed sorrow that the point had been raised. Other Catholic members of the board disagreed with him. However, Mr. Regan said that the reading of the Bible would have to cease, and so notified the city superintendent.

Superintendent Sperry took the matter up with C. G. Schulz, superintendent of public instruction, and has received the following reply:

"St. Paul.—In reply to your inquiry, let me say that Attorney General Childs, in an opinion rendered in December, 1895, held that reading any portion of the Bible or repetition of the Lord's prayer in the public schools is in violation of the constitution of Minnesota, and therefore prohibited. The opinion still remains in force as a law at present. You are, therefore, advised that under this interpretation the practice which you say has prevailed in the high school at Mankato of reading passages from the old testament and reciting the Lord's prayer is not in harmony with the constitution of Minnesota as interpreted by Attorney General Childs. Yours very truly, C. G. Schulz."

It is said the practice of Bible reading is carried on in many schools of the state. In one or more country school districts in this county it is said Catholic services are carried out without objection by other residents of the district.

CREAMERY PROSPEROUS

Over 250 Attend Meeting and Banquet at Plainview.

Plainview.—The annual meeting of the Greenwood Prairie Creamery association was held here and a feature was a dinner provided by the patrons and partaken of by over 250 persons. J. R. Morley of Owatonna spoke on "Creameries and Their Needs." A resolution asking the school board to add an agricultural department to the Plainview high school was adopted.

STEENERSON IS CAUSTIC

Discusses White Earth Troubles in a Statement.

Washington, D. C.—The issues arising out of the White Earth Indian reservation controversy were aired in a broadside delivered by Representative Steenerson of Minnesota. Striking out at all who have criticized the laws relating to White Earth reservation matters, and directing his attack in many particulars at M. C. Burch, special assistant attorney general of the department of justice, Mr. Steenerson did not hesitate to assail those who have made what he asserts are incorrect statements about conditions at White Earth and the operations of the federal laws relating to the reservation.

The statement was brought out primarily by a published account of charges made by Mr. Burch that the federal laws had enabled the lumber companies to evade the laws of the state prohibiting such companies from holding more than 5,000 acres of land. After showing how President Taft, in public utterances, rebuked those who were undermining public confidence in officials by attacks upon the judiciary Mr. Steenerson declared that the charge made by Mr. Burch was a reflection upon Judge Page Morris, who was the author of one of the important White Earth land laws.

LOSS IN TAXATION

Moneys and Credits Valuation $38,984 Less Than 1910.

St. Paul.—The state tax commission issued a statement summarizing the operation of the new law for taxation of moneys and credits. Under the act they were assessed in 1911 for the first time at a flat rate of 3 mills on the dollar, which was designed to bring about general listing of moneys and credits. Though the actual taxes received from this class of property were less by $38,984.79 than in 1910, the tax commissioners are well pleased with the first trial of the law, and expect to see a large increase in revenue in 1912.

The statement shows the 1910 valuations of moneys and credits to have been $13,919,806, which brought $385,430.21 in taxes. The 1911 valuation was $115,481,807, and the 3-mill tax brought $346,445.42 in taxes. There was an increase in revenue in sixty-seven counties, amounting to $83,371.55, while nineteen counties showed a total decrease of $122,356.34. The big decrease was in Hennepin county, Minneapolis alone showing a loss of $96,119.42 in revenue. Decreases in the other counties were small.

MINISTER IS EXPELLED

Charges Against Rev. Mr. Foster, of Fulda, Sustained by Presbytery.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—At a meeting just held here by the Presbytery of Sioux Falls, the former action of the presbytery in suspending from the church for one year Rev. Frank Leighton Foster, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Fulda, Minn., was affirmed.

In the fall of 1910 Rev. Mr. Foster was tried by the Sioux Falls presbytery and found guilty of conduct unbecoming a minister of the gospel, and suspended for one year, with the privilege of producing new evidence that might be in his favor. The presbytery at the first trial based its decision mainly on the decree of divorce granted by the Supreme Court of the State of New York to the wife of Foster on statutory grounds.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of South Dakota, at Madison, a few weeks ago, Mr. Foster filed an appeal for a new trial, on the ground that new evidence had been discovered that would clear him of all charges. The request was granted and the case referred back to the Presbytery of Sioux Falls for retrial.

GUARDIAN HOLDS HIS JOB

Woodville Case Up Again—Probate Court's Order Reversed.

Faribault.—The affairs of Robert W. Woodville of this county have taken another turn. Woodville is the man who wanted to marry a young woman of Minneapolis, and for whom relatives had a guardian appointed after he had been released from the insane asylum.

Joseph Donaldson of Northfield was appointed by the court as guardian. After Woodville's release on parole an effort was made to have him restored to competency, but after a hearing the petition was denied. In January, 1911, a petition was filed in the probate court asking for the removal of Donaldson as guardian and the appointment of Thomas Grove of Northfield. After a hearing the court filed an order removing Donaldson and appointing Andrew Murphy. From this order Donaldson appealed.

The attorney for Donaldson moved the district court that the order of the probate court be reversed on the ground that the petitioner had failed to produce any testimony to prove his allegations. Judge Childress granted the motion.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Will Be Held at Barnesville on Feb. 15 and 16.

Barnesville.—Thursday and Friday, Feb. 15 and 16, have been designated as the dates for the farmers' institute to be held in this city. A prize will be awarded to the boy who raises the best acre of corn and potatoes for this year, the decision to be in the hands of a local committee. The winner also has a chance at the state prize.

AN ADOPTED INDIAN

WHITE EARTH CHIEF TESTIFIES REGARDING ALLOTMENT OFFERED CONGRESSMAN.

WHITE EARTH INQUIRY

Fred Dennis, Once Secretary to Congressman—Says an Application Was Signed to Please the Indians.

Minneapolis. —Representative Steenerson's statement in Washington that he had made an application for an allotment on the White Earth reservation, following the passage of the Steenerson act, as a matter of courtesy to the Indians who had adopted him into their tribe, was supported before the Indian investigating committee when Mr. Steenerson's former secretary, Fred Dennis, of Detroit, Minn., was called as a witness.

Mr. Dennis, after identifying Mr. Steenerson's signature to a paper which was then introduced in evidence by the attorneys of the department of justice as an application for a tract of 166 acres on the reservation, testified that Mr. Steenerson had been asked to take the land at the annual tribal celebration in 1905, by Chief Michi-chigesik; that he had declined to take it then, saying that he would "take the land in his heart;" and that he signed the application only when it was later sent to him at Washington with the statement that its refusal would offend the Indians.

Never Gone to Land.

Mr. Dennis declared that Mr. Steenerson had never gone on the land to select the tract, the application having been made out for him. Chief Michi-chi-gesik, on the occasion of Mr. Steenerson's adoption, had suggested, according to Mr. Dennis, that Mr. Steenerson accept his own tract.

Mr. Steenerson's Washington statement with reference to the application had been called out by the published report that the attorneys of the department of justice were seeking to prove before the investigating committee that the Steenerson act was one of a series which led to the defrauding of the Indians of the reservation and that they would introduce what purported to be his application for land under the act which bears his name.

Adoption Declared Resented.

Rev. Charles Wright, son of Chief White Cloud, who is recognized by the full bloods as their chief, said that Mr. Steenerson's adoption into the tribe had been resented. He declared that he had protested to the Indian commissioner when he heard that a proffer of land had been made to Mr. Steenerson, saying that Mr. Steenerson was a well-to-do man who did not need the land, while many Mille Lac Indians were in a condition of destitution.

The witness testified that he had been opposed to the adoption of Mr. Steenerson into the tribe as a veteran for securing the passage of the act giving the Indians their allotments, because he had believed that there already was a law to that effect.

He said he believed the allotments would have been secured without the act. The chief declined to agree with Gus Beaulieu, who questioned him, that Mr. Steenerson's act had made good what had been only a promise. The chief said he did not attend the council which adopted Mr. Steenerson.

Edward Santwiller, a railway conductor of Minneapolis, also testified that Agent Michelet had volunteered to get him fee simple patents to his allotments for $10. He said he discovered that it was not necessary to pay the commission and, on telling Michelet so, the latter admitted that it was not, but that he had asked it for assistance in hurrying the patents through. At that time, he stated, he was not of age, but he would not testify that Michelet knew of that fact.

Rev. Charles Wright related experiences which revealed that full blood Chippewas of the reservation, who particularly look to him as a chief, though himself of mixed blood, were playing a subordinate role in the Indian politics of the reservation. He declared that he had been offered a $5,000 stand of pine if he "would let the full bloods alone." President Roosevelt, he said, had declined to see him when he went to Washington on Indian matters, though armed with letters of introduction from Governor Johnson and Senator Nelson, unless the Indian office assented, and the Indian office had written him that it would not be convenient for the president to see him.

Thurston At Minneapolis.

Thurston, the world's greatest magician, will appear at the Bijou, Minneapolis, week of February 11, and judging from the inquiries for seats, his audiences will test the capacity of the theatre at every performance.

GOPHER LADS IN JAIL

Thief River Falls Boys Arrested at Pasadena, Cal.

Pasadena, Cal. — After traveling without money from Thief River Falls, Minn., in a course which in miles amounted practically to a trip across the continent, Albert Erickson, aged 19, and Charles Miller, aged 17, are in the city jail on charges of petty larceny. The boys confess to stealing two bicycles. They say they grew tired of walking.

HOUSEWORK IS A HEAVY BURDEN

The woman who "keeps house" has enough to do when she is in good, sound health, but if she is weak, tired all the time, and suffering from morn to night with an aching back, housework becomes a heavy burden.

Many women who were afflicted in this way say that Doan's Kidney Pills have made life easier for them.

Women are subject to kidney disease. The clothing they wear, the work they do, the worry and strain of bearing and rearing children, the lack of proper exercise; all tend to it.

Backache, bearing-down pains, headache, dizzy spells, faintness, fits of "blues," and other troubles often thought to be peculiar to the sex, are found frequently in kidney disease. When any one of these ills appears, together with a discolored condition of the kidney secretions, with passages too frequent, scanty or burning, just make up your mind that your kidneys are weak, and be quick to help them.

Doan's Kidney Pills have helped a great many weak women through the trying times when kidney disease means so much added misery. They do not disturb the stomach or bowels and contain no poisonous, dangerous or habit-forming drugs. Doan's are harmless for children too.

When Kidney Troubles Keep You in Misery Day and Night

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"I just can't get up!"

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

DRIVEN ALMOST CRAZY.

A Terrible Tale of Kidney Suffering.

Mrs. H. W. Heagy, 1515 L St., Bakersfield, Cal., says: "My kidney trouble began in the fall of 1907. I used remedy after remedy prescribed by physicians but no relief came and I was in despair. On account of the numbness and grating sensation I could not lie down comfortably and some nights I was not in bed half an hour. I became so nervous and restless I hardly knew what to do. Hot waves came over me like a flash and I became so dizzy that I staggered. I had a feeling as if there was gravel in my bladder, the kidney secretions acting too freely at times, while again they were very scant and accompanied by terrible pain. I cannot describe the suffering I endured for over two years. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and while I did not notice much relief for a week or so, I continued persistently and when I had taken eight boxes I was feeling fine. The numbness and smarting finally left, the kidney secretions became clear and natural and my health improved one hundred percent. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me at a time when it seemed that I would go crazy and I never can express my gratitude."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

Child's Reasoning.

"I can't tell you anything about my grandpa," said solemn little Eustace, questioned by a happier comrade as to his more recent ancestor, "because I never had any. All my grandparents died before I was born."

"But you had grandparents just the same, dear," interpolated a listening adult. "The fact that they died before you were born doesn't alter the fact that they were your grandparents."

"But if our fathers and mothers had died before we were born they wouldn't have been our fathers and mothers, would they?" the wondering child questioned. "So I don't see how what you say can be true."

WOMEN AND HEALTH.

Women are beginning to realize more fully that good health is not to be found in the use of cosmetics and face powders. The appearance of health may follow facial treatment, but health itself lies much deeper than the surface.

Most important to the health of every women is regularity of the bowels and digestive organs. The weary eyes, bad breath, frequent headaches, pimples and general air of lassitude, is in most every case due to constipation or indigestion, or both. There are various remedies prescribed for this condition, but the easiest, most pleasant and certainly effective, is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin known to druggists as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This simple remedy is far preferable to harsh salts and cathartics and violent purgative waters that disturb the whole system without affording more than temporary relief.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a tonic laxative, mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in its effect, strengthening the muscles of stomach and bowels so that after a short time these organs regain the power to perform their natural functions without assistance.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it, write for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.; he will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Both Wrong.

A ludicrous story is told of an Edinburg bailie, whose studies in natural history seem to have been limited. The following case came before him one day:

A man who kept a ferret having to go into the country, left the cage with the ferret in charge of a neighbor till he should return. The neighbor incautiously opened the cage door, and the ferret escaped. The owner was very angry, and brought a claim against him for damages.

The following was the decision of the learned bailie: "Nee doot," he said to the neighbor; "nae doot, ye was wrang to open the cage door; but," he added, turning to the owner, "ye was wrang too. Whet for did ye no clip the brute's wings?"

Ready for Anything.

A popular neighbor had just passed to the great beyond in a rural Pennsylvania community and the undertaker stood at the door of the home, when he heard the following remarks by the minister:

"Mine bredren und sisters, Joe Thomas he iss dead. Maybe Joe Thomas he go to heaven up I no know, und maybe Joe Thomas he go to hell down I no know, but, mine bredren und sisters, we must be prepared to meet him."

His Economy.

"What is your idea of economy?" asked one statesman.

"Making everybody except my constituents get along with as little money as possible," replied the other.

Young America's Reply.

"Why did Shylock want a pound of flesh?"

"I suppose he knew that the price of meat was going up."

What we think upon, what we love, we become. As we think great or noble thoughts, we become great or noble.—Bradley.

STUDY, ANYHOW.

"Yes, she had to give up her part."

"Was it a case of overstudy?"

"No; understudy."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Works Either Way.

Tatterdon Torn—Wot drove you to drink, T'irsty?

Thirsty Thingumbob—Me love for a woman.

Totterdon Torn—Did she turn you down or marry you?

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

An Interruption.

Gerald—With that end in view—

Geraldine—Stop looking at my feet.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It is very apt to make a young widow indignant if a man doesn't pretend to use force the first time he attempts to kiss her.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some cheerful givers make a specialty of handing out lemons.

IF YOU ARE A TRIFLE SENSITIVE

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—73 2-3 ACRES IN ST. CHARLES CO.; Mo. 65 acres cultivated; complete improvements; near electric to St. Louis; all conveniences. For particulars address COSHONE, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE 15 acres of apples and peaches, at Palisade, the fruit belt of Western Colorado. Trees in bearing, mild climate, good schools. Price $4,000. W. E. BELL, Kassell, Idaho.

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FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

DO YOU want a home in California? Why not buy or exchange for this? Ten room house and two acres of land $4,000; same house and 45 acres all in town $12,000. Best climate, water, schools and churches, in beautiful southern Cal. For particulars write H. A. Johnson, Berkeley, Cal.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

THE MOST PRODUCTIVE LAND of Western Canada lies in the Province of Saskatchewan, more particularly in the Melville district at the junction of the Main Line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Hudson Bay Railroad, other railroad lines also being constructed through the district. Soil is black loam on a good clay subsoil. Abundant rain fall; congenial climate; plenty of good water and fuel; settlers flocking in; land values will double in short time; prices now are $15 to $25 per acre, easy terms. For maps and descriptive list address Robin E. Culp, Melville, Sask., Canada.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 187, Watertown, S.D.
E.T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

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THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

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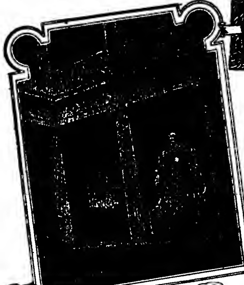
LINCOLN MEMORIALS and STATUES

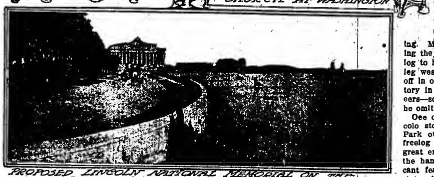

A REPLICA of THE FIGURE of LINCOLN, SEATED, BY ST GAUDENS

THE FAMOUS HEAD of LINCOLN BY ST GAUDENS

STATUE of LINCOLN ERECTED BY THE FREED SLAVES

LINCOLN MASK MADE AFTER DEATH

LINCOLN'S PEW IN HIS CHURCH AT WASHINGTON


PROPOSED LINCOLN NATIONAL MEMORIAL ON THE BANKS of THE POTOMAC RIVER

A GRATEFUL nation has been anything but tardy in affording tangible evidence of its gratitude to the man who as President of the republic guided the Union through the most trying period of its history. Tributes in marble and bronze to Abraham Lincoln are to be found in all parts of the United States, and additions to the list are constantly being made. Latterly there has been a disposition on the part of our public men and influential citizens to devise in recognition of the services of the Civil War President memorials of even more elaborate and imposing character than the statues that have been erected in so many of the states that he labored to keep under one flag.

A recent notable instance of this trend was found in the provision of an impressive memorial structure on the famous "Lincoln farm" in Kentucky. The erection of this monumental edifice, which was dedicated by President Taft only a few months ago, represents but one phase of an ambitious project to restore and protect the birthplace of Lincoln and the scenes of his early life, making it, as it should be, a patriotic mecca to which great numbers of Lincoln's fellow-countrymen will make pilgrimages just as they do to the home of George Washington at Mount Vernon, and to the home and tomb of Thomas Jefferson at Charlottesville, Virginia.

Even more pretentious is the project now before congress for a $2,000,000 memorial to Lincoln that shall be in the fullest sense a tribute from the reunited nation. Visitors to the seat of government in recent years have often expressed wonder that whereas there are in Washington appropriate testimonials to the Father of His Country and other national idols, there has been no memorial commensurate with the commanding place which Lincoln has occupied in the history of the country. The government has not been unconscious of this lack, but merely deferred action until such time as there could be provided a tribute worthy of the great man who inspired it. This is now assured, owing to the liberal sum that will be expended in this labor of love.

From the time it was decided that the occasion had arrived for congress to take definite action with reference to a national Lincoln memorial there has been discussion and difference of opinion as to the form which this acknowledgment of the nation's gratitude should take. Most of the men having voice in the matter seem to have come to the conclusion that the ideal memorial will be a massive monumental structure—a sort of temple of fame to be built of white marble on the banks of the Potomac at Washington and adorned with statues of Lincoln and representations of persons and events conspicuously identified with his career. The effect would be, of course, to create a companion patriotic shrine to that at George Washington's Mount Vernon estate a few miles farther down the same river.

However, many persons of prominence have all along argued in favor of other forms of memorial. A memorial bridge between the national capital and the national cemetery at Arlington beyond the Potomac has repeatedly been suggested and so has a memorial arch, but probably sentiment has been strongest for a Lincoln memorial boulevard or highway. The proposal has been to construct this highway as a connecting link between the national capital and the battlefield at Gettysburg where Lincoln delivered his immortal speech. The chief objection to this scheme is that the highway could be used and enjoyed only by people who had automobiles or other vehicles of their own or the means to hire such conveyances.

While on the subject of these elaborate Lincoln memorials it may be noted that first place in this category belongs, of course, to the Lincoln tomb at Springfield, Illinois. The monument to Lincoln at Springfield, alike to the monuments to our other martyr presidents—Garfield and McKinley—is not merely public but national. For the Lincoln monument the sum of $200,000 was collected. Of this sum $28,000 came from the soldiers of the Civil war, and $8,000 of this amount was contributed by the negro troops out of the first money they ever earned. The Lincoln monument has had to be reconstructed several times and entirely rebuilt once, owing to the character of the foundation, and these circumstances necessitated the removal of Lincoln's body, which, all told, has been moved some ten or twelve times since the original burial.

Certainly one of the most commendable of all the existing memorials to Lincoln is the Lincoln Memorial University of Claiborne county, Tennessee, which was founded by Gen. O. O. Howard, one of the most devoted of Lincoln's admirers, and the object of which is to benefit the people from whom Lincoln sprang, the mountaineers of the Cumberland Gap region. The grounds of the university contain six hundred acres and there are several buildings upon them, although more are needed. The university was chartered by the State of Tennessee on Lincoln's birthday in 1897 and has already performed a tremendous service for the people of an isolated region which may be said to offer no other similar educational advantages. It has been claimed that owing to the handicap which Lincoln himself sustained in early life, owing to ignorance and poverty, he would, if he could choose, probably prefer this memorial in the Tennessee mountains to any other that could be reared to his memory.

Of the numerous statues of Lincoln which have place in cities and towns all over the United States the most notable, from an artistic standpoint, are two executed by the late Augustus St. Gaudens, America's greatest sculptor. Both of these statues are figures of heroic size. One which represents Lincoln standing has been erected in Lincoln Park in the city of Chicago, whereas the other, which shows Lincoln seated, was a gift to the South Side of Chicago by bequest of the late John Crerar of that city. The St. Gaudens head of Lincoln was selected by the national government for reproduction on the Lincoln commemorative postage stamp, which was issued by the Post Office Department a year or so ago.

The work of the sculptors who are called upon to reproduce the features of Lincoln in marble or bronze is greatly facilitated by the fact that there are in existence excellent life and death masks which faithfully portray the countenance of the kindly ruler at the time he first took office and at various periods up to his death. The making of the life mask of Lincoln was, by the way, a rather trying ordeal for the president, who was obliged to sit for an hour with the plaster covering his face, but not interfering with his eyesight or breathing. Mr. Lincoln himself assisted in removing the mask, a particularly difficult task owing to his high cheekbones, but the undertaking was entirely successful, the mask coming off in one piece and being especially satisfactory in that it included the impress of both ears—something that in many instances must be omitted in the securance of a life mask.

One of the most interesting of all the Lincoln statues is the bronze figure in Lincoln Park at Washington, which shows Lincoln freeing the slave—an emblematic figure of the great emancipator striking the shackles from the hands of a kneeling negro. The significant feature in connection with this unique statue is that it was erected by money contributed through popular subscription by the freed slaves. Another interesting memorial to Lincoln at the capital he saved is found in a simple silver plate on the pew which he always occupied in the church, a few blocks from the White House, of which he was a member. Congress has paid $30,000 for the house in which Lincoln died, and will, in all probability, in time convert it into a Lincoln Memorial Museum under governmental auspices. This will involve the expenditure of considerable money, because the building is now closely hemmed in by other buildings which ought to be torn down in order to properly safeguard the historic building against fire.

The city of New York, which has notable memorials to so many of the nation's heroes, is deficient in testimonials to Lincoln, but this lack is soon to be remedied if the project launched by Joseph H. Choate and other prominent New Yorkers meets with success. This contemplates the erection in the metropolis of some fitting memorial, possibly a magnificent arch such as the Arch of Triumph, which is one of the chief glories of Paris. A very appropriate form of Lincoln memorial is the present task of placing in all our national cemeteries bronze tablets bearing Lincoln's Gettysburg address. Ultimately these tablets will be placed also in great numbers of schools, public buildings, etc.

STEEPLEJACK CLIMBS HIGH

Goes to the Top of Tall Flagstaff in Zero Weather and Straightens Rod Supporting Ball.

Chicago.—Edmond Von Kaenel, steeplejack, the other afternoon climbed the flagstaff on the city hall with the aid of a double-looped five-eighths inch rope, straightened the rod which supports the twenty-two inch ball and descended, sixty-five feet to the roof, in safety. "It's ten degrees colder on top of that flagstaff than down here," said Von Kaenel as he coiled up his ropes. That meant that the temperature on the city hall top was four degrees below zero. The halyards of the flag pole had become bent so that the brass ball on top leaned far to one side. Von Kaenel has been married two years. His wife is with him. He says that she has become used to his risking his life and does not mind his tasks any longer. It is impossible for the steeplejack to get insurance, but he was insured in one company in his boyhood, and the policy holds good. If all the buildings and flagstaffs he has climbed were to be put together they would reach seventy miles in the air. Von Kaenel ran away to sea at fifteen and has been climbing masts and poles ever since. "I can go all over the Singer building in New York with a truckful of ropes, 2,800 feet," he declared, "and never employ a scaffold." The only fall that Von Kaenel has ever had was last summer, when, overheated, he fell from the roof of the Euclid Avenue Baptist church in Cleveland, John D. Rockefeller's church.

Edmond Von Kaenel.

PRINCESS MAY MARRY SOON

Emperor's Daughter Reported Engaged to Grand Duke Albert Frederick of Mecklenberg-Strelitz.

Berlin.—The betrothal of Princess Victoria Luise, only daughter of Emperor William, to Grand Duke Adolph Frederick of Mecklenburg-Strelitz will soon be announced, according to a report published here. The marshal of the imperial court denied a similar report published last June.

The kaiser has always said his daughter should marry the man of her choice.

The grand duke is one of the best known of the younger German explorers. He distinguished himself in 1908 by helping rescue several of a party he had led to the crater of Bronca in German East Africa. All were showered with lava, and some became unconscious.

PRINCESS VICTORIA.

Plans "Bean Pole" Building.

New York.—Samuel Green has filed plans for the erection of "the Bean Pole" building, which is to cost $150,000. It will be eighteen stories high, on a tiny lot, which gave rise to its name. The Wendels, who keep a $2,000,000 lot near Fifth avenue and Third street for a playground for a pet dog, filed plans for a $12,000 brick spite fence to be built alongside a property which is only worth $12,000, according to the tax assessors.

A NEW LINCOLN STORY

Senator Teller Relates Anecdote of First Campaign for the Presidency.

Senator Teller of Colorado tells a Lincoln story which he says has never been printed and which in many ways is unique in its interest. None of the students of Lincolniana about Washington remembered the story, and the fact that it could have escaped publication all these years is regarded as remarkable, says the New York Herald's Washington correspondent. It is going the rounds of the capital and causing many laughs.

Henry M. Teller was a young man in the year 1860, when Lincoln was nominated for president. He lived in Illinois and had been drawn into rather close relation with Lincoln. So when the presidential campaign came on this young man was selected to go up to Chicago and assist in the business of receiving delegates, talking Lincoln to them and generally managing the game.

Young Teller got on handsomely and the prospect for Lincoln began to look better to him. The candidates, of course, were all decorously keeping away from the convention city. It would be exceedingly bad form for one of them to appear near the convention. What was the consternation, then, in the Lincoln camp when it was reported one afternoon that "Old Abe" had been seen in town and that he was calling on his Chicago friends and swapping stories about everything except the presidency.

Lincoln must be hustled out of town. It would be ruinous to have it known that he had been in Chicago. Teller was sent to eject him. He found the presidential candidate at a hotel, enjoying himself watching the crowds. Mr. Teller explained his mission, delicately as possible, but very firmly. Mr. Lincoln protested that he didn't have any chance worth bothering about. Mr. Teller insisted that there was an excellent chance, and that the proprieties would have to be observed in these little matters. The New England people were punctilious about such affairs of form. At last Mr. Lincoln yielded.

"I'll go," he said. "I'll do it because I believe you fellows are right. Any convention that got a good look at me couldn't be expected to nominate me, could it? I'll have a better chance if they don't even find out what I look like."

And at midnight, without half a dozen of the politicians knowing he had been in town, aside from his Illinois friends, he was put on the train and started back to Springfield. Three days later he was the nominee of the Republican party for the presidency. Mr. Lincoln regarded himself as the homeliest man in the country and once told a friend that it was getting the votes of the people who were thankful for not being homely that elected him.

Lincoln's "Way To Do It."

A new story on Lincoln emanates from the navy department; but the great emancipator's "way to do it" in this case would be rather dangerous for general adoption.

Early in the war a naval captain decided to enter the Confederate service. His wife pleaded with him to remain with the Union, not only because of loyalty but because it meant the support of his family. But the resignation was dispatched to the department at Washington, and the wife, left alone with her little family, decided that she would go to the capitol and would herself see if something could not be done.

At the navy department she told her story, but the officials said that she was quite too late, because the resignation had been accepted. Finally the secretary, touched by her appeal, suggested that there was one person in the country who might do something for her—that was President Lincoln.

With her luncheon basket on her arm and with her little tots tugging at her skirts, she made her way to the White House. She found the president, and he, having heard her story, at once sent over for the secretary of the navy, that he might see the papers in the case. The secretary, who was himself won to the cause, presented the facts. As Lincoln looked at the anxious little wife, he asked:

"Mr. Secretary, is there no way that this can be arranged?"

"I know of no possible way, Mr. President."

"Let me see the resignation."

It was handed to him. He examined the document carefully and then deliberately tore it across and into shreds. "This," he said, turning to the secretary and to the little mother, "this is one way to do it."

Thus the officer remained with the Union because of his wife and the president, and the service record of this southern captain is among the brightest in the annals of our naval history.—"Affairs at Washington," by Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

Wager Cost Life.

A man named Gaul, of Paddington, Eng., was found dead in a van. Early in the evening he made a wager that he would drink thirteen half-pints of beer in less than ten minutes. He won the wager, drinking the beer in seven minutes.

For Cause.

He—Why are you always throwing your money in my face?

She—Because I can't keep it out of your hands.

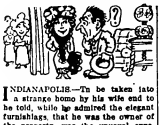
THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

VOL. XI. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUABY 16, 1912. NO. 47.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

New Home Secretly Furnished by Wife



INDIANAPOLIS.—To be taken into a strange home by his wife and to be told, while he admired the elegant furnishings, that he was the owner of the property, was the unusual experience the other afternoon of John E. Keller, manager of a department in a local store. Until then Mr. and Mrs. Keller resided in the Meridian flats. They now reside at 2535 Talbott avenue in a home that was chosen by Mrs. Keller and completely furnished by her without her husband's knowledge.

The clever deception used by Mrs. Keller to keep her husband ignorant of her plans to surprise him would have baffled a detective even if he had been suspicious of her intentions. The culmination of her plans so startled Mr. Keller that he declared that he felt his "brain was fuzzy."

"A short time ago," said Mr. Keller, "we decided to give up our apartment at the Meridian flats and to place our furnishings in storage that we might engage a smaller apartment. I came home one night from the store and a part of the furniture was gone. My wife informed me that she had stored the furniture in 'the nicest little place imaginable.'

"The next evening when I returned more of the furniture had been taken away and I thought nothing of it, as my wife semed to have taken the moving of our property in charge. The following afternoon she suggested that I walk with her to Talbott avenue to inspect a home that was for rent.

"She told me to wait and that she would call at a neighbor's house for the key. When she got the key the whole family came to the porch and smiled at me. Not understanding the situation at the time I thought they acted strangely, but said nothing about it.

"I put the key in the lock, opened the door and was surprised to see that the house was furnished.

"Moving day had occurred in the experience of at least one married man without his knowing anything about it."

The change of residence made by Mr. and Mrs. Keller was on their ninth wedding anniversary.

Jilts Philosopher for Man With Money

TA TA
WELL WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT ?
MARRIAGE LICENSE

PHILADELPHIA.—Guy Carlton Lee, widely known throughout the country as a lecturer and a philosopher, sat in the St. James hotel the other day contemplating a marriage license which he had procured, thinking he was to marry Dr. Hildegarde H. Langsdorf of Carlisle, Pa.

He was taking one last look at the marriage license prior to returning it to the bureau with the notation: "Not used. She married another."

Dr. Langsdorf became the bride of John L. Ayer of Chester, Pa., a wealthy young man who doesn't have to do anything but spend his money. They were married the day before at Media after a race between the two men for the hand of the bride.

In his downcast way Lee told all about it. He said he had lost and he felt grieved.

"I love Dr. Langsdorf, dearly," he said, "and I thought she was going to marry me. She seemed to doubt it, but I wouldn't take no for an answer.

"I came to Philadelphia with the understanding that Dr. Langsdorf would follow me. She did. I went to the marriage license office and obtained the license. Then I met her at the train and showed it to her. She didn't say much, but I didn't see her again."

After leaving Lee, Dr. Langsdorf went directly to Chester, where she met John L. Ayer. They went to Media and got the marriage license and later married. They did not take their friends into their confidence and no person seems to know where they have gone.

Old Man Gives Pointers on Skating

DETROIT.—For the first time in 46 years, Charles Thompson, a California fruit grower, aged 72 years, put on a pair of skates a few days ago, and caused the crowd of youngsters at the Hamtramck skating rink to gasp in wonder and astonishment at his performance.

Thompson, who lived in Detroit before the Civil war, is visiting relatives in Hamtramck, near the Heilbrook school. In search of diversion, and in an attempt to discover a few of the old landmarks of their boyhood, he and his host started for a walk. About the first thing they encountered was the municipal skating rink, crowded with small boys.

"I believe that I am not too old yet to go in for that," said Thompson, stroking his flowing beard.

"Shouldn't wonder if you weren't, Charlie. Like to see you try it," said his companion.

A pair of skates were produced and Thompson put them on. He rose shakily to his feet, his knees trembling. A small boy skated up, and proffered assistance.

"Come on, Mister, I'll help you start. There! Steady now! Stroke, mistar; right-left—now you're going. Gee, stroke slower; don't go so fast, you'll fall. Hey! Where are you going, anyway. I can't keep up to you. Leggo! Leggo, I say." And the small boy was left behind, gazing in astonishment at the figure eights and the "Dutch rolls" which the old man with the flowing beard cut.

"I can't go like I used to," he said. "My knees are a trifle wobbly and my ankles are getin' weak for this kind of sport."

Thompson owns a large farm at Farmersville, Cal.

With 1,283 Letters He Finds Brother

I'LL WRITE A MILLION LETTERS BEFORE I GIVE UP—!

MINNEAPOLIS.—To meet his brother, whom he had never seen, in order to find whom he had written 1,283 letters, addressing every man named Lundy that he learned of anywhere in the world, C. A. Lundy, 4341 Twelfth avenue S., left the other day for Ferryville, Wis., where he will spend some time.

Twenty-five years ago John Lundy and wife and the little boy, who is now C. A. Lundy, 31 years old, came from near Bergen, Norway, and settled near Lanesboro, Filmore county, Minnesota. There Mrs. Lundy died shortly after.

John Lundy married again, after a time. C. A. Lundy went to live with another family who brought him up. Martin Lundy came into the world. John Lundy died and his widow married again and became Mrs. E. Anderson. C. A. Lundy knew there had been a little child born to his father and stepmother, but his stepmother had left Minnesota and had married somewhere out of the state and he neither knew where or what her name had become after her second marriage. Martin Lundy is now 20 years of age.

Week after week Mr. Lundy took his letters to the postoffice, and week after week he opened replies, but from nowhere did he learn of a Lundy that was his brother until after a number of years. Then he heard of the Ferryville man, wrote and found his brother. He ceased writing letters thereafter and has been waiting several years for an opportunity to go to Ferryville and greet his brother in person, which opportunity came today.

Mr. Lundy may spend some time in Ferryville before returning to Minneapolis.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

BADEN-POWELL IN AMERICA

Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder and chief scout of the British Boy Scouts, who arrived in New York a few days ago to visit the Boy Scouts of America, is one of the British heroes of the Boer war, having earned his fame by his brilliant defense of Mafeking.

In fact the history of Baden-Powell's life is packed with incidents of daring. When only nineteen he entered the army, being appointed a sublieutenant of the 13th Hussars, a crack cavalry regiment and being sent to India.

From India he was sent to South Africa and participated in the Zululand operations in 1888. From there he went to Malta for three years and in 1896 he was ordered to Mafeking and from there made many scouting expeditions to various parts of the country.

Among his feats that stand out in the course of the defense of Mafeking was the engagement on May 12, 1900, when the Boer besiegers, knowing that relief was on the way to the garrison, made their final desperate attempt to storm the town.

BREAKS AN AVIATION RECORD

All American records for the carrying of passengers in a heavier than air machine were smashed the other day, when George W. Beatty, operating a biplane, carried three persons with him in the air above the Nassau Boulevard Aviation field, New York, and flew over Belmont Park, Garden City and Mineola for fifteen minutes. The wind beat against the sides of the fragile machine, rocking it dangerously, and the cold was intense, but Beatty did not come to earth until he was confident he had done more in one branch of aviation than has any other man in this country. A smooth, graceful descent to earth marked the finish of the trip.

It was said by several men who saw the flight that Beatty flew with his three passengers more than sixteen miles. Leo Stevens, an aviator, placed the distance, however, at approximately ten miles, saying no man could fly with a burden of three passengers further than that in the time passed by Beatty in the air under the existing conditions.

After the flight Beatty, when speaking to a reporter, said he had marked the actual time passed in the air as twelve minutes and the distance covered as approximately eight miles. He could not be sure of the number of miles, he said, as all his attention had been attracted to guiding the machine.

BISHOP OF ALASKA RETURNS

Church bazaars have proved a success in a land where churches, except of the most primitive kind, are unknown.

Right Rev. Peter Kimball Rowe, Bishop of Alaska, who arrived in Chicago recently, received a wireless telegram while en route telling of the success of a bazaar held within the shadow of the artic circle.

The message read: "Camp Iditarod, Alaska—Bazaar just finished, Receipts, $1,782. Temperature, 72 degrees below."

Bishop Rowe came from Alaska for the express purpose of making a plea for the Indians to President Taft. He spent several days in Washington and says he is well pleased with the result of his mission.

For sixteen years he has been tramping the snow fields of Alaska, ministering to white man and Indian alike.

"To preach the gospel in Alaska one must train for the task," said Bishop Rowe after he had been prevailed upon to relate some of his experiences. "Before I start out on one of my trips to visit the missions I go into training around the home camp.

NEW MINISTER TO PORTUGAL

Cyrus E. Woods of Greensburg, Pa., will be nominated for the office of United States Minister to Portugal, according to announcement made by Secretary of State Knox the other day. Mr. Woods will succeed Edwin V. Morgan, who has been promoted to be ambassador to Brazil. Senators Penrose and Oliver endorsed Mr. Woods for a diplomatic post, and Secretary Knox was quite willing to make the appointment. At first Mr. Woods was considered for the vacant embassy at Rio de Janeiro, but there were reasons why it was considered best to send a man of experience to that post and consequently Mr. Morgan was chosen and Mr. Woods appointed to his place. The salary of minister to Portugal is $10,000, and the place is considered a very desirable one.

Mr. Woods served in the Pennsylvania legislature from 1901 to 1908 and part of that time was president pro tempore of the state senate. He is now general counsel for the Pittsburg Coal company. His nomination prob-

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Nun Is "Modiste" to Society Belles

YOU COULDN'T HAVE PLEASED ME MORE
I AM SO GLAD YOU ARE PLEASED WITH IT

WASHINGTON.—Silks and satins of a world renounced are made in turn to pay their tribute to the church by Sister Clara, the "Mlle. Modiste" of the convent.

Day long she sits in St. Rose's Industrial school, where many women of wealth and culture known in official and diplomatic Washington circles come to be fitted with gowns which rival those of a Paquin and which are the product of Sister Clara's creative genius.

No fashionable atelier can boast of a more distinguished patronage than can the little room where Sister Clara meets her clients.

The wife and daughters of President Roosevelt wore gowns of her design when they lived in the White House, and the list now includes society dames such as Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Mrs. Martha Eichborn Pearsall, Mrs. Townsend and her daughter Mathilde, who is now the wife of Peter Goelet Garry.

Sister Clara was once a leader in the cultured circles of a big eastern city, supposed to be New York. She is the child of wealthy parents, reared in luxury and convent bred. When she was graduated she became one of the best known of the younger set in her home city.

But society life did not charm her, and the years of her convent life reasserted themselves and she became a novice. Being a girl of superior tastes, she chose St. Rose's Industrial school as the place for her life work.

How Two Department Heads Compromised

DR. WILEY, the pure fooder, and Willis L. Moore, the boss weatherman, are great cronies. They are drawn together by the fact that each is a daily victim of amateur jesters and sidewalk merry-makers who persist in cracking the same old jokes about the weather or things to eat.

Wiley and Moore were talking to a couple of friends the other day and somebody suggested a dinner. Wiley said he would be in for it, and Moore said he would. So it was arranged that the dinner should be held at the Cosmos club the next night.

When the guests arrived, Moore, believing himself the host, indicated the way to a table where the feast he had ordered was to be spread.

"But the dinner's to be served at this table over here," said Wiley, pointing to another end of the dining room.

"Well, who's running this, anyhow?" inquired Moore. "I guess I'm the host."

"I beg your pardon," said Wiley, "but I happen to be the host, and—"

There it was. Each had thought himself the host and ordered an elaborate and highly edible layout of stuff in advance.

Wiley's food scheme included milk-fed chickens, hatched from a Strictly Fresh egg, and Moore had arranged for a beefsteak the size of a doormat and as thick as a law book. The two hosts stood midway between the two tables and argued about the merits of the rival feasts with all the imaginative words picturings of a pair of press agents. After each had failed to convince the other, Wiley suggested a compromise. It was a compromise characteristic of Wiley, who has one of those shaft-driven, internal expanding appetites.

"I'll admit that your table is in the best location," began the doctor, "so we'll move my costly feast over to your table, and we'll eat both dinners!"

Military Guard Urged for White House

THE question of a military guard for the White House is occasioning much discussion, both among people who think soldiers should be detailed there and among others who oppose that plan. Adherents to the plan for a military guard had to combat the objection of others that this would be undemocratic, but they pointed out that the president of practically every republic in the world is guarded against danger by soldiers. It would not be necessary to have such a large force of soldiery as to lend too much of a military air to the White House, it was pointed out. Col. John McElroy, a prominent G. A. R. man, proposed that the president's guard be selected from among honorably discharged soldiers. Such a plan, he said, not only would lend proper dignity to the White House, but would tend to provide rewards for men who have served the nation creditably in war.

"I can think of no greater inducement which could be offered to men to enter the army than the thought that some day they might be detailed in Washington as a guard of honor to the president of the republic," said Colonel McElroy. "It would be a splendid idea. Many of the nations of Europe have such a plan, and it always has worked admirably. This is a work for retired soldiers who have not outlived their usefulness, which should be advocated by all patriotic persons. It would be excellent to have men in soldier uniform guarding both the inside and the outside of the executive mansion.

With the continued growth of the city, it is said, all policemen will have to be recalled from detail work, or the force will have to be increased. Should the military guard be established, they argue, the country would not be put to any additional expense, the presence of the soldiers at the White House would add to the dignity of the place, and the Washington police force would be made more efficient.

Navy in Fight for a Wooden Indian

THE authorities of the state of Delaware have communicated to the navy department a request that the wooden statue of Tecumseh, Indian chief, which formed the figurehead of the old ship of the line Delaware, be turned over to them, but the officers who have graduated from the naval academy, where the figure of the old brave is now, are not likely to permit its removal without vigorous protest.

Not only is the feeling general that the naval academy is the proper location for as many of the relics of the old navy as can be secured, but the peculiar position of old Tecumseh in the traditions of the academy make its removal almost out of the question.

Brought to Annapolis shortly after the return of the academy from Newport, to which it was transferred during the Civil war, and set up in a prominent place between the old seamanship building and the department of ordnance and gunnery, the midshipmen almost at once [illegible] the statue to the position of an idol, and dubbed it "The God of 2.5," the figure being that which it is necessary to obtain in order to pass an examination at the academy.

The authorities of the academy are now securing data about the history of Tecumseh, the means by which it reached the academy and the place it occupies in the tradition of the institution. There is no doubt that when it becomes generally known in the navy that a move is on foot to tear the old god of a passing mark from the surroundings in which it has become a tradition, a protest will reach the department which will make it impossible to remove it to a less familiar location.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - - MINN

STRIVING FOR EFFECT.

It is pitiful to watch the struggles of those who in their worldly lives try to be what they are not. To gradually pass from a poor condition of life into a better one is vastly different from rushing from one extreme to the other, and the spectacle of striving to keep up too high a pace is one of the most unedifying it is possible to observe, says the Charleston News and Courier. We gain nothing by such conduct unless perhaps it is the applause of those whose favor we may try to cultivate, but even then it often happens that those who praise are also our severest critics. It would seem that we strike the keynote of a happy life when we play our parts naturally, not as gaily attired puppets who dance and twirl for the amusement of others, but as sober-hearted, true-souled men and women who are content to be what they are and who only move across the stage of life for some good purpose. The only effects that are worth striving for are those that come to us naturally or by virtue of our best efforts in a worthy cause. They outlast all those other effects upon which we expend so much time and labor and which are at best merely artificial. They may not be so wonderful in their color schemes; they may not rush across our vision like birds of brilliant hues that flit across the blue, but they gather radiance with the passing years. Their colors never fade, their results last forever and they linger long in the memory of those who are so fortunate as to have beheld their beautiful vision.

There can be no two opinions on the proposition that China sorely needs a new language to replace the many and widely varying dialects that now serve to divide, rather than to unite her people. English, the language of trade and diplomacy in the east, is the most available. Educated Chinese, natural linguists that they are, have found little difficulty in mastering it. But how about the mass of the population? Will they find it just as easy? The day may come when English will be spoken quite generally in China, but that day is still far away. Presidential decrees may hasten its coming a little, if they are backed up by educational provisions. But in spite of all that can be done to promote it the change must necessarily be of very slow growth. The men who are taking this occasion to put forth the plan might more properly be called dreamers than progressives.

It is a curious fact that in the mildest winter on record the price of fresh eggs in New York should have mounted to an unprecedented height. But there's a reason—at least there is said to be. The cold storage men, it is stated, have in stock no fewer than three hundred million dozen eggs, some of which they have held for a long time. They are afraid of carrying this stock indefinitely in the present attitude of legislators toward cold storage. Therefore they are holding fresh eggs out of the market practically by putting a prohibitory price upon them, and thus creating a condition in which many people will buy "seconds" at figures that they would regard as extortionate at any other time. It's a great game—from the standpoint of shrewd business, not from the standpoint of fair dealing.

If buckwheat coal, which until a comparatively few years ago was thrown upon the culm banks of the anthracite mines as worthless, is to be boosted in price, as reported, it means just that much more clear profit to the producing companies and operators. From an economic standpoint the utilization of what was once a waste product is a good thing for both the public and the producers, as it tends to prolong the life of the anthracite regions, but it is hard to see what justification there can be in existing conditions for an advance in price. Doubtless the big companies, whose dividends range from 20 per cent. down to 6, need the money, and what more need be said?

Emotional women seldom bring hothouse flowers to the commonplace criminal who is in prison for stealing a cow or picking a pocket. These choice gifts are reserved for the higher class offender who commits a revolting murder.

The Chinese have been doing more fighting than straw braiding, and straw hats next summer may be high priced. No one, however, in midwinter cares about what is to happen in midsummer

"Tips are not seriously objectionable until they take on the proportions of enforced bribes," says the Washington Star. Perhaps so; but the trouble is they do take on that aspect before they go very far

KNOCKED OUT COLD!

33 ARE INDICTED

GRAND JURY AT INDIANAPOLIS BRING IN TRUE BILLS IN DYNAMITE OUTRAGES.

MANY LABOR LEADERS HIT

Names of Accused Men Are Suppressed Until Arrests Are Made—Ortie McManigal's Story of Conspiracy Is Basis for Indictments.

Indianapolis.—Thirty-three indictments were returned before Judge Anderson by the federal grand jury which has been investigating the dynamite outrages of the past six years.

Summonses are being prepared for the arrest of forty or fifty labor leaders scattered throughout eighteen states.

The courtroom was packed when Foreman Glessbrenner of the grand jury lugged the indictments in from the jury room in two bulging suit cases. The names of those indicted were ordered suppressed. The number of indictments does not indicate the number of men indicted, as many are charged with the same offense in blanket indictments. It is known that the history of the McNamaras has been traced from the time they exploded their first bomb, and practically every person connected with them in transporting dynamite, who paid them for their crimes or had knowledge of their operations, has been indicted.

March 12 was set as arraignment day and clerks began the work of making certified copies of the indictment and preparing summonses. An effort will be made to arrest every man named at the same hour and nearly every defendant is now known to be under surveillance in different parts of the country.

Many of the indictments center around the activities of Ortie McManigal, confessed dynamiter, and those who went to Detroit in June, 1907, and induced him to become a member of the rawing band have been indicted.

Milwaukee, Chicago, New York, Boston, Cleveland, Peoria, San Francisco, Kansas City, Omaha, Pittsburgh, New Orleans, Buffalo, Detroit, Philadelphia, Indianapolis and St. Louis are among the cities in which arrests are expected, although the government has been making an especial effort to keep secret the names of the men involved.

GEN. JAMES B. WEAVER DEAD

Former Congressman and Twice Nominee for President Succumbs to Heart Failure at Des Moines.

Des Moines, Ia.—Gen. James B. Weaver, veteran of the Civil war, former member of congress, twice nominee for the office of president of the United States and pioneer of political reform, is dead at the age of seventy-nine years.

Death was due to heart failure following an attack of acute indigestion.

COURT RULES AGAINST LEWIS

Overrules Demurrer to Indictment of Banker Accused of Misuse of the Mails.

St. Louis.—Judge Amidon, in the federal court, overruled a demurrer to the indictment against E. G. Lewis, accused of misuse of the mails in connection with the People's United States bank. Shepard Barclay, attorney for Lewis, contended that the grand jury which returned the bill was not properly constituted.

Wrecked; Row 300 Miles.

Victoria, B. C.—The first mate and nine men of the crew of the Norwegian ship Askoy, which was wrecked December 27 on Elizabeth reef, rowed 300 miles in an open boat to the Australian coast, according to news brought here by the steamer Marama.

Ban on Paris Handbills.

Paris.—As a result of M. Lepine's new regulations against the throwing down of handbills in the street, the appearance of the city is cleaner than it has been for years.

BANDITS LOOT TRAIN

FIVE MEN HOLD UP ROCK ISLAND PASSENGER.

Mail and Express Cars Are Cut From Coaches Near Hurlburt, Ky., and $75,000 Secured.

Memphis, Tenn.—Five train robbers looted the mail and express cars of the Rock Island train No. 43, near Hurlburt, Ark., and got away with from $60,000 to $75,000 consigned to a bank in Oklahoma.

The money was taken from the safe of the Wells-Fargo Express company and the robbers escaped with their booty long before an alarm was spread.

The train left Memphis about midnight. After it cleared the western terminus of the Mississippi river bridge it was boarded by two masked men. They climbed over the tender, covered the engine crew with guns, then the train was halted. The engineer was bound and gagged, then kicked off into a ditch. The fireman ran the train on several miles until it was signaled to a halt at a campfire alongside the track, where three other bandits waited.

The engine with the two cars meanwhile proceeded to a point a mile east of Hurlburt, Ark. Then the robbers ransacked the postal car, blew open the safe in the Wells-Fargo express car, gathered their plunder and made off in the darkness.

ARRANGE A NEW ARMISTICE

Chinese Empress Dowager Makes Various Demands in Interest of Imperial Family.

Peking.—A complete armistice has been arranged, but bargaining between Premier Yuan Shi Kai and the republican leaders is likely to continue for several weeks before the court finally retires.

Chinese papers publish the terms laid down by the empress dowager, which include the perpetuation of the titles of the entire court, retention by the imperial family of the palaces in Peking, continuation of the imperial guard at the expense of the republic, and the right of the court to exact regal homage from the nation. It is believed that the republicans will not accept some of these terms.

STEAMER BURNS, CREW SAVED

Consols, With Valuable Cargo, Destroyed in Hampton Roads and Hull Goes Down.

Norfolk, Va.—The steamer Consols, bound from Galveston to Hamburg with a cargo of cotton and cottonseed cake, and which was being towed towards Hampton Roads in an attempt to save at least part of her cargo after a fire had been raging in her hold for many hours, was burned to the water's edge and sank. The flames leaped to a height of eighty feet. The cargo is very valuable. The crew were rescued and have been landed.

GRAIN OUTPUT IS IMMENSE

Northwestern Elevators to Contain 60,000,000 Bushels in Spring—Amount Is Unprecedented.

Duluth, Minn.—Prospects are that there will be 60,000,000 bushels of grain between the Duluth and Superior and the Port Arthur and Fort William elevators at the opening of navigation next spring. This is said to be unprecedented. Winnipeg estimates that the Canadian grain of the present crop will be sent east via the American head of the lakes for next spring will aggregate about 15,000,000 bushels.

Chinese Eat Dead Bodies.

Shanghai, China.—Reports are arriving here of frightful famine conditions in the valley of the Yangtse river. Two million people are starving, having been reduced to eating leaves, bark and even dead bodies. Children are sold and many are dying.

Eminent Negro Educator Dies.

Sierra Leone.—Dr. Edward Wilmot Blyden, author and lecturer, and one of the most eminent scholars of the negro race, is dead here at the age of seventy-nine.

IRISH ONLY HOOT

WINSTON CHURCHILL DEFIES BELFAST RIOTERS AND URGES HOME RULE IN SPEECH.

QUITS BELFAST IN HASTE

Bad Feeling Develops But Meeting Ends Without Violence—Outlines Scope of Government's Bill Providing for Parliament in Ireland.

Belfast, Ireland.—Winston Churchill came here to the heart of the Orangeman's country made an address and left safely for home minus the broken head which his opponents had predicted for him.

The first lord of the admiralty and John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, spoke from the same platform on the home rule bill. Mr. Churchill outlined the intentions of the government with respect to self-government for Ireland and declared no greater boon could come to the empire than the settlement of the long and bitter quarrel between the British government and the Irish people.

When Mr. Churchill, with his wife, arrived at the Central station his party was given a somewhat mixed reception. A number of Orangemen who had gathered at the station greeted them with groans and boos, but these were drowned in the hearty cheers of the large crowd of Liberals and Nationalists.

The presence in Belfast of the largest military force ever gathered to preserve peace among the Irish factions and a drenching rain combined to check the bellicose ardor of the anti-home rulers, whose hostility was vented mainly by booing and hooting.

But that ugly temper was aroused and that the civic authorities were alarmed by possible consequences is shown by the fact that, on their advice, Mr. Churchill left the city by a special train two hours before the announced time of his departure, thus disappointing a huge crowd which assembled later to give him a mixed send-off.

Mr. Churchill's speech was delivered before an audience from which every effort had been made to bar all hostile elements. It aroused tremendous enthusiasm, but at one point a group of suffragettes attempted to cause a disturbance, and several of them were ejected.

The essential feature of the Liberal government's home rule bill to be introduced into the British parliament were set forth by Mr. Churchill.

The bill is to contain provisions for a fair representation in the two houses of the Irish parliament of all classes of the Irish people and restrictions will be placed on the passing of laws or the imposition of taxes which might be unjust to any party, while religious freedom is to be secured.

The armed forces in Ireland are to be controlled by the imperial government, but Ireland is to control its own finances, while the imperial government will continue its land purchase and pensions schemes.

SAYS HINES OFFERED BRIBE

Girl Asserts Chicago Lumberman Desired to Read Detective's Message—Swears He Had Money.

Washington.—A direct charge of attempted bribery was made against Edward Hines, the Chicago lumberman, whose efforts in behalf of Senator Lorimer have figured all through the testimony, here by Miss Helen Seavers, telegraph operator in a local hotel, when she took the witness stand before the senatorial investigation committee.

Miss Seevers swore that Hines offered her money about two weeks ago if she would permit him to examine a message that Detective Bailey had just sent to H. E. Kerr of Detroit. Bailey is the Burns operative who swore that Charles McGowan had admitted he perjured himself when he testified in behalf of Lorimer, and Kerr is the Detroit business man who was present at one of the conversations between McGowan and the detective.

"Mr. Hines said he would 'put something in my paw' if I would let him see the message," Miss Seevers testified. "He came back later and I saw money in his hand. I told him it was against the rules of the company to show messages to anyone except the sender, and I also informed him that I could not be bribed to do wrong."

The bribery charge came on the heels of McGowan's denial that he "stuck up" the Hines people for $5,000. According to McGowan, it was extremely difficult to obtain money from Hines' crowd. Miss Seevers, therefore, caused a surprise when she declared that money was being carried around a hotel lobby by the Chicago lumberman.

On Fire; Rolls in Snow.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Ray Heiney, manager of the light and water plant of Jasonville, probably saved his life by rolling in the snow when his clothing took fire from a gasoline explosion. His burns are serious.

German Field Marshal Dead.

Berlin.—Field Marshal Wilhelm von Hahnke died here at the age of seventy-eight years. Field Marshal von Hahnke was the chief aide-de-camp of Emperor William and was a great friend of Emperor Frederick.

SAYS TRUST IS CRUEL

INVESTIGATOR CHARGES STEEL COMPANY FLOGS CONVICTS.

Declares Men Are Stripped and Unmercifully Whipped When They Fail of Their Tasks.

Washington.—S. M. Harrison, a magazine writer, caused a sensation before the senate finance committee at a hearing on steel tariff revision here. He said the United States Steel corporation was to blame for flogging of convicts in labor camps in Alabama.

He said he had seen a prisoner flogged with a three-ply leather strap and had seen black and blue marks on one convict's back. Failure to do the required tasks was punishable by flogging, solitary confinement and by other methods, he said.

He said convict laborers were forced to lie flat on their faces to be flogged.

"Flogged with a thong as big as a wagon trace or tug?" suggested Mr Stanley.

"By a strap five feet long."

"Ever see this instrument of torture?"

"Yes."

"What's the usual punishment?"

"Fifteen lashes."

Representative Sertlett of Georgia, a member of the committee observed that the whole system of convict labor was wrong.

"I don't think there is any difference in committee as to that," added Representative Gardner of Massachusetts.

"No difference of opinion as to that with us," interjected Attorney Reed for the Steel corporation, "and we are getting out of it as soon as possible."

MEXICAN REVOLT IS FEARED

Loyalty of Gen. Orozco Is Questioned—United States Prepared to Act in Emergency.

Washington.—Another uprising in Mexico is impending, according to official dispatches which cast grave doubts on the loyalty of General Orozco to President Madero and intimate that Orozco is about to begin a new rebellion and declare the independence of the state of Chihuahua.

As Chihuahua borders on Texas, its separation from Mexico would be a matter of deep concern to the United States.

So complete are the military preparations that it is said nothing remains to be done but to send one message to every department army headquarters in the country to insure the prompt assemblage of a sufficient number of troops on the Mexican border to prepare the United States for any emergency that might arise there.

H. W. TAFT'S WIFE CATHOLIC

President's Sister-in-Law Abandons the Protestant Episcopal Faith, According to the Times.

New York.—Mrs. Henry W. Taft, wife of the president's brother, has become a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, says the Times. She renounced the Episcopal faith and was received into the Catholic church last Friday, in the chapel of St. Ignatius Loyola church. Father Vaughan, the English Jesuit priest, who long has been a friend of Mrs. Taft, received her formal confession of faith.

From childhood Mrs. Taft was a devoted member of the Protestant Episcopal church. Mr. Taft and his brother, President Taft, are Unitarians.

GEM FORTUNE IS STOLEN

Thief Gets Away With Two Sample Cases Containing $20,000 Worth of Jewels.

Chicago.—Tired of carrying sample cases filled with gems for jewelry salesmen, a young man, formerly known as a "trusty carrier of jewel-laden grips," decided, it is alleged, to start in business for himself, and walked out of the display room of Spaulding & Co. with more than $20,000 worth of gems.

The jewels are the property of Sloan & Co., New York, and were left in the Spaulding display room by Clement A. Holbrook, salesman.

BILL TO PROTECT EMPLOYES

Measure Introduced in Congress Seeks to Prevent Coercion During Presidential Elections.

Washington.—A bill to prevent any employer of labor from intimidating his employees in presidential elections was introduced in the house by Representative Payser, an Iowa Democrat. The bill makes it unlawful for any employer to post notices or to distribute circulars threatening a reduction in salary or the closing down of any business in the event of the election of a certain presidential ticket.

Brings 90,000 Bushels of Potatoes.

Boston.—The arrival of the steamer Devonian, with her cargo of 90,000 bushels of potatoes, from Liverpool, brings the foreign shipments of the tubers into this port since December 1 to 330,000 bushels.

Fifty Perish in a Snow Drift.

Ishim, Siberia.—A party of fifty persons perished in a snowstorm when along the road in the vicinity of this city. They were caught in a drift from which forty-four bodies have been dug.

KOW-KURE

MAKES COWS PROLIFIC!

Don't sell your barren cow to the butcher. Kow Kure, the great cow remedy, will make her productive and prolific. Kow Kure is a medicine for cows only—a positive cure for ABORTION, SCOURS, MILK FEVER, LOST APPETITE, and all other ailments that make cows sickly and unprofitable.

Send today for free book, "More Money From Your Cows."

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS.
Lyndonville, Vt., U. S. A.

Pettit's Eye Salve INFALLIBLE FOR WEAK! SORE EYES

A bitter, cruel speech, may cost a friend; but gentle, loving words may win a foe.—Earle William Gage.

Certainly.

Guide—No one has ever been able to find out what the Sphinx stands for—whom it represents!

American Tourist—That's nothing! We've got a lot of congressmen home the same way!—Puck.

Consolation.

Father (to his daughter's suitor)—I have sad news for you. I am ruined! I have lost everything!

Suitor—Console yourself, dear sir, with the thought that you are now in no danger of losing your daughter.

Happy Future.

Apropos of the marriage at Reigate of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Mrs. Hollis McKim, a New York man said on the Olympic: "I met Vanderbilt at the Metropole at Brighton a few days after the ceremony, and I said to him, by way of a joke:

"Well, is the course of true love going to run smooth?"

"'Smooth and straight,' said he. 'There are banks on both sides, you know.'"

Air Laws.

Wilbur Wright, at a tea in Dayton, said with a laugh:

"Already there are air laws, stringent as road laws. Without them we should soon be seeing advertisements like this:

"'Two dollars reward will be paid by Mrs. John Doe for information leading to the identification of the aviator on a Wright roadster who, while flying over my house yesterday afternoon, dropped a can of oil down my chimney and completely ruined a plum pudding I was cooking.'"

Turning the Tables.

Having done his best, by every fair and unfair means, during the last election to catch the candidate tripping, the heckler grew offensively personal.

"Is it true that your mother washee—" he began, but before he could add the word "clothes," the witty candidate called out smartly:

"Of course she does. Why, don't you?"

This raised a loud laugh at the heckler's expense; but, still undaunted, he returned to the attack.

"You can't deny," he said, "that your father was a rag-and-bone man. I bought some clothes of him thirty years ago."

"And I see you're still wearing them!" was the candidate's lightning retort.

There was no more heckling that night.

A TROUBLE MAKER

Coffee Poison Breeds Variety of Ills.

A California woman who didn't know for twenty years what kept her ill, writes to tell how she won back her health by quitting coffee:

"I am 54 years old," she says, "have used coffee all my life, and for 20 years suffered from indigestion and insomnia. Life was a burden and a drag to me all the time, and about once a year my ailments got such hold upon me that I was regularly 'sick in bed' for several weeks each time.

"I was reluctant to conclude that coffee was the cause of my trouble, but I am thankful that I found out the truth.

"Then I determined to use Postum exclusively—for a week at first—for I doubted my ability to do without coffee for any length of time. I made the Postum carefully, as directed, and before the week expired had my reward in a perceptible increase in strength and spirits.

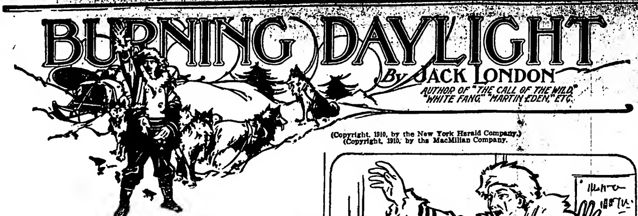
"Seeing the good that my short experiment had accomplished, I resolved to continue the use of Postum, cutting out the coffee entirely. This I did for nine months, finding, daily, increased cause for gratification at my steadily improving health. My indigestion gradually left me, my sleep returned, I gained 26 pounds in weight, my color changed from sallow to a fresh, rosy hue and life became a blessing.

"Then I thought I would try coffee again, and did so for a few weeks. The punishment for deserting my good friend, Postum, was a return of my old troubles.

"That taught me wisdom, and I am now and shall be all my life hereafter using Postum exclusively and enjoying the benefits it brings me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"I still got that hunch." Kearns fingered his cards a long time. "And I'll play it, but you've got to know how I stand. There's my steamer, the Bella—worth twenty thousand if she's worth an ounce. There's Sixty-Mile with five thousand in stock on the shelves. And you know I got a sawmill coming in. It's at Linderman now, and the scow is building. Am I good?"

"Dig in; you're sure good," was Daylight's answer. "And while we're about it, I may mention casual that I got twenty thousand in Mac's safe, there, and there's twenty thousand more in the ground on Moosehide. You know the ground, Campbell. Is they that-all in the dirt?"

"There sure is, Daylight."

"How much does it cost now?" Kearns asked.

"Two thousand to see."

"We'll sure bump you if you-all come in," Daylight warned him.

"It's an almighty good hunch," Kearns said, adding his slip to the growing heap. "I can feel her crawlin' up and down my back."

"I ain't got a hunch, but I got a tolerable good hand," Campbell announced, as he slid in his slip; "but it's not a raising hand."

"Mine is." Daylight paused and wrote. "I see that thousand and raise her the same old thousand."

The Virgin, standing behind him, then did what a man's best friend was not privileged to do. Reaching over Daylight's shoulder, she picked up his hand and read it, at the same time shielding the faces of the cards close to his chest. What she saw were three queens and a pair of eights, but nobody guessed what she saw. Every player's eyes were on her face as she scanned the cards, but no sign did she give. She laid the hand face down again on the table and slowly the lingering eyes withdrew from her, having learned nothing.

MacDonald smiled benevolently. "I see you, Daylight, and I bump this time for two thousand. How's that hunch, Jack?"

"Still a-crawling, Mac. You got me now, but that hunch is a rip-snortar persuadin' sort of a critter, and it's my plain duty to ride it. I call for three thousand. And I got another hunch: Daylight's going to call, too."

"He sure is," Daylight agreed, after Campbell had thrown up his hand. "He knows when he's up against it, and he plays accordin'. I see that two thousand, and then I'll see the draw."

In a dead silence, save for the low voices of the three players, the draw was made. Thirty-four thousand dollars were already in the pot, and the play possibly not half over. To the Virgin's amazement, Daylight held up his three queens, discarding his eights and calling for two cards. And this time not even she dared look at what he had drawn. She knew her limit of control. Nor did he look. The two new cards lay face down on the table where they had been dealt to him.

"Got enough," was the reply.

"You can draw if you want to, you know," Kearns warned him.

"Nope; this'll do me."

Kearns himself drew two cards, but did not look at them. Still Harnish let his cards lie.

"I never bet in the teeth of a pat hand," he said slowly, looking at the saloon keeper. "You-all start her rolling, Mac."

MacDonald counted his cards carefully, to make doubly sure it was not a foul hand, wrote a sum on a paper slip, and slid it into the pot, with the simple utterance:

"Five thousand."

Kearns, with every eye upon him, looked at his two-card draw, counted the other three to dispel any doubt of holding more than five cards, and wrote on a betting slip.

"I see you, Mac," he said, "and I raise her a little thousand just so as to keep Daylight out."

The concentrated gaze shifted to Daylight. He likewise examined his draw and counted his five cards.

"I see that six thousand, and I raise her five thousand . . . just to try and keep you out, Jack."

"And I raise you five thousand just to lend a hand at keeping Jack out," MacDonald said in turn.

His voice was slightly husky and strained, and a nervous twitch in the corner of his mouth followed speech.

Kearns was pale, and those who looked on noted that his hand trembled as he wrote his slip. But his voice was unchanged.

"I lift her along for five thousand," he said.

Daylight was now in the center. The kerosene lamps above flung high lights from the rash of sweat on his forehead. The bronze of his cheeks was darkened by the accession of blood. His black eyes glittered and his nostrils were distended and eager. They were large nostrils, tokening his descent from savage ancestors who had survived by virtue of deep lungs and generous air-passages. Yet, unlike MacDonald, his voice was firm and customary, and, unlike Kearns his hand did not tremble when he wrote.

"I call, for ten thousand," he said. "Not that I'm afraid of you-all, Mac. It's that hunch of Jack's."

"I bump his hunch for five thousand just the same," said MacDonald. "I had the best hand before the draw, and I still guess I got it."

"Mebbe this is a case where a hunch after the draw is better'n the hunch before," Kearns remarked; wherefore duty says, 'Lift her, Jack, lift her,' and so I lift her another five thousand."

Daylight leaned back in his chair and gazed up at the kerosene lamps while he computed aloud:

"I was in nine thousand before the draw, and I saw and raised eleven thousand—that makes thirty. I'm only good for ten more." He leaned forward and looked at Kearns. "So I call er five thousand."

"You can raise if you want," Kearns answered. "Your dogs are good for five thousand in this game."

"Nary dawg. You-all can win my dust and dirt, but nary one of my dawgs. I just call."

The saloon keeper finally spoke:

"If anybody else wins, they'll have to take a mortgage on the Tivoli."

The two other players nodded.

"So I call, too."

MacDonald added his slip for five thousand. Not one of them claimed the pot, and not one of them called the size of his hand. Simultaneously and in silence they faced their cards on the table, while a general tiptoeing and craning of necks took place among the onlookers. Daylight showed four queens and an ace; MacDonald four jacks and an ace, and Kearns four kings and a trey. Kearns reached forward with an encircling movement of his arm and drew the pot in to him, his arm shaking as he did so. Daylight picked the ace from his hand and tossed it over alongside MacDonald's ace, saying:

"That's what cheered me along, Mac. I knowed it was only kings that could beat me, and he had them.

"What did you-all have?" he asked, all interest, turning to Campbell.

"Straight flush of four, open at both ends—a good drawing hand."

"You bet! You could a' made a straight, a straight flush or a flush out of it."

"That's what I thought," Campbell said, sadly. "It cost me six thousand before I quit."

"I wisht you-all'd drawn," Daylight laughed. "Then I wouldn't a' caught that fourth queen. Now I've got to take Billy Rawlins' mail contract and mush for Dyea. What's the size of the killing, Jack?"

Kearns attempted to count the pot, but was too excited. Daylight drew it across to him, with firm fingers separating and stacking the markers and I. O. U.'s and with clear brain adding the sum.

"One hundred and twenty-seven thousand," he announced. "You-all can sell out now, Jack, and head for home."

The winner smiled and nodded, but seemed incapable of speech.

"Name your snake-juice, you-all—the winner pays!" Daylight called out loudly to all about him, at the same time rising from his chair and catching the Virgin by the arm. "Come on for a reel, you-all dancers. The night's young yet, and it's Helen Breakfast and the mail contract for me in the morning. Here, you-all Rawlins, you—I hereby do take over that same contract, and I start for salt water at nine a. m.—savvee? Come on, you-all! Where's that fiddler?"

CHAPTER II.

It was Daylight's night. He was the center and the head of the revel, unquenchably joyous, a contagion of fun. In between dances he paid over to Kearns the twenty thousand in dust and transferred to him his Moosehide claim. Likewise he arranged the taking over of Billy Rawlins' mail contract, and made his preparations for the start. He dispatched a messenger to rout out Kama, his dog-driver—a Tananaw Indian, far-wandered from his tribal home in the service of the invading whites. Kama entered the Tivoli, tall, lean, muscular, and fur-clad, the pick of his barbaric race and barbaric still, unshaken and unabashed by the revelers that rioted about him while Daylight gave his orders.

"Um," said Kama, tabbing his instructions on his fingers. "Get um letters from Rawlins. Load um on sled. Grub for Selkirk—you think um plenty dog-grub stop Selkirk?"

"Plenty dog-grub, Kama."

"She's a Comin', Fellows, Gold From the Grass Roots Down, a Hundred Dollars to the Pan."

"Um. Bring sled this place nine um clock. Bring um snowshoes. No bring um tent. Mebbe bring um fly? um little fly?"

"No fly," Daylight answered decisively. We travel light—savvee? We carry plenty letters out, plenty letters back. You are strong man. Plenty cold, plenty travel, all right."

"Sure all right," Kama muttered, with resignation. "Much cold, no care. Um ready nine um clock."

He turned on his moccasined heel and walked out, imperturbable, sphinx-like, neither giving nor receiving greetings nor looking to right or left. The Virgin led Daylight away into a corner.

"Look here, Daylight," she said in a low voice, "you're busted."

"Higher'n a kite."

"I've eight thousand in Mac's safe—" she began.

But Daylight interrupted. The apron-string loomed near and he shied like an unbroken colt.

"It don't matter," he said. "Busted I came into the world, busted I go out, and I've been busted most of the time since I arrived. Come on; let's waltz."

"But, listen," she urged. "My money's doing nothing. I could lend it to you—a grub-stake," she added, hurriedly, at sight of the alarm in his face.

"Nobody grub-stakes me," was the answer. "I stake myself, and when I make a killing it's sure all mine. No thank you, old girl. Much obliged. I'll get my stake by running the mail out and in." With a sudden well-assumed ebullition of spirits he drew her toward the dancing-floor, and as they swung around and around in a waltz she pondered on the iron heart of the man who held her in his arms and resisted all her wiles.

At six the next morning, scorching with whisky, yet ever himself, he stood at the bar putting every man's hand down. The way of it was that two men faced each other across a corner, their right elbows resting on the bar, their right hands gripped together, while each strove to press the other's hand down. Man after man came against him, but no man put his hand down, even Olaf Henderson and French Louis failing despite their hugeness.

"The winner pays!" Daylight cried. "Surge along you-all! This way to the snake-room!"

"I'm busted higher'n a kite, and I'm hittin' the trail for Dyea—"

"Goin' out?" some one called.

A spasm of anger wrought on his face for a flashing instant, but in the next good humor was back again.

"I know you-all are only pokin' fun asking such a question," he said with a smile. "Of course I ain't going out."

"Take the oath again, Daylight," the same voice cried.

"I sure will. I first come over Chilcoot in '83. I went out over the Pass in a fall blizzard, with a rag of a shirt and a cup of raw flour. I got my grub-stake in Juneau that winter, and in the spring I went out over the Pass once more. And once more the famine drove me out. Next spring I went in again, and I swore then that I'd never come out till I made my stake. Well, I ain't made it, and here I am. And I ain't going out now. I get the mail and I come right back. I won't stop the night at Dyea. I'll hit up Chilcoot soon as I change the dogs and get the mail and grub. And so I swear once more. I'll never hit for the Outside till I make my pile. And I tell you-all, here and now, it's got to be an almighty big pile. I'll be real conservative, and put the bottom notch at a million. And for not an ounce less'n that will I go out of the country. I tell you-all I got a hunch. There's a big strike coming on the Yukon, and it's just about due. I don't mean no ornery Moosehide, Birch creek kind of a strike. I mean a real rip-snorter hair-raiser. Nothing can stop her, and she'll come up river. There's where you-all'll track my moccasins in the near future if you-all want to find me—somewhere in the country around Stewart river, Indian river and Klondike river. When I get back with the mail, I'll head that way so fast you-all won't see my trail for smoke. She's a-coming, fellows, gold from the grass roots down, a hundred dollars to the pan, and a stampede in from the Outside fifty thousand strong."

"If I was you, Daylight, I wouldn't mush today," Joe Hines counseled, coming in from consulting the spirit thermometer outside the door. "We're in for a good cold snap. It's sixty-two below now, and still goin' down. Better wait till she breaks."

Daylight laughed, and the old sourdoughs around him laughed.

"It's a thousand miles to Dyea," Bettles announced, climbing on the chair and supporting his swaying body by an arm passed around Daylight's neck. "It's a thousand miles, I'm saying, an' most of the trail unbroke, but I bet any chechaquo—anything he wants—that Daylight makes Dyea in thirty days."

"That's an average of over thirty-three miles a day," Doc Watson warned, "and I've traveled some myself. A blizzard on Chilcoot would tie him up for a week."

"Yep," Bettles retorted, "an' Daylight'll do the second thousand back again on and in thirty days more, and I got five thousand dollars that says so, and damn the blizzards."

To emphasize his remarks, he pulled out a gold sack the size of a bologna sausage and thumped it down on the bar. Doc Watson thumped his own sack alongside.

"Hold on!" Daylight cried. "Bettles' right, and I want in on this. I bet five hundred that sixty days from now I pull up at the Tivoli door with the Dyea mail."

A skeptical roar went up, and a dozen men pulled out their sacks.

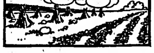
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not What You Pay.

"It isn't what you pay for clothes that makes you well dressed," said Mrs. Knicker.

And Mrs. Bocker remarked: "No, indeed; it's what you owe."

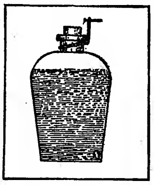
FARM and GARDEN



FIRE EXTINGUISHER IS HANDY

Many Small Conflagrations Easily Smothered by Use of Home-Made and Cheap Device.

A home-made fire extinguisher, easily made and always ready for use, can be easily made by anyone, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Procure the required number of thin, flat pint or quart bottles, make a solution composed of one gallon of water, three pounds of salt and one and one-half pounds of sal ammoniac, says the Homestead. Fill the bottles not quite full, and cork, seal the corks over with any sealing wax, tie a stout cord around the neck of each bottle and hang in any handy place. In case of fire, shake one of the bottles slightly to mix contents and throw in such a manner that it will break as close as possible to the fire. A gas is formed that will smother out the fire. By using the inexpensive extinguishers many small conflagrations may be prevented and many times the small fire will cause the big one if not placed under control in time.



Home-Made Fire Extinguisher.

EFFECTIVE TRAP FOR RATS

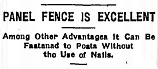
Water-Tight Barrel Placed in Dark Corner of Barn With Head Knocked Out is Good.

A simple but effective rat trap can be constructed in any barn by simply setting in a dark corner a water-tight barrel, with the head knocked out and the top made accessible to the rats by placing boxes near it or arranging boards or poles so as to enable them to climb up, says the Northwest Homestead. The barrel needs to be filled about two-thirds full of such rubbish as corncobs and chips and something put on top to entice the rats. After they become familiar with the surroundings and resort to the barrel regularly, which they will in about a week if present, the barrel should be cleaned out and filled about three-quarters full of water; enough chaff should then be thrown in to cover the water and with it a block of wood, on each side of which a piece of bacon has been tacked. This will induce the first rat to jump in to eat the bacon, the next one will not hesitate to do likewise, and then there will be a fight for the possession of the block. The noise will attract other rats, and when they get in, no matter how many there may be up to a certain extent they will all drown.

PANEL FENCE IS EXCELLENT

Among Other Advantages It Can Be Fastened to Posts Without the Use of Nails.

In building the larger part of all board fences made, the boards are nailed to the posts, which is a mistake. The posts rot off after a few years and the fence goes down. It is then impossible to pull the nails and get the boards off without splitting them. Panels like the one shown in the sketch are wired to the posts, says the Homestead. When the post breaks off the wires are loosened and another post set in its place. These panels will last nearly half a century and outstand several sets of posts. The space between the boards should be increased from bottom to top. The up and down pieces extend below the bottom board to keep the panel up from the ground, also two inches above the top board so that when the end becomes soft the strength will not be lessened where the nails go through. Another advantage of this kind of fence is that when one wants to drive from one field to another a panel can be easily opened at any point.



Panel Fence.

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anæmic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anæmia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Self-Sacrificing Essential.

"You don't claim to be a party leader?"

"No," replied the quiet citizen. "Everybody wants to be the leader of the party. It strikes me that somebody ought to be willing to be the party."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Mistaken Identity.

"Sir, I am looking for a little succor."

"Well, do I look like one?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

Anyway, a spinster can pretend that she would rather be her own boss.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most people look at trouble through a microscope.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnie St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. [illegible]

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Thief River Falls will get that new power plant to woking nicely, by the time they get the spring power from Red Lake River.

We wonder why Taft don't call on his Democratic friends that so nobly stood by him, to ram that Reciprocity pact down the throats of the farmers of the Northwest. Whats the matter with the steel trust and Jim Hill, William? Wake them up. Tell them you need them.

Alva Eastman, the St. Cloud editor has filed for Cangressman at large from Minnesota. He was a strong indorser of Tafts Reciprocity pact, and will undebtly be sent to keep him company, when the farmers get a turn at the bat.

Judgeing by the financicial statement, of Pennington county, there has not been much work done by our County officials for the love of god, or sympythy for the tax payers. That's right boys, sock it to them. That's what we said you'd do, and you know THE SUBEAM don't lie.

While Senator Knut Nelson may be a little old fashiond on some of the ideas of the progressive Republicans, yet he is right up to date when you touch the interests of the farmers of Minnesota, as he showed by his fight made agains Reciprocity, when he went up against the power that the people had given to that democrat, "Reciporcity Taft." If Knute Nelson is a candidate for reelection he is entitled to the support of the farmers of this state, and you bet they will deliver the goods.

The finacial statement of Pennington county is out and it's a whale. For godsake don't send any sample copies of it east to inconrage emigration. It proves one fact, which is that THE SUNBEAM was right about the expense of starting a new county. We wonder what became of all of them cheap men that Professor Hay used to tell us about that we could get to trascribe them records so cheap? We guess they must have skipped out to Canada after division! However Pennington county will pull throu with flying colors, as they have taxable realestate behind them. There is now very little government land left and we have no large tracts of state lands exempt from taxation, which will make this one of the richest counties in Northern Minnesota, in a few years, but it is best to suppress the circulation of that finacial statement for the present.

There is no reason why a President of the United States should not serve three or more terms if he is fairly elected every four years. There is still less reason why he should not be re-elected after he has been out of office four years amongst the people as a paivate citizen The mere fact that Washington, after a long and strendous public service preferred to retire at the end of his second term, is not unsurmountable reason why a man fifty two years of age whose services have been eminent and who still has the confidence of the people and the physical and mental vigor and rare experience to make his services valuable to the nation, should not be re-elected. Yes,—anybody can guess to whom we refer, and we expect the nation to see the point next June too. All the schemes and booms of others will "fly to flinders" before the June cyclone.—Northwestern Agriculturist.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of The Interior U.S. Land Office of Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn. who on October 4, 1905 made Homestead Entry No. 675 Serial No. 04550 for S. E. ¼ Section 15, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, on the 5th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Guude Austad, Peter A. Dahle, Ole Reingaard, Sine T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Guude Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 13th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1196 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Nels J. Askland, Ole Reingaard, Peter A. Dahle, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407. Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10. 12 & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Krathe Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

SINGSONG GIRLS.

They Are to China What the Geishas Are to Japan.

"Singsong" girls of China are first cousins to the geishas of Japan. These young ladies vary in age from sixteen to thirty and are chosen for their physical and their artistic attractiveness. The singsong girls are habited in coat and trousers of the finest silk, satin or brocade. The former is cut very much in the style of a French ouvrier's blouse, and the latter are cylindrical, falling to the ankles and disclosing the finest silk hosiery and the daintiest embroidered shoes.

At an understood interval one of the singsong girls comes forward to play an instrumental solo. It is more or less a fantasia on two notes, the pitch lying at about E in the treble clef, with squeaky high excursions. No sheet of music is unfolded, the Chinese professional singer being expected to know the words as well as the music of at least 500 ballads. There are sure to be solos, duets and trios, and here the male orchestra comes in with fine enthusiasm in accompanying the singers.

Sometimes there is a tremendous racket in the midst of a most pathetic episode, which prevents you entirely from gathering the meaning of the song. But custom has sanctioned these outbreaks, which are understood of the Celestials, though it is certain no western star singer would put up with them at any price.—Chicago News.

When Rhymes Come Hard.

Matthew Arnold complained of the unmusical sound of the names of many of his countrymen. But an American is astonished by the substantial musical quality of countless English names. A list of "first year" students at one of the English colleges for women contains hardly a name that lacks euphony, and many of them, like the following, are a "treat" to the ear: Laetitia Helen Alford, Alice Senga Margaret Bryson, Ethel Muriel Meredith. But is any name quite so musical as Meredith, and has any name so ravishing a connotation? An English journalist some weeks ago set himself the task of finding a rhyme for it and produced "out-Herodeth," which was clever if not affording a perfect accord.—Detroit Free Press.

Dyspeptic Philosophy.

Money talks, but sometimes it contradicts itself.

Some girls blush naturally. With others it's all put on.

Lots of people live in the same square who don't move in the same circle.

Some men will give $1 to charity and then spend $10 to advertise the fact.

We are all apt to be generous to a fault, if the fault happens to be one of our own.

Where the bill collector is concerned absence surely makes the heart grow fonder.

Never strike a man when he is down, especially if you are going to strike him for a loan.

Why is it that the people who don't know right from wrong seem always to be in the wrong?—New York Times.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12th. 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston December 30th 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Hans [illegible], of Highlanding Minn., who on March 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1971 Serial No. 04428 for N. W. ¼ Section 10 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Andrew Toftland of Erie Minn. John Kubesh, of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 5th. 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th. 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Toftland, of Erie Minn., who on March 17th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1068 Serial No. 04439, for N. W. ¼

Section 14 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim, to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 21st. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole H. Roisland, of Malone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1180. Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2. 3. & 4, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Peterson, Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson, Ole H. Heidal, of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parso, of Kratke Minn. who on June 29th. 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161. for Lot 1. N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ Section 28 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Helvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Krathe Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Holdahl, of Kratke Minn. who on Nov. 7th, 1904. made Homestead entery No. 847, Serial No. 05685 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Pederson, Carl O. Olson, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn. Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Karelius Peterson, of Kratke Minn. who on June 29th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 423 Serial No. 04148, for Lot 2, N.W.¼ N.W.¼ & S. ½ N. W.¼ Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn. Ole A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mandt, of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Important to Her.

"How absurd some of the jokes about married people are!" says he.

"Aren't they?" laughed his fiancee.

"I read some today about married men having to wash the dishes and that sort of thing."

"Perfectly ridiculous!"

"As if a man ever would have to wash the dishes after he got married!"

"Silly!"

"Seems to me they could find something funnier than that to print."

"Indeed, yes."

"How does anybody ever happen to write such nonsense?"

"But, dearest—"

"Yes, my angel."

"You do know how to wash dishes, don't you?"—Judge's Library.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Tosten Hammestvet, of Maxie Minn. who on October 5th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 692 Serial No. 04250, for S. W. ¼

Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal

Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Annun Haugen, Gonar Evensen, Andrew Saniand, Sam Haugen, all of Maxie Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 19th. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson, of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1088, Serial No. 04419, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal

Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 1st. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Andrew L. Kjos, Soren Hermason, Emil Sigerrud, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Jan. 26.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Hovelsos, of Germantown Minn. who on June 27, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 354. Serial No. 0486 for Lots 5, 6, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & 3. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N.

Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota; at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Longeves, Martain Olson, Cheles Cook, Tallef Hovelsos, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Feb. 9th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Sommons O. Breiland, of Kratke Minnesota, who on February 25th, 1907. made Homestead Entry No. 1054. Serial No. 04409. for S.W. ¼ Section 36 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S. Breiland, Andrew S. Breiland, Peter Hedeen, Carl G. Olson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 12, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratke Minnesota, who on June 24th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04102. for Lots 2, 3. 4. 5. & 6, Section 24 Township 156 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 8. Section 19. Township

153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 23rd. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Pederson Skjegelstrand, Lewis Stenseth Osmond Swenson, Ole Christoferson. all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 12th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Krathe Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9. 13 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th., day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Krist Larson, Carl Belswteger, Hans Johnson, Tobias Skjerping, all of Krathe Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

CORN - SEEDS
TREES

Our [illegible] Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. [illegible]

WILL'S PIONEER SEED
HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
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Watch This Space,

And Be Sure To Call at
Ellingson BroS,

AT HIGHLANDING, who are now selling winter goods at cost. A big line of winter foot ware.

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NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jen 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Idan Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on March 7th, 1905, made Homestead entry No 1060, Serial No. 04421. for S.W. ¼ Section 13 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Oscar Thoreson, Andrew Toftland, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam January 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Swen Carlson, of Kratka Minnesota, who on Dec. 22nd, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 1019. Serial No. 04391, for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Christofferson, Jacob R. Hesby, Thosten Ellefsen, Peter Peterson, all of Kratha Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jen. 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. Dec. 30th, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Thoreson, of Erie Minn., who on July 5th, 1905, made Homestead entry No. 1199, Serial No. 04484, for S. W. ¼ Section 14.

Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th, day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John A. Toftland, Andrew Toftland, Idan Thoreson, Ole O. Strande, all of Erie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee, of Kratka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 472. Serial No. 0345 for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Amund B. Mandt, Charles Peterson, Ole Breiland, of Krathe Minn. Ole Risland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

It is getting to be about time to pay them personal property taxes.

Two fine fat steers for sale. One coming 2 years old, and one 3 years old. Price $60,00. Inquire at this office.

Vaughn Bros. & Co. are putting in a fine and up to date line of dry goods. Read their new add in another colum.

The weather has morderated a little the past week, and we think that the extream cold weather is about done for this winter.

There is to be a basket party at the residence of John Radneicki, in Deer Park township tomorrow night. All are invited.

Mirtin Hyland took a load of Highlanding young people down to the basket part at Fores on last Saturday evening, and all report having a good time.

It looks to day as if we was going to get a thaw, and we hope to see it melt snow enough along Red Lake River so the stock can get water, as the present conditions are becoming desperate.

K. Kratzer is cutting the ice in the Clearwater river for the Highlanding creamery and it will be hawled by the cremery patrons a distance of eight miles, whith a navigable river running by the door of the creamery, that has been closed off by the lumber company.

With a new blacksmith and machine shop and a new meat market that are going to be put in at Highlanding this spring, it would seem like we had ought to get a Doctor and a drug store to locate here the comming year, as it would certainly be a good location.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McAndress returned home from St. Hilaire on Monday evening, as Mr. Martain McAndress, who has been very seariously ill is now on the way to recovery, which fact we are pleased to note, as he is a personal friend of ours.

The people living up this way will either go to the Clearwater river for their ice, or do without. We hope the icemen of Thief River Falls will deliver a good big chunk of that Red Lake river ice at the door of the Times Office every morning, during the warm weather, at about breakfast time.

Simon Solbeg, of McIntosh who bought the Frank Jeffers farm a short time ago, was up here this week and moved up a gasoline saw rig which he will saw popular logs into lumber with. He will also put in a meat market this spring at Highlanding.

Last Friday Edon Davis sold the Highlanding blacksmith shop formely owned by E. Pederson, to Walter Anderson of Kolstrad Minn. Mr. Anderson is a first class blacksmith and has a full set of tools which he will ship here at once, and be ready for business by March 1st. R.R. Ashley, representing the Williams Hardware Co., of Minneapolis was in Town and sold Mr. Anderson a full stock of goods which will be shipped at once.

A sort of a Socialist speaker put his hands in his pockets and shot wisdom! at a small audience at the Highlanding school house Wednesday evening. He advised the people to use tobacco and drink intoxicating liquers so as to furnish employment for the manufacturers. He also roasted the churches and ministers, and quoted history enough to convince any school boy that when he entered the school room someone throwed the U.S. History out of the window. The Socialist party advocate some good ideas and principals, but they had ought to muzzle a calf of that kind before they turn him loose in a respectiable community.

There was a mistake made in the price of the Kolski cord wood last week. $2, and 25 cents per cord is the right price.

C.L. Clark will go to the Warren hospital next week to have an operation performed for a rupture which he sustained last fall. It is not a seaious operation, and he does not expect to be absent for more than three weeks.

NEWS FROM ROLAND.

Everybody is busy hawling getting ready for spring.

Mr. Andrew Hanson was transacting busines at Plummer Monday.

Master Lenard Dahl was visiting friends at Hillriver Sunday, returning Monday.

Mr. Jacobson, from Highlanding was inspecting the ice at Clearwater Monday, accompanyed by the butter maker from the Highlanding creamery.

Mr. Kretzer from Deer Park has taken the contract to cut the ice out of the Clearwater river for the Highlanding Creamery.

There will be religious servecies at the school house, at Rindahls. on Sunday Feb. 25th, at 3 o'clock P.M., by Rev. Sater, from Fosston.

Mrs. Rystad, Mr. Breyland, Mrs. Rolandson, Mrs. Dahl and Mr. and Mrs. Carlson spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson.

Ed Rolandson and Murtain Pederson spent Sunday at the home of Chris Lindberg.

Mr. Wm. Bruckman has sold his farm to John Peterson and will soon have an Auction sale to sell his personal properety.

Simon Solberg, from McIntosh. was seen driving along with a gasoline engine to his farm in Highlanding township.

Mr. Stovnas bought a swell quilt and sofa cushion at the sale, and must be thinking of getting a house keeper soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Broin of Hillriver were visiting with Roland friends Sunday and Monday.

Otto Dahl left for Thief River Falls Saturday, where he will meet a travling salesman and order his summer stock of goods.

FOR SALE: Two bulls, three years old, coming 4 years old, for $80,00. Also two cows, that will be fresh soon. One 7 and one eight years old.

Wm. Parno, Sec. 8 town of
Kratka.

---

30 Cords of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.25 per cord. at my farm on section 18. town of Hickory. Ignace Kolski.

"I had been given up to die by three of our best doctors,

I could not stand it to be on my feet and I was so swelled in the abdomen I could hardly breathe.

But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nervine I am able to be about the streets, a walking advertisement of the curative qualities of your remedies, although I am 70 years old."

JOHN R. COCHRAN,
Lewistown, Ill.

Better than any statement we could make regarding the value of

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

are these words of Mr. Cochran. He speaks from experience, the highest possible source of knowledge. If you have any of the signs of a weak heart, such as pain in the left shoulder or arm, fainting and hungry spells, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, you need

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Sold under a guarantee securing the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS. MILES MEDICAL CO., ELKHART, Ind.

IN THE MILLENNIUM.

When Our Weather Man Becomes Polite.

If it suits the great American people Tuesday will be a bit blustery. Your humble weather prognosticator would beg of you to remember that winter is now upon us and that the unpleasant days have been held off as long as possible. If it is the will of the majority the morning will open up with sun, grow a bit troubled by noon, then cloud over rapidly until by the middle of the afternoon the atmospheric conditions will make a fire seem more cheerful than usual. The man behind your weather bureau would remind you that this is the best he can do by you and that by beginning with a fair morning and have the day grow clouded as the hours pass away a sudden change is thus avoided and many ruffled nerves are saved. On account of the extreme lateness of the season the bureau would call the fact to your attention that many worse days have been experienced at this time of the year and that it has striven hard to suit the majority. "A little fortitude and patience on your part will make the day slip by much more quickly, and the state of mind with which you receive it that morning, the department would point out, determines in a great way whether or not the day drags heavily on your hand.—Judge's Library.

Too Hasty.

At a lecture a well known authority on economics mentioned the fact that in some parts of America the number of men was considerably larger than that of women, and he added humorously. "I can therefore recommend the ladies to emigrate to that part." A young woman seated in one of the last rows of the auditorium got up and full of indignation, left the room rather noisily, whereupon the lecturer remarked, "I did not mean that it should be done in such a hurry."—Tit-Bits.

The Charm of Venice.

A young lady who had returned from a tour through Italy with her father informed a friend that he liked all the Italian cities, but most of all he loved Venice. "Ah, Venice, to be sure!" said the friend. "I can readily understand that your father would like Venice, with its gondolas, and St. Mark's, and Michelangelos." "Oh, no," the young lady interrupted, "it wasn't that. He liked it because he could sit in the hotel and fish from the window."—Catholic News.

A Vain Effort.

"Why don't you take an interest in affairs?" said the offhand adviser. "Why don't you read the newspapers so that you can converse intelligently with your husband?"

"I tried to," replied young Mrs. Torkins, "but I made a mistake. I read the president's message instead of the football news."—Washington Star

About the Size of It.

Even though they are all cast in the same mold, the size of a dollar depends on how many of them you have.—New York Times.

A Good Offer.

Her Father—I don't know about letting you have my daughter, Mr. Sellers. Will you take care of her in good style?

Her Suitor (in retail line)—I'll guarantee it, sir, or return the goods.—Boston Transcript.

Sure Thing.

Plutocrat—Riches, my friend, do not bring happiness.

Poor Man—Maybe not, but it must be a great satisfaction to have a lot of money and be able to talk like that to people who haven't got any.—New York Mail.

The Drop.

The Weather man he sighed full long
  And cried: "'Tis thankless plan
To satisfy in least degree
  The fickle mind of man!
Here I've been criticised by all
  That warm the weather was:
That flies annoyed and skeeters too
  Continued nightly buzz.

"Unseasonable, the public said,
  The weather of the past,
And wondered in sarcastic way
  How long it was to last.
So then I thought their taste to please,
  This Cerberus give a sop,
And, taking down the temperature,
  I gave them quite a drop.

"Quite satisfied? Well, that's the point!
  No: not a little bit!
I'm popular with just myself
  When I thought to be 'it.'
But now I'll show these fickle folk
  I know what I'm about:
I'll seek no more their whims to please,
  But give them a freeze out."
—Baltimore American.

SAVED BY A SONG.

When Santley and His Party Faced Death in Mexico.

Few people are aware that on one occasion a timely song saved Sir Charles Santley's life. The famous baritone was one of a party traveling under military escort through a bandit infested region in Mexico when the guards suddenly bolted, leaving the travelers to the mercy of a band of booty hunters. These desperadoes, finding the spoil less valuable than they expected, decided to slay their captives and fare forth on another foray.

An inspiration came to Santley. Surrounded by friends and foes, he commenced an aria and sang in his own inimitable way. As the notes rippled forth on the clear mountain air the bandits' faces lighted up with pleasure, and at the finish the leader expressed his delight and asked the senor to sing again.

Santley saw his chance and seized it. He inquired if he might sing for the liberty of the little party, and a reluctant consent was given. For several hours during that never to be forgotten night he enthralled his captors with a generous program of exquisite melodies. The next day the bandits tendered payment by taking the whole party down the mountain side and setting them free. Notwithstanding later triumphs Sir Charles Santley never surpassed that one.—London Graphic.

Helpful Anyhow.

They were discussing an absentee, and not all their remarks were favorable. One, however, spoke in his defense. "Whatever his failings may be," he said, "he thinks of more little ways of being helpful than any other person I know. One day I was with him at a ferryhouse where a crowd was waiting for the boat. Suddenly he left me and walked toward a woman who was struggling with a three-year-old and a number of parcels. Our friend raised his hat, spoke to the woman, and then I saw him grapple her parcels. Soon he returned to my side, and I asked him, 'What was it?' 'Oh, nothing,' he said carelessly. 'She had too many parcels. I put a rubber band around them and bunched them into one.' I was disgusted with myself that I had not thought of that simple little expedient for helping the woman, and ever since that time I have had much respect for our friend, although I can't indorse all of his ways."—New York Press.

War Time Coffee.

This was the formula of a coffee mixture that sold freely in the days of gross adulteration during and immediately subsequent to the war between the states before matters began to right themselves:

Best Java coffee, one pound; rye, three pounds. Carefully clean the rye from all bad grains, wash to remove dust, drain off the water and put the grain into the roaster, carefully stirring to brown it evenly. Roast the coffee separately. Grind the mixture and pack in air tight containers. An essence of coffee was prepared by boiling down molasses until hard and then grinding it to a powder and mixing it with half a pound of good ground Java coffee, using four pounds of the powdered molasses.—Ideal Grocer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this Winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

FOR SALE: A Sharples cream seperator, in good condition. It has only been used one year.

A. Rolandson,
Roland Minn.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

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Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

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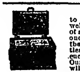

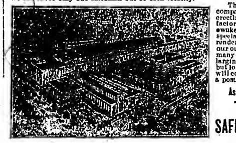

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

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Marlin

The Marlin Firearms Co.
42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

COST OF GRAIN GROWING IN CENTRAL CANADA

A careful canvass made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cents a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cents per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cents and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17½ cents and for his high-grade wheat of 19½ cents; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level. A matter of importance to the prospective settler is that of the cost of production. The following table has been prepared after careful investigation:

Interest on 320 acres, value $30 per acre, 3 years at 6 per cent interest	$1,720.00
Interest on horses, machinery, wagons, ploughs, harrows, etc., to operate 320 acres—say $2,500 for 3 years	450.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop first year, doing one's own work, with hired help, about $3.50 per acre	1,120.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop, second and third year, about $1.25 per acre per year, or $2.50 per acre 2 years one's own work and hired help	800.00
Seed per year, wheat, per acre $1.25, 3 years	1,200.00
Seeding, 320 acres, 25 cents per acre, 3 years	240.00
Twine, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years	288.00
Harvesting, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years	288.00
Marketing, 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 3 cents per bushel, or 9 cents per bushel for 3 years	576.00
Threshing 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 6 cents per bushel per year or 18 cents for 3 years	1,152.00
Total	$7,834.00
Cr.	
By wheat crop farm 320 acres for 3 years, average 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, or a total of 60 bushels, = 19,200 bushels at 80 cents per bushel	$15,380.00
Balance to credit of farm after 3 years operation, $2,563.00 per year	7,526.00

"To operate 480 acres would cost less in proportion, as the plant required for 320 acres would do for the larger farm, and the interest on plant for the extra 160 acres would be saved."

The figures given may be open to criticism, but they will be found to be reasonably accurate, with a fairness given to the expense columns. There are those who profess to do the work at a much less cost than those given.

Mean Trick.

Being anxious as to his prospects in one of the early attempts to enter parliament, Herbert Samuel consulted his agent, who said the chances were not rosy, because he was a "carpetbagger."

Mr. Samuel thereupon promised to live in the division if he were successful, and bills were immediately posted that "If Herbert Samuel is returned next Tuesday he will come to live here."

Some of the other side, however, posted one of these bills on a pigsty.

Mr. Samuel did not win the election.—London Telegraph.

Sun a Lamplighter.

In the acetylene burning lighthouses along the Panama canal will be installed copper cylinders exposed to the sun. When the sun rises in the morning and the rays fall upon these cylinders they will expand and close valves that admit gas to the burners. As night approaches and the sun's rays diminish in power the cylinders will contract and again turn on the gas, which will be ignited by small pilot jets.—Scientific American.

The Difference.

"After all, there isn't much difference between the editor and the office boy."

"You're joking."

"Not at all. The editor fills the waste baskets, and the office boy empties them."—Life.

Foresighted.

Bobby—Mabel, I want you to marry me.

Mabel—But we're only ten.

Bobby—I know that, but I'm leaving my order in advance.

Thinking has often made me very unhappy, acting never has. Do something; do good if you can, but do something!—Mrs. Gaskell.

Referred to the Lexicographer.

To Renege—Not to follow suit.
To Reno—To begin suit.—Life.

You can flatter silly girls by calling them flirts.

GEORGE WASHINGTON,— ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

NO person in the least degree conversant with the biography of George Washington can fail to admire the extreme versatility of the Father of His Country. As a warrior and as a statesman he won fame in a superlative degree and yet it may be found, upon research, that he showed the same exceptional measure of ability in the more modest pursuits of planter and country squire. There is, however, one branch of the great man's activities that has been almost wholly overlooked by students of the many-sided Washington. This concerns his numerous and extensive undertakings as an architect and builder—operations that in scope might have seemed to afford a sufficient career for any ordinary citizen.

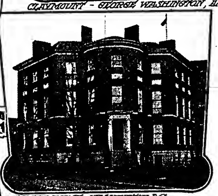
Of course there is no desire to create the impression that the nation's first president was professionally an "architect and builder" as we interpret the term today. On the contrary at no period of his life did he devote his entire time to this form of activity nor did he depend upon it as a means of livelihood. But circumstances seemed to combine to compel Washington to assume responsibilities as an amateur architect and builder, if we may thus qualify the term. On the one hand was the circumstance that he was master of an eight thousand-acre estate and there was always more or less building and rebuilding to be done on such a domain. On the other hand, George Washington, in later life, as the leading official of a new republic and the founder of a new capital, had thrust upon him innumerable questions of architectural policy and selection which, perforce, requisitioned all his ability in this line.

GARDEN WALLS AT MT. VERNON — DESIGNED BY WASHINGTON

DESIGNED BY WASHINGTON

CLAYMOUNT - GEORGE WASHINGTON, ARCHITECT.

ARLINGTON MANSION, FOLLOWING WASHINGTON'S ARCHITECTURAL IDEAS


OCTAGON HOUSE WASHINGTON, D.C. DESIGNED BY GEORGE WASHINGTON

AN ENDURING SPECIMEN OF OLD-TIME SOUTHERN ARCHITECTURE—

That Washington should have developed such ability as a practical and consulting architect is by no means strange when we take into account his early experience as a surveyor. This occupation which he followed during much of his young manhood gave him splendid judgment as to the relative qualifications of sites for both private and public buildings, and his discernment was reflected in the advice he gave as to the sites for the public buildings at the national capital and the character of the buildings to be erected thereon.

According to tradition, George Washington, seated on the veranda of an elevated country house, with the panorama of the present District of Columbia spread out before him, chose what is now known as Capitol Hill as the site of the legislative headquarters of the government. He also not only chose the site of the White House or Presidential Mansion, but personally conducted the negotiations for the purchase of the needed land. The work of actually designing the various public buildings and laying out the streets and parks of the new Federal City was left by Washington in other hands, but up to the time of his last illness he exercised a general supervision of all creative work and his architectural ideas were embodied in most of the plans drawn.

But while Washington acted as consulting architect with reference to many of our most notable public buildings he was actually and directly responsible for the plans of many private residences and these are consequently of even greater interest than the public buildings as evidence of his architectural ideals. The structures are located not only on his own estate at Mount Vernon on the Potomac, but at various other points in Virginia and what is now West Virginia. The mansion at Mount Vernon was not the original conception of George Washington, having been built by his half-brother, Lawrence Washington, some dozen years ere it came into the possession of George Washington through inheritance. However, George Washington enlarged the original residence by increasing its length and height and he added various notable improvements to the manor house as well as erecting from his own architectural designs a number of supplementary buildings that finally gave Mount Vernon the semblance of a well-ordered village. General Washington even planned the walks which are a conspicuous feature of the landscape work at Mount Vernon.

About five miles from Mount Vernon is Woodlawn, a charming Colonial mansion which stands to this day in an excellent state of preservation and is generally accounted, next to Mount Vernon, the most significant of all the buildings that bear the impress of Washington's individuality. General Washington built Woodlawn as a wedding gift for his favorite, Nelly Custis, the adopted daughter upon whom centered the affections of his later life. The main building at Woodlawn, which is of pure Colonial design, is forty by sixty feet in size. As in all such structures there are wings connected by corridors with the main structure and these wings are little more than one story in height, while the central portion has a height of two stories.

Likewise located at no great distance from Mount Vernon is Arlington Mansion, which is, in almost the same degree as the manor house just mentioned, a monument to the architectural ability of George Washington. The mansion at Arlington, to be sure, was not erected until after the death of Washington, but the builder was Washington Parke Custis, the adopted son of George Washington, who had lived for years at Mount Vernon and who was not only thoroughly familiar with Washington's architectural ideas, but had talked over with him the requirements of the site at Arlington. Yet other houses for the design and construction of which George Washington was responsible are located in the picturesque Shenandoah Valley—a region with which he was particularly familiar by reason of the fact that as a young man he made the original surveys of all this land for Lord Fairfax.

George Washington induced his three brothers to select this promising region for their homes and he personally built, for his eldest brother, Samuel, the famous Harewood Mansion on a commanding site facing the Blue Ridge Mountains. Two miles from Harewood is Claymount, which is generally accounted George Washington's architectural masterpiece. He drew the plans for this mansion, but did not supervise its construction, which was carried on by a relative. The manor house consists of a central building of brick with two commodious wings and, on each side a separate two-story building connected with the long rectangular building by a brick-walled court yard thirty feet square. The connected buildings, which are all constructed almost wholly of yellow brick, have an aggregate length of two hundred and fifty feet. On the north front of this expansive structure a stone portico relieves the rather severe outlines.

However, Washington's ability as a designer of residences was not by any means limited to country homes. There are in the city of Washington several buildings which attest his talent in this direction with reference to dwellings in urban surroundings. Perhaps the most interesting and certainly the most historic in this category is "Octagon House," which is located only a few blocks from the White House and is today one of the show places of the capital, having served in later years as the permanent headquarters of the American Institute of Architects. The nation's first chief magistrate laid off the ground in this vicinity and prepared the original plans for the mansion, although, as in the case of two of the mansions above mentioned, it was left to others to carry out the plans thus formulated.

Octagon House, which is of added interest because it was temporarily used as the Presidential Mansion after the British soldiers burned the White House in 1814, derives its name from its octagonal form. Indeed, buildings of unusual outline seem to have been something of a fad with Architect George Washington. He built a sixteen-sided barn at Mount Vernon and the mill he constructed on that estate was likewise many-sided. Almost under the shadow of the capitol at Washington is a substantial brick building which George Washington built just before his last illness overtook him and which he had designed as a winter residence. Indeed, owing to delays the last details of construction were not completed until after Washington's death and none of his family ever occupied the structure.

Washington's Coat-of-Arms

Regarding the Washington coat-of-arms some odd discoveries have come to light. Quite contrary to our American belief the Washington shield does not contain "stars and stripes," notwithstanding that more than a thousand books and as many more published articles so proclaim it. The facts are that the Washington shield contain "bars and mullets (spurs of the knight's boots.)" The earliest reference which I have been able to find which announces the Washington shield blazoned with stars and stripes, relates to a public banquet at Baltimore, Md., in 1851, where the ideas of an English poet—Martin Tupper by name—were voiced, proclaiming that the American flag, with its heraldic notions, was borrowed from the Washington shield, which possessed stars and stripes. Ever since this banquet American authors and orators have, without further investigation, accepted the statement as correct. The English poet was misled by his fervid fancy, for the Heralds' college at London, the highest authority on British heraldry, writes as follows:

"A Washington shield with stars and stripes (pales) has never been of record."

It is altogether probable that Tupper, as well as others, was deceived by the shape of the "mullets." These spurs, as worn by the knights of old, were round in form, resembling modern cog-wheels somewhat, and their bristling points possibly suggested the "stars" of which Tupper spoke.

Division of Labor.

Voice From Below—Are you children all in bed?

Voice From Above—Yes, mamma.

Voice From Below—Well, I must say it didn't take you long to say your prayers.

Voice From Above—We divided 'em up an' each took a section an' said 'em all at once.—Cleveland Leader.

Heartfelt.

The Kid (after his first cigar)—"Gee, I wish Wickersham had killed dat terbacker trust."—Puck.

In Every Package of
Cream of Rye

You Will Find One of These Silver Spoons

We Want Every Woman to Try Just One Package

Cream of Rye
is the most delicious as well as the most nutritious of all breakfast foods. Nothing we can say can speak so highly for Cream of Rye as a trial in your own home—ask your grocer today for a package and put all your family on the high-road to perfect health.
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MINNEAPOLIS

Relieves Backache Instantly
Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.
Here's Proof.
"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN, Whittier, Calif.
SLOAN'S LINIMENT
is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.
Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."
Sold by all Dealers.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Potatoes
Salzer's Potatoes are known the world over for extreme earliness. The editor of the Rural New Yorker gives to Salzer's Earliest Potato the astonishing yield of 464 bushels per acre!
Salzer's Earliest Potato Collection.
Composed of four rare earliest and one later sort, separately packed full weight, per bbl. only $4.00. Catalog tells!
For 16 Cents.
10,000 kernels of splendid Lettuce, Radish, Tomato, Cabbage, Turnip, Onion, Celery, Parsley, Carrot, Melon and Flower Seeds producing bushels of vegetables and flowers for 16c postpaid.
Big vegetable and farm seed catalogue free for the asking.
John A. Salzer Seed Co., 800 So. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

THE MOST PRODUCTIVE LAND of Western Canada lies in the Province of Saskatchewan, more particularly in the Melville district at the junction of the Main Line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Hudson Bay Railroad, other railroad lines also being constructed through the district. Soil is black loam on a good clay subsoil. Abundant rain fall; congenial climate; plenty of good water and fuel; settlers flocking in; land values will double in short time; prices now are $15 to $25 per acre, easy terms. For maps and descriptive list address Robin H. Culp, Melville, Sask., Canada.

TAKE A DOSE OF
PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

"HORSE SCHOOL"

FIRST OF THE KIND HOLDS A THREE-DAY SESSION AT THE AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL.

MORE THAN 300 ATTEND

School Was Conducted Under Direction of the Minnesota Stallion Registration Board—Valuable Instruction Given.

With an attendance of more than 300, the first "horse school" in Minnesota was held at the agricultural college of the university, opening with an address by Dr. C. W. McCampbell, professor of animal husbandry at the Kansas State Agricultural college, on "Transmissible Unsoundness." The school was given under the auspices of the Minnesota stallion registration board in connection with the short course for farmers now in session at the farm school and continued three days. Professor H. R. Smith, who was recently appointed head of the animal husbandry department of the Minnesota Agricultural college was scheduled to open the session, but was unable to finish his work at the University of Nebraska, and spoke Thursday.

In connection with the lectures a number of pure bred and prize-winning horses were shown. President George E. Vincent's two saddle horses were among them. A carload lot of Percherons from the Crandell & Danforth farm at Randolph, were shown. There were five pure bred horses in the lot. Three pure bred Belgians from A. Noltimier's farm at St. Paul Park were displayed. The college had nine registered head of horses on exhibition. Two of these, Queen Mary and Queen Lily, were prize-winners at the International stock show in Chicago two years ago. Queen Lily carried off the blue ribbon in the Clydesdale mares class, while Queen Mary was the second prize winner in the 2-year-old class of Clydesdales. President Vincent's horses are both registered American saddle horses, Bessy Diamond's sire being one of the greatest show horses of America. Rooster Blees, a gray, was sired by Rex Blees, a many time prize-winner while alive. They were the only light horses shown.

The Minnesota Horse Breeders' association conducted a postponed meeting during the three days of the school. One of the features of the program was a demonstration of the correct care and shoeing of horses' feet by Allen Johnstoe, instructor in blacksmithing at the farm school.

The horse school will be made a permanent feature of the farmers' short course if the plans of J. S. Montgomery of the department of animal husbandry of the college, who is in charge of arrangements of the present course, are carried out. "We not only hope to make the school permanent," said Mr. Montgomery, "but we plan to add others to it. Next year we will try to arrange to have three sessions for breeders of cattle, sheep and hogs respectively. Thus raisers of these various kinds of stock can come here for three days and hear some of the best authorities of the country in their respective lines tell them of the latest and best approved methods of handling their specialty."

Mr. Montgomery gave lessons in horse judging. Percheron and Belgian horses were judged Thursday. Mr. Montgomery demonstrated the judging of Clydesdales and light horses, using the stock belonging to the school for the first class and President Vincent's horses for the second.

Dr. William L. Boyd of the college of agriculture spoke Wednesday on horse diseases; G. L. Carlson of Norfolk, Neb., editor of Carlson's Breeders' Review, discussed "Lessons in Horse Breeding," and J. S. Montgomery gave an illustrated horse lecture in the evening. "Feeding and Care of Brood Mares and Foals" was the subject of an address by Charles B. Crandall of Randolph, Minn., president of the Minnesota Horse Breeders' association; "Making and Fitting Horses' Collars" was considered by Dr. Edward G. Leech of Winona, secretary of the Minnesota Veterinary association, and "Market Classes and Grades of Horses" by J. S. Montgomery.

HIGH DIVE INTO SNOW

Foot-Warmer Starts Fire in Hay Load—Farmer and Sister Jump to Safety.

Little Falls.—While coming to this city on a load of hay, Mike Grzonka, a Swan River farmer, and his sister escaped cremating only by diving into a near-by snowbank. They had a hot brick on the load as a foot-warmer. The brick set fire to the hay and the blaze was not discovered until it had eaten its way into their clothing. The dive into the snow extinguished their blazing clothes.

ELECTION IN DULUTH

$750,000 Bond Issue Proposition Is Also Carried in Municipal Elections.

Duluth. — Dr. J. A. McCuen, the Republican candidate for mayor of Duluth, was elected over Dr. M. B. Cullum, the present Democratic mayor, by about 3 to 1. Mayor Cullum concedes McCuen's election. One Socialist, P. J. Phillips, was elected alderman, from the Eighth ward. The bond issue, which was carried, calls for a $750,000 electric light plant.

TWO DEAD IN GAS EXPLOSION

FARM HOME NEAR KENYON, MINN., CATCHES FIRE.

Cold Causes Acetylene Generator to Leak, Resulting in Fatal Accident.

Kenyon.—Alma and Lyla Hildebrandt, aged seven and fourteen, respectively, were instantly killed, and two brothers and a sister, ranging between the ages of 5 and 12 years, were seriously injured when a gas generator exploded in the home of their parents, setting fire to the house. All were children of John W. Hildebrandt, a farmer living seven miles from here. Mr. Hildebrandt and wife and two babies were visiting in Farmington at the time of the accident and the oldest girl was left in charge of the household.

It is thought the extreme cold of the last few days affected the generator of the acetylene lighting system and resulted in the tragedy. Neighbors were quickly summoned by the only child to escape uninjured, but by the time they arrived upon the scene the farmhouse was a sheet of flames and the injured children and the bodies of the two girl victims were gotten out with difficulty. As quickly as possible the injured children were brought to town and were attended by Doctors Gates and Bekke, who pronounced them in a critical condition. Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrandt were notified as soon as they could be communicated with and they will arrive here early today.

THREE DIE IN FIRE

Home of Ole Ambrosen Is Burned at Yucatan.

La Crosse, Wisconsin. — Three of a family are dead, one fatally and two seriously injured as a result of a fire in the dwelling of Ole Ambroson, Yucatan, Minn., during the night, the origin of which is unknown.

The dead: Christopher Ambroson, aged 86 years; Clara Ambroson, aged 7 years; Onga Ambroson, aged 10 years.

The injured: Ole Ambrosen, in a critical condition; Albert Ambroson, arm cut, bruised and burned, and Mrs. Ole Ambroson, hand face and hands severely burned.

Three of the family had gone to bed for the night while the rest remained in the kitchen by the fire. It was 20 below zero outside.

Startled by a shriek, the father saw his son, Adolph leap from the stairway followed by a cloud of smoke and flames. A moment later he was followed by his brother. The mother and father made heroic efforts to rescue the other children and the grandfather, but the fire had made such rapid progress they failed, and had to be held by the other children to prevent them going to their own death in the burning home. Ole Ambroson was so badly injured and burned he will probably die, while the mother was seriously injured. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

The injured were brought to the Lutheran hospital here.

Hjelmar, Albert and Carl escaped with slight injuries.

WADES SNOW FOR BABES

Mother Walks Nine Miles Through Cold to Get Food for Children.

Duluth.—Mrs. Konstn Mattala, mother of nine children the eldest of which is 14 years, donned a pair of her absent husband's boots and walked nine miles through roads drifted with snow, from her cabin to Tower to get food for her children. Her husband had been intoxicated at Tower and was arrested on a charge of larceny and sent to Duluth to serve a short term.

Now it is said that he never was guilty and his conduct while drunk was misunderstood. The family back in the woods in the cabin was greatly in need of food and the mother started out to secure it. She came through to Duluth and told her story.

Relief was procured for the mother and children, and the father, who was in trouble for the first time in 16 years will be liberated.

ANOTHER SHORT COURSE

Outline of Program for the Week Beginning Feb. 19 at Little Falls.

Little Falls.—Final arrangements have been made for the farmers' short course to be held the week of Feb. 18. Prizes are to be offered for the judging of seeds and stock and several local men will tell of their own experiences in farming. The program for the week is as follows: Monday, corn; Tuesday, dairying; Wednesday, horses and hogs; Thursday, potatoes and clover; Friday forenoon, silos and silage; afternoon, visiting neighboring farms; Saturday forenoon, poultry; afternoon, talks on organization.

Each day will be divided into six periods and the subject under discussion into as many parts.

RANGE BALL LEAGUE

Fans Plan Organization to Take in Duluth and Superior as Well.

Virginia. — Plans are afoot among range fans for a new baseball league to take in Virginia, Hibbing, Chisholm, Eveleth, Duluth and Superior. Virginia has about 15,000 population, Hibbing about 10,000, Eveleth with locations 100,000 and Chisholm 8,000. All are known as good baseball towns and draw from 2,000 to 3,000 attendance.

100 NEW BRIDGES

SUMMER'S PLANS OF COUNTY BOARDS MOST EXTENSIVE SINCE WORK BEGAN.

MANY ASK FOR STATE AID

$300,000 For Distribution—Structures Proposed One-half as Many Built With State Aid Since 1907.

St. Paul.—One hundred bridges, half as many as have been constructed with state aid since 1907, will be built on state roads in Minnesota during 1912, if the applications for this purpose from the county boards pending with the State Highway commission are allowed when the commission makes its annual allotment of state aid at its next meeting, February 27.

Because they will be larger, these hundred bridges will cost practically the same as did the two hundred previously constructed, or $40,000, according to Carl E. Nagel, bridge engineer for the commission. In former years it has been the custom of the county boards not to ask for state aid on the larger bridges they intended to build, because the annual allotment of $1,000 was not large enough to take care of the road work they desired done.

Average Cost Is Higher.

Where it had $80,000 to distribute in 1911, the commission will apportion 300,000 this year, and this great increase in the funds is responsible for the unusual amount of bridge work planned for 1912. Some of the bridges are the small, short beam span across creeks, while others run as long as a 160-foot beam structure. Where it is cheaper to use steel, it will be used, but in as many cases as possible cement will be used.

The average cost of the bridges built during the last four years has been $2,000, according to Mr. Nagel, the cost ranging from $1,200 for the smallest to $5,000 for the largest. The average cost of those to be built during 1912 will be about $4,000.

The commission's engineers prepare the plans and specifications for all of these bridges, and in addition other bridges built at the expense of the townships or counties, for which applications are received. During the last four years, the commission's engineers have investigated and planned two hundred other bridges than those on state roads, to which the state contributed no aid.

The law of the last Legislature, saying a county is not liable for the cost of a bridge unless it is approved by the commission, has resulted in bringing in more of these applications, instead of the former requests for the engineers to pass upon bridges after they have been constructed on plans not prepared by the commission, Mr. Nagel said. The attorney general's department has ruled that to gain the benefit of the law, the counties or townships must have the bridges constructed on plans prepared by the commission.

GIRL NOT TO BE DENIED

Chooses a Second Guardian and Wins His Consent to Marriage.

Litchfield. — Clerk of Court C. H. Atkinson last week issued a marriage license to Gerhard Thedar and Mary Dank, both of Forest Prairie. The bride-elect is an orphan between 16 and 17 years of age, and in order for her to be granted a license to wed it was necessary that the consent of her guardian be obtained. The guardian was a Forest Prairie farmer, and he refused permission. There is a law, however, that helped to solve the difficulty. This provides that after a minor arrives at the age of 14 he or she may dismiss the guardian appointed previously and select another.

Acting under this law, Miss Dank applied to the probate court to have Michael Ryan of this city appointed her guardian, which was done. She then asked and obtained his consent to her marriage to Mr. Thedar and the license was issued.

WARFARE ON WEEDS

Grand Jury Makes Recommendation Which Meets With Hearty Response.

Thief River Falls.—The Pennington county grand jury at its recent session adopted a resolution calling attention to the provisions of law relative to the suppression of noxious weeds, and suggested that each town be divided into three districts, one of which shall be assigned to each member of the town board and over which he shall have general supervision for the purpose of aiding in the enforcement of the noxious weed laws. The farmers have taken up the proposition of clean seed and are determined in future to avoid the heavy loss to which they are subjected by reason of the heavy percentage of weed seeds in their grains.

Volstad Against Reciprocity.

Washington.—Through an error in transcribing the votes on the poll at the Minnesota delegation on presidential preferences, Representative Volstead was put in the position of favoring any progressive who favored Canadian reciprocity. Mr. Volstead should have been quoted as saying just the opposite—that is, that he favored any progressive who opposed Canadian reciprocity. Mr. Volstead was opposed to the Canadian reciprocity agreement from the beginning of the agitation for it.

HE WAS SOMEWHAT PEEVED

Attendant at Spiritualistic Seance Considered Himself Aggrieved and Said So.

Charles M. Cross of Indianapolis thinks variety adds spice to life, so he went to a spiritualistic service.

It was a lively affair with sepulchral voices sounding through trumpets, tambourines playing mysteriously in mid air, and cold, clammy hands of partially materialized men and women making free in the dusky room with those who were in the flesh. In the midst of it something dealt Mr. Cross a vicious whack on the nose and he called for lights in a tone not to be disobeyed. With the light the circle as disclosed was all natural and human again. The most human member of it was Mr. Cross, with a bloody nose, spoiling for a fight and all the "madder" because he did not know whom to fight.

"Who did that?" he demanded of the medium.

The medium said the gay spirit was that of St. Peter.

But even this explanation did not satisfy Mr. Cross.

"Well, all I ask of St. Peter," he said, "is to materialize for just one minute and if I don't make a vacancy for a new gatekeeper I won't ask to get in."—Indianapolis News.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.

Cholly—Is your sister engaged this evening?

Willie—Sure. She's been engaged every evening since leap year started.

Good Marksmen.

A Yankee entered a hotel in the Highlands when he overheard a party of gentlemen speaking about shooting.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I guess I have seen some good shooting in my time. I have seen a fly killed on a flagpole at 300 yards."

An Irishman, who was one of the party, said: "Begorra, it's purty good, but I believe I've seen better. When I was in the army the major used to roll an empty beer barrel down the hill and every time the bunghole turned up we put a bullet in. Any man who couldn't do it was dismissed. I was in that corps for fifteen years and never saw a man dismissed."

Another Duty.

"You are my wife's social secretary?" he asks of the beauteous creature who is seated at the small desk in the study. "Yes, sir," she smiles. "I am supposed to take Mrs. Biirrup's piece in as many social details as possible."

"Well—er—she doesn't seem to be coming downstairs this morning, and it has always been her custom to kiss me good-by when I start for the office."—Judge.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

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Thoughts are often known by events. A sudden accident opens the closet of the heart.—Carlyle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There never was a man as important as a bride expects her husband to be.

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Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.
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Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

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For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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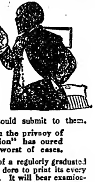

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN
Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

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It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.—take the advice received and be well.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL,
SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

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Washington's Real Name

By PROF. BERNARD J. CIGRAND

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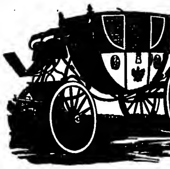
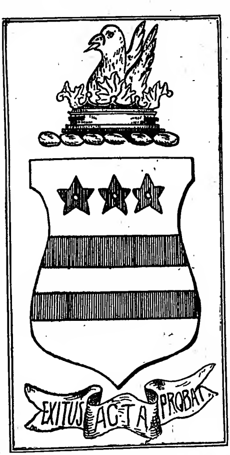
THE real name of the first president of the United States was not Washington. His baptismal name was George, and he was born February 22 in the year 1732. The old colony of Virginia was his birthplace, but the true name of his male ancestors was not Washington. This may seem a sweeping statement in the light of generally accepted history, but careful research has established beyond doubt that the ancient founder of the family from which came the Father of our Country was named William De Hertburn. The key to this apparent paradox lies in the fact that, in common with many noblemen and monarchs of Europe, the first president possessed an estate name and a real, or family name, the latter being known as the patronymic, or paternal name.

The first Washingtons were of French, and not English, origin, and were numbered among the powerful knights of the northern portion of France. When the Duke of Normandy conceived the ambition of becoming King of England he called to his aid the Catholics of France, and among those who responded to his appeal was an ancestor of George Washington. The duke gathered his soldiers about him and announced that by right and promise he deserved and intended to be the new King of England. His spirited address had the desired effect and the knights and their vassals thronged to the standard until there was soon gathered under the leadership of William, Duke of Normandy, the greatest army France had ever mustered, ready for the field and thirsting for the glories of conquest. Among the many banners thrown to the breeze appeared the shield of the multi-great-grandfather of our own George Washington. His name was William de Hertburn. The 60,000 followers of the duke set sail in 3,000 vessels of war for the English coast and landed without opposition, because of the English King Harold's conflict with the Norwegians in another part of his invaded domains. On October 14, 1066, the rival armies met, and on the field of Hastings took place one of the most terrific battles in the history of England. William of Normandy was the victor, and King Harold, with tens of thousands of his English, was among the slain. The victorious French marched to London, and on Christmas day they proclaimed their dashing leader "William I, Conqueror and King of England."


Washington's Crested Carriage.

King William, like all his French knights, loved the French ideals of government, church and home, and infused into the old English national and domestic life all the customs of his native land. Even the English language, which William never could learn, was gradually set aside, and among the loyal French knights who assisted the Conqueror in enforcing his reforms was the distant kin of George Washington. This early ancestor of our first president was numbered among the intimates of the King, and was one of the leaders of the French Conquest. In the past, American historians, possibly because of the strong influence upon literature exercised by England, placed the Washington ancestry as beginning in that country; but careful investigation bears out the statement that the Washingtons were of definite and direct French origin. They were French both in sentiment and training, and the original name was De Hertburn.

Naturally the question arises, why was the name changed, and what induced these faithful French subjects of William of Normandy to assume an English cognomen? The explanation is simple enough. William the Conqueror was a careful and far-seeing man. He realised that his usurpation of the English throne was a very radical departure in a governmental experiment, to say the least; and he was anxious to mould the people, whom he had made his vassals by dint of the strong hand, into as close duplicates of the French as possible. In other words, he strove to implant the French ideals into the English character as deeply as circumstances permitted. The complicated heraldic records found in the pages of the famous "Doomsday Book" is undoubtedly the best evidence that the King wished to make his radical campaign of permanent record, and hence a great number of men of education and ability were occupied in diligently surveying and noting all the land and water conditions of England. They also in these visitations made lengthy entries as to [illegible] estate [illegible] as well as an accurate record of the biographical and heraldic character of the new or French proprietors. And in this last seemingly unnecessary entry appears the statement that the brave, ever reliable Knight, Sir William De Hertburn, for military service to William I, be granted with feudal rights and power the extensive estate known as Wessyngton, and henceforth said Sir Knight shall be known as Sir William de Wessyington; but he shall still be a vassal of the bishop and his heraldic denomination shall continue to be, Arms: Argent, two bars gules (red); in chief, three mullets of the second. Crest: A raven with wings endorsed proper, issuing out of a ducal coronet or (gold)."

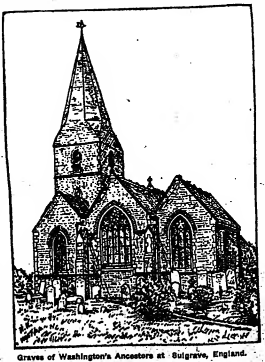


Washington's True Coat-of-Arms.

As a further demonstration of the importance of the De Herthurns, or "Wessyngtons," history furnishes the information that the estate in question was under the command of the Bishop of Durham, and situated in a locality exposed to the attack of the Scots of northern England. On this border there was constant warfare, and the king naturally selected the bravest and most warlike of his adherents to hold lands in the disputed district. For nine years this country between Durham and York was laid waste, and for ten years it was practically a desert, no man having the courage to attempt cultivation of the blasted fields or inhabit the ruined towns. One hundred thousand people died in this debatable strip of land, and there, where active hostilities ever reigned, the De Herthurns, or Wessyngtons, were stationed. This record of the great family is absolutely authentic in every detail, having been proved by minute research and personal visits to the locality where its members were lords of the soil—a task which embraced fifteen years of heraldic investigation.

Later the estate known as Wessyngton was spelled and entered officially as Wessington, the proprietors assuming the same name. Then it was recorded as Washington, and a natural change of the owner's name in accordance with that of his land followed. The proprietors became known as William, John, Lawrence, Robert and Nicholas De Washington. Finally the heraldic shields and French prefix of "De" was dropper, and the modern spelling of W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n prevailed.

The Washingtons were very prominent in the military as well as the civic phases of English life. In the days of Henry VIII, when that monarch was in conflict with the pope of Rome, Lawrence Washington sided with the king, and the latter confiscated the monasteries, convents and churches of the Roman Catholic church, giving to this Washington the Sulgrave estate, where for over a century the Washington family ruled supreme. A decline in their fortunes then appears to have taken place, for in 1620, the year the Pilgrims set sail for America, the Washingtons were practically driven from the Sulgrave estate to take up residence at Brighton with minor manors and holdings. The loss of the hundreds of acres of rich meadows and harvest fields was in a measure counteracted by the marriage of a Sir William Washington to a sister of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. This union brought about new alliances and affiliations which made Washingtons possible in America, and ultimately led to the rearing of George Washington to be the military leader of the colonies and eventually our first chief executive.


Graves of Washington's Ancestors at Sulgrave, England.

This marriage brought the Washington family into direct domestic social and court relationship with the prominent and powerful favorite of the then reigning monarch, and political circumstance destined the Washingtons to espouse the cause of the king, rather than the idol of the Commons—Oliver Cromwell. The Washingtons performed heroic services for the king, but when Cromwell proved victorious and seized the reins of government, they found England no longer a safe dwelling [illegible] the unhappy lot of the royalists, or King's Cavaliers; and rather than bow to one whom they looked upon as a usurper, many of the Washingtons fled to foreign lands. John and Lawrence, brothers, came to Virginia, the former being the grandfather of George Washington, the first president of the United States.

Among the distinguished Washingtons who escaped persecution by flight from England was one whose identity genealogists long sought vainly to verify—the brother of General George Washington's great grandfather. This Washington's name was James, and he fled to Rotterdam, Holland, where in 1650 he wedded Clara Vander Lanan, daughter of the mayor of the port. From this union was derived the present Dutch and German Washingtons a sturdy folk who adapted themselves to these governments under which they have held and are at present holding official positions of high station. One of these German Washingtons offered his services in a military capacity to the United States consul at Frankfort-on-Main in 1862. He expressed himself as anxious to enlist in the Union army, and presented the consul with a verified genealogical chart prepared from the records of the Dutch government. This gentleman was Baron de Washington. The statement has been certified by William W. Murphy, consul at that point, and attested by the Honorable Frederick Kapp, of New York City, who was visiting in Germany and wrote a letter in which the circumstances were fully described.

The original correspondence and data in my possession relating to the Dutch and German Washingtons prove the baron to have been a direct lineal descendant of the James Washington who landed in Holland in 1650. He married a Bavarian lady and held a certificate of honorable discharge showing that he had been a lieutenant in the Bavarian army. To obtain a commission as officer in the Federal army was [illegible] of this honor, and possibly because he deemed that sufficient respect had not been shown to one of such noted ancestry, he did not emigrate to the United States. However, before the interview was closed, he deposited with the American consul a certified genealogical chart on which the following appears:

"Baron de Washington is a direct descendant of the ancient and honorable Washington family of England; the earliest emigrant to Holland being James Washington, one of the four brothers of Stuart sympathisers (Charles I). James came to Holland in 1650, his two brothers emigrated to Virginia, and the third brother remained in England, where he was serving as a divine."

This remarkable bit of genealogical history gives the earliest and most authentic record of the Dutch and German Washingtons, of which there are many and of whom the church records abound in entries of marriages, births and deaths. Further investigation brings to light the fact that this earliest Dutch emigrant, James, was married in the English church of Rotterdam, all of which tends to corroborate that he was of English training. Baron de Washington was born in 1833, and his brother Max married the Duchess of Oldenburg and in this way became connected with one of the oldest sovereign families of Europe. The House of Oldenburg is the prime branch of the Holstein-Gottorp stock, which has given emperors to Russia and Kings to Denmark, and is prominently related to the present King of England, George V. And Jacob Washington was first lieutenant of the Dutch navy in 1845, this branch being related to the wealthy banking firm, Cornelius L. Keurenaur of The Hague. Upwards of seventy-five Washingtons are numbered among the inhabitants of Holland and Bavaria. Hence the Washingtons, in the farthest genealogical tracings, hail from France. We next find them in England and then in Holland and Bavaria.

Regarding the Washingtonian coat-of-arms some odd discoveries have also come to light. Quite contrary to our American belief the Washington shield does not contain "stars and stripes," notwithstanding that more than a thousand books and as many more published articles so proclaim it. The facts are that the Washington shield contains "bars and mullets (spurs of the Knight's boots". The earliest reference which I have been able to find which announces the Washington shield blazoned with stars and stripes, relates to a public banquet at Baltimore, Maryland, in 1851, where the ideas of an English poet—Martin Tupper by name—were voiced, proclaiming that the American flag, with its heraldic notions, was borrowed from the Washington shield, which possessed stars and stripes. Ever since this banquet American authors and orators have, without further investigation, accepted the statement as correct. The English poet was misled by his fervid fancy, for the Heralds' College at London, the highest authority on British heraldry, writes as follows: "A Washington shield with stars and stripes (pales) has never been of record." It is altogether probable that Tupper, as well as others, was deceived by the shape of the "mullets." These spurs, as worn by the knights of old, were round in form, resembling modern cog-wheels somewhat, and their bristling points possibly suggested the "stars" of which Tupper spoke.

Hundreds of writers have also announced that the crest on General George Washington's coast-of-arms is an eagle, and that this family emblem was the foundation of the suggestion that the eagle be the emblem of the American republic. While the crest may appear like an eagle, the facts are that the heraldic grant of arms to this Washington branch present a raven issuing from a golden ducal crown, the crest of the family. Furthermore, Washington himself clearly shows by correspondence with the Herald's office at London that it was not an eagle, and the letter is dated ten years after the eagle had become the emblem of the republic (June 20, [illegible] adelphia May 2, 1792, the third year of his presidency, and the package was sealed with the Washington family arms as is indicated in a letter which reads:

"The arms enclosed in your letter are the same that are held by the family here; though I have also seen, and have used, as you may perceive by the seal to this packet, a flying griffin for the crest."

The Washington crest, "a raven issuing from a ducal coronet, gold," was evidently given because of the sportsmanship of the early English Washingtons. In fact the crow, falcon and hawk have been for more than four hundred years the emblem of sport. The pastime of hawking was engaged in only by the wealthy and the Washingtons were noted for their love of hunting and sporting. Benson J. Loesing lent some color to the foregoing conclusion when he wrote of the English Washingtons:

"For more than two hundred years the De Wessyngtons, or Washingtons, were conspiring after their kind (robber knights) fighting, hawking, carousing and gaming."

This grant of the raven was in 1500, at about the same time that hawking was at its height as a sport, for at about the same period we find that in Spain the son of Columbus attempted to prove that his father was of aristocratic and also of heraldic family in that "he was of a people who kept their own hawks." This alone, in those days, stamped the man as a falconer, as only people of high social standing were permitted by license to engage in that enjoyment; hence a raven, a falcon, a crow or a hawk on the shield or crest indicated prominence. This sporty and hunting disposition of the Washingtons was distinctly manifested in the Washingtons of Virginia, of which our first president also gave liberal expression.

There are five distinct Washington shields, but in the heraldic records they are pronounced of the same origin, as follows:

A silver (argent) shield upon which are two red (gules) bars; in the top (chief) three red mullets (spurs of knights' boots).

A red (gules) shield with a single white (silver) bar charged with three mullets.

Ancient Washington Shield.

A red shield with a white bar upon which are three cinquefoilies, also red.

A red shield with two bars white, in chief three martlets.

A shield of four bars, white and red, three mullets.

A shield in green, a lion rampant in white, within a border gobonated white and blue.

These constituted the heraldic arms of all Washington people as recorded in the English College of Heralds.

Washington was fond of genealogical investigations, and in the College of Heralds can be seen a score or more of pages he wrote at various times in his eager search after family arms and crests. He was proud of his heraldic ancestors, and this family estimate is well expressed in the frequency with which he blazoned the Washington shields upon his choice tokens and valuables.

Many such instances may be noted in his heraldic watch charms, his several personal seals; the doors of his carriages; the porcelain of his dinner set; the silver ware of his liquor service; the fireplace and the mirrors; the picture frames and his library walls; his bookplate and his saddle, and practically everything upon which a family signature or shield might be engraved, painted or printed.

The illness of Sir Isaac Heard, the head of the English department of hereldry, closed the correspondence relating to Washington's eager attempt to prepare a Washington genealogy and origin and evolution of the family coat-of-arms. This interesting correspondence has never yet been scripturally reproduced, and it is to be regretted that a continuance of the investigation was disturbed by illness, since many disputed biographical problems would doubtless have been solved.

The man who is doing good work is writing his name on the memory of the world. Stone monuments are only seen by a very few, no odds how high they may be built.

Where all men are not allowed a hand in making the laws that govern them, they are slaves. They must bow to the dictates of other men and have

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INNOCENT MAN IS PARDONED

New Yorker Serves Year in Federal Prison for Crime He Did Not Commit.

New York.—Pardoned by President Taft after serving one year in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta for a crime he did not commit, Oscar Krueger, a decorator, rejoined his wife and five-year-old son in their home, at No. 312 East 125th street, the other day. Mr. Krueger, upon whom the disgrace of his conviction, although innocent, had weighed heavily throughout the period of his imprisonment, is in ill health, due to nervous collapse.

Mr. Krueger says that his conviction was partly, if not wholly, due to the activity of Anthony Comstock, secretary of the Society of the Suppression of Vice. Mr. Krueger rehearsed the story of his unhappiness from the day, thirteen months ago, when he was accosted in the street by a young woman who asked him if his name was "Ed." He answered in the negative, end, to prove his assertion, he showed her his bankbook which bore his name. While the woman was holding Mr. Krueger's attention Mr. Comstock stood on the opposite side of the street, and after Mr. Krueger and the woman separated Mr. Comstock followed Mr. Krueger to the Bowery Savings bank, where he learned his address. A few days later Mr. Krueger was arrested and after a speedy trial convicted and sent to Atlanta.

Oscar Krueger.

"I was dazed," said Krueger. "I knew I was innocent and I could not understand why that court and jury did not think so, too. When the doors of the prison closed behind me weeks passed before I was able to realize the horror of my position. I wrote my wife and assured her of my innocence, but she had faith in me and needed no assurance of mine. So she began to plan my freedom. She and my sister took up my fight and an investigation of my case was made by order of the Department of Justice at Washington. My innocence was established and I regained my freedom."

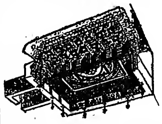
Krueger was convicted on the charge of using the mails for improper purposes.

HEAT FOR ANCIENT ROME

House Heating Apparatus Just Found Demonstrates How People Kept Warm 2,000 Years Ago.

London.—The discovery of extensive Roman remains at Great Chesters, on the Tyne, has demonstrated that the Romans 2,000 years ago enjoyed a much better system of heating houses than Englishmen do at the present time.

By the Roman system the heat was distributed evenly throughout the walls and floors of the house, whereas the usual British system is an open fire at which your face roasts while your back freezes, and you are liable to die of cold if you go into the corners of the room or the passages of the house.


Basement of Old Roman House.

In one of the houses of Great Chesters there is a beautiful example of a hypocaust, the name of the Roman heating apparatus. Great Chesters was the site of an important Roman military station along the great wall which the Emperor Hadrian built to keep back the barbarians, descending on Britain from Scotland. The house was that of the Roman military commander.

Hot air was generated by a circular furnace, which heated water and gave out streams of hot air into the hypocaust, which was a chamber under the ground floor of the house, containing arrangements of hollow tile pillars called "suspensura."

From the hypocaust the hot air was distributed throughout the building by a series of wall and floor flues, giving an even temperature throughout the house.

This system was invented shortly before the time of the Emperor Augustus, who reigned from 27 B. C. to 14 A. D., and was soon adopted not only in public baths, but in private houses.

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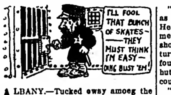
MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

VOL. XI. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FERRUABY 23, 1912. NO. 48.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Police Chief Escapes from Own Prison


I'LL FOOL THAT BUNCH OF SKATES — THEY MUST THINK I'M EASY — DING BUST 'EM!

ALBANY.—Tucked away among the hills in the northern part of Westchester county, the little town of Hillside, with its 100 voters, the smallest incorporated village in the state, is excited with a criminal and political sensation that would delight the soul of the late Sir William S. Gilbert of comic opera fame.

Political activity in Hillside goes by inverse ratio to the town's size. Leaders of the opposing factions are Hewson Stephenson, chief of police when he is not doing odd jobs of painting, and the police justice, William Stage.

Stephenson was making his usual tour of duty the other night when he spied a shaft of light through the closed shutters of the room above Henry Fry's saloon.

"Ho! A poker game," he muttered, as he stole silently up the rear stairs. He could hear voices in lively argument behind the door. He braced his shoulder to force it, but when he turned the handle it yielded and he found himself confronting 20 familiar but not friendly faces. Also he encountered a heavy silence.

"Have you a warrant to serve?" coldly inquired Mr. Stage, the justice of the peace, who sat at the head of the table. Stephenson shook his head. "Then I order your arrest for unlawful entry," continued the justice. "Constable, do your duty."

The constable stood up and placed his hand on the police chief's shoulder.

"Now, I'll commit you to jail under $2,000 bail," the justice went on. The caucus adjourned to escort the victim to the town lock up. The constable saw that his chief was tucked safely in a cell. He locked the jail door and went back to the meeting.

"Five minutes later the chief took a key out of his pocket, unlocked his cell, calmly "broke jail," and went home to bed.

"Social Queen" Found to Be Butcher

WHEELING, W. VA.—A bundle of blood-stained butchers' aprons, an electric washing machine, a "bridge" party and a bucket of water have started a domestic and industrial warfare here in which are involved Thomas Yingling, millionaire wholesale meat dealer, and his wife, would-be social dictator.

It is because of them that Mrs. Yingling has resigned her efforts to dictate to Wheeling society and has announced her intention of spending a million which she possesses in her own right to put her husband "out of business."

The story of the split between the Yinglings will be told here for years. Mrs. Yingling has long aspired to social leadership, and was partly successful. She had planned a series of receptions and dances for this winter and informed her husband he must don his evening clothes and help her entertain.

He did not approve, and Mrs. Yingling started to do the entertaining herself.

MARKET
IF THAT HUSBAND OF MINE GETS TOO GAY I'LL—I'LL—WELL I'LL FIX HIM

The first affair she planned was a party for the Euterpe club. An elaborate musical program was given, attended by most of Wheeling's elect. This over, the guests sat down to bridge.

Then Mr. Yingling appeared in his shirt sleeves. He carried a washing machine in one hand and in the other a basket of dirty clothes.

Mr. Yingling calmly attached the washing machine to an electric chandelier, carried in a bucketful of water, and began to wash the dirty clothes. The guests screamed and departed.

The result was her announcement that she intended to become a business rival of her husband.

Goes to Prison to Join His Brother

CHARLEY WILL BE GLAD TER SEE ME !!!
OH YES — HE'LL BE TICKLED TO SEE YOU —

KANSAS CITY.—It wouldn't be true, perhaps, to say that James Baughman capered with delight when the judge of Wyandotte county common pleas court gave him a little package that was coming to him the other afternoon. But he took the bundle, unwrapped it and examined the contents —ten to twenty years in the penitentiary for highway robbery. And then he smiled.

"I'll tell you why I don't mind it so much," the convicted man said. "Charley's up there —my brother Charley. And it's my fault he is. He took a chance for me and lost. I'm going to ask 'em if they won't let me work alongside of him. I don't care what kind of work it is, so as they let us serve our time together.

"When I got pinched for sticking up those two guys I sent for Charley and he came.

"'Get me out of this,' I says.

"'I can't do it, Jim,' he told me. 'The bond is too much. I don't know where I can get that pile of money.'

"It was my first time in jail, and it was a terror to me. I couldn't stand it. I cried and begged and pleaded with him for God's sake to do something to get me out. It made him feel pretty bad, I guess, to hear me act the kid, that way. He looked at me hard and

"'Jim, I will,' he says.

"Three days after that they pinched him as he was getting off a train in Argentine. He had his pockets full of stuff that he had stolen from several stores in Olathe the night before. He was bringing it here to sell it so he could raise the price of my bond.

"They took Charley back to Olathe. They had the goods on him. He couldn't do anything but plead guilty and they sent him up again.

"Say, do you think they'll let us work together up there?"

Meanest Man Is Found by a Minister

NEW YORK.—When it comes to depriving the minister of his wedding fee, the "meanest man" may be plural, but when it comes to not only "doing" the minister, but to soliciting a job from him afterward, the Rev. Lincoln Hollister Caswell is convinced the meanest man lives in Flatbush.

The Rev. Mr. Caswell also lives in Flatbush, where he is pastor of the Fenimore Street Methodist Episcopal church. A few weeks ago the Rev. Mr. Caswell was approached by a young man who confided he wished to be married and wished the minister to tie the knot.

About 200 guests were present at the church on the day appointed, and the bridegroom was a sight more gorgeous than Solomon in all his glory, for he appeared in brilliant tan shoes and yellow gloves, colorful scarf and clothes to match. The bride was attired in a plain traveling costume of tan.

They stood at the altar while the minister read the marriage service

AH-HEM- YOU KNOW —I WILL BE A LITTLE SHORT 'TIL AFTER TH' HONEYMOON !!!!-

end until the time for the presentation of the ring arrived. Then the bride, thinking that the marriage was concluded, insisted on clasping her husband around the neck and showering him with kisses, to his confusion and to the dismay of the minister.

However, the latter managed to convey to her a delicate hint that the services were not yet concluded, and the marriage was finally performed. At the conclusion the bridegroom led the minister aside, and, in a confidential manner, apprised him he would be short of money until after the honeymoon trip, and requested him to wait until that time for his fees. To this the minister consented.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

STRONG MAN OF FRANCE

Raymond Poincaire, the new prime minister, is one of the most interesting figures in the French republic. In him are combined all that one understands by French culture, dignity and charm of manner, added to a reputation of stern integrity that is nationwide.

This is the third time that the French Academy has supplied the third republic with a prime minister. The first was the duke of Broglie in 1873, and the second was M. de Freycinet in 1890.

Poincaire comes to power with ripe ideas on the subject of government. He once expressed the triple wish, which may be taken as the key to his attitude, that deputies would legislate without attempting to govern, that ministers would govern on their own responsibility and that justice should know no politics.

The new premier's versatility is to a considerable degree a matter of family influence, for his father, uncle, elder brother and cousin have all been distinguished in science and literature, and, as was said by Lavisse when Poincaire was introduced into the academy, they might be said to constitute a little family university all by themselves.

BIG LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES

The largest amount of life insurance held by any woman in the world is now carried by Mrs. Charles Netcher, head of a Chicago department store.

Mrs. Netcher has just taken out a life insurance policy for $200,000, which raises her total insurance to $1,200,000, more than that of any other person in Chicago, it was announced.

Mrs. Netcher has followed a platform of her husband, who, when he died in 1904, was insured for $500,000.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Netcher assumed control of the store and has conducted the business ever since, building it up and constantly increasing her holdings in real estate as the profits from her business increased.

She soon became what is known in insurance circles as "a good risk." When she decided to take out large policies on her life the various companies extended to her the usual rights allowed business men. And, according to the Chicago executive representative of a big eastern company, who has written her insurance, it is uncommon for a woman to be allowed the same rights as a man in the writing of large policies.

WIFE OF LEADING SOCIALIST

The Hon. Victor Berger of Milwaukee is the first Socialist in congress and his wife deserves attention as an educator and reformer. Since her arrival in Washington, when Mr. Berger took his seat in April, she has been busy studying social conditions at the capital as if she were a member of the house committee for the District. She visits the schools and learns their needs, and many a Washington pupil will have her to thank for some needed improvement. In appearance, Mrs. Berger is a typical German-American woman, of the type one imagines in a comfortable home, busy superintending the children and presiding over a breakfast table. Yet there is another side to her character. She is an earnest reformer, who has taken such an active part in political work in Milwaukee that she has been elected a member of the board of education, and has helped to put into execution such ideas as penny luncheons, teaching sanitation in the schools, and giving girls lessons in dress-making and millinery. Most of the children of the public schools have to drop their studies at fourteen or sixteen, in order to learn a trade; and Mrs. Berger believes that it should be made possible for them to complete later in life the education which early work prevented.—Family Magazine.

ABDUL HAMID STILL ALIVE

Abdul Hamid is alive! The former sultan is in Salonica and has not been secretly conveyed to Constantinople.

Those are the replies to two recently circulated reports which have told of the former sultan's demise and of his having been spirited away during the night to the capital. The latter report was merely founded upon the passage of a train full of munitions, concerning which quite special precautions were taken.

If you want to set yourself a difficult task it is in going to Salonica and trying there to find out some details concerning the physical condition and mode of life of the deposed sultan, who for so many years was the political chess player who kept the diplomatists of Europe busy, and who was so skilled in the game that he usually saw 20 moves ahead, while the ambassadors at Constantinople saw but two or three.

Abdul Hamid in his confinement as the prisoner of his people is enveloped in much the same mystery as he was in Yildiz Kiosk at Constantinople, and rumors and reports unlimited circulate concerning him—most of them inventions, a very few approaching the truth.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Highest Paid Woman Official in U. S.

YES MUM
1000 5000 BILLS
BETTER RUN OFF A MILLION NICKELS, A MILLION DIMES —

WASHINGTON. — Some misguided men in the United States have the idea that their wives boss their incomes, salaries or wages—different words to use in proportion to the amount they receive. This money they receive in bills or coin. The person legally responsible for it is the secretary of the treasury of the United States, who is charged with making all of Uncle Sam's money. But, getting down to real facts, it is somebody else who bosses all the money—Miss Margaret V. Kelly, Uncle Sam's highest paid woman official.

She gets $5,000 a year. She is assistant director of the mint. Actually the secretary of the treasury has little to do with our coin. Miss Kelly attends to that. There are but four persons between her and the secretary of the treasury, and in their absence she runs things.

Miss Kelly is a native of New Hampshire, a producer of Boston educational institutions.

As assistant director of the mint Miss Kelly holds such a high official position in the treasury department that it can be truly said that there has never been her equal in the service.

To see her some day acting secretary of the treasury of the United States is no stretch of the imagination, for, if the secretary and the two assistant secretaries, the comptroller of the currency and the treasurer of the United States were to be absent themselves at the same time, and Miss Kelly were then acting director of the mint, it would be "Margaret V. Kelly, Acting Secretary, Treasury Department."

No Hereditary Descent in Politics

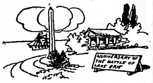
THE passing of great baronial houses in politics is stimulated by the last elections. Another blow has been delivered to the practice in several instances of handing the senatorial toga from father to son. State Senator Arthur P. Gorman, Democrat, of Maryland, was only running for governor to be sure, but it was generally recognized that had he been elected he would soon have become a formidable candidate for the United States senate, where his father of the same name served for many years. The late Senator Gorman started his only son upon a political career by reason of his influence with the state machine, and undoubtedly looked ahead to the day when the son would become a senator.

The Gormans are related to the Davises and Elkinses, of West Virginia, a neighboring state. All three families made considerable money in the same ventures, but not all their money for the late Senator Gorman died a millionaire, the late Senator S. B. Elkins, Republican, died a multi-millionaire, and ex-Senator Henry Gassaway Davis, cousin of Gorman and father-in-law of Elkins, is the richest of them all and close to 90 years old. Young Davis Elkins got into the United States senate a few days last spring on a Gubernatorial appointment, prior to the assembling of the legislature.

Last elections in Maine dashed high hopes for another family succession in the senate. The Maine voters understood pretty well that if Col. Fred Hale had not slipped up on his ambition to get into congress from the First district he would speedily have gone into training for the senate, and had Maine stayed Republican the organization, of which his father, now ex-Senator Hale, was head, would have had a toga waiting for him.

Similarly, over in Vermont, where for a season the late Senator Redfield Proctor held the state as in the hollow of his hand, all the plans had been laid for a senatorial succession from father to son. It proceeded as far as the election of the son to be governor of Vermont, but no further.

Plan Celebration of Perry's Battle


ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE

A TENTATIVE design for the Perry memorial to be erected in 1913 at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, in memory of the one hundredth anniversary of Commodore Perry's battle on Lake Erie has been selected here by the joint board, composed of the state boards of nine states which are to participate in the erection of the memorial. The architect has been employed and preparations begun for a celebration which is to last from July 4, 1913, to October 1 of the same year and is to be participated in by almost every city in the Great Lakes.

J. Friedlander of New York was selected for architect, his suggestion for the memorial being accepted as the most satisfactory of 54 submitted. It will be subject to modification, but in $1,250, $1,000 and $750 each were the main will be erected as proposed by Mr. Friedlander. Premiums of awarded to the second, third and fourth designs, according to their merit as seen by the board.

The memorial is to consist of a plain shaft 330 feet high, erected near the shore of Lake Erie, at a point off which the battle was fought. There is to be a terrace or plaza leading down to the water's edge and on one side will be erected the historical museum, while another is to a memorial building to commemorate the 100 years of peace. The estimated cost of the memorial is $500,000.

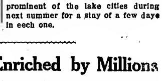
As part of the celebration the Niagara, the old flagship of Commodore Perry, which is sunk in Erie harbor, will be raised and made seaworthy. It will then be taken to each of the more prominent of the lake cities during next summer for a stay of a few days in each one.

Fraud Promoters Enriched by Millions

"FROM the final reports submitted by inspectors covering the arrests for the fiscal year it has been ascertained that the promoters of fraudulent schemes who have been put out of business during the past year have obtained approximately $77,000,000 from the public."

This is the astonishing statement made in the annual report of R. S. Sharp, chief postoffice inspector. It will probably be incredible to the average person that there are enough "easy marks" in the United States to contribute $77,000,000 to operators of "get-rich-quick" projects, but, according to the chief inspector, this amount does not represent nearly all that went into the pockets of swindlers. The $77,000,000 is the profits of those who have been caught, and does not take in those who are still operating.

"These fraudulent schemes," said Chief Inspector Sharp, "cover a wide field and are of endless variety, from the simplest business transaction to a gigantic project involving the sale of


?
PEOPLE WUZ MADE TER GET STUNG —
$77000

worthless stock in fake mining companies and fictitious institutions existing only on paper or in the minds of the promoters.

"The result of the year's work has developed the fact that these fraud manipulators are a distinct class of criminals, some moving in the highest social and business circles, but nearly all having more or less affiliations and connection with or are advisors with schemes or enterprises of illegitimate character in which they are known as promoters."

During the fiscal year 1911 628 individuals were indicted on charges of using the mail in furtherance of schemes to defraud.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - - MINN.

COMMERCIAL AVIATION.

Carrying passengers and freight in airships as a definite transportation enterprise is perhaps a long way off, but significant of the faith of men in the possibilities of commercial aviation is the formal incorporation of a company in New Jersey for this purpose, says the Washington Herald. The expressed intention of the incorporators set forth in the articles of incoration is the "building and operation of and the carriage of passengers and freight in aeroplanes." As frequently pointed out, the science and practice of aviation is making remarkable progress. By means of the dirigible airship and the hydro-aeroplane experts have begun to see that it will be possible some time to use the air as a means of transit, much as the earth is now employed for that purpose. As bearing upon the question of realizing this end, it is only necessary to consider that the evolution of the locomotive and steamship has been slow; that it has taken many years to bring the trolley car to perfection, and that the automobile is at least a quarter of a century old as a practical road machine. Fast as the airmen have progressed with their inventions and experiments, we need not expect much greater advancement in a less period of time than has been the case with vehicles running on land and through the seas.

The entire property of Illinois is reported to be $2,318,333,241. If that were divided among the people each one would get $411.11. Where in ten years from now would that per capita be? It would undoubtedly undergo a great change. A few men would have $500,000 of it, a few more $100,000 of it; many more $50,000, and so on until we get to the point where very many men wouldn't have 15 cents. How can we account for this wonderful change? For various reasons. Some men are smarter than others, some more diligent, some more frugal, some more temperate. These facts can explain why this $411 per capita has disappeared. While the circumstances, the environment, the vicissitude may account for some of the change, most of the change can be referred to the man himself—his character, his habit, his disposition, his appetite—under the influences of which, if had, that $411 vanishes and reappears in the hands of the man who has been sober, diligent, frugal and wide awake.

Gossip in Great Britain continues to wag its tongue over the reported coolness between King George and the Gaekwar of Baroda. The story persists that at the durbar everyone was astonished at the Gaekwar's appearance in a black frock coat, while the other princes wore their native robes and marvelous gems. The queen, it is said, gave the Gaekwar a frozen stare and the king merely nodded. The Gaekwar responded with a curter nod, turned his back and made a distinct grimace. It is asserted that his punishment, aside from forcing an apology, will be that of cutting down his royal salute of twenty-one guns and classing him as a second-rate ruler. Anglo-Indians consider this dangerous, and believe the incident would better have been ignored, on account of the Gaekwar's great wealth and popularity among his subjects.

Urotropin is the name of the drug which Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research declares to be an antidote for infantile paralysis. The dread disease has carried off thousands of victims, and if Dr. Flexner's cure proves to be all that is claimed for it, that alone will entitle the doctor and the Rockefeller institute to be famous for all time to come.

A dramatic society is advertising the revival of hissing in the theaters as a mark of disapprobation of plays. But the present deadly silence of disapproval is more significant than any amount of hissing, besides much more civil and civilized.

A noble earl of England has put his small boy in a Boston private school because he wants him brought up among people who have no particular respect for a title. We hope he has made no mistake in picking out the place.

A cigarette manufacturer tells us that there are two million women in the United States who smoke. All of which goes to show that the fair dames have devious ways of burning up their husbands' salaries.

Man, according to the results of investigations of the Societe Jersaise, is five hundred thousand years old. And sometimes, after a hard day's sprint in the wake of the elusive dollar, he feels every minute of it.

GOOD ROADS BILL

BOB DUNN'S PROPOSED STATUTE IS TO TAKE PLACE OF ACT FATHERED BY ELWELL.

COUNTIES ON EQUALITY.

Does Away With Assessment of Private Property—Said by Lawyers to Be Constitutional.

A new road law, designed to take the place of the Elwell act enacted by the last Legislature and to overcome some of the objections to that bill, has been framed by R. C. Dunn of Princeton, author of the 1-mill tax and other road bills, and was outlined by him last night.

"The trouble with the Elwell act is that it is unworkable, even if it is constitutional, which many doubt," said Mr. Dunn. "Another big trouble with it is that the northern counties have made so many applications for state aid under that law that the southern counties fear they will not get their just share, and on this account it will endanger the adoption of the 1-mill tax amendment at the election next fall.

"My bill, first of all, would amend the present law so that the minimum to be given any county from the state road and bridge fund will be 1 per cent, instead of one-half of 1 per cent as it is now. As there are eighty-six counties in the state, that would leave 14 per cent of the fund to be divided among some of the larger counties, like Stearns, Ottertail and others, that are most deserving of state aid.

Provides Two Methods.

"The bill does away with the assessment of private property provided in the Elwell law. It provides two methods of building a road. The first is where two or more townships decide they want a road. A petition of 20 per cent of the freeholders of those towns will be required, and then the county commissioners request the highway commission to survey the proposed road and estimate the cost. When the cost is ascertained the towns, at the annual election or a special election, may vote bonds to pay 25 per cent of the cost which they will be required to pay. They will be payable to the county and may run, say, ten or fifteen years. The county then issues its bonds for the whole amount, the state to pay the county 50 per cent of the cost and the county to pay the remaining 25 per cent.

"Supposing the cost of the road is $100,000. The state would pay the county $5,000 for a period of ten years. If the 1-mill tax is adopted each county would get at least $12,000 a year, which would leave $7,000 for roads in other parts of the county. As the county pays for this road by bonds it would leave the county road and bridge fund to be used for laterals and other work.

"On the other hand, if a road is proposed going the entire length of the county, the county may assume the whole cost and pay 50 per cent, while the state pays 50. Where the county pays half, the matter would have to be submitted to all the voters in the county, but where the county only pays one-fourth the county board can issue the bonds when the towns have voted to issue their share.

Directs Sale of Bonds Held by State.

"Another provision of the bill is that it authorizes and directs the state board of investment to sell, as fast as needed, the bonds of other states now held by our trust funds and loan this money to the counties at 4 per cent. The state holds about $6,000,000 of these bonds now and gets an average of about 3½ per cent. It would get 4 per cent from the counties and have just as good security, and the bill provides that these bonds of other states shall not be sold for less than par and accrued interest.

"This bill does not affect private property as the Elwell bill does, and I have conferred with the attorney general's department and other lawyers, and they say it is constitutional beyond a doubt. The bill will make it possible for every county to have one or two roads traversing its entire length in about two years. The bill will require that they be rock or gravel surfaced and also that they shall be continuous. The bill also limits the indebtedness which any county or town may incur to 10 per cent of the assessed real estate valuation, while the Elwell bill did not fix any limit.

"The state will deal only with the county and will be fair to all of them, because each county must have its 1 per cent of the fund. No law on earth can compel all the counties in one stretch to join in building a road from St. Paul to the northern border for instance, but with these roads all over, they will naturally connect anyway."

HE CAUGHT MANY FISH.

Bovey Man Declares They Can Be Picked Out By Hand.

Bovey.—Frank Levalley, a homesteader living ten miles north of the village, on Lawrence lake, came to town with a ton of fish. He states the fish were caught by hand, and were taken from a lake near his home. He cut a hole in the ice, and fish by the thousands crowded to the hole and were ready to be taken out.

CONFESSES DOUBLE MURDER

JACOB DOEFFLER ADMITS CRIME AT RED WING, MINN.

Killed Anton Schill and His Wife, Farmers—Exonerates Other Prisoners.

Red Wing. — Jacob Doeffler, Jr., self-confessed murderer of Anton Schill and his wife, Theresa Schill, Doeffler on Feb. 11, in the presence of Sheriff P. J. Lundquist, County Attorney Wm. M. Ericson, Coroner R. L. C. Gelb, Chief of Police Sevarson and Deputy Sheriff John Anderson, made a full and complete confession. He says he committed the crimes all alone, and that Victor Artz and Karl Kehren, now under arrest charged with stealing Schill's cattle, are not implicated in the double murder.

After sending a rifle ball crashing through Anton Schill's brain, in the barn, Doeffler went into the house and took Mrs. Schill's life in a similar manner. The woman's body was dragged into the cellar of the house and was covered with her husband's coat.

Schill's body was buried in the ground underneath a manure pile. All efforts to locate his body having proved futile until Sunday. It was found in the place described by Doeffler in his confession to the officers.

The confession unravels the most fiendish and mysterious murder ever committed in this county. The authorities, since the finding of Mrs. Schill's body, worked diligently on the case against Doeffler, who at the inquest of Mrs. Schill testified as to purchasing Schill's horse, cattle, and chickens, and having taken them to his farm in Pierce county, Wisconsin, about eight miles from Red Wing.

Doeffler claimed that he had purchased the hay and fodder from Schill and on Jan. 17 he defied the order of Coroner Gelb, and removed the property from the farm. He was immediately placed under arrest, and Victor Artz, who also assisted him in the work, was held. Since that time both men and Karl Kehren, arrested later on a similar charge, have been sweated for hours at a time.

Doeffler's confession which is in writing, according to the authorities, will not be made public until his trial begins.

BOOSTERS IN CASS LAKE.

Dr. D. F. Dumas, President, to Preside at Pine River Meeting.

Cass Lake.—The program for the convention of the Cass County Development Association to be held at Pine River, Minn., on Friday, March [illegible] has been issued. The meeting will be called to order by Dr. D. F. Dumas, president of the association and mayor of Cass Lake. The address of welcome will be delivered by Mayor Bowman, of Pine River, Minnesota. Other addresses will be as follows:

"The Northern Minnesota Development Association," F. J. McPortlin, county attorney, Koochiching county.

"What the Legislature of 1911 Did for Northern Minnesota," C. H. Warner, member of the legislature, Fifty-second district.

"The Immigration Commission of the Northern Minnesota Development Association," A. G. Wedge, Jr., treasurer of the immigration commission.

"What Shall We Do to Develop the Resources of Cass County?" B. L. Perry, member of board of county commissioners, Cass county.

"Trunk Line Roads," C. M. King, president of the Northern Minnesota Development Association.

"The Relation of Good Roads to Development," P. V. Coppernell, attorney, Park Rapids.

"The Northern Minnesota Editorial Association," F. A. Dare, president of the Northern Minnesota Editorial Association.

"Cass County," William M. Wood, attorney, Cass Lake.

"Results of Development," P. H. McGarry, member of 1909 legislature.

"The State Fair Exhibit of Cass County, Minnesota, for 1912," George J. Silk, manager of 1912 Cass county state fair exhibit.

Pine River citizens will meet the delegates at the train with the band, and the Pine River orchestra will furnish music at the recesses of the convention.

FREED IN TAR CASE.

Jury in Glenville Riot Action Acquits Flusek After Being Out An Hour.

Albert Lea.—Frank Flusek, the first of eleven defendants to be tried in the Glenville tarring case, was acquitted, the jury returning a verdict after deliberating a little more than an hour.

The other ten cases, in which Dr. Freeman, of Glenville, is the complaining witness, will not be tried at present, but there is a probability that another case may be called in March, if any more ever come to trial.

CHOPS HIS FROZEN FOOT.

Settler Crazed With Pain Attempts to Amputate Member.

Duluth. — Crazed with the pain of a frozen foot, Andrew Hiltinen, a settler at Pike River, about seven miles from Tower, chopped off half the foot with an ax and he may lose his life as a result. He is in a critical condition at a hospital in Tower. When found the injured man had suffered great loss of blood. The injured foot will be amputated.

LISTS LANDSEEKER

IMMIGRATION COMMISSION DECIDES ON PLAN TO SPREAD INFORMATION.

WIDELY DISTRIBUTED.

Commissioner Maxfield Also Instructed to Try to Obtain Homeseekers' Rates from Railroads.

St. Paul.—The state immigration commission has decided upon an innovation in an effort to satisfy a demand which has existed for a long time. Hereafter the immigration bureau will print monthly a list of the names of all persons that have sent inquiries to the commission regarding Minnesota lands. These lists will be sent to all county auditors, city clerks and village recorders in the state and also to any Commercial club that asks for them through its president and secretary. These lists are to be kept on file for the use of any one who wants to sell Minnesota land.

Ever since H. J. Maxfield became immigration commissioner, he has been studying the matter, trying to devise some means by which real estate agents and others can procure the names that come to the commission.

Some Rejected Propositions.

One suggestion was to print the lists monthly and send copies to all real estate agents and others who asked for them. Mr. Maxfield thought, however, that this might necessitate the printing of 40,000 or 50,000 lists a month, and that the expenses would be too great for the department's appropriation. Another proposition was to send the lists only to those who would agree to use them only for the purpose of sending literature regarding Minnesota land. The objection made to the first suggestion was that agents for Canadian lands or land in the Western States would make use of lists of prospects that Minnesota had paid for. Another objection was that the real estate men would be favored to the exclusion of farmers who might want to sell land directly.

Real estate men who wish to copy the entire list and circularize the prospects may do so, while the man who has just one farm to sell can pick out a few names of possible purchasers and write them personal letters.

Mr. Maxfield was instructed also to confer with the railroad officials with a view to procuring homeseekers' excursion rates to Minnesota. It was reported at the meeting that the Great Northern will put in excursion rates to points North and West of Sauk Center and Benson after March 1, and efforts will be made to have the other railroads make special rates. During the last four or five years the homeseekers' rates to Minnesota have been cut off.

The meeting was attended by Ralph W. Wheelock, representing the Governor; Secretary of State Schmahl, State Auditor Iverson and A. E. Nelson of Minneapolis, members of the board, and Immigration Commissioner Maxfield.

EDITORS IN MILL CITY.

Annual Gathering of the Minnesota Association.

Minneapolis. — Minneapolis entertained the forty-sixth annual convention of the Minnesota Editorial association Thursday and Friday of last week. More than 200 editors attended. A feature of the meeting was a dinner given at the Commercial club dining room Thursday night, this being the first function given an outside gathering by the newly organized Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association. Thursday night the visiting newspaper men and their wives were given an opportunity to see "The Balkan Princess" at the Shubert as guests of printers' supplies dealers of the city.

The convention opened with an address of welcome by Mayor Haynes and a response by S. Y. Gordon, president of the association. Thursday afternoon James Tawney delivered an address on "World's International Peace." Theodore Christianson of the Dawson Sentinel read a paper on "The Editorial Page," and E. E. McCrea of the Alexander Post-News read a paper on "The Front Page." E. H. Denu of the Bemidji Pioneer delivered an address on "Advertising in a Country Paper."

Friday, H. V. Jones of the Minneapolis Journal spoke on "Second Class Postage" and J. C. Morrison of the Morris Tribune read a paper on "Cost System of Printing." Discussions, resolutions, reports of committees and election of officers followed.

Farm Sells at $100 an Acre.

Faribault.—The James Murphy farm west of here was sold recently for $16,000. The farm comprises 160 acres and was purchased by James Murphy in 1870 for $1,500 from George Mills. At that time that was considered a good price for the farm. It has now been sold for $100 an acre without a cent being spent upon the land for building improvements. Not more than one-half of the land is cleared of the original growth of timber, much of which is of hardwood.

J. J. HILL BEAT TRUST

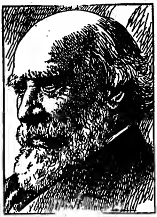
INFORMS STANLEY COMMITTTEE OF GREAT ORE LAND DEAL.

Declares He Gave Property Worth More Than $4,000,000 to His Associates.

Washington.—J. J. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern railroad, testified before the house steel trust investigating committee.

Mr. Hill's testimony was designed to throw light on the so-called Hill lease of the Lake Superior ore fields to the United States Steel corporation, a lease which was recently ordered to be canceled, in 1915.

Mr. Hill told the committee how, out of his own pocket, he had bought $4,000,000 worth of ore and railroad property on the Mesaba Range, how he had engineered the lease with the United States Steel corporation, by the terms of which the trust was unmercifully "chiseled," paying $1.02 per ton for ore while independents paid other companies between 15 and 47 cents; how he had turned over the Mesaba properties and half a dozen other concerns to the Lake Superior company, limited, thus keeping inside the Sherman act, and how the profits of the Lake Superior company had afterwards been turned into the Great Northern Ore company, whose stock was distributed share for share among the shareholders of the Great Northern Railway company.


James J. Hill.

BOLD ROBBERY IN NEW YORK

Bandits Hold Up Bank Messengers Near Wall Street and Get Off With $25,000.

New York.—Twenty-five thousand dollars in currency was stolen from a taxicab in the heart of the financial district by three highwaymen who sprang into the vehicle and overpowered W. F. Smith and Frank Wardell, messengers of the East River National bank at 680 Broadway.

Both messengers were badly injured and the robbers escaped with the money—$15,000 in five dollar bills and $10,000 in one hundred dollar bills. The currency was being transported from the Produce Exchange bank in the lower part of the city.

The robbers sprang into a big black automobile, which seemed to be awaiting their coming, and were quickly lost in the maze of traffic.

THREE KILLED IN WRECK

Pennsylvania Flyer Plunges Over Embankment While Running at Terrific Speed.

Huntington, Pa.—While running at a terrific speed the Pennsylvania limited, east-bound, plunged over a thirty-foot embankment at Warrior's Ridge, four miles west of here, killing two passengers and a negro matron and injuring fifty-three other persons.

The wreck was caused by a broken flange on a driving wheel of the second of the two locomotives that were pulling the train. The two passengers who were killed were in the dining car when the crash came.

The cars in the wreck were all of solid steel construction, and in these the passengers were imprisoned like rats in a trap.

STUDIED AFFRONT TO KAISER

Reichstag Chooses Socialist Representing the Emperor's District to Act as Its President.

Berlin.—The reichstag elected as its president Johannes Kaempf, the radical deputy who carried the emperor's district of central Berlin by a narrow majority at the recent general election.

Heinrich Dove, who is also a radical, was elected second deputy president in place of the national liberal, Dr. Herman Paasche, resigned.

The conservatives and centrists all cast blank balloting papers.

The present organization is only temporary and permanent officials must be chosen after a month has elapsed.

Enlistment Now Five Years.

Washington.—The amendment to the Hay military bill introduced by Chairman Hay providing that the period of enlistment in the United States army be extended from three to five years, was passed by a vote of 110 to 73 in the house.

Mrs. Pryor Dead.

New York.—Mrs. Sara A. Pryor, wife of ex-Justice Roger A. Pryor, formerly of Virginia, died at the Pryor home in this city. Mrs. Pryor's maiden name was Sara A. Rice.

FLAX GROWING IS PROFITABLE

WESTERN CANADA FARMERS BECOMING RICH IN ITS PRODUCTION.

So much has been written regarding the great amount of money made out of growing wheat in the prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, Western Canada, that many other products of the farms are overlooked. These provinces will always grow large areas of wheat—both spring and winter—and the yields will continue to be large, and the general average greater than in any other portion of the continent. Twenty, thirty, forty, and as high as fifty bushels per acre of wheat to the acre—yields unusual in other parts of the wheat growing portions of the continent—have attracted world-wide attention, but what of oats, which yield forty, fifty and as high as one hundred and ten bushels per acre and carry off the world's prize, which, by the way, was also done by wheat raised in Saskatchewan during last November at the New York Land Show. And then, there is the barley, with its big yields, and its excellent samples. Another money-maker, and a big one is flax. The growing of flax is extensively carried on in Western Canada. The writer has before him a circular issued by a prominent farmer at Saskatoon. The circular deals with the treatment of seed flax, the seeding and harvesting, and attributes yields of less than 20 bushels per acre, to later seeding, imperfect and ill-prepared seed. He sowed twenty-five pounds of seed per acre and had a yield of twenty-nine bushels per acre. This will probably dispose of at $2.50 per acre. Speaking of proper preparation of seed and cultivation of soil and opportune sowing, in the circular spoken of there is cited the case of a Mr. White, living fourteen miles south of Rosetown, "who had fifteen acres of summer fallow a year ago last summer, upon which he produced thirty-three bushels to the acre, when many in the district harvested for want of crop. Now, there can be no proper reason advanced why such a crop should not have been produced on all the lands of the same quality in the adjacent district, provided they had been worked and cared for in the same manner. This year (1911) the same man had one hundred acres of summer fallow, had something over 3,800 bushels of wheat. He also had 1,800 bushels of oats and 300 bushels of flax."

There are the cattle, the horses, the roots and the vegetable products of Western Canada farms, all of which individually and collectively deserve special mention, and they are treated of in the literature sent out on application by the Government agents.

But Mamma Didn't.

Little Mabel was always tumbling down and getting hurt, but as soon as her mother kissed the bumped forehead Mabel would believe it cured and cease crying. One day she accompanied her mother to the Union depot, and while they were seated in the crowded waiting room an intoxicated man entered the door, tripped over a suitcase, and fell sprawling on the floor. The attention of every one was attracted to the incident, and in the sudden silence following the fall Mabel called out:

"Don't cry, men. Mamma 'll kiss oo, and 'en oo 'll be all right."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Styles in Ailments.

"Well, here I am," announced the fashionable physician in his breezy way. "And now what do you think is the matter with you?"

"Doctor, I hardly know," replied the fashionable patient. "What is new?"

Lose Either Way.

Renson—Remember, my boy, wealth does not bring happiness.

Rhyme—Maybe not, but fighting the wolf is no round of pleasure.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

The Proportion.

Knicker—Did he speak at a dinner?

Bocker—No; he ate at a talk.

One way to not please a woman is to let her do as she pleases.

A man seldom worries about his character if his reputation is good.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The up-to-date waitress wears a fetching costume.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED TO MAKE IT SURE

Merchant, in His Long Life, Must Have Had Some Dealings With the "Limbs of the Law."

The aged merchant was undoubtedly very ill. In his own mind, at all events, he felt his days were numbered, and sent for the family lawyer

The light of the law now sat at his bedside, notebook in hand, eager to catch each word as it was uttered.

"I wish—" began the sick man.

"Yes?" answered the lawyer, hastily filling in the gap.

"All my property and estate to go to my eldest daughter."

The legal gentleman duly made a note of the fact.

"I wish to die firm in the knowledge that the property is assured to her," continued the merchant, with eager excitement.

"Of course—of course!" fussed the solicitor.

"Would it be too much," hesitatingly asked the sick man, "to suggest that you should marry her?"—Answers.

LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA

"While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would scab over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal.

"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Resolvent, applying the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases." (Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Domestic Difficulties.

Husband—What's the matter, dear? Why do you look so worried?

Wife—Oh, I've just got everything all ready for Mrs. Neetleigh's visit. I've done up all the curtains and pillows shams and bureau covers and centerpieces, and they're all spick and span.

Husband—Well, if everything is in such apple pie order why look so disconsolate about it?

Wife (bursting into tears)—Oh, I just know, as soon as she sees them, she'll know I cleaned everything all up because she was coming.—Judge.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Among the Ancients.

Democritus had just announced the theory that the visible universe is merely the result of the fortuitous concourse of atoms.

"Subject, of course," he said, "to the approval of Mr. Gompers."

For he did not wish to be drawn into a magazine controversy over it.

A QUARTER CENTURY

Before the Public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Hadn't Brought It.

Teacher (disgustedly)—My boy, my boy, where is your intuition?

Boy—I ain't got any. I'm only here a few days, and I didn't know what I had to git.—Judge.

Lucky.

Howell—It costs a good deal to live.

Powell—Aren't you glad you are a dead one?

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

On the Trail.

"Does your fiance know your age, Lotta?"

"Well—partly."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It is said that contentment is better than great riches—but most people are willing to take chances with the great riches.

A self-made man nearly always makes a play for a tailor made wife.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Of course he'll make it," Kearns whispered in Bettles' ear. "And there's five hundred Daylight's back in sixty days," he added aloud.

Billy Rawlins closed with the wager, and Bettles hugged Kearns ecstatically.

"By Yupiter, I ban take that bet," Olaf Henderson said, dragging Daylight away from Bettles and Kearns.

"Winner pays!" Daylight shouted, closing the wager. "And I'm sure going to win, and sixty days is a long time between drinks, so I pay now. Name your brand, you hoochinoos! Name your brand!"

Somebody opened the outer door. A vague gray light filtered in.

"Burning Daylight, Burning Daylight," some one called warningly.

Daylight paused for nothing, heading for the door and pulling down his ear-flaps. Kama stood outside by the sled, a long, narrow affair, sixteen inches wide and seven and a half feet in length, its slatted bottom raised six inches above the steel-shod runners. On it, lashed with thongs of moose hide, were the light canvas bags that contained the mail, and the food and gear for dogs and men. In front of it, in a single line, lay curled five frost-rimmed dogs. They were huskies, matched in size and color, all unusually large and all gray. From their cruel jaws to their bushy tails they were as like as peas in their likeness to timber wolves. Wolves they were, domesticated, it was true, but wolves in appearance and in all their characteristics. On top the sled load, thrust under the lashings and ready for immediate use, were two pairs of snowshoes. Daylight was saying good-by to those who clustered around him. The Virgin wanted to kiss him, and, fuddled slightly though he was with the whisky, he saw his way out without compromising with the apron-string. He kissed the Virgin, but he kissed the other three women with equal partiality. He pulled on his long mittens, roused the dogs to their feet, and took his place at the gee-pole.

"Mush, you beauties!" he cried.

The animals threw their weights against their breastbands on the instant, crouching low to the snow and digging in their claws. They whined eagerly, and before the sled had gone half a dozen lengths both Daylight and Kama (in the rear) were running to keep up. And so, running, man and dogs dipped over the bank and down to the frozen bed of the Yukon, and in the gray light were gone. On the river, where was a packed trail and where snowshoes were unnecessary, the dogs averaged six miles an hour. To keep up with them, the two men were compelled to run. Daylight and Kama relieved each other regularly at the gee-pole, for here was the hard work of steering the flying sled and of keeping in advance of it. The man relieved dropped behind the sled, occasionally leaping upon it and resting. As if through a wall, Daylight had passed from the hum and roar of the Tivoli into another world—a world of silence and immobility. Nothing stirred. The Yukon slept under a coat of ice three feet thick.

The cold snap continued. Only men of iron kept the trail at such low temperatures, and Kama and Daylight were picked men of their races. But Kama knew the other was the better man, and thus, at the start, he was himself foredoomed to defeat. Not that he slackened his effort or willingness by the slightest degree, but that he was beaten by the burden he carried in his mind. His attitude toward Daylight was worshipful. Stoical, taciturn, proud of his physical prowess, he found all these qualities incarnated in his white companion.

CHAPTER III.

At Sixty Mile they restocked provisions, added a few pounds of letters to their load, and held steadily on. From Forty Mile they had unbroken trail, and they could look forward only to unbroken trail clear to Dyea. Daylight stood it magnificently, but the killing pace was beginning to tell on Kama. His pride kept his mouth shut, but the result of the chilling of his lungs in the cold snap could not be concealed. They traveled till ten o'clock the night they reached Selkirk, and at six next morning they plunged ahead into the next stretch of wilderness of nearly five hundred miles that lay between Selkirk and Dyea. There was no let-up in his pace. Twelve hours a day, six in the twilight and six in the dusk, they toiled on the trail. Three hours were consumed in cooking, repairing harnesses, and making and breaking camp, and the remaining nine hours dogs and men slept as if dead.

The time came when Kama was unable to go in the lead and break trail, and it was proof that he was far gone when he permitted Daylight to toil all day at the heavy snowshoe work. Lake by lake they crossed the string of lakes from Marsh to Linderman, and began the ascent of Chilcoot. By all rights Daylight should have camped below the last pitch of the pass at the dim end of day; but he kept on and over and down to Sheep Camp, while behind him raged a snow storm that would have delayed him twenty-four hours. This last excessive strain broke Kama completely. In the morning he could not travel. At five, when called, he sat up after a struggle, groaned, and sank back again. Daylight did the camp work of both, harnessed the dogs, and, when ready for the start, rolled the helpless Indian in all three sleeping robes and lashed him on top of the sled. The going was good; they were on their last lap; and he raced the dogs down through Dyea canyon and along the hard-packed trail that led to Dyea post. And running still, Kama groaning on top the load, and Daylight leaping at the gee-pole to avoid going under the runners of the flying sled, they arrived at Dyea by the sea. True to his promise, Daylight did not stop. An hour's time saw the sled loaded with the ingoing mail and grub, fresh dogs harnessed and a fresh Indian engaged. Kama never spoke from the time of his arrival till the moment Daylight, ready to depart, stood beside him to say good-by. They shook hands.

The Time Came When Kama Was Unable to Go in the Lead.

"You kill um dat damn Indian," Kama said. "Savvee, Daylight? You kill um."

"He'll sure last as far as Pelly," Daylight grinned.

Kama shook his head doubtfully, and rolled over on his side, turning his back in token of farewell.

• • •

A crowd filled the Tivoli—the old crowd that had seen Daylight depart two months before; for this was the night of the sixtieth day, and opinion was divided as ever as to whether or not he would compass the achievement. At ten o'clock bets were still being made, though the odds rose, bet by bet, against his success. Down in her heart the Virgin believed he had failed, yet she made a bet of twenty ounces with Charley Bates, against forty ounces, that Daylight would arrive before midnight.

She it was who heard the first yelps of the dogs.

"Listen!" she cried. "It's Daylight!"

There was a general stampede for the door; but when the Arctic storm-doors were thrown wide open, the crowd fell back. They heard the eager whining of dogs, the snap of a dog-whip and the voice of Daylight crying encouragement as the weary animals capped all they had done by dragging the sled in over the wooden floor. They came in with a rush, and with them rushed in the frost, a visible vapor of smoking white, through which their heads and backs showed, as they strained in the harness, till they had all the seeming of swimming in a river. Behind them, at the gee-pole, came Daylight, hidden to the knees by the swirling frost through which he appeared to wade. He was the same old Daylight, withal lean and tired-looking, and his black eyes were sparkling and flashing brighter than ever. His parka of cotton drill hooded him like a monk, and fell in straight lines to his knees. Grimed and scorched by camp-smoke and fire, the garment in itself told the story of his trip. A two-months' beard covered his face; and the beard, in turn, was matted with the ice of his breathing through the long seventy-mile run.

He experienced a thrill of surprise as the roar of welcome went up and as every familiar detail of the Tivoli greeted his vision—the long bar and the array of bottles, the gambling games, the big stove, the weigher at the gold-scales, the musicians, the men and women, the Virgin, Celia, and Nellie, Dan MacDonald, Bettles, Billy Rawlins, Olaf Henderson, Doc Watson—all of them. It was just as he had left it, and in all seeming it might well be the very day he had left. The sixty days of incessant travel through the white wilderness suddenly telescoped, and had no existence in time. They were a moment, an incident. He had plunged out and into them through the wall of silence, and back through the wall of silence he had plunged, apparently the next instant, and into the roar and turmoil of the Tivoli.

He drew a deep breath and cried: "The winner pays, and I'm the winner, ain't I? Surge up, you-all Malemutes and Siwashes, and name your poison! There's your Dyea mail, straight from Salt Water, and no hornswogglin about it! Cast the lashings adrift, you-all, and wade into it!"

A dozen pairs of hands were at the sled-lashings, when the young Le Barge Indian, bending at the same task, suddenly and limply straightened up. In his eyes was a great surprise. He stared about him wildly, for the thing he was undergoing was new to him. He was profoundly struck by an unguessed limitation. He shook as with a palsy, and he gave at the knees, slowly sinking down to fall suddenly across the sled and to know the smashing blow of darkness across his consciousness.

"Exhaustion," said Daylight. "Take him off and put him to bed, some of you-all. He's sure a good Indian."

A few minutes later, Daylight was whirling around the dance-floor, waltzing with the Virgin. And small wonder it was that the Virgin yielded herself to his arms, as they danced dance after dance, and sick at heart at the knowledge that he found nothing in her more than a good friend and an excellent dancer. Small consolation it was to know that he never loved any woman. She was sick with love of him, and he danced with her as he would dance with any woman, as he would dance with a man who was a good dancer and upon whose arm was tied a handkerchief to conventionalize him into a woman.

At one in the morning he saw Elijah Davis herding Henry Finn and Joe Hines, the lumber-jack, toward the door. Daylight interfered.

"Where are you-all going?" he demanded, attempting to draw them to the bar.

"Bed," Elijah Davis answered.

"Got to," Joe Hines added apologetically. "We're mushing out in the mornin'."

Daylight still detained them.

"Where to? What's the excitement?"

"No excitement," Elijah explained. "We're just a-goin' to play your hunch, an' tackle the Upper Country. Don't you want to come along?"

"I sure do," Daylight affirmed.

But the question had been put in fun, and Elijah ignored the acceptance.

"We're tacklin' the Stewart," he went on. "Al Mayo told me he seen some likely lookin' bars first time he come down the Stewart, and we're goin' to sample 'em while the river's froze. You listen, Daylight, an' mark my words, the time's comin' when winter diggin's 'll be all the go. There'll be men in them days that'll laugh at our summer scratchin' an' ground-wallerin'."

Elijah laughed, gathered his two partners up, and was making a second attempt to reach the door.

"Hold on," Daylight called. "I sure mean it."

The three men turned back suddenly upon him, in their faces surprise, delight, and incredulity.

"G'wan, you're foolin'," said Finn, the other lumber-jack, a quiet, steady, Wisconsin man.

"There's my dawgs and sled," Daylight answered. "That'll make two teams and halve the loads; though we-all 'll have to travel easy for a spell, for them dawgs is sure tired."

The three men were overjoyed, but still a trifle incredulous.

"Now look here," Joe Hines blurted out, "none of your foolin', Daylight. We mean business. Will you come?"

Daylight extended his hand and shook.

CHAPTER IV.

This time the trail was easier. It was better packed, and they were not carrying mail against time. At Forty Mile they laid over two days for the sake of the dogs, and at Sixty Mile Daylight's team was left with the trader. Unlike Daylight, after the terrible run from Selkirk to Circle City, they had been unable to recuperate on the back trail. So the four men pulled on from Sixty Mile with a fresh team of dogs on Daylight's sled. The following night they camped in the cluster of islands at the mouth of the Stewart. Daylight talked town sites, and, though the others laughed at him, he staked the whole maze of high, wooded island.

"Just supposing the big strike does come on the Stewart," he argued. "Mebbe you-all 'll be in on it, and then again mebbe you-all won't. But I sure will. You-all 'd better reconsider and go in with me on it."

But they were stubborn.

"You're as bad as Harper and Joe Ladue," said Joe Hines. "They're always at that game. You know that big flat jest below the Klondike and under Moosehide Mountain? Well, the recorder at Forty Mile was tellin' me they staked that not a month ago—The Harper & Ladue Town Site. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Elijah and Finn joined in his laughter; but Daylight was gravely in earnest.

"There she is!" he cried. "The hunch is working! It's in the air, I tell you-all! What'd they-all stake the big flat for if they-all didn't get the hunch? Wish I'd staked it."

The regret in his voice was provocative of a second burst of laughter.

"Laugh, dang you, laugh! Why your eyes ain't open yet. You-all are a bunch of little mewing kittens. I tell you-all if that strike comes on Klondike, Harper and Ladue will be millionaires. And if it comes on Stewart, you-all watch the Elam Harnish town site boom. In them days, when you-all come around makin' poor mouths . . ." He heaved a sigh of resignation. "Well, I suppose I'll have to give you-all a grub-stake or soup, or something or other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wonderful Baby.

"You say your baby doesn't walk yet?" said Jones. "Mine does, and it's not so old as yours. Your baby cut his teeth yet?"

"Not yet," said Bones.

"Oh mine has—all of them," said Jones. "Your baby talk?"

"Not yet," replied Bones; "can yours?"

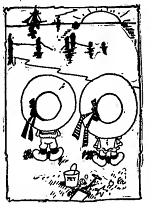
"Great Scott, yes," answered Jones. Then Bones got desperate. "Does he use a safety razor or one of the others?" he asked.—Ideas.

FOR EVERY FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST

To the head of every family the health of its different members is most important, and the value of an agreeable laxative that is certain in its effect is appreciated. One of the most popular remedies in the family medicine chest is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is known to druggists and physicians as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is mild and gentle in its action on the bowels, yet positive in its effect. A dose of Syrup Pepsin at night means relief next morning, while its tonic properties tone up and strengthen the muscles of stomach, liver and bowels so that these organs are able in a short time to again perform their natural functions without help.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this simple, inexpensive, yet effective remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and ask for a sample bottle. Dr. Caldwell will be glad to send it without any expense to you whatever.

COMPARISON.



He—Ah! Genevieve, when I looks at the immense expense of boundless ocean, it actually makes me feel small!

Mean People.

Henry Russell, the head of the Boston opera, was describing his foreign tour in search of talent.

"They were mean people," he said of the singers of a certain city. "I could do no business with them. They thought only of money."

Mr. Russell smiled.

"They were as bad as the man who discovered the Blank theater fire.

"The first intimation the box office had of this fire came, at the end of the third act, from a fat man who bounded down the gallery stairs, stuck his face in at the ticket window and shouted breathlessly:

"'Theater's afire! Gimme me money back!'"

Always Leap Year.

"It's leap year every year in Papua," said an ethnologist. "The reason isn't that the woman are the bosses there. No, quite the contrary. The reason is that love-making is supposed to be a thing beneath the notice of the Papuan male.

"All women look alike to him. So the matrimonial pourparlers all fall on the female sex.

"If a man accepts a girl's proposal, the fact that he is engaged is chalked on his back. But on the girl's back the engagement is branded with a red-hot iron."

Feline.

Lou—I would rather a man would call me a fool than a knave.

Sue—Of course. It's truth that hurts.—Toledo Blade.

Absent-Minded.

"I want a dog-collar, please."

"Yes'm. What size shirt does he wear?"—Life.

From
Our Ovens
To
Your Table

Untouched by human hands—

Post Toasties

—the aristocrat of Ready-to-Serve foods.

A table dainty, made of white Indian corn—presenting delicious flavour and wholesome nourishment in new and appetizing form.

The steadily increasing sale of this food speaks volumes in behalf of its excellence.

An order for a package of Post Toasties from your grocer will provide a treat for the whole family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

One week more in which to pay your personal property tax.

Halvor Steenersons Indian name is Omy-ya We Ga-Bo. And just to make good on it, Halvor got up in congress a few days ago and gave a couple of war whoops.—Bemidji Sentinal.

Albert Kiser, of Bagley is said to be a candidate for Lieutenant governor. That's business; we like to see the northern part of the sate going after their share of the plumbs.

President Taft has one year and ten days more to stay in the employ of this government, It don't make any difference whether he is nominated or not, he will step down and out on March 4th,1913, just the same.

There should not be any bitter fight made by the progressive Republicans, who favor the nomination of LaFoilette, agains Roosevelt, for he may be the only man that can defeat Taft, when the show down comes.

The Thief River Falls Times is hunting up the records of the entire state to find a parallel case of the shutting off of Red Lake River by the lumber companys, but up to date has faild to land one, and we don't think they will, as we consider it the dirtist deal that we ever heard of.

The "roarback", that the twin city dailes tried to spring on Congressman Steenerson, about that White Earth Indian deal, got a dash of cold water, when it reached the country editors of the 9th, District. Congressman Steener son should not spend time to answer such "rot", as the boys up in this neck of the woods will attend to those little matters.

C. A. Hitchcock, of Crookston has notified the people that this is campaign year, by filing and announceing himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff of Polk county. Mr. Hitchcock by his long residence in Polk county, and his pleasing ways, has gaind for himself a host of friends and the candidate who defeats him will know that he has been in a race.

At the last reports that we got from Washington there had not been any report made by the St. Paul engineers office to the war department, about the Red Lake River meetings held in January. Ain't that a fine outfit to be in the employ of this government? Of course our representatives at Washington can not do anything until they get this report, which will probabley be sent down in June, with a statement from Mrjor Shunk to the affect, that the people had made a mistake, as the river was high instead of low.

Comman Mistake.

"De man dat allers wants de biggest en' do most of everything," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to pick up an ostrich an' overlook da turkey bird."—Washington Star.

A Genius Who Works.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, was called a genius the other day at the Century club in New York.

But Mr. Chambers, with his wonted charming modesty, denied that he was a genius.

"Unless, indeed," he added, "we accept the definition that genius is 1 per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration."—New York Tribune.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ORMATION OF NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.

WHEREAS, A petition has been filed with the County board of the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, signed and acknowledged by a majority of the freeholders who reside in the proposed new district herein described, and who are entitled to vote at school meetings in their respective districts, and doly verified by the affidavit of one of the residents of said proposed new district, praying for the organization of a new school district out of of the territory hereinafter described, to wit:

The whole of Sections Fifteen (15) Fourteen (14) Thirteen (13) Twenty-Fonr (24) Twenty-three (23) Twenty-two (22), and that part of Sections Ten (10) Eleven (11) Twelve (12) lying south of Red Lake River, all in the Township One Hundred Fifty Two [152] N. Range Thirty-nine [39], and the said Board of County Commissioners have appointed a time and place of hearing upon said petition as by law required:

Now Therefore, NOTICE Is hereby given that a hearing upon said petition will be had at a meeting of said board, commenceing upon the 29th, day of March A.D. 1912, at 1 o' clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of County Auditor in the City of Thief River Falls in said County, at which time and place the said County Board will hear arguments of all persons interested, for or against the proposed organization of said new school district.

Dated Thief River Falls Minn. this 19th, day of February A. D. 1912.

By order of the County Board, of Pennington County, Minn.

[Seal, By A. H. Fasci, Conuty Auditor and Ex-Officio Clerk of Board. 2, 23, 3, 1,

ROMANCE OF A SHOVEL.

An Idea That Won a Fortune For a Railway Laborer.

The simplest labor saving device may quite possibly be worth a fortune. One day a good many years ago a number of men were at work on the roadbed of a line of railway in course of construction between Birmingham and Manchester. They were cutting through a hill and moving the materiel by loosening it with picks, shovelling it into barrows and wheeling it away. The shovels they were using were known as Irish shovels, with a square cornered blade about fifteen inches long. The work progressed but slowly, and the subcontractor in charge rebuked his workmen for not making quicker progress. One of them replied that if he would grind off the corners of the shovels it would be easier to get them into the earth, and, consequently, they would be able to work more quickly.

The contractor ridiculed the idea, which he considered a piece of insolence on the part of the workman, but the navvy was quite in earnest and not easily discouraged. When the work was completed he discussed the matter with a friend of his at Sheffield, who persuaded an ironmonger he knew to make a dozen or so as an experiment. The tools were offered to a large contractor, who promised to let some of his men use the new shovels and report results.

About a week afterward the contractor returned with the information that his men were fairly quarreling as to who should use the new tools, some arriving to work a quarter of an hour before time in order to be there first when the tool box was opened. The navvy's suggestion had proved a good one. A patent was secured and an agreement made between the navvy, the manufacturer and the contractor. When the navvy died he left a fortune of over £65,000, the proceeds from royalties on the manufacture of shovels under his patent.—Pearson's Weekly.

DEATHBED SCENES.

And the Question of Prolonging Life to Its Utmost Limit.

Even the lengthening of a man's life by a day may make death easier by giving him the opportunity of soothing a guilty conscience, of signing a will, of redressing an injustice, of healing a breach of friendship the memory of which might imbitter another life, of saying farewell to a son or daughter who had come in haste from a great distance. Any one who has seen deathbeds knows how anxieties of this sort may darken the last hours and how their removal may reconcile the sufferer to death. It seems to us that this talk of the right to die and the wrongdoing of doctors in seeking to prolong a life that is hanging by a thread springs from the unwholesome sentimentalism and the inevitable accompaniment of selfishness which are among the unhappy notes of the present time.

To the older writers the death agony was the final struggle of the soul leaving the body, and by a confusion of thought due to the acquired meaning of the word it has come to be generally believed that the parting of the spiritual from the material part of man is painful. Those whose lot it has been to stand at many deathbeds know that this is not the case. Sir William Osler says that he has careful records of about 500 deathbeds, studied particularly with reference to the modes of dying and the sensations of the dying. Of these ninety suffered bodily pain or distress of one sort or another, eleven showed mental apprehension, two positive terror, one expressed spiritual exaltation, one bitter remorse. The great majority gave no sign one way or the other.—[illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th.1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ola H. Rolslend, of Melone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1160. Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2. 3, & 4. Section3. Township 152 N. Range 41 W.5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Charles Peterson. Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson. Ola H. Heidal, of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parno. of Kratka Minn. who on Junn 29th. 1904. made Homested Entry No. 451, Seriel No. 04161. for Lot 1. N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ Section 28 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof. to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhlem Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th. day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold. Ola Waale, Stiner Johnson. John I. Johnson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb.2nd 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan. 25th,1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ola A. Holdahl, of Kratka Minn. who on Nov. 7th,1904. made Homestead entery No. 847, Seriel No. 05685 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Pederson, Carl G. Olson, A. B. Mendt, of Kratka Minn. Ola Ruisland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Karelius Peterson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 428 Serial No. 04148, for Lot 2, N.W.¼ N.W.¼ & S. ½ N. W.¼ Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn. Ole A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mendt, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 23rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratke Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindnboje. Jacob R. Husby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Gunde Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 18th. 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1186 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Nels J. Aaskland, Ola Reisgaard, Peter A. Dahle, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Papa's Past.

Little Helen's mamma was discussing the drink question with a visitor, and the child listened gravely to the conversation.

"Papa used to drink," she volunteered suddenly.

The visitor turned her head to conceal a smile, and mamma frowned and shook her head at the littleone.

"Well, then," demanded Helen, "what was it he used to do?"—Lippincott's.

Literary Chat.

Young Author—Ah, I can read you like a book. Society Miss—Well, if you can read me the way your book has been read I have nothing to fear.—[illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan 19,1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 15th,1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus Hemmestvet of Mavie Minn., who on October 5th. 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 693 Serial No. 04256, for S.W.¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of February 1912

Claiment names as witnesses:

Annun Haugen, Ganer Evenson, Andrew Senlend. Sam Knutsen, all of Mavie Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan.19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 13. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Mikkel Anderson of Torgerson Minn. who on March 6th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1066, Serial No. 04418, for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissionner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 1st, day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Andrew L. Kjos, Soren Hermason, Emil Sigerrud, Michel T. Torgerson, all of Torgerson Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Oscar Hovelsos, of Germetown Minn. who on June 27,1904, made Homestead Entry No. 854. Serial No. 0486 for Lots 5,9, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridien has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhiem Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Henry Longevan, Mertalu Olson, Chales Cook, Tellef Hovelsos, all of Germentown. Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Feb. 9th. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Sommone O. Brelland, of Kratka Minnesota, who on February 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1054 Serial No. 04409, for S.W. ¼ Section 36 Township 153 N. Range 41 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn on the 11th, day of March 1912.

Claiment names as witnesses:

Ole S. Brelland, Andrew S. Brelland, Peter Hedeen, Carl G. Olson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee of Kretka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904 made Homestead entry No. 472, Serial No. 0645 for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Amund B. Mandt. Charles Peterson. Ole Brelland, of Kratke Minn. Ole Risland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of The Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn. who on October 4, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 675 Serial No. 04250, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 41 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, on the 5th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Gunde Austad, Peter A. Dahle. Ole Reisgaard, Sive T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

CORN-SEEDS
TREES
Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.
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FARM LOANS.
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GEORGE ELDER.
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Thief River Falls.

Redeeming Point.

"Miss De Haughty, will you marry me?"

"Well, I like your nerve!"

"Do you really? Well, that is one good point. I was beginning to fear there wasn't a thing about me that you liked."

Chinese Criminal Law.

Curiously like the Mosaic and Roman customs, the fixed laws of China are carved in stone and set up in the streets. Chinese criminal law, which is founded on the "Chan Kung," or ritual of Chau, is based upon the accused confessing, and no punishment can ensue until this is brought about. Before the condemned are decapitated they are offered all the samschu they desire to drink, and in most cases they are allowed to choose whether they will ride in a ricksha or be carried in a sedan.—J. S. Thomson's "The Chinese."

Severing Old Ties.

Willie was sent out by his mother to the woodshed to saw and split some stove wood out of a pile of old railroad ties. Going outdoors shortly after, she found the youth sitting on the sawhorse with his head bowed down in his hands. She asked her hopeful why he didn't keep at his work.

"My dear mother," he replied with much feeling, "I find it so hard, so very hard, to sever old ties."—Lippincott's.

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THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

It is getting to be about time to pay them personal property taxes.

Edward Lee, of Kratka made this office a plesent call yesterday.

Our school took a vacation yesterday in honor of Washington.

Mrs. Stephen Singer is visiting with friends at Minneapolis this week.

K. Kratzer has started building his residence on his Deer Park homestead.

Narveson Bros. have taken a cord wood chopping contract of M. Hyland.

Two hundred bushels of White Russion seed oats for sale. Inquire of Wm. Parno.

There is to be a social visiting party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Arndt this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parno have some relatives and friends from Dakota visiting them this week.

Gunder Ashjernson, the progressive farmer from Mayfield made this office a plesent call Wednesday.

C.L. Clark left for the Warren hospital Monday, where he will have an operation performed for rupture.

Henry Arndt is busy hustling the lumber home from Oklee for his new barn, which he will build this spring.

We are having fine sunshiney weather at present and extend our sypythy to Okla. who are in the grip of a blizzard.

Edward Hyland hawled a load loose hay down to Thief River Falls Monday, for Superintendent of schools Mostue.

The snow roads are beginning to break up on these sunshiney days, which makes the hawling of heavy loads up-hill business.

Simon Solberg was up to Highlanding this week looking up the location for his new butcher shop, which he will soon start building.

Henry Peterson and Alfred Anderson have been sawing wood in the neighborhood this week. It takes a good sawing machine to keep the stoves going this winter.

Our Highlanding merchants are putting in a large and well selected stock of goods, so as to be ready for the spring trade when they have bad roads to contend with.

Wm. Swanson and C. Waldron drove down to Thief River Falls and return on Wednesday, where Mrs. Waldron, mother of Mr. Waldron filed on a quarter of vacant government land in the township of Hickory.

George Cunningham, from Pensoup Island was an overnight visitor with Walter McAndress Wednesday night. He was offering telephone poles for sale at his farm 30 miles north east of here.

If the lumber companys want to hear what the Highlanding farmers opinion of them is, they should send a man up to listen to language of the patrons of the Highlanding creamery when they are hawling ice from the Clearwater river, to fill up their ice house.

The basket party given at the Radneickle hall in Deer Park on Saturday evening last was largely attended and a neat sum was netted from the sale of the baskets. Music was furnished by the Lillo string band, and the dance went merryly on until morning.

Ye editor drove down to Kratka, on Saturday evening and visited with our old friends Chas. Enquist and Edward Singer. Postmaster Stephen Singer now has the Kratka post office fixed up in a fine building where the large amount of mail that goes throu that office can be given proper attention.

T. Tarleson is going to build a new blacksmith shop at Highlanding.

Wallace Grace, from Grafton N.D. has taken the contract to do the building of Henry Arndt's and John Quirks barns.

Superintendent of schools E. A. Mostue was up visiting his family yesterday. He returnd to Thief River Falls this afternoon.

DON'T BE SUCKERS.

Farmers should be careful not to sign contract listing their land for sale with strangers. If you do, when you attempt to sell your farm you will find that contract on file in the register of deeds office and you will have to pay Mr. Agent his commission before you can remove the cloud on the title to your farm. We understand that some of our Deer Parker's bit on this old scheme last week. You that did bite can step into the Register of deeds office, when you are at the County seat, and you will find that you have signed away an interest in your farm to a man that you never saw before and will never see again.

EASTERN DEER PARK.

Wm. Brückman has sold his valuable farm to Mr. John Peterson for three thousand and five hundred dollars. The parties went to Plummer Monday. It is an all cash consideration. Mr. Peterson is one of our leading farmers, and this makes him 120 acres of fine farming land.

Farmers living along Red Lake River are being kept busy melting snow for their stock, as some of the horses are becoming sick from drinking river water. Glorie! Glorie! We nave got a government, for some people.—G. L.

Our correspondent refers to the lumber companys as the some people, and we must admit that them and that St Paul engineers office have complete control of this river at the present time, and the people can be d—Ed.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40. Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask. Sask. Canada.

FOR SALE: Two bulls, three years old, coming 4 years old, for $80,00. Also two cows, that will be fresh soon. One 7 and one eight years old.

Wm. Parno. Sec. 8 town of
Kratka.

50 Cords of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.25 per cord, at my farm on section 18. toun of Hickory. Ignoce Kolski.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follows a bad cold or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles medicines for years.

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OLD SHIP CLOCKS.

Crude Devices Mariners Used In Reckoning Time.

SANDGLASS MOST POPULAR.

If It Were Carefully Attended to the Skipper Could Tell the Days Fairly Well, but It Was Often Juggled—The First Chronometers.

To ascertain the time when at sea is now a matter of the utmost simplicity. But such was not the case in the old sailing days, and in order to acquire even the vaguest idea of longitude and time the seaman had recourse to curious devices.

Crude as these devices appear compared with present day instruments, they save the mariner from chaos and destruction, and even if he could not name the hour with any degree of certainty he at least knew the day of the week.

Eclipses of the moon and the positions of the stars afforded a little guide to the skipper, who was, nevertheless, greatly handicapped by his lack of astronomical knowledge and the inferior quality of his spyglass. Moreover, eclipses could not be arranged for every night in the week, and there were dark nights when the stars could not be seen, so various devices had to be pressed into service.

The most popular form of old sea clock was the sandglass. Many of these glasses were timed to run twenty-four hours, and prior to the ship leaving land the glass was set exactly at noon. If it were carefully watched and turned as soon as the sand ran down the skipper could reckon the days with fair accuracy.

Side by side with the large glass were placed half hour and minute glasses. The man at the helm carefully watched this old sea clock and announced the time at regular intervals by striking a bell. It was customary to estimate the duration of any incident by so many glasses. "To flog the glass" was an operation very congenial to lazy seamen. It consisted in turning the glass before all the sand had run down so that the watch was appreciably shortened.

When the twenty-four hour glass was employed a little juggling was indulged in for the purpose of finding the longitude. The difference between the twenty-four hour glass and the time by the sun was estimated and this difference was held to represent the longitude east or west, according as the sun's time might be before or after the time returned by the glass.

"Taking the sun" was a weird and wonderful operation. Clumsy quadrants were utilized, and toward midday the captain appeared on deck to perform his solemn duty. After much screwing of eyes and waggling of the quadrant the captain would bawl out to the mate, "Make it — bells!" the number varying according to personal idiosyncrasies.

A demand for a more satisfactory device for estimating time at sea was responsible for experiments being made with pendulum clocks, though with little success. The interest of inventors was aroused when the English government in 1714 offered £10,000 to any one inventing a method of reckoning longitude to within a degree, or sixty miles; £15,000 if within forty miles and £20,000 if within thirty miles.

John Harrison, an obscure Yorkshire carpenter, who had achieved a local reputation by repairing and cleaning clocks, came forward with a chronometer which at once attracted attention. Through the influence of Dr Halley he was enabled to make a voyage in a government vessel to Lisbon, where he succeeded in determining the longitude to within 1 degree 30 minutes.

For this achievement he was granted £500 to enable him to proceed with his invention. After thirty years' hard toil he produced a chronometer on which the present marine chronometer is based. His invention was shaped like a large watch, and in 1761 Harrison's son embarked for Jamaica in order to carry out tests. On the voyage out the chronometer was only 5.1 seconds in error, and during the whole trip from Portsmouth to Jamaica and back the variation was only 1 minute 54.5 seconds.

The accuracy of the chronometer thus enabled the longitude to be determined within eighteen miles, a result which exceeded the admiralty's most sanguine expectations. After further demonstrations an act of parliament was passed in 1765 awarding Harrison £20,000, half of the money to be paid as soon as he explained how his timekeeper was constructed and the remainder when the government was convinced that these timekeepers could be made by others. Despite the fulfillment of these conditions, Harrison had to wait several years before the money was paid over.

Larcum Kendal, who had been Harrison's apprentice and who was ultimately his successor, followed on the lines laid down by his master and produced a chronometer which was used by Captain Cook during his daring voyage in the Resolution. Of this chronometer Cook wrote, "Our longitude can never be erroneous while we have so good a guide as Mr. Kendal's watch."

Various horologists have introduced so many improvements that little trace of Harrison's model is to be discerned in the modern chronometer, though to him must be assigned the credit of pointing out the way.

The heart has reasons that reason does not understand.—Bossuet.

BLOOD MONEY IN PERSIA.

Curious Laws In That Country Governing the Crime of Murder.

A Persian murderer may pay blood money in lieu of his own life. The manner in which this is calculated is one of the most complicated things about Persian law. A woman is worth only half a man, and so a man cannot be executed for the murder of a mere woman. A husband whose wife had been killed by his steward was obliged first to pay half the steward's blood price to the man's relations, and thus the steward, having been reduced to the value of half a man, equal to one whole woman, was legally executed.

From this principle it follows that a man who has killed two women can be condemned to death, as equality is not infringed. If the murder of a woman be committed by several men the friends, upon whose initiative alone any proceedings can take place, can demand the death of but one of the murderers and always by paying the difference in the price of blood. On the same ground if two women murder a man the death of both can be demanded.

Evidently one could make a considerable fortune in Persia by getting one's men folk murdered by a woman apiece. Much the same plan is carried out in the case of minor injuries, with this curious addition—that the part of the body paid for is considered to be the property of the one who pays the blood money.—London Times.

What He Gives.

"He never gives his wife anything."

"Doesn't?"

"I should say not."

"You are wrong."

"What does he give her?"

"Assorted snubs."

Wagner's Nerve.

Wagner, the eminent composer, had the nerves of an acrobat. Once he was climbing a precipitous mountain in company with a young friend. When some distance up and walking along a narrow ledge the companion, who was following, called out that he was growing giddy. Wagner turned around on the ledge of rock, caught his friend and passed him between the rock and himself to the front.

Brain Work.

"Does your husband help you much around the house?" asked the neighbor.

"Well," replied the tired looking woman, "Josiah's work is mostly brain work. He keeps right busy thinkin' up ways for me to economize."—Washington Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

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Roland Minn.

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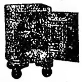

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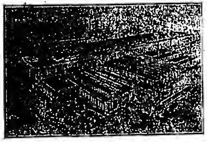

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For settled districts and farming country where the shooting at woodchucks, badgers, foxes, 'coons, hawks, etc., is at ranges from 100 to 200 yards, the .25-20 and .32-20 rifles with the black and low-pressure smokeless loads cannot be equalled for accuracy and safety. The factory ammunition for the Model '94 rifles is cheap, and can be reloaded at very small cost.

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The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Our Wasted Seaweed Resources

In these days when so much is said about the conservation of our natural resources and the utilization of products that are neglected and wasted, it is strange that no account is taken of the marine forests and gardens that fringe our sea coast. Yet, since seaweeds are the only vegetation found over three-fourths of the superficial area of the earth, it must be obvious that their place in the economy of nature must be far from being insignificant. In their native element the most important function of these seaweeds is the same as that performed by ordinary forms of vegetation on land—that of rendering animal life possible. They take the elements existing in water as impurities and transform them into materials essential to animal life. It is evident, therefore, that the seaweeds are not quite as useless as they are supposed to be.

Along the coast of New England, the British Isles and western Europe they are used as fertilizers. In many countries they are fed to swine and cattle. In Holland they have been employed in the building of dykes. Sometimes they are used to stuff mattresses, cushions and upholstered furniture. Experiments have been carried on to use them as a substitute for wood pulp in the manufacture of paper. But the Japanese have attained the climax of utility in the employment of the seaweeds. In the bay of Tokyo 2,500 acres are planted every year with the red laver, a sea plant, which is transformed into a dried and toasted powder which is of highly nutritious value, being rich in proteids. These weeds are planted in a very curious manner. In October and November bundles of bamboo or brush are prepared and taken to the grounds in boats at low tide. Deep holes are made in the muddy bed of the bay by thrusting down through the water an elongated conical wooden frame with two long upright wooden handles. Into each of these holes is placed one of these brush bundles, forming long rows that project above the water. The brushes afford a lodging place for the spores of the red laver and they become attached to the twigs and develop within three or four months into plants which are fit to be harvested. They are then cut, dried, pressed, toasted and ground into a powder. This red laver grows abundantly along the coasts of the United States.

SEAWEED ON SANDY BEACH AFTER A STORM. THE AIR VESSEL OF THE GIANT SEAWEED ARE CONSPICUOUS

THE IRISH MOSS INDUSTRY OF MASSACHUSETTS RAKING UP THE PRODUCT

PHYLLOSPORA NEWYESII

A COMMON FEATHER MOSS

Of greater importance than this is the manufacture of a seaweed isinglass which is exported from Japan to all the countries of the world. There are not less than 500 establishments in Japan which are making this isinglass. It is prepared from seaweeds of the genus Gelidium. They are boiled, strained and filtered in order to separate the gelatine from the other materials. The ready product is white, shiny and semi-transparent and is used in making jellies, soups, sauces and to purify the wine of the natives, which is made from rice and is called "sake." In the United States it is chiefly employed in food preparations where gelatine is required. It is also used for the sizing of textiles, the stiffening of the warp of silk, the clarifying of wines, beer and coffee, the making of molds in the manufacture of paper. In all civilized countries the Japanese gelatine, under the name of agar-agar, is used exclusively as the culture medium in bacteriological work. Large shipments of this gelatine are also sent to the schnapps factories in Holland.

The most abundant of all seaweeds are the kelps, distributed along every coast line. From these the Japanese prepare "kombu," which enters into the dietary of every family in Japan. It is used as a vegetable, cooked with soups, fish and meats, it is also made into confections and beverages.

Iodine has been manufactured from kelps for many years, but the price has been so reduced by the working of the nitrate fields of Peru that its manufacture from kelps in the United States can be made attractive and profitable only by utilization of the by-products such as chloride of potash, algin, cellulose, dextrin, mannite and other salts, including sodium alginate.

The United States, however, has one seaweed industry of commercial importance in Irish moss, a form of alga that grows abundantly along the Atlantic coast, particularly north of Cape Cod. The center of the industry is at Scituate, Mass., where it has been exploited for over three-quarters of a century. The average annual output at present is about 800,000 pounds, valued at $25,000. It is used chiefly for making blanc mange, and is also employed in making cough remedies, jellies and puddings. It is also used for clarifying beer and in sizing fabrics.

In Roman times an alkaline dye was prepared from seaweed, probably from fucus vesiculosus, the common bladderwrack. The "seaweed pictures" sold at watering places almost invariably contain a large proportion of the dried external skeletons of plant-like animals, such as the sea-mats (flustra) and sea-firs (sertularia).

Between twenty and fifty fathoms seweeds are rare, beyond that depth their occurrence is exceptional. The principal natural means of distribution are, of course, ocean currents; but man counts for something, inasmuch as species are brought from port to port on the bottom of ships. Among the chief barriers must be reckoned stretches of deep sea, coast deserts of sand and mud, and the irruption of fresh water lowering the salinity of the neighboring tidal water. Probably the oldest seaweed known is one of siphoneous structure, described as from the Devonian rocks.

Besides being used in the manufacture of iodine, the coarser brown seaweeds are also collected for manure, and the vraik or wrack harvest, or cutting of these weeds in the Channel islands, forms an important part of the farmer's work at certain times of the year. Laver, prepared from a species of porphyra, is valued as a delicate condiment in the west of England, and a similar preparation from ulva latissima is known as green laver. Dulse (rhodymenia palmata) and tangles (the young stalks of laminaria digitata and L. saccharine) have been used for food in times of scarcity, but must be difficult of digestion. The last named species yield mannite. Among the best known forms of green seaweeds are the tubular entermorphia, or pipe-weed; the branched cladophora; ulva, or sea lettuce, with flat spreading fronds; the feathery bryopsis, like a miniature palm tree; and the button-like codium, or sea purse.

The brown seaweeds are arranged in three groups—phaeosporeae, fucaceae and dictyotaceae—according to their mode of reproduction. In all there are about 170 genera, chiefly from the colder seas, and varying in size from the minute ectocarpus growing on species of fucus to the gigantic macrocystis and lessonia of the Antarctic. The floating thallus of the former may reach a length of a thousand feet, and the branching tree-stalk of the latter is several yards high, and as thick as a man's arm. Sargassum, or gulf-weed, is included here. These belong to the first group, in which a sexual reproduction is effected by swarm-spores; sexual reproduction also takes place by the conjugation of cells, usually differing from swarm-spores only by their fusion. Here also belong the tangles (laminaria), with fronds borne on a stalk that shows some advance in structure. In the fucaceae, of which the bladder-wrack (fucus), sea-oak (halidrys), and sea-thongs (himanthalia) are common examples, the female cells are non-motile, and the male cells free-swimming; a sexual reproduction does not occur. The common Dictyota dichotoma and the rarer peacock weed (padina pavonia) may well represent the third group. A sexual reproduction is effected by non-motile spores; the male and the female cells are also non-motile. A single cell is produced in, and ejected from, the female organ; the male cells do not bear cilia. According to Strasburger the process of fertilization has not been observed. The third group contains nearly 300 genera, mostly from temperate and tropical seas.

The vast harvest of the sea, as represented by the algae that grow to maturity and then decay along our extended coast lines and are wasted, is capable of adding tens of millions to the wealth of the nation, of supporting numerous industries that would give permanent employment to many thousands of people, and of relieving American manufacturers from dependence upon foreign sources of supply for chemicals and other materials used in various arts and industries.

His Magic Wand Not Waved

Money King Apparently Asked Leading Question Only as a Matter of Information.

John D. Rockefeller gets a lot of fun out of his money. Of late years he has chosen as his friends several young newspaper writers, and one day, playing a game of golf with a reporter, he let out this howl:

"I enjoy being with young men so much that I wish I could seek their society more freely, but it is a hard thing for me to do. You see, I meet people, and begin to like them, and just when I do that they hit me in the back with a contribution box."

The young man agreed with the millionaire that such a practice was discouraging, not to say disgusting, appalling and frightful. This cheered Rockefeller immensely.

"By the way," said the oil magnate graciously, "how are you getting on financially?"

The reporter immediately had a vision of tumbling into a pile of money, but he was too crafty to give any sign of his elation.

"Oh," he said airily. "I'm doing about as well as a man of my age could expect."

Then Mr. Rockefeller, without cracking a smile, resumed the game.—Popular Magazine.

Farmer (to horse dealer)—No, I don't bear ye no malice. I only hope when you're chased by a pack of ravishin' 'ungry wolves you'll be a-driving that 'orse you sold me.—Tit-Bits.

Why Price of Coffee Soars

Growers Have Quit Raising the Bean and Have Turned to Cultivation of Rubber.

Motor cars are partly to blame for the higher price of coffee. One may not be able to own a motor car, but because of them one may soon be too poor to have a cup of Rio for breakfast.

Coffee growers have quit raising coffee and are cultivating rubber, the Los Angeles Examiner says. The motor car has boomed the rubber market until there is big money in producing the raw material, while the price of coffee for 15 years has been so low that there was little or no money in it.

That is the explanation the coffee brokers give of the sudden advance in the price of the bean without which an American breakfast is a tasteless thing.

There has been some talk of a shortage in the supply of raw rubber, but according to consular reports the seringa rubber district in the Amazon valley in South America would be sufficient by itself to supply the growing needs of the world's consumption if it could be worked economically, which is only possible with a far greater population than that at present available and better means of transport. At present, except in the Acre, seringa rubber has practically only been touched to a distance of about six miles on each side of rivers navigable by some sort of craft.

It must be awfully unlucky to wa'' under thirteen ladders.

Girls

Read About These Three Girls. How Sick They Were and How Their Health Was Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Appleton, Wis.—"I take pleasure in writing you an account of my sickness. I told a friend of mine how I felt and she said I had female trouble and advised me to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she had taken it herself for the same trouble with wonderful results. I had been sickly for two years and overworked myself, and had such bad feelings every month that I could hardly walk for pain. I was very nervous and easily tired out and could not sleep nights. I had dizzy spells, and pimples came on my face. But I have taken your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored my health. I think it is the best medicine in existence."—Miss Cecilia M. Bauer, 1161 Lawrence St., Appleton, Wis.

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S GRATITUDE:

Geneva, Iowa.—"I have been teaching school for some years and I have neglected my health because I was too busy with my work to attend to myself properly. I suffered greatly every month and was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"I wrote to you about my condition and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Blood Purifier as you recommended. These remedies have done wonders for me and I can highly and widely recommend them to every suffering woman."—Miss Minnie Shaver, R. F. D. No. 1, Geneva, Iowa, c/o Sam Erickson.

A COLORADO GIRL'S CASE:

Montrose, Col.—"I was troubled very much with irregular periods. Sometimes two months would elapse. I suffered severe headache, was weak and nervous, could eat scarcely anything.

"I took both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and the result was wonderful. I feel like another person.

"I think your remedies are the best on earth and cannot express my thankfulness to you for what they have done to me. I help my neighbors when they are sick, and I shall always recommend your medicines."—Miss Ella McCandless, Montrose, Col.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that a medicine that did so much for these girls will benefit any other girl who is suffering with the same troubles?

Does it not seem the only sensible thing to give such a medicine at least a trial? You may be sure that it can do you no harm, and there are lots of proof that it will do you much good.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF Selected FERTILE SEEDS for 16c

1725 Lettuce
750 Onion
1000 Radish
100 Tomato
1750 Turnip
1000 Celery
100 Parsley
500 Cabbage
1000 Carrot
150 Melon
1750 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 sorts

Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole 10,000 kernels. It is merely our way of letting you test our seed—proving to you how mighty good they are.

Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1912 catalog—if you ask for it—all postpaid.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
500 South Eighth Street La Crosse, Wis.

FLORIDA!

It is not HOW MUCH you do or HOW MUCH you grow, but HOW MUCH you GET for what you do and what you grow that counts.

That is the reason our Florida farmer makes more money from Twenty acres than you get from the crops on a 160 acre farm in the North. Our new book "FACTS ABOUT FLORIDA THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW," mailed free.

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J. E. INGRAHAM, Vice-Pres. St. Augustine, Florida
or LOUIS LARSON, Northwestern Agent,
109 West Adams Street Chicago, Illinois

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
25 CTS

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve It's Use Will Quickly End Weak, Sore Eyes

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY Dime brings you Formula to make best Fire Extinguisher. Cost 10c, sells $5. J. M. Gangrich, Montague, Mich.

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. Sues & Company, Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 8-1912.

REAL ESTATE

THE MOST PRODUCTIVE LAND of Western Canada lies in the Province of Saskatchewan, more particularly in the Melville district at the junction of the Main Line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Hudson Bay Railroad, other railroad lines also being constructed through the district. Soil is black loam on a good clay subsoil. Abundant rain fall; congenial climate; plenty of good water and fuel; settlers flocking in; land values will double in short time; prices now are $15 to $25 per acre, easy terms. For maps and descriptive list address Robin H. Culp, Melville, Sask., Canada.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

SUNNY GEORGIA LANDS From $10 to $35 per acre, ¼ to ½ cash, balance terms. Finest soil and country. For full details, add. M. J. Wilkinson & Co., Tignall, Ga.

FOR SALE—337 A. IN ST. CROIX CO., WIS. 265 A. cult., 10 A. timber, bal. pasture, 8 r. house, cellar, barn, outbldgs., stock, mach., etc. Well located, near Hudson, all conveniences. CASPER, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—BEST FARM IN CHERBURNE CO., Minn.; 120 a.; 56 a. cult.; 8 r. house, barn, etc.; mach., stock, poultry, etc. GEISLER, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—240 A. IN NOBLES CO., MINN.; NEAR Adrian; 200 a. cult.; 2 m. fenced; basem't, barn, outbldgs., 900 bearing trees. SLADE, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN CARLTON, MINN.; 40 ACRES cult.; 12 r. house, basement, barn, orchard, stock, mach.; good location. NEHLUND, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—200 A. IN COTTONWOOD CO., MINN.; 130 a. cult.; 7 r. house, outbuildings, orchard, etc.; best farm in county. YAHN, Box 319, Chicago.

320 A. IN WILKIN CO., MINN.; 235 A. CULT.; 6 R. house, barn, outbuildings, fruit, stock, mach., etc.; must sell to settle estate. MARSH, Box 319, Chicago.

145 A. IN BELTRAMI CO., MINN.; 18 A. CULT., bal. timber; 7 r. house, barn, outbuildings, orchard; on 4 lakes; near town. GALLAGH, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—150 A. IN SASK., CANADA; 80 A. cult., bal. prairie; 7 r. house, barn, outbuildings, 5 horses; nr. market. Trade. LOWE, Box 319, Chicago.

160 A. IN CARBON CO., MONT., 130 A. CULT.; 7 R. house, barn, 7 a. orchard, stock, mach., etc., in Yellowstone valley; will sacrifice. Hinote, Box 319, Chicago.

BEST FARM IN GRAND FORKS CO., N. D., 480 A., all cult.; house, 2 barns, outbldgs., orchard, mach., etc. Will sacrifice. TRYTTEN, Box 319, Chicago.

1,120 A. IN MAN., CAN., NEARLY ALL CULT.; can be bought entirely or in quarter sections, bargain price, near Emerson. Forrest, Box 319, Chicago.

160 A. IN DICKEY CO., N. D.; 100 A. CULT., GOOD 8 r. house, barn, outbldgs, 50 fruit trees, etc.; well located; bargain price. YOUNG, Box 319, Chicago.

480 A. IN MORTON CO., N. D.; 300 A. CULT., BAL. hayland; all tillable; plenty water, house, barn, etc.; a real bargain. MICHAELS, Box 319, Chicago.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N. D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and had I no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark.

All Fresco.

"Why does that old maid use so much paint on her face?"

"She's making up for lost time."—Brooklyn Life.

Sharp-Eared Maid.

Wife—Our new maid has sharp ears.

Hubby—Yes. I noticed that the doors are all scratched up around the keyholes.

Men and His Happiness.

"Man is the creator of his own happiness; it is the aroma of a life lived in harmony with high ideals. For what a man has, he may be dependent on others; what he is, rests with him alone. What he obtains in life is but acquisition; what he attains, is growth. Happiness is the soul's joy in the possession of the intangible."—From Self-Control, by William George Jordan.

Plans for Tuberculosis Day.

Sermons on the prevention of consumption will be preached in thousands of churches on April 28, which the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has set aside as Tuberculosis day. Last year out of 200,000 churches in the United States, over 50,000 observed Tuberculosis day, and millions of churchgoers were told about this disease from the pulpit. This year will be the third observation of Tuberculosis day. Plans are being made to have the gospel of health preached more widely than ever before. The movement will be pushed through the 600 anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the national association and through the boards of health, woman's clubs and other organizations in hundreds of cities and towns throughout the country. Through these various bodies the churches will be reached and interested in the tuberculosis campaign.

THE DOCTOR HABIT

And How She Overcame It.

When well selected food has helped the honest physician place his patient in sturdy health and free from the "doctor habit," it is a source of satisfaction to all parties. A Chicago woman says:

"We have not had a doctor in the house during all the 5 years that we have been using Grape-Nuts food. Before we began, however, we had 'the doctor habit,' and scarcely a week went by without a call on our physician.

"When our youngest boy arrived, 5 years ago, I was very much run down and nervous, suffering from indigestion and almost continuous headaches. I was not able to attend to my ordinary domestic duties and was so nervous that I could scarcely control myself. Under advice I took to Grape-Nuts.

"I am now, and have been ever since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, able to do all my own work. The dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness and rheumatism which used to drive me fairly wild, have entirely disappeared.

"My husband finds that in the night work in which he is engaged, Grape-Nuts food supplies him the most wholesome, strengthening and satisfying lunch he ever took with him." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GOVERNMENT ARRESTS MANY LABOR LEADERS

OFFICIALS AND FORMER OFFICIALS OF IRON WORKERS' UNION ARE DETAINED ALL OVER COUNTRY.

RESULTS OF DYNAMITE INVESTIGATION

Prisoners Accused of Conspiring Against "Open Shop Contractors." —Frank M. Ryan and Herbert Hockin, Chief Officers, Held in Case.

Indianapolis, —The United States government caused the arrest of almost all of the 54 men indicted in the alleged dynamite conspiracy cases.

It took into custody within a few hours practically the entire staff of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Workers, including the chief officers, members of the executive board and about 20 business agents and former business agents.

These included Frank M. Ryan, the president; John T. Butler of Buffalo, N. Y., the first vice president, and Herbert S. Hockin, the second vice president and successor of J. J. McNamara as secretary-treasurer, and each of these men was required to give $10,000 bond for his appearance for arraignment here with all the other defendants on March 12.

By its action the government revealed the identities of the men whom it charges with being the accomplices of the McNamaras and Ortie McManigal in the dynamite plots, embracing almost 100 explosions, which were begun in Massachusetts in 1905, which were scattered over the country for six years, and which resulted in the wrecking of the Los Angeles Times building with a loss of 21 lives, and an attempt to blow up a bridge over which President Taft, in a special train, was to pass, near Santa Barbara, Cal., last October.

Fourteen of those indicted are each required to furnish $10,000 bond, and 40 are each required to furnish $5,000 bond, making an aggregate bond required of $340,000.

Immediately upon his arrest President Ryan addressed a statement to union labor men throughout the country calling upon them to believe in his innocence and in the innocence of his co-defendants.

The indictment on which all the men were arrested was made public last night. It charges all the 54 men with conspiracy to violate the statutes forbidding the carrying of explosives on passenger trains and details 47 transportations, charged as overt acts, and names Ortie E. McManigal, or Herbert S. Hockin, in each act, but does not specify the part taken by the other defendants.

All of the defendants are named in each of the 32 indictments and according to District Attorney Miller, sentences may be imposed for each of the offenses. It is the contention of the government that each of the defendants was guilty in each of the conspiracy charges, although his active participation may have been in one transportation only.

There are 14 indictments charging overt acts and 14 charging unconsummated acts of conspiracy. Another indictment of 34 counts charges all the defendants as being principals in the transportation of nitro-glycerin.

A further indictment of 34 counts charges McManigal and J. B. McNamara with physical transportation of nitro-glycerin and all the other co-defendants with abetting.

Two other remaining indictments, with 16 counts each, charge all the defendants with being principals in the transportation of dynamite and with having aided McManigal and J. B. McNamara.

Altogether, the indictments contain 128 counts against each of the defendants and the penalty for any one of the offenses varies from 18 months to two years in prison.

Sixty-five of the explosions considered in the indictments were on work of members of the National Erectors' association, an organization of "open shop" employers, and 31 explosions or attempts were on work of contractors who were not members of the erectors' association.

More than 200 witnesses from Boston to Los Angeles and from Duluth to points in Tennessee were examined. The investigation was directed to the matter of conspiracies to commit offenses against the laws of the United States and the transportation of dynamite and nitro-glycerin as defined and made punishable by the various acts of congress of 1886, 1908 and 1909.

UNION MEN ARRESTED.

Minneapolis.

Charles N. Beum, former member executive board International Association Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Indianapolis.

Frank M. Ryan, president of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Herbert S. Hockin, who succeeded John J. McNamara as secretary-treasurer of the Iron Workers' association.

John T. Butler, first vice president of the Iron Workers.

Spurgeon P. Meadows, business agent of the district council of the International Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

Fred Sherman, business agent local union.

Davenport, Iowa.

Daniel Buckley, business agent Iron Workers.

Savannah, Ga.

Phillip A. Cooley, New Orleans, member of executive board of Bridge and Iron Workers.

Chicago.

Richard H. Houlihan, financial secretary of local union, No. 1, Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

James Coughlin, former business agent of the union.

James Cooney, business agent of the union.

William Schoupe, former business agent of the union.

New York.

Frank C. Welch, former member of the executive board of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Patrick F. Farrell.

Daniel J. Brophy of local No. 34, Iron Workers, Brooklyn.

Boston.

Frank J. Higgins, a member but not an officer of the Boston local of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' union.

Cincinnati.

Edward Clark, former walking delegate of Iron Workers.

Ernest G. W. Baxey, former business agent of Iron Workers.

William Bernhardt, of Cincinnati, financial secretary of local union, arrested at Dayton, Ohio.

Milwaukee.

W. E. Reeddin, business agent of Iron Workers.

Herman Sieffert, member of Iron Workers' association.

Syracuse, N. Y.

E. E. Phillips, officer of local union Iron Workers.

Detroit.

Charles W. Wachmeister, former business agent Iron Workers.

Frank J. Murphy, walking delegate Iron Workers.

Cleveland.

Peter J. Smith, business agent Iron Workers.

George N. Anderson, walking delegate Iron Workers.

Philadelphia.

Michael Cunnane, business agent Iron Workers.

Kansas City.

W. Bert Brown, former business agent Iron Workers.

W. J. McCain, present business agent Iron Workers.

St. Louis.

John Barry, former walking delegate Iron Workers.

Paul Morrin, active in raising defense fund for McNamara.

Rochester, N. Y.

Clarence E. Dowd, business agent of Machinists' union, local No. 93.

Springfield, Ill.

Andrew J. Kavanaugh, member Iron Workers' association.

M. L. Pennell, member Iron Workers' association.

Scranton, Pa.

M. J. Hannon, former business agent of Iron Workers' local association.

Peoria, Ill.

Ed Smythe, business agent Iron Workers.

J. E. Ray, prominent in labor circles.

Denver.

Henry W. Legleitner, former member of executive board International Association Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Hartford, Conn.

Frank J. Higgins, former business agent of Boston local.

Muncie, Ind.

Hiram Kline, Muncie, Ind., organizer International Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

Following are indicted but not yet arrested.

Boston.

M. J. Young, member executive board.

Detroit.

Wm. K. Benson, president Detroit federation of labor.

San Francisco.

Eugene A. Clancy, former member of executive board (already indicted in California).

Wheeling, W. Va.

John J. McCray, former member executive board, formerly of Wheeling, W. Va.

Omaha, Neb.

Frank K. Painter, Omaha, Neb., business agent local union.

Boston.

Michael J. Young, who was to appear before the United States commissioner did not. Federal officials said they had not yet learned his whereabouts.

Peoria, Ill.

J. R. Irwin, Peoria, Ill., former official local union.

Chicago.

Patrick Ryan, iron worker.

Philadelphia.

Milton H. Davis, said to be of Philadelphia, former member of executive board.

Salt Lake City.

J. E. Munsey, Salt Lake City, business agent local iron workers' union (already indicted in California, true name given in indictment as "Jack Bright."

In San Quentin Prison.

John J. McNamara, Indianapolis, secready indicted in California), true name national union, convicted of dynamiting at Los Angeles and now in San Quentin, Cal., prison.

James B. McNamara, brother of John J. McNamara, convicted of dynamiting Los Angeles Times building and now in San Quentin prison.

Chicago.

Ortie E. McManigal, Chicago, confessed dynamiter and accomplice of McNamara brothers, now in custody of Los Angeles county.

San Francisco.

Olaf A. Tvietmoe, San Francisco, secretary-treasurer state and local building trades council (already indicted in California).

Indianapolis.

Hiram Kline, Indianapolis, organizer of the International Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

HERRICK IS APPROVED

Progressives Will Probably Oppose Appointment to France, However.

Washington, Feb. 15. — The senate committee on foreign relations decided to favorably report the nomination of Myron T. Herrick of Ohio to be ambassador to France. Progressive senators, who have taken exceptions to remarks attributed to Mr. Herrick, which they regard as a slur on Senator La Follette, probably will fight confirmation of Mr. Herrick.

Iowa Bankers Elect.

Des Moines, Feb. 15.—Leo Mulgrove of Dubuque was re-elected president of the Iowa State Bankers' association. Des Moines was chosen as the next meeting place.

Big Bowling Congress Opened.

Los Angeles, Feb. 16.—The international tournament of the Western Bowling congress opened here this afternoon, over twelve hundred bowlers contesting.

Millionaire, 72, to Wed Girl of 20.

New York, Feb. 15.—Edward B. Alsop, the 72-year-old Pittsburg millionaire, will marry Miss Effie Pope Hill of Georgia, aged just 20, March 18.

Bequests to Catholic Institutions.

Kenosha, Wis., Feb. 15.—The pontifical college of the Roman Catholic church at Columbus, Ohio, will receive a bequest of $20,000 from the estate of Magdalena Bain, filed for probate here yesterday. In addition to this Mrs. Bain bequeathed $1,000 to the Roman Catholic orphanage at St Francis, Wis. Mrs. Bain had been a devout Catholic and several years ago she made a will providing that all of her property save $2,000, which was bequeathed to a favorite niece, should go to the church.

BOATMAN HAD HIS OWN IDEA

Absence of Expected "Tip" Brought Out Excellent Sample of Real Irish Wit.

A good story of Irish repartee has been published concerning John Bright. He was always ready for salmon fishing, and on several occasions went to Ireland with Mr. George Peabody, the American philanthropist. One day Mr. Bright, noticing a policeman on the bank, inquired of him what sum the boatman were entitled to ask for rowing up the Shannon on a day's fishing. He said that from seven shillings and sixpence to ten shillings was the usual payment.

Mr. Bright said to Mr. Peabody, "Have you three half-crowns? I have no change."

Mr. Peabody produced the money and gave it to the boatman. He was dissatisfied, and said:

"And is that all ye're giving me?"

"That is all," replied Mr. Peabody.

"Well, that bates all I iver heard," answered the boatman. "An' they call ye Paybody. Faith, I should call ye Pay-nobody!"

RESTORED TO HEALTH.

After Suffering with Kidney Disorders for Many Years.

Mrs. John S. Way, 209 S. 8th St., Independence, Kans., says: "For a number of years I was a victim of disordered kidneys. My back ached constantly, the passage of the kidney secretions was irregular and my feet and ankles badly swollen. Spots appeared before my eyes and I was very nervous. After using numerous remedies without relief, I was completely cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. In view of my advanced age, my cure seems remarkable."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Alas!

Wigg—Young Sillicus says his heart is lacerated.

Wagg—Who's the lass?—Philadelphia Record.

A mirror often prevents a woman from getting lonesome.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Many people suffer intensely over imaginary injuries.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

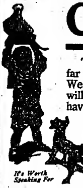
Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery —the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Give the Children

Cream of Rye



It's Worth Speaking For

The most delicious breakfast food known and by far the most healthful for every member of the family. We want you to try one package, knowing that you will use it constantly thereafter. For that reason we have placed a beautiful triple-plated silver spoon in *each package* as a special inducement to have you buy the first package.

Go to your grocer today before you forget it, and ask for—

Cream of Rye

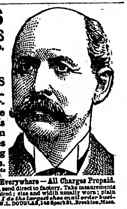
Minneapolis Cereal Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

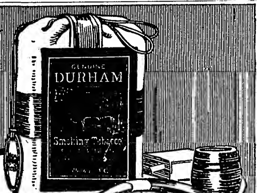
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS



THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. *I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.* Illus. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

A plain homely sack *but* a better tobacco



"Bull" Durham is packed in a plain muslin sack.

The package is cheap and homely, but it is handy, substantial, convenient, and what it lacks in beauty is more than made up in the quality of its contents—for what is saved on the sack goes to make the tobacco better.

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

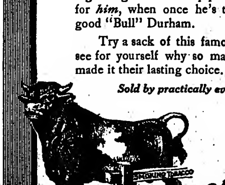
SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c. muslin sack

It is smoked by more men than all the other high-grade brands combined. Every day new smokers discover its honest worth. Once a man tries "Bull" Durham he goes on smoking it year after year. Nothing else goes into *his* pipe—no ready-made cigarettes for *him*, when once he's tried rolling his own from good "Bull" Durham.

Try a sack of this famous old tobacco today, and see for yourself why so many thousands of men have made it their lasting choice.

Sold by practically every dealer in the U. S.

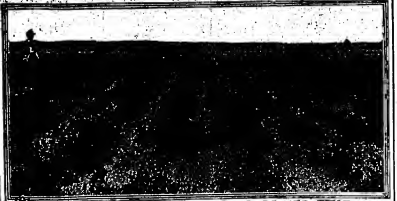


A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

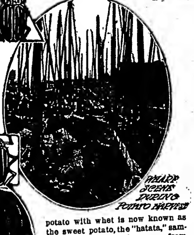
Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

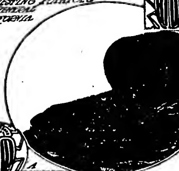
The POTATO AMERICA'S EDIBLE TUBER

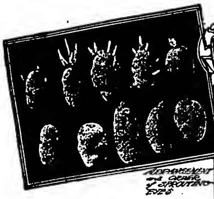
by ALBERT HALE


A WESTERN POTATO FIELD

HARVESTING POTATOES IN CENTRAL CALIFORNIA


WHARF SCENES DURING POTATO HARVEST


A TRAYFUL OF SELECT POTATOES


ARRANGEMENT and ORDER of SPROUTING EYES

POTATO FARINOS

POTATO SEEDS FROM THE BALLS or FRUIT

CUTTING OFF SPROUTS

WITH corn and potatoes America has fed the world. The term "corn" is commonly used in the western hemisphere to mean "maize," or Indian corn, and not the rather generic expression under which all grains are included, according to English nomenclature. Indian corn has spread over the whole earth, till now it is a staple crop in Africa, in many parts of Europe, and even in Asia, where the original Indians cultivate it without knowing or perhaps caring whence it came. If it has not displaced it has at least supplemented rice, the great life-supporting grain, which from time immemorial has been grown in the far east; but Indian corn is an antipodal product, having come, as history teaches us, from the neighborhood of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, in North America.

The potato came originally from South America. But here it is necessary to pause a moment to state that what is really meant by the word potato is the plant and tuber vulgarly called the Irish or white potato, although it has no more relation to the Emerald Isle than that the good people there are very fond of it. The misnamed "sweet" potato has no right whatever to the title. That pleasant vegetable belongs to the morning-glory family, botanically being known as Ipomoea batatas, thus again betraying a fictitious relationship to the other family, because the batata is a native term for the real potato as well. Again, it is unjustly suspected that this sweet potato is the vegetable actually brought by Drake and Hawkins into England, where it masqueraded for some years as the genuine South American food of contemporary rumor. It must be understood, however, that the sweet potato is likewise a native of America, but its original home was probably the West Indies and Central America. At any rate, it grows in the tropics and subtropics and finds its climatic limitations at about the temperature and altitude at which the Irish potato begins to thrive. The yam is another appellation of the sweet potato, although that, too, is an error, for the yams—dioscoreae—belong to a group of climbing plants. A number of varieties are found throughout the tropics and subtropics, and they are cultivated in both the East and the West Indies. Other roots and tubers may resemble the potato, and the tomato is related to it, but they must not be confounded with the far better known vegetable, which alone is entitled to the name. The commercial and domestic classification is stronger, however, than the scientific, and therefore no attempt should be made to separate them in the popular mind.

The common, or white, or Irish potato is undoubtedly American all through. Its prehistoric and aboriginal habitat was the western slopes of the southern continent, from the neighborhood of Quito in Ecuador, or as some claim even from that of Bogota in Colombia, to the central region of Chile.

Botanically, the potato is a solanum, one of the most diversified plants of the vegetable kingdom. Something like 1,000 varieties have been described, but, assuming that several of these are not substantially accurate, there remain at least 800 which are well known. It is remarkable that only about 40 varieties have pinnate leaves and produce tubers on the roots beneath the ground, and that these special varieties are chiefly of American origin. All these tuberous, pinnate-leaved kinds of the solanum are nearly related and very probably have a common origin. This first habitat of the potato has been laid by some students, quite as much for the sake of poetic harmony as for historic exactitude, in Central America near the home of the primitive maize, but in all fairness South America deserves and will hold the honor.

The edible potato, from which all the European and American variations have been developed, was undoubtedly cultivated by even the inhabitants of the west coast of South America who occupied the land before the arrival of the Incas. When the Spanish conquerers arrived there, they found one great source of food supply in this native vegetable. In Peru, however, it was not a coast product, for the climate there semed unfavorable, and what happened to grow on the lower levels were small, insignificant and watery. The best kind of potato grew at an altitude of about 7,000 feet, back of Lima; it was small, round, with a thin skin, and was yellowish inside (papa amarilla). In southern Peru, not far from Mollendo, but among the foggy regions (June to September), up among the rocky hills, the potato has been found wild.

Passing farther along the coast into Chile, where the climate is quite temperate and consequently is suitable, even near the coast, for such vegetables, there is found that other form of the indigenous potato, the Maglia, which so attracted the attention of Darwin when he made his famous voyage in the Beagle. As far south as the Chonos Archipelago (about 45 degrees south) this plant grows wild near the sea. The potatoes from it resemble English potatoes, and have the same smell, but do not stand cooking so well. Little effort seems to have been made to develop the original tubers, although they form a good part of the food of the people, yet in this neighborhood the island of Chiloe alone has about 25,000 acres under cultivation, of the 123,000 acres devoted to potatoes in all Chile. That the Europeans found potatoes in Quito and Bogota need not be denied, but there is no strong reason for supposing that it was more than the same plant already mentioned, transported thither before they came.

Quite another story is uncovered along the coast of South America. There the potato is considered a European vegetable and is cultivated only by those whose experiences are derived from the old world. No tradition connects the few remaining natives with a past in which the potato flourished, and in the minor instances in which the "wild potato" has been found, experiment shows that it is inedible and perhaps even poisonous.

This is the case in the "wild potato" of Paraguay. Such a plant has for years been known to exist in the basin of the River Parana. It grows on the plains, budding in March and April, and ripening during the winter months of May to August. The tubers are about the size of a walnut and sometimes larger, soft and watery, full of irritating solania (the active alkaloid of the potato), and of a poor taste. They are not eaten nor are they cultivated; the so-called edible potato is considered an imported vegetable, foreign to native experience and judgment, while the vegetable that takes the place of potato in all native dietary is the "mandioca," which has been prepared as a food from time immemorial by the pre-Columbian inhabitants.

The food potato of commerce made its way, therefore, from its prehistoric home in the Andes to North America and via Europe to the eastern shores of South America.

Great credit belongs also to Sir Francis Drake, who learned of the potato about 1578, either in Peru itself or in some near-by island. He took specimens back with him, stopping first in Virginia, where he helped to plant them in 1585. In 1586 he arrived in England, carrying potatoes among his treasures, and thus the story arose that potatoes came from North America. Closely allied to this error that other, which confused the South American potato with what is now known as the sweet potato, the "batata," samples of which surely came from Virginia somewhat earlier than this time. It is probable that Drake gave potatoes to Raleigh. At any rate, it is an accepted statement that Sir Walter Raleigh was responsible for their use in Ireland, because he gave several to the grandfather of Sir Robert Southwell, who, to check the famine spreading in that island after the disastrous failure of the grain crop, cultivated them at once there, and popularized their use to his eternal credit.

John Gerard, a celebrated English botanist, grew them in England, following the example of Raleigh, who ordered his own gardener, with a utilitarian purpose, to cultivate them along with other vegetables. The story runs that this man, whose curiosity was intensely aroused by the new plant from America, watched its growth carefully, and when the fruit (sic) was ripe, gleefully plucked it from the stem and tasted it. As he found this part of the plant merely insipid, he spat it out in disgust, and complained to Sir Walter that he had wasted so much time upon the miserable thing: "Is this, then, your delicious fruit from America?" The reply startled the gardener, for he was told to drag up the offender by the roots, for fear that the other plants might be contaminated. On doing so, however, he was astonished to discover among them a mass of exactly the same kind of tubers he had planted in the spring. "Cook them," said Sir Walter Raleigh, "and then give me your opinion." At the first flavor of this strange vegetable he was delighted, and ever afterwards gave particular attention to increasing his supply of the wonderful potato.

By such experiences the potato was spread over Europe. In France it was a rare but prized vegetable in 1616; in Germany it was recognized in 1650, and from that time on, Europe, as well as other parts of the world, gradually accepted it as an addition to the food supply of all peoples. It is unwise to discuss here the mooted point about the so-called indigenous potato of Mexico and Arizona; about the origin of the S. commersonii in Uruguay and Argentina; for the settlement of it cannot disturb the fact that the Solanum tuberosum, the common potato of today, came from the west coast of South America, and that the natives of these regions must be given credit of having recognized its food value long before they were discovered by Europeans.

The widespread botanical order of the solanaceae, to which our potato belongs, embraces plants of little aparent similarity. There are, as members of the great family, among medicinal plants, for example, the hyoscyamus, dulcamara, belladonna, and datura; among food supplies are the thorn apple (a tree, in this case), the artichoke, and the tomato; and adding to man's enjoyment if not to his vital sustenance, the capsicum or the chile of commerce, and the American tobacco. Not many of them have tubers, however, and of the tubers, the potato holds the prize for its usefulness in human economy. The tuber of the plant we are interested in is the common potato.

Now, the tuber is a curious provision of nature which by propagation can be carried on by means of the regular and normal plant activity of the seed above ground, and also by anomalous stems, enlarged by the development, to an unusual degree, of cellular tissue, which are below the ground. Potatoes have seeds and fruit like any other member of the botanic kingdom, but when left to themselves it may happen that more energy is expended in storing up food in the tubers, so that flowers and seeds are imperfect. Theoretically it makes little difference which element—tuber or seed—is used for perpetuation of the potato, but practically so much encouragement has been given to the tuber that the seed is habitually ignored. Incidentally it deserves mention that the popular Burbank potato, the spread of which was one of the earliest demonstrations of the genius of the botanical wizard, Luther Burbank, was propagated from the seed, as he had noticed what splendid fruit certain plants were showing, and reasoned correctly that the product must equal the parent.

Exactly what the tuber is, is another question. By some its production is ascribed to a fungous iritation, although this is not proved. As has been said, not all the solanaceae have tubers, nor are all tubers members of the family. Be the cause what it may, the tuber is not a true root, but a leafless branch, usually below yet sometimes above the ground; the eyes on a tuber are leaf buds which in due time lengthen into shoots and form stems. The contents of a tuber are a reserve supply of food, supporting the young growth until it can put forth roots of its own.

The food supply in the potato, is shown by analysis to be about as follows:

	Parts.
Starch, etc.	18.8
Nitrogenous matters	2.1
Sugar	3.2
Fat	0.2
Salines	0.7
Water	75.0
Total	100.0

although of course variations in these proportions, depending upon soil, climate and methods of cultivation, are to be expected. It is evident, therefore, that the potato is not a perfect food, and that it lacks sufficient nitrogenous matter while having a superabundance of starch and sugar. That does not destroy its value nor its usefulness, by any means, nor its popularity, for next to Indian corn and rice, the potato is the most widely used vegetable in the world.

Today no hopeful settler, after trekking into a virgin wilderness, thinks his little garden complete without the pretty patch of potatoes; no domestic or public meal is served without its tuberous embellishment, and after mastering the art of boiling eggs, the next step of the young housewife is to learn how to prepare potatoes.

The grand total of potato production for one year amounts to about 5,500,000,000 bushels, and this gigantic crop comes from every continent in the world. Over one-fourth of the output is grown in Germany; not quite one-eighth from Russia; usually a little less even than that, from Austria-Hungary; about one-ninth from France; about one-sixteenth from Poland, and a slightly less quantity from (contiguous) United States.

In the United States, almost one-third of the year's crop is grown in the North Atlantic states, but the group of North Central states east of the Mississippi river runs a close second; of the other subdivisions, the Central states west of the Mississippi are next in importance, and the far Western states are fourth.

This illustrates one fact about the potato; it is very susceptible to climate and cultivation. Left to nature, it is only a moderately prolific plant, and cannot thrive in a country too hot or too cold, but has its habitat essentially in the temperate zone; on the other hand, it responds readily to good care, so that the more it is nursed the better does it grow.

The few rules to follow in successful potato growing can be learned by any farmer. First the soil must be suitable, but this is not hard to find. It must be light, so as to offer no great resistance to the enlargement of the tubers; well supplied with organic matter, yet no more than moist, and containing abundance of natural fertilizing ingredients. Well drained sandy loam is excellent; clay should be avoided. Crop rotation is advisable, as the potato bears well after certain preceding crops, but may wither if succeeding itself too regularly. Liberal manure is necessary, but of the right kind. The rows should be laid off as close together as practicable without interfering with horse cultivation, and generally speaking the seed pieces should be dropped about 12 inches apart in furrows made in the level field and not on the ridges, yet deep enough—say four inches—to afford ample cover to them. It must be mentioned that in speaking of potatoes the word "seed" means the tuber or portions cut from it in which an "eye" has formed; the botanical seed may be used, but no benefit is derived from that method; care must be taken, however, that the sprouts from the eye are not injured, and it is best, therefore to use eyes from which sprouts have not appeared.

The uses of the potato as a food have long ago been vindicated. Nothing can dislodge it. Not even the latest discovered dashen, a Japanese and Chinese claimant to tuberous popularity, will take its place, even though it may be proved to possess more protein than the South American predecessor. Whole books have been written on the culinery art of cooking the potato. Boiled, baked, stewed, or fried, it has been a garnishment to the more aristocratic dishes of every feast since it was discovered, and has supplied many a full meal to the humble masses who do the world's work. Nothing but a poem could tell its praises, and a sonnet is the least tribute through which our gratitude to Peru should be expressed.

As a source of industrial alcohol, especially that substance which is commercially known as denatured alcohol, potatoes are being regarded as of increasing value.

Next to food, however, the greatest value to mankind of the American potato is a source of starch. In this, too, it vies with corn. Potato starch is every year proving its merit, and whatever can provide starch, has a long popularity ahead of itself. Starch is one of the essentials of civilization. Its uses are protean, the demand for it is uncessing, and for both art and industry the supply must be constant. With such a varied field for its activity, therefore, no one should doubt that few blessings to humanity can surpass that which came to the world through the famous potato.

IMAGE SENT BY WIRE

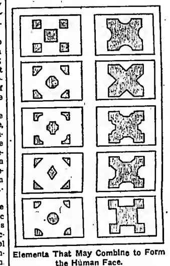
Recent French Invention That Opens Great Possibilities.

Photographs Can Be Sent by Telegraph With Great Accuracy and Some Speed Whenever Necessary Apparatus Exists.

Paris.—It has been possible for some time to send photographs by wire with great accuracy and some speed, wherever the necessary apparatus exists. Such transmission has for a year or so formed part of the regular Paris service of an enterprising London journal. Suppose, however, that a reporter finds himself at a country telegraph station and desires to send to his paper a picture of some kind in connection with his story—portrait, or the photograph of some building or locality. He is evidently no better off than he would have been a century ago. A recent process, however, the invention of a French engineer named Mortier, would make it possible for him to send his picture over a single wire, with the aid of the ordinary telegraphic instruments—or rather, it would enable him to telegraph data from which the picture could be built up at the receiving station. This process is described by R. Bounin in La Nature, where we read:

"Mortier's process requires neither costly and delicate apparatus nor any peculiar installation, nor a special wire. It will work anywhere, using under normal conditions the existing telegraphic plant of the smallest localities and without the least interference with its ordinary administration.

"What was necessary to obtain this result? First, to take up in a new form one of the original conceptions of Charles Cros, about 1869—the translation of images into a series of numbers, then to give to the symbolic numerical text a form that will make it transmissible by all telegraphs, with or without wires. Finally, to effect a typographic reconstruction of the image.


Elements That May Combine to Form the Human Face.

"The first thing to do is to cut the picture up into tiny squares, each one of which has the tone of the part of the image in which it is situated which tone is represented by a conventional figure serving for its telegraphic transmission. But this process, which has the inconvenience of being slow and uncertain, has been happily replaced by Mr. Mortier by the following, which may be called automatic:

"The picture to be transmitted is first printed in an enlarged form susceptible of easy analysis. This analytic print has two valuable properties—first, it is naturally cut up by a grillage of fine lines; secondly, the squares do not appear as more or less gray or transparent elements whose tone cannot be evaluated numerically, nor as groups of points whose light value can be stated in numbers only after a laborious measurement, but rather as black silhouettes against a white ground or vice versa, of forms so diversified as to embrace an extended scale of shades and so striking as to be identified at sight.

"These expressive figures arise spontaneously in the course of the manipulations, simple enough, that turn out the analytic proof. By what artifices has it been possible so to discipline the actinic force of the light that it shall express its own tonalities in characters more discernible than figures? The zoned cellular transparency, a simple sheet that has been placed in the printing frame between the original negative and the sensitive paper, before the printing of the analytic proof, operates this miracle by itself alone. At first sight this transparent sheet shows a simple marking in squares, but under the microscope the appearance of the network gives place to an arrangement of square cells of complex structure which reproduce exactly the typical outlines of the symbolic silhouettes of the preceding illustration.

"After the preparation of the print, the analysis of it amounts to no more than the simple reading of a page and the jotting down of the figures in order."

"Rhino" on a Tear.

New York.—Old Smiles, the two horned Rhinoceros in the Central Park zoo, has a wild headache. He got fighting drunk Sunday on a quart of whisky given with quinine to cure his cold.

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

VOL. XI. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1912. NO. 49.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Put "Laziest Boy in Chicago" on Diet

CHICAGO.—Three full hours before he had finished his daily thirteen hour snooze—or rather, daily-nightly snooze—Hermena Davis, 17 years old, "the laziest boy in Chicago," was rudely awakened from his snoring slumber shortly after 2 o'clock the other morning by a policeman at the home of the boy's grandmother. Hermann had not been disturbed before he had finished his sleep as far back as he could remember. He looked at the bluecoat, decided he could not be annoyed, and, rolling over, started once more to snore.

Another rough shake by the policeman brought the boy out of bed onto the floor, where he yawningly protested against such treatment and went back to sleep. Exasperated, the officer finally managed to keep the boy awake long enough to get him dressed and then took him to the Chicago avenue station, where his mother, Mrs. Ide McGraw, was pacing the office in a rage.

"There he is now!" she shouted angrily. "Look at him. He's the laziest boy in the world. I want him locked up and made to work."

Hermann looked wearied of it all and answered the accusations of his parent with stretches, yawns and sleepy blinkings.

"Look at this. This is what he does all day and night," and the woman thrust a piece of paper into the hands of the desk sergeant. It read:

"Rises at noon. Eats a hearty combination breakfast-lunch. Spends the afternoon at nickel theaters. Returns home to supper at six. Takes a nap until 7:30. Visits more nickel theaters. Retires to bed promptly at 10:30."

"We'll have to turn him over to Juvenile court officers," said the sergeant. "They'll put him on the 'no work, no eat' diet. He should be examined for the hook worm or the 'sleeping sickness.' I'll take charge of him."

He looked around for Hermsen. The boy was fast asleep in a chair in the corner. The mother fled.

Thought He Had Captured a Groundhog

TRENTON, N. J.—James Williams, a farm hand of White Horse, who is a firm believer in the ground hog weather theory, was put under the care of a physician as the consequence of his endeavor to capture the animal and keep him out of his hole, so that the six more weeks of winter would be eliminated. Williams' experience was such that he says he will never bother the ground hog again.

For several weeks Williams had boasted to friends that he had found the ground hog's hole and announced that when the proper time arrived he intended to insure the community good weather by forcing the animal to remain in the open, even if he did see his shadow.

Several volunteered to aid him in the capture, but Williams desired all the honor, and said he could perform the feat single handed. Before dawn he went to the supposed hole of the ground hog, about one and a half miles from White Horse, and waited.

It seemed a long time to dawn and the farm hand felt drowsy. He aroused himself and walked about the hole several times to keep awake, but was finally overcome, and before he knew it was sound asleep in the snow.

Williams arose with a start. The sun was brightly shining, and the snow swiftly melting about him. He gave one hurried glance into the hole and then quickly arose. Not ten feet from him he saw an animal walking leisurely in the direction of White Horse. He believed his ground hog was escaping, and immediately started in pursuit. He took the animal unawares, and the capture was easy.

Holding his prey under one arm he started for the village. When he was espied coming down the road with his captive there was a mighty cheer.

"Drop that skunk," the town constable shouted, as he dived into a cellar. The villagers scattered in all directions.

"Bumming" at 20 Below Not a Picnic

GEE!— THIS IS COLD!!!

ST. LOUIS.—John Vail, a postoffice robber who escaped jail at Macon one night early in January in an effort to escape a 3-year term in the penitentiary, was arrested at St. Charles. Vail, who is some 59 years old and fairly well educated, chose a bitter cold night to leave the jail and came near freezing to death while riding on the fender of a fast Kansas City-Chicago train. He told about his trip the other day.

"The night I escaped the temperature was about 20 degrees below zero," he said. "I went to the depot and when the passenger train from Kansas City to Chicago came in I climbed up on the tender. I didn't know how far it would run till it stopped, but supposed maybe ten or twelve miles.

"When we began to shoot down the grade east of town I realized I was up against it. The wind tore at me from four directions, it seemed, and my overcoat was thin and my gloves had holes in them. I didn't know whether I was going to be shaken off the tank and scattered along the right of way or frozen into a chunk of ice.

"Every time we hit a curve or jostled over a switch I would cling like death to my iron bed, and I knew if my fingers got stiff on me I was gone.

"At last I saw far down the track a red light and when the engine whistled the light wasn't changed. That meant stop! To me it was like seeing a sail after drifting all night on a raft in the ocean. I just could get my bones limber enough to climb down."

Mississippi Dog a Good Lion Hunter

NEW YORK.—To hear Paul J. Rainey tell about it, running down a full-grown lion with a pack of plain Mississippi dogs isn't half as dangerous as chasing a scared little red fox with a pack of fullblooded foxhounds—particularly if said fox takes it into his head to run over the property of an irate Long Island farmer, armed with a shotgun full of rock salt.

"When you run a lion down with dogs you carry a gun along, and all you've got to do is to use it after the dogs drive the lion into range," he says. "But when you are chasing Reynard the only one who has a gun is the irate farmer. So, me for the lions!"

The young American sportsman who stands sponsor for these sentiments has just returned from a year's hunting expedition in Africa. When he left here early in 1911 with his friend and companion on his famous Arctic trip, Dr. M. E. Johnson of Lexington, Ky., taking only a few guns and a pack of ordinary Mississippi hounds to go lion hunting his friends laughed at him.

Now that Mr. Rainey has the pelts of seventy-four full grown lions to wave in their faces they are eating so much humble pie that an epidemic of mental indigestion is threatened.

"The only difficulty was to train the dogs to take up the lion's scent," he said to a little group of apologetic ones who called at his offices.

"They didn't take kindly to the scent at first. I didn't blame them much, for a lion doesn't feed on clover or vanilla beans. But they got used to it after a while—and at the end of six weeks all you had to do was to show them the spoor of a lion and they would locate for you in half an hour."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

WILL LEAD FIGHT FOR TAFT

Selection of Representative William B. McKinley of Illinois, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, to lead the fight for delegates for President Taft to the Republican national convention at Chicago, is hailed as a drawing taut of the administration lines in an out and out contest between President Taft and Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. McKinley has hitherto been recognized as a standpatter of the Joseph G. Cannon type. The Taft men assert that Cannonism is dead and that the McKinley appointment is a recognition of the fact that the standpatters have now aligned themselves with the president, a middle of the road progressive Republican, as against the more radical progressives represented by Theodore Roosevelt and Senators La Follette and Cummins.

Mr. McKinley was selected to lead the Taft fight on the suggestion of Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts, after a careful poll of the situation. The selection of Congressman McKinley to manage President Taft's campaign for re-election will make Illinois the center of the Roosevelt-Taft struggle.

MAYOR QUALIFIES AS A COOK

Descendants of Mayor Carter Harrison will be able to boast reminiscently of the "biscuits father used to make" and no one shall say them nay—for his honor the mayor is a culinary expert. He does not have to prove it; he admits it himself.

Mayor Harrison's skill with the skillet runs through a wide repertory from boiled eggs to reflector oven biscuits—in fact, there is no end to this man's cleverness until he essays jelly, then he meets the fate of all overly ambitious persons, disaster. Mrs. Harrison is responsible for the statement that the mayoral jelly is not all that could be desired.

The question as to Mayor Harrison's qualifications as a cook arose the other day during a lull in the city hall routine in which Mayor Gaynor's unhappy experience in criticising the cooking in New York's public schools was under discussion. The question of the cooking teachers of the metropolis' schools as to "what could any mere man know about cooking?" brought forth the mayoral ire, and with it the mayoral statement as to the mayoral ability.

"I have cooked for 20 years on hunting expeditions, and I think I can get away with it in great style. My biscuits are great. I have made them in a reflector oven in camp, and any one who can make biscuits in such an oven is all right."

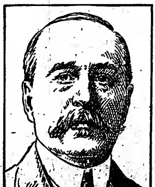
"DRUMMER BOY" TO RETIRE

A bill was introduced recently in the lower house of Congress by Mr. Ashworth of Ohio to retire with the rank of major general three of the best-known officers in the United States army. In the memorandum attached to the bill it is stated that "these three men, with a single exception, form the last remnant of that army of a million and a half men who fought for the preservation of the Union."

The exception referred to is Maj. Daniel W. Arnold of the quartermaster's department, who also retires by age limit next summer. However, he does not figure in the bill because of the fact that it was not until 36 years after Appomattox that he came into the army as an officer from civil life.

The three whose names are mentioned in Congressman Ashworth's bill and the combined total of whose services in the army add up to more than 150 years are Brig. Gen. Daniel H. Brush, commanding the department of California; Col. James N. Allison of Governors Island, and Col. John L. Clem, now on duty in Chicago. Colonel Clem is affectionately known to his comrades of the service as "Johnny Clem, drummer boy of Chickamauga."

NO "400" IN NEW YORK CITY



The question whether the visit of the duke and duchess of Connaught and their daughter, the Princess Patricia, will give social leaders a long-sought opportunity to decide who's who was put to Frederick Townsend Martin. He shook his head so decidedly that his mustache-ends vibrated.

"Not at all," he said, "the day of that necessity is long past. If it ever existed, it died with Ward McAllister. New York is too enormous for its society to be anything more than a network of cliques. The time was, years ago, when there were not more than a few hundred families of great wealth and cultivation here, that they all tried to stay together—to make a social unit. Now it is different. There is no '400' in New York today. It is a collection of one-hundreds or less, usually less.

"Neither Mrs. Mills nor Mrs. Reid, or, for that matter, any social leader, could entertain hundreds of persons at one time in the space at her disposal. New York houses are not big enough, and 'crushes' are no longer fashionable."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

18,000 Miles of Postage Stamps a Year

THEY MUST DO A LOT OF LETTER WRITING ON MOTHER EARTH
STAMPS
MARS

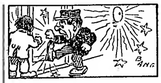
WASHINGTON.—If all the postage stamps issued by the United States government during the last fiscal year were collected and laid end to end they would form a chain over 18,000 miles long, stretching three-fourths around the world, or from New York to the Philippines and back. The number was 10,061,439,768, with a representing face value of $180,957,385.

Of the whole number 5,130,249,018 were two-cent stamps and 3,798,961,039 were one-cent. Only one thirty-cent stamp was issued.

The American postage stamp is now serving its sixty-sixth year, the first issue having been placed on sale July 1, 1847; the total issued during that year was 860,380. Prepayment of postage did not become compulsory until 1856.

The postage stamps of the current issue have given considerable trouble to the public and to the postal service on account of the similarity of the designs of the different denominations. All of the eleven denominations in use are of identical design, except that the one-cent bears the head of Franklin and the others the head of Washington. There are not a sufficient number of distinctive colors for all the stamps, making it necessary in the case of those above the six-cent to use different shades of the colors used in the lower denominations. Thus the one-cent and the eight-cent are different shades of green; the three-cent and fifty-cent different shades of purple; the five-cent and the fifteen-cent different shades of blue.

How Adee Turned the Joke on Himself



ASSISTANT Secretary of State Alvey A. Adee is one of the men in the government service who are said to be indispensable. He is a walking encyclopedia on matters diplomatic and can handle the most intricate affair of state with the confidence born of long and faithful service. His predecessor in his line of work held office for more than a generation and was such a public official as Mr. Adee.

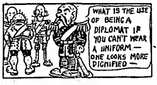
One of Mr. Adee's chief characteristics is his tremendous fund of good nature and stories concerning his official actions never grow old. One of the best stories told of him was a joke on the secretary himself which he never relished, although his intimate friends say he has privately admitted the humor of the situation.

When Mr. Adee gets down to serious work he does not like to be interrupted and at one stage in his official service he found interruptions so numerous he hit upon the scheme of putting a special lock upon the door of his office, the working of which he himself could control. One day he dismissed his secretary and messenger, carefully locked the door and got down to business.

In the course of the morning he wanted his messenger and rang the usual bell to call him. The messenger knocked at the door and received no response. When the bell rang a second time he called upon Mr. Adee's secretary to witness the fact that he had knocked again for entrance, but had not been received.

After one or two rings on the messenger call, which sounded like a small-sized fire alarm, Mr. Adee placed his finger on the button and kept it there. The result was consternation all over the state department. Poundings and kicks on the secretary's door brought no response and fears began to grow that he was seriously ill. In the end the combined office force had to break the door off its hinges and Mr. Adee was found sitting at his desk, angry and indignant that his calls had not been answered. The secret of the situation was that Mr. Adee had forgotten about the new lock and an impairment of his hearing had prevented him from answering the repeated knocking at his door.

Was Not the First to Wear a Uniform


WHAT IS THE USE OF BEING A DIPLOMAT IF YOU CAN'T WEAR A UNIFORM— ONE LOOKS MORE DIGNIFIED—

THE accounts of Ambassador Leishman's resplendent court costume of navy blue with gold braid created very little stir in Washington. Public men have ceased to have the old-fashioned interest in the government's representatives abroad. Few even keep in mind the names of the constantly shifting procession of diplomats, and it is only when an international affair of some proportions arises that the average senator or congressman takes the trouble to recall what particular individual represents the United States at any particular court.

There was here and there a man who had something to say of the incident. The many, however, neither knew Mr. Leishman nor cared how he might choose to dress at a court function. But at the state department, where Mr. Leishman is known, and it is the daily business of everybody to know diplomats and be interested in everything they may chance to be doing, there was no surprise at the navy blue shade of the Leishman uniform.

On all sides officials were fortified with precedents for wearing various sorts of clothes at state functions abroad. Mr. Breckinridge, who, in Arkansas, wore homespun trousers, put on white silk stockings and knee breeches at the coronation of the czar and got along very well at that except for the snickering of the ladies at the attenuated condition of the ministerial calves. Theodore Runyan, who at one time held some sort of a commission in the New Jersey militia that gave warrant for a uniform, served his country as minister to Germany during the last Cleveland administration, and put that old militia uniform on and wore it to a court reception with great success.

Young Congressman's Dates Were Mixed

AND AH— WHAT AGE DID YOU MASTER LATIN —??
?

A STRANGER entered the office of Representative William S. Reyburn of Philadelphia, who broke a lot of youngest congressman records by landing in the lower house last spring at the age of twenty-eight.

"You knew your multiplication table by the time you were a year and a half old, I presume?" he suggested.

"Oh, certainly!" said Reyburn, deeming it wise to humor the fellow and avoid a scene.

"And at what age had you mastered Latin grammar?" pursued the investigator. "Five years perhaps?"

"Somewhere around there," nodded Reyburn.

"And as you grew older," went on the visitor, "that is, when you got to be nine or ten years of age, which of your college studies appealed to you most?"

At first the man's talk had been merely funny, but now it looked serious and Reyburn became nervous.

"Say, what are you getting at?"

"Why, naturally your case interested me, and many other earnest students of psychology," replied the visitor, quietly. "Any young man who could finish college at the age of twelve seemed to us—"

"Hold on there!" exclaimed Reyburn. "Wey-tay-minute! Who was it told you such bughouse stuff that I finished college at the age of twelve?"

"Why, I saw it in your biography in the 'Congressional Directory.'"

Reyburn seized the directory on his desk and turned to the page where it says he was born in 1882 and was graduated from Yale in 1894. It was the first time his attention had been called to the misprint. The latter date should have read 1904.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

MEN TEACHERS.

Recently there has been much discussion in educational circles of the need of men teachers in the higher grades, and some effort has been made to attract them to the work, without any appreciable results. There must be something about the calling of the teacher—either its pecuniary rewards or its range of opportunities—that is inadequate to attract and hold men who might take up this calling as a life work. The average man teacher uses his position as a makeshift, a stepping-stone and means of livelihood while he studies for the law, the medicine or some other profession, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. Usually the man teacher leaves at the earliest opportunity for more flattering and lucrative fields of endeavor. It would seem that teaching would be the most enjoyable work for the student of books and of human nature, but the fact remains that men as a rule do not so regard it. It must be admitted that the profession of teaching does not hold the financial attractions of men that are offered in other professions. The years of preparation required, the constant study necessary, the investment in books and other expenses make a severe drain on the teacher's income, which is small at best. If it be true that there is a real demand for more men teachers, the chances are that the demand will be supplied when the compensation is made commensurate with the services rendered.

The statistics of the fire department of New York show that at least 25 per cent of the fires in that city are caused by the careless use of matches and of lighted cigars and cigarettes. Is it not time that this awful risk to others by careless smokers should be taken account of by the law? It is not a trivial matter. The tossing aside of lighted matches and cigar butts without seeing where they land should be as much of a penal offense as bomb-throwing or incendiarism. A careless cigarette, as far as known, caused the great fire in Baltimore, one of the biggest in the world's history and wholly preventable. A careless match caused the recent fire in New York, with its loss of valuable life and much loss of property—also wholly preventable. The careless user of a spark of fire is an enemy of the public welfare and ought to be treated as such. We are as yet primitive in our outlook upon vital facts.

A very pleasant prediction has been made by a college sociologist that the United States is due for war in 1930 and that this nation will be in the wrong, as probably by reason of its wealth and importance, it will have become an international bully. He bases this assertion on the evidence of history. But to offset this are the facts that the direct rule of the people is becoming more and more the national ideal of government, and that with the people as a whole vitally in control, the peace sentiment will be stronger than ever. It is upon the masses, not the classes, that the horrors of war chiefly fall, and the element of self-interest will then be more engaged in the preservation of peace than ever before in the history of the world. In the meantime, potential academic wars need not seriously affect the national peace of mind.

Professor von Wasserman has informed the Berlin Medical Society of amazingly successful experience in treating cancerous ulcers in mice with injections of a preparation containing eosin, tellurium and selenium. He says that after the fourth injection ulcerous affections almost entirely disappeared, and at the end of ten days some of the animals were entirely cured. But he is not certain, he says, that similar results would be attainable in the case of human beings.

A Harvard professor says that divorce is symptomatic of a disease which he calls Americanitis and has something to do with nerves. He is probably right, for there is never a divorce unless one party gets on the nerves of the other.

If, as a French physician charges, a man can get rid of his superfluous flesh by eating five liberal meals per day, are we to infer that an emaciated person can make himself fat by starving?

A woman in a western city jumped upon the stage in a moving picture show and by singing stopped a panic in the audience. There are some things more startling than an alarm of fire

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One hundred and eighty-five murders were committed in Chicago in the year which ended December 31, 1911—an average of more than one a day. No wonder there are those who call Chicago "the Wicked City."

POSTAL SERVICE SHOWS A PROFIT

First Time in History, According to Report of Cabinet Officer.

RAISE IN RATES IS FAVORED

President Concurs in Recommendation of Commission on Second-Class Mail Matter—Again Suggests Adoption of Parcel Post System.

Washington, Feb. 22.—For the first time in the history of the postal service that department of the government showed a profit for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911, according to the annual report of Postmaster General Hitchcock transmitted to congress today. Accompanying the document was the report of the commission on second-class mail matter appointed by joint resolution of congress on March 4 of last year and a brief message of the president, in which he called attention to the principal features of the two reports.

Would Increase Second-Class Rates.

The report of the commission on second-class mail matter makes the following recommendations:

1. The rate of 2 cents a pound on copies mailed by publishers to subscribers, to news agents, and as sample copies, and by news agents to their subscribers or to other news agents.

2. The rate of 1 cent for each 4 ounces for copies mailed by other than publishers and news agents; that is, the present transient rate.

3. The present free-in-county privilege retained, but not extended.

The commission also recommended that the cent-a-copy rate for newspapers other than weeklies and for periodicals not exceeding 2 ounces in weight, and the 2-cent-a-copy rate for periodicals exceeding 2 ounces in weight, when mailed at a city letter-carrier office for local delivery, be abolished.

As to the effect and adequacy of the proposed increase of 1 cent a pound in postage the commission says:

"Such an increase will not, in the opinion of the commission, bring distress upon the publishers of newspapers and periodicals, or seriously interfere with the dissemination of useful news or information. A reasonable time should be allowed, after the rate is fixed, before it is put into effect. While the new rate will be very far from compensating the government for the carriage and handling of second-class matter, it will to some extent relieve the existing burden and result in a more equitable adjustment of rates."

Both the president and the postmaster general concur in the recommendations and regarding the proposed increase in newspaper postage the president says: "The proposed increase of 1 cent a pound in the second-class postage rate, I believe, to be most reasonable, and if sufficient time is allowed before the change goes into effect it should work little serious injury to the business of the periodical publishers, while equalizing, at least in a measure, the burdens of postal taxation."

Rates Should Be More Equal.

Commenting further on the proposed increase, the president says: "The postal service is now, for the first time in years, operated upon a self-sustaining basis, and in my judgment this is a wise policy; but it should not be carried out at the expense of certain classes of mail matter that pay revenue largely in excess of their cost. It is not just that some classes of mail should be exorbitantly taxed to meet a deficiency caused by other classes, the revenue from which is much below their cost of handling and carriage. Where such inequalities exist they should be removed as early as practicable. The business enterprises of the publishers of periodicals, however, have been built up on the basis of the present second-class rate, and therefore it would be manifestly unfair to put into immediate effect a large increase in postage. That newspapers and magazines have been potent agencies for the dissemination of public intelligence and have consequently borne a worthy part in the development of the country all must admit; but it is likewise true that the original purpose of congress in providing for them a subvention by way of nominal postal charges in consideration of their value as mediums of public information ought not to prevent an increase, because they are now not only educational but highly profitable. There is no warrant for the great disparity between existing postage rates on periodicals and the cost of the service the government performs for them. The aggregate postal revenues for the fiscal year 1911 were $237,879,823.60, derived mainly from the postage collected on the four classes of mail matter. It is carefully estimated by the postoffice department that the revenue derived from mail matter of the first class is approximately one and one-half times the cost of handling and carriage; that the returns from third and fourth class matter are slightly in excess of their cost of handling and carriage; and that while second-class matter embraces over 65 per cent. of the entire weight of all the mail carried, it, nevertheless, yields little more than 5 per cent. of the postal revenues."

The commission on second-class mail matter consisted of Hon. Charles E. Hughes, associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard University, and Mr. Harry A. Wheeler, president of the Association of Commerce of the city of Chicago. In commenting on their findings the president says:

"The report discloses a most exhaustive and critical inquiry into the subject of second-class mail matter after adequate notice to all the parties in interest. Extensive hearings were held by the commission, at which the Postmaster General and the Second and Third Assistant Postmasters General appeared and submitted formal statements presenting the various contentions of the Post Office department, together with all the relevant official data and evidence relating to the cost of handling and transporting second-class mail matter. Certain of the leading magazines were represented by counsel, while various other publications appeared by representatives.

"The findings of the commission confirm the view that the cost of handling and transporting second-class mail matter is greatly in excess of the postage paid, and that an increase in the rate is not only justified by the facts, but is desirable."

Cost Inquired Into.

"The commission reports that the evidence submitted for its consideration is sufficient to warrant a finding of the approximate cost of handling and transporting the several classes of second-class mail known as paid-at-the-pound-rate, free-in-county, and transient matter, in so far as relates to the services of transportation, post-office cars, railway distribution, rural delivery, and certain other items of cost, but that it is without adequate data to determine the cost of the general post-office service and also what portion of the cost of certain other aggregate services is properly assignable to second-class mail matter. It finds that in the fiscal year 1908, the period for which the statistics for the Post Office Department were compiled, the cost of handling and transporting second-class mail, in the items of transportation, post-office cars, railway distribution, rural delivery, and certain miscellaneous charges, was approximately 6 cents a pound for paid-at-the-pound-rate matter, and for free-in-county and transient matter each approximately 5 cents a pound, and that upon this basis, as modified by subsequent reductions in the cost of railroad transportation, the cost of paid-at-the-pound-rate matter, for the services mentioned, is now approximately 5½ cents a pound, while the cost of free-in-county and transient matter remains as formerly, namely, each at approximately 5 cents a pound.

The commission suggests that the department "maintain an adequate cost system, so that the effect of the new rates may be closely observed and a proper basis may be secured for the consideration of any future proposals."

President Taft again concurs in the recommendation of the Postmaster General for the adoption of a parcel post system, suggesting the inauguration of such a service on rural routes and in the city delivery service first.

Ownership of Telegraph Opposed.

Hitchcock's recommendation for government ownership of the telegraph lines under the supervision of the postal service is not approved of by the president. Regarding this he says:

"There is only one recommendation in which I can not agree—that is one which recommends that the telegraph lines in the United States should be made a part of the postal system and operated in conjunction with the mail system. This presents a question of government ownership of public utilities which are now being conducted by private enterprise under franchises from the government. I believe that the true principle is that private enterprise should be permitted to carry on such public utilities under due regulation as to rates by proper authority rather than that the government should itself conduct them. This principle I favor because I do not think it in accordance with the best public policy thus greatly to increase the body of public servants. Of course, if it could be shown that telegraph service could be furnished to the public at a less price than it is now furnished to the public by telegraph companies, and with equal efficiency, the argument might be a strong one in favor of the adoption of the proposition. But I am not satisfied from any evidence that if these properties were taken over by the government they could be managed any more economically or any more efficiently or that this would enable the government to furnish service at any smaller rate than the public are now required to pay by private companies."

The report of the Postmaster General is full of statements of changes in the organization and methods of the postal service made since the last annual report, and of tentative drafts of legislation embodying certain recommendations of the department which need legislation to carry them out. It also calls attention to the fact that the revenues for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, amounted to $237,879,823.60 and that the expenditures amounted to $237,660,705.48, making a surplus of $219,118.12.

The report shows that the postal savings system was begun experimentally in January, 1911, and that it has now been extended so as to include 7,500 presidential post offices, which includes practically all of the post offices of that class. Preparations are also being made to establish the system at about 40,000 fourth-class offices The deposits in 11 months have reached a total of $11,000,000, distributed among 2,710 national and state banks

ROBBED OF $25,000

HEART OF NEW YORK'S FINANCIAL DISTRICT IS SCENE OF DARING HOLDUP.

VICTIMS BADLY BEATEN

Three Highwaymen Leap Into Machine—Secure Loot and Then Make Their Escape in a Waiting Automobile.

New York, N. Y. — Twenty-five thousand dollars in currency was stolen from a taxicab in the heart of the financial district by three highwaymen, who sprang into the vehicle and overpowered W. F. Smith and Frank Wardell, messengers of the East River National bank. Both messengers were badly injured and the robbers escaped with the money, $15,000 in $5 bills and $10,000 in $100 bills. The currency was being transported from the Produce Exchange bank in the lower part of the city.

The taxicab had proceeded up Broadway without mishap when, for some unexplained reason, the chauffeur turned west on Rector street into Church street, skirting the side and rear of Trinity churchyard.

About midway of the old cemetery three men sprang from the curb. One jumped on the chauffeur's seat; the other two got into the vehicle. The man on the seat pressed a revolver in his overcoat pocket against the side of the chauffeur, Gino Martini, and commanded him to drive swiftly on without making an outcry.

Inside the vehicle the two robbers were belaboring the bank messengers over the head. Smith, one of the messengers, is 61 years old, and he was bleeding, and almost unconscious when the taxicab reached Park place, a few blocks north. Wardell was badly beaten about the head, but was not so seriously hurt.

At Park place the highwaymen jumped from the taxicab, bearing a tin box which they had wrested from the messengers, and which contained the currency. In a flash they had sprung into a big black automobile which appeared to be awaiting their coming and were quickly lost in the maze of traffic.

Martini, the taxicab chauffeur, continued to run his machine until he found a policeman. Here he gave the alarm and the two injured messengers were taken to a police station. Smith's condition was so serious that he was removed to a hospital. Wardell's scalp was badly lacerated, but because of his youth he stood the fight well.

The taxi was owned and driven by Gino Martini and had been used many times by the officials of the East River bank to transfer cash and securities. Martini told the police that he did not suspect any danger, even when the men leaped into the cab, as he thought they might simply want to ride.

"The man who got by me," he said, "jabbed the gun into my side. 'Keep on a-going,' he hissed at me, 'and if you make a sound or turn, I'll fill you full of lead.' When I felt the gun against my ribs, I gave the car the power. Then I heard the door slam, and I could feel the struggle going on inside the cab, but I did not dare look around.

"We whizzed past two policemen, but I was so scared that I was afraid to make a sound. As I neared Park place the man beside me said: 'Slow down and stop at the corner.' I did as I was told and he jumped off and streaked for the black automobile that was standing there. I felt the door of the taxi open and I saw the other two men jump out and run over to the car, the engine of which had been started. They disappeared before I could tell anybody what had happened."

After questioning Martini at length, the police took him and his taxicab to headquarters. There the fingerprint experts of the department went over the machine in an effort to find fingerprints which might give them a clue.

MECCA FOR THE BLIND AND DEAF.

A Hospital for Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Established At White Bear Lake.

Prominent St. Paul specialists have taken over the White Bear Hospital and are the first to give Minnesota and the N. W. an institution exclusively devoted to the care of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat diseases. The Hospital has an accommodation for forty-five patients, is steam heated, electric lighted and has a modernly equipped operating room. It is beautifully located on the shores of White Bear Lake, free from the din and roar of the city and easily reached by steam and electric cars. The reputation and large practice of the physicians in charge are too well known in the Northwest to need any recommendation. That the Minnesota Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital will be welcomed by the people of the Northwest is evident by the number of patients that are already coming from long distances to secure the services of these specialists as well as the conveniences of this up-to-date hospital.—"White Bear Life."

Quarrel Costs Actor's Life.

Cincinnati, Ohio. — Max Abbott, 27, member of a burlesque company, died in a hospital here of a bullet wound. George Stone, leading man of the company, is held for the killing. Stone pleads self defense. He is a brother of Fred Stone of Montgomery and Stone.

Lord Chamberlain Appointed.

London, England.—Baron Sandhurst has been appointed lord chamberlain as successor of Earl Spencer who resigned Feb. 9.

AKED EQUAL TO SITUATION

Example of the Soft Answer That Turneth Away Wrath—Also the Truth.

One of Dr. Aked's most ardent supporters when that divine was pastor of Mr. John D. Rockefeller's church is fond of telling what he considers a striking example of Dr. Aked's wit.

Dr. Aked was fond of taking long country walks, and one day, being far in the country and wandering through a field, he and his friends noticed a sign nailed to a tree. "No trespassing here."

Hurrying to get out of the forbidden ground they met a farmer who assailed them grimly with the remark:

"Trespassers in this field are prosecuted."

Dr. Aked smiled at the irate farmer.

"But we are not trespassers, my good man," said he.

"What be you then?" demanded the farmer.

"We are Presbyterians, my dear sir," replied Dr. Aked and walked away.

CHILD'S HEAD A MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful; the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Certainly Not.

Mrs. Styles—Don't you think this new hat improves my looks, dear?

Mr. Styles—I suppose so.

"But what makes you look so cross?"

"I'm thinking of the bill for that hat. You can't expect that to improve my looks."—Yonkers Statesman.

Time is inconceivably long, and every day is a vessel into which very much may be poured, if one will really fill it up.—Goethe.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Good Sign.

Mrs. Knicker—John never remembers to mail my letters.

Mrs. Bocker—Perhaps he is cut out for a statesman.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

Many a flowery speech has been nipped in the bud by a nonappreciative audience.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

KOW-KURE

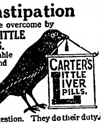
MAKES HEALTHY COWS.

This great cow medicine is the only doctor the herd needs for most of the ailments peculiar to cows. KOW KURE is not a food; it is a specific remedy for diseases of cows—the only one in the world for cows only. A positive cure and preventive for BARRENNESS, ABORTION, RED WATER, SCOURS, BUNCHES, LOST APPETITE, MILK FEVER, GARGET AND BLOATING.

Write For Free Book
"More Money From Your Cows."
DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS.
Lyndonville, Vt., U. S. A.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



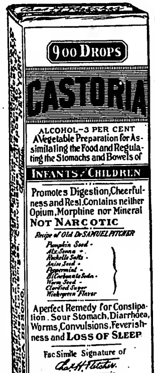
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Evil of Idleness.

Work develops all the good there is in a man; idleness all the evil. Work sharpens all his faculties and makes him thrifty; idleness makes him lazy and a spendthrift. Work surrounds a man with those whose habits are industrious and honest; in such society a weak man develops strength, and a strong men is made stronger. Idleness, on the other hand, is apt to throw a man into the company of men whose object in life is usually the pursuit of unwholesome and demoralizing diversions.—Darius Ogden Mills.

REAL ESTATE

THE MOST PRODUCTIVE LAND of Western Canada lies in the Province of Saskatchewan, more particularly in the Melville district at the junction of the Main Line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Hudson Bay Railroad, other railroad lines also being constructed through the district. Soil is black loam on a good clay subsoil. Abundant rain fall; congenial climate; plenty of good water and fuel; settlers flocking in; land values will double in short time; prices now are $15 to $25 per acre, easy terms. For maps and descriptive list address Robin H. Culp, Melville, Sask., Canada.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$15 per acre in the best mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

BUY YOURSELF A FARM OR RANCH in Dawes County, Nebraska, "the land of independence" and be independent. Farms $10 up. Ranches $7 up. Increase in valuation alone will make you rich. Excellent climate, water and soil. Write for free book of descriptions and prices and state map. Arah L. Hungerford, Crawford, Dawes Co., Neb.

British Columbia fruit has won all records for quality and yield per acre. Many making over $600 per acre. Ten acres matured orchard makes a man independent for life. Ideal conditions, finest climate, and most fertile soil in America. Send for booklet. Glasser & Co., Nelson, B. C.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD MINNESOTA HOMESTEAD? We want family people as neighbors. Many good homesteads here. Send 25c to pay expense of information. P. J. BOTTEN, Pederson, Minn.

BARGAIN 170 A.; BEST ALL AROUND FARM near St. James, Mo.; 110 acres cult.; 10 acre orchard, bal. timber pasture; 7 r. house, barn, outbldgs, sheds, cellar, machinery, etc.; all cross-fenced. All conveniences. Add. HARRISON, Box 319, Chicago.

40 ACRES IN JOSEPHINE CO., OREGON; 10 A. IN grain, 5 a. in Tokay and Malaga grapes; 5 r. house, outbldgs, horses, mach., saw outfit, etc. Special bargain. Address JEFFERS, Box 319, Chicago.

67½ A. IN PIERCE CO., WASH., NEAR TACOMA; 10 a. cult.; 8 r. house, modern conveniences; barn, sheds, 1½ a. orchard, stock, machinery, etc. Will sacrifice. Address HUNT, Box 319, Chicago.

400 A. IN LATAH CO., IDAHO; FAMOUS PALOUSE country; 100 a. cult.; house, barn, mach., etc. Well located. Will sacrifice. BLAKE, Box 319, Chicago.

640 AC. IN MANITOBA; 475 AC. CULT.; ALL TILLABLE; fenced; 8 r. house; outbldgs, stock, mach., orchard. Near good town. FINCH, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—400 AC. IN MAN., CANADA; 140 AC. cult.; house, barn; fine wheat farm; near r. r. town. For particulars address HENDERS, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN SANDERS CO., MONT., NEAR Heron, 14 a. cult.; house, barn, outbldgs, 100 fruit trees, etc.; bargain. Add. CHAPEL, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN ONEIDA CO., IDAHO, 130 A. cult., 7 r. modern house, barn, mach., 300 bearing trees, near good town. BIRCHOF, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN BANNOCK CO., IDAHO, 140 A. cult., house, barn, outbldgs., mach., etc., near Bancroft. Must sell at once. HARRIS, Box 319, Chicago.

200 A. IN WATONWAN CO., MINN., 185 A. CULT.; 7 R. house, barn, outbldgs, orchard, stock, mach.; near town, will sacrifice. WM. ARNDT, Lewisville, Minn.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN STEVENS CO., MINN., 140 A. cult., new 8 r. house, 2 new barns, granary, orchard, stock, near Morris. Add. CLUZEN, Box 319, Chicago.

640 ACRES IN HOWARD CO., TEXAS; 120 ACRES cult., 7 r. house, barn, shed, orchard, machinery; well located. Will sacrifice. WRIGHT, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN BENTON CO., WASH., ALL tillable; 150 a. cult.; house, barn, outbldgs, stock, mach., etc.; bargain. Add. ARNEY, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN CONVERSE CO., WYO.; 150 A. irrigated, all tillable; 7 r. house, 3 barns, stock, mach., near r. r. town. Add. RICE, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—320 A. IN STUTSMAN CO., N. Dak.; 100 a. cult.; fenced, house, barn, mach., stock, near town. Add. BULLOCK, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—161 A. IN SASK., CANADA; 17 A. cult.; all tillable; house, barn, outbldgs., near r. r. town; price $1,600. Add. OART, Box 319, Chicago.

WILL SACRIFICE 160 A. IN ALBERTA, CAN.; well located; 30 a. cult.; all tillable; new 6 r. house, granary, outbldgs, etc. HAGEMAN, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—455 A. IN MANITOBA, CAN.; 175 A. cult.; all tillable; house, stable, granaries, stock, mach., etc.; bargain. Add. LEWIS, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—10 A. CULT.; NEAR NAKUSP, B. C.; most beautiful on Arrow lake; house, barn, hennery, 2 a. orchard, etc. NEWBRAND, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 AC. IN ALBERTA, CAN. 180 AC. cult.; all tillable; house, stables, granaries, sheds, etc.; ½ m. from Pearce. CORRIGAN, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN DOUGLAS CO., ORE., ALL cult.; no irrigation needed; all in 5-year-old apple trees; all conveniences. HUTTON, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—43 A. IN WASHINGTON CO., ORE.; 35 A. cult.; house, barn, orchard, stock, etc.; no irrigation necessary. Address FISHER, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 AC. IN MAN., CANADA; 130 AC. cult.; house, barn, mach., etc.; well sheltered; near r. r. town; easy terms. MUNRO, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN WILLIAMS CO., N. DAK., 13 A. cult.; 3 r. house, etc., near Wildrose, all conveniences. Address NORDSTROM, Box 312, Chicago.

WILL SACRIFICE 160 A. IN SILVER BOW CO., Mont.; 30 a. cult.; house, barn, outbldgs, stock, mach., etc., well located. THOMPSON, Box 319, Chicago.

BEST LOCATED 230 ACRES IN FREEBORN CO., Minn., 200 a. cult.; all tillable; 1½, 1 10 r. house; barn, near Freeborn. Add. MILLER, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN CHISAGO CO., MINN., NEAR Center City, 45 a. cult.; 12 r. house, barn, orchard, stock, mach., etc. VARRST, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN PINE CO., MINN., NEAR Friesland; 10 a. cult.; 4 r. house, outbuildings, etc.; bargain. Address HUBINK, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—100 ACRES IN MARION CO., MINN.; 40 a. cult.; house, outbldgs; near county seat. For particulars, address OLSON, Box 319, Chicago.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. 180

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N. D.
J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 123 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Coughs and Bronchial Troubles Relieved. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

ROOSEVELT SAYS HE WILL ACCEPT

THE COLONEL DECLARES HE WILL ADHERE TO DECISION UNTIL CONVENTION.

REPLIES TO 7 GOVERNORS

Former Executive Reiterates Desire to Have People of Each State Signify by a Primary Election Their Choice of President.

FOUR YEARS AGO.

Nov. 8, 1908.—"On the fourth of March next, I shall have served three and a half years and this three and half years constitute my first term. The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination."

New York, Feb. 26.—"I will accept the nomination for president if it is offered me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference," is Colonel Roosevelt's reply to the letter of seven Republican governors asking him to stand for nomination.

The eagerly awaited reply was unexpectedly brief, but definite. It follows:

"New York, Feb. 24, 1912.

"Gentlemen: I deeply appreciate your letter and I realize to the full the heavy responsibility it puts upon me, expressing as it does the carefully considered convictions of the men elected by popular vote to stand as the heads of government in their several states.

"I absolutely agree with you that this matter is not one to be decided with any reference to the personal preferences or interests of any man, but purely from the standpoint of the interests of the people as a whole. I will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference.

"One of the chief principles for which I have stood, for which I now stand and which I have always endeavored and always shall endeavor to reduce to action, is the genuine rule of the people; and therefore I hope that so far as possible the people may be given the chance, through direct primaries to express their preference as to who shall be the nominee of the Republican presidential convention.

"Very truly yours,
"Theodore Roosevelt.

"The Hon. Wm. E. Glasscock, governor of the state of West Virginia, Charleston, W. Va.

"The Hon. Chester H. Aldrich, governor of the state of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

"The Hon. Robert H. Bass, governor of the state of New Hampshire, Concord, N. H.

"The Hon. Joseph . Carey, governor of the state of Wyoming, Cheyenne, Wyo.

"The Hon. Joseph M. Carey, governor of the state of Michigan, Lansing, Mich.

"The Hon. W. R. Stubbs, governor of the state of Kansas, Topeka, Kan.

"The Hon. Herbert S. Hadley, governor of the state of Missouri, Jefferson City, Mo."

Letter Drafted to Roosevelt.

The above named governors assembled at Chicago two weeks ago and drafted a letter to Colonel Roosevelt, asserting that there was a popular demand for him to be president again, and urging him to declare himself as to whether he would accept the Republican nomination if "it came unsolicited and unsought." For two weeks Colonel Roosevelt considered the letter.

Chicago Comments.

Chicago. — Definite announcement from Colonel Roosevelt that he will accept the presidential nomination if offered him without his becoming an active candidate caught no one napping in Chicago and took no one by surprise.

At the Roosevelt headquarters where foreword of the Colonel's announcement had sped, the leaders only smiled. At the Taft headquarters there were smiles, too, smiles because the suspense had ended, although there were none who doubted the outcome of the appeal of the seven western governors addressed to the former president.

Democrats interviewed all united in declaring that in their opinion Roosevelt's nomination will make for a certain Democratic victory. Practically all of them voiced the same views as did Mayor Carter H. Harrison.

Brother Charles Not Scared.

Cincinnati.—After reading the statement of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt that he would accept the nomination if it was tendered, Charles P. Taft, brother of President Taft, said: "I don't think Mr. Roosevelt will get the nomination. In fact I am positive we will beat him. Mr. Roosevelt has made himself unpopular with the Republican party by his speech at Columbus." Mr. Taft said that was his own personal opinion.

MINNESOTA TAX LAW UPHELD

GROSS EARNINGS EXPRESS COMPANIES VALID.

Pointed Out These Duties Are Not a Burden Upon Interstate Trade.

Washington, D. C. — Saying that "we find no error in the judgment of the supreme court of the state of Minnesota," Justice Day of the supreme court of the United States affirmed the opinion of the supreme court of Minnesota in upholding the gross earnings tax law of that state as applied to taxes upon earnings of express companies.

This case was brought by the United States Express company to test the validity of the Minnesota law.

The law provides for a tax of 6 per cent on the gross earnings of express companies and in reaching the conclusion that the law is valid, the supreme court differentiates between laws having for their basis the measuring of what taxes shall be, rather than the source of the income. Such taxes point that gross earnings tax laws like those of Minnesota do not constitute a burden upon interstate commerce.

This decision by Justice Day was the unanimous opinion of the court, no dissent being announced. The decision reviews the passage of the Minnesota gross earnings tax law and cites the different classes of receipts of express earnings, including express business done wholly within the state and part within and without the state; also that business which is conducted under conditions where consignments are made to consignees within the state but pass over lines of railroads traversing territory outside of the state. After reviewing the decision of the state court and a variety of opinions given by the supreme court of the United States in other cases of like character, having a greater or less bearing upon the principles involved in this case, the court sustains the decision of the supreme court of Minnesota upholding the validity of the gross earnings tax law, as applied to the taxes assessed in this case.

Minnesota will be able to recover approximately $1,000,000 in back taxes as a result of the court's decision.

The court in another decision held a similar law in Oklahoma unconstitutional because it was found to be more of a tax on property and was distinguished from the Minnesota case on that ground.

Only congress and not the supreme court of the United States may object to the initiative and referendum method of legislation in the states, so the court itself decided.

That tribunal held that the question of whether a state still maintained a Republican form of government guaranteed by the federal constitution after it adopted the initiative and referendum method, was a political problem for congress and not a judicial one for the courts.

The decision was based on the claim of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph company that a tax upon it, imposed by the initiative and referendum method in Oregon, was unconstitutional. The initiative and referendum provisions in Missouri, California, Arkansas, Colorado, South Dakota, Utah, Montana, Oklahoma, Maine and Arizona, hung in the balance. An adverse decision would have affected proposed legislation of that character in many other states.

Confusion in several states as to the time given to a borrower of money from a national bank in which to sue the bank for collecting usurious interest was set at rest when the supreme court decided that the time is to be measured from the date of the actual payment of usury and not from the date of making of the usurious contract. The point arose in the suit of Patrick B. McCarty against the First National bank of Rapid City.

SURGEON TESTIFIES

Dr. Polk Richards Tells of Indians' Physical Condition.

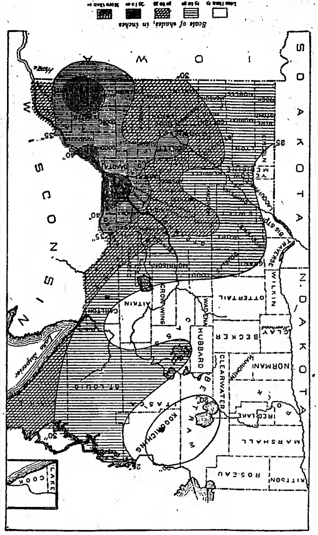
Detroit. — Dr. Polk Richards, government physician at the White Earth agency, testified with respect to health conditions on the reservation. He said that beginning in 1910 a canvass was made of the Indians, though not complete, showing that about 20 or 25 per cent had tuberculosis, the most common form of which was scrofula, and that 60 per cent had trachoma. The number already examined was given as 3,733, those having trachoma as 2,315, those having tuberculosis, 520, and the blind, 128. An estimate of the venereally affected, not based on record, was 25 per cent.

Uncleanliness, poor ventilation of houses, and lack of food were predisposing causes of tuberculosis among the Indians, Dr. Richards said. Conditions at Pine Point, he said, could not be worse for the spread of tuberculosis. Many would be blind if nothing were done to treat the trachoma. The old and the blind, he thought, should be cared for in homes and hospitals.

Light Lumber Cut in Minnesota.

Duluth. — Although weather conditions this past winter have been almost ideal for logging, the cut in Northern Minnesota will not be as heavy as in some former years. Two reasons are given—the cut on burned-over land the last two seasons was heavy and some of the companies are well stocked. Last fall the market was drooping and some of the larger operators did not make plans for a heavy cut. The streams north already are showing open water and an early drive is anticipated.

COMPARATIVE RAINFALL IN 1911 IN MINNESOTA IS SHOWN IN MAP



Minnesota's precipitation figures for 1911 are condensed by Section Director U. G. Purssell of the weather bureau in his meteorological summary in the form of a state map. By different lines the map indicates amounts of precipitation up to twenty-five inches for the year, between twenty-five and thirty inches, thirty and thirty-five inches, thirty-five inches and forty inches, and more than forty.

Mr. Purssell's summary reads:

The average precipitation was 29.10 inches, which was 3.65 inches above the normal. The greatest annual amount was 51.53 inches at Grand Meadow, and the least 19.26 inches at Red Lake. The greatest monthly amount was 13.34 inches at Grand Meadow in August, and the least, trace at Fairmount, Glencoe and Worthington in March, and at Pipestone in November. The greatest rainfall occurring in any twenty-four consecutive hours was 6.41 inches at Grand Meadow on Aug. 13. The average snowfall was 47.7 inches. There was an average of ninety-three days on which 0.01 inch, or more, of rain or melted snow fell. Snow fell in the state every month except in July and August.

The precipitation was nearly double that of 1910. It was three inches less than that of 1905, which was the wettest year, with an average of 33.10 inches. The average precipitation for January, February, July, August, September, October and December was above the normal, and for March, April, May, June and November below, making a total of 3.65 inches above normal.

SILK BEGINS HIS WORK

Cass County Promoter Starts Early to Get State Fair Exhibit.

Cass Lake.—George J. Silk, of Pine River, who has been appointed by the county commissioners to have charge of the Cass County exhibit at the State fair, was in Cass Lake last night on business connected with the exhibit. Mr. Silk is canvassing the county, making arrangements at this early day with people to make exhibits next fall, and also is getting subscriptions for a booklet advertising the resources of the county, which is to be distributed from the State fair booth and also from Northern Minnesota Development association headquarters. He reports that he is meeting with success.

HAS SOCIALIST MAYOR

Third Party Successful in Bemidji Election.

Bemidji.—Fred Malzan was elected mayor here on the Socialist ticket at the city election held on a platform calling for a higher saloon license, by a margin of 24 votes over his nearest competitor, William McCuaig, in a field of four candidates. The Socialist party also elected one alderman in the person of E. W. Hanna.

MURDERED HIS SQUAW

Chief Log-ga-ge-shij of the Cass Lake Chippewas, Denies Charge.

Bemidji.—Murder in the first degree is the charge which Chief Log-ga-ge-shij, the Cass Lake Chippewa faces as a result of the death of his wife.

A coroner's jury here returned a verdict that the squaw came to her death by blows delivered by her husband. The couple had been in Cass Lake and both had been drinking.

At the inquest it was shown that the woman had been badly mutilated, her hair having been pulled out by the handful. The chief is in the Beltrami county jail. He says his squaw fell from the sleigh on the way home and that as she could not get back in he threw her a blanket and went on his way because he was afraid of the cold.

Pipestone Seeks Recognition.

Pipestone. — Superintendent W. G. Balcom of the city schools has made application to have the Pipestone high school placed upon the list of the North Central association of colleges and secondary schools. If granted, graduates of the Pipestone school can enter any college or university in the northwest without taking entrance examinations.

Cass Lake Will Advertise.

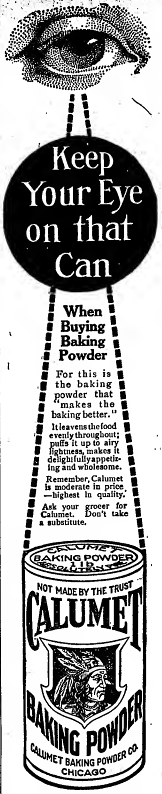
Cass Lake. — The advertising committee and directors of the Commercial club met and let the contract for furnishing the advertising booklet which they are issuing. The booklet will contain thirty photographs of scenes in and around Cass Lake.

Around the Clock at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—The attraction announced at the Bijou for week of March 3d is "Around the Clock," which should, by reason of its remarkable reputation, mean a week of capacity business.

Bright Prospects for School.

Winnebago.—President Du Bois of the Methodist college here, recently taken over from the Free Baptists, has gone east on business connected with the school. On his return he will attend a joint meeting of the university, senate and college boards at Minneapolis. Many inquiries are being received from prospective students. Military drills will be given the boys in the school work, which opens next fall, and there is a possibility that all of the boys may be uniformed the second year.



Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

FLORIDA

Sounds good at this time of the year. Our farmers are shipping Fruits and Vegetables NOW. They grow some kind of crop every month. We sell land for development not for speculation. We help you get the BEST because it makes money for you and the R. R. Shall we send you a copy of our new book, "Facts about Florida That You Should Know"? It is free for the asking.

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY
J. E. INGRAHAM, Vice-Pres., St. Augustine, Fla., Or LOUIS LARSON, Northwestern Agent, 109 West Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois

Chest Pains and Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent remedy for chest and throat affections. It quickly relieves congestion and inflammation. A few drops in water used as a gargle is antiseptic and healing.

Here's Proof

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and can testify to its wonderful efficiency. I have used it for sore throat, croup, lame back and rheumatism and in every case it gave instant relief."
REBECCA JANE ISAACS,
Lucy, Kentucky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is excellent for sprains and bruises. It stops the pain at once and reduces swelling very quickly.

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Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free.
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DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

One year from next Monday "Reciprocity" Tuft will take a walk out of the white house. No matter who takes his place the people are sure to not get cheated. Republican, Democrat, Socialist, Prohibition, anything but Tuft.

The twin city dailies are making frantic efforts to get circulation among the farmers of northern Minnesota, even going to the extent of offering their weekly publication for 10 cents a year. They surely must have an ax to grind in their editorial colums as the above price would not pay the postage.

There is no one living on the upper part of Red Lake River that favors putting in any government dam at Red Lake, as they have had enough of them cussed tools of the lumber companys, who call themselves government engineers. But what the people up this way want is this river to be declared a non-navigable stream, so they can get bridges across it.

Those who did not pay their 1910 realestate taxes, which are now being advertised in the Eleven Towns,is only one part of the taxes and the other part is now being advertised in the Red Lake Falls Gazette and the Plummer Pioneer, which is the part due Red Lake county. We ment ion this so the farmers will not make the mistake of thinking they had paid all their taxes when the settlement is made with Pennington county.

The Progressive Republican League of Pennington County will hold a get-together meeting some time in the latter part of March, at Thief River Falls. We consider this a good idea, as The League can not expect to accomplish much by being divided, on who to suppor for president and for governor. There is likely to be a number of moves made on the political checker board this month and Pennington county had better prepare to get into the game.

Snow often hides crime,and the people living along the banks of the Red Lake River will not fully realize the outrage that was committed by the lumber companys, backed up by that government engineers office at St. Paul, closing up this river until the snow melts this spring. We advise the the formers to at once either bury or burn the dead fish that comes ashore, and not allow them to rot on banks of the river, or take a fork and throw them into the river so enough of them will reach Thief River Falls to convince The Times publishers that there is a lot of dead fish in the river.

Well what did those charges agaist our Congressman, Mr. Steenerson amount to? A lot of political tommyrot, that's all. When the time rools round to elect a congressman the people of this district will elect Halvor Steenerson The farmers of this district, especially, will not forget the stand he made against the reciprocity movement.—Argyle Banner.

He not only made a good fight against reciprocity, but he has a bill now before congress for it's repeal and the farmers of this district knows it, and they will attend to his campaign while he is looking after their interest down in congress,and the politican who tries to defent him for re-election will think he has been hit by the tail end of a Kansas cyclone.

WHAT MAKES SOCIALISTS.

Bemidji elected a Socialist mayer at their city election Feb. 20, who has promised to carry out all the reforms advocated by that party. Again have the people spoke; and they will continue to speak louder and LOUDER, as long as the Republican party continue to keep such damnable old, rotten political hulks in some of their appointative offices. Look at the reports sent in to the Chief engineers, of the war department, from that branch engineers office at St. Paul, that there was no log jam in Red Lake river, when facts have been establish to prove thot they lied. And they stick to it,and their superiors take their word for it, and they sit in their St Paul office, in their silk stockings and dictate these fals reports, while the poor farmers living along this river are melting snow to keep their stock from perishing. Then they allow a man like Major Shunk to continue to occupy that high position, then wonder why so mony of the people ar turning to be Socialists, My god gentelmen can't you see! If you can't see, you will soon feel.

Now let us take a peek at our appointative Game and Fish commission of this state. A gang that is paid by the tax payers of Minnesota. Report was made to them last August that the lumber companys had closed up the outlet to to Red Lake and shut off the watter, which would kill all the fish in Red Lake River. They got busy, at once! Oh yes they got busy, and refered the matter to their deputy game warden at Thief River Falls, (who it was reported was furnished trasportation by the lumber companys),and he made an examination of the river. He of course reported that there was no log jams and that the reports of dead and dying fish on account of log jams was without any foundation whatever. Of course our game man would like to deny this report, which will be published in full later, as there is not now a live fish in Red Lake River, and every farmer living along this river knows that they were slaughterd by allowing that log jam to stay in this river at the outlet of Red Lake, and that the appointative officials of this state and government were nothing but the tools of the lumber companys, to assist them in committing this grestest and darkest crime thot was ever committed in Minnesota.

Then these same men will be kept in office, and next summer they will be sneaking around to try and catch some farmer catch a fish out of season, so as to get a two colum write up in the daily newspapers, and next fall they will wonder why the Socialist are Increasing so fast.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR FORMATION OF NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.

WHEREAS, A petition has been filed with the County board of the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, signed and acknowledged by a majority of the freeholders who reside in the proposed new district herein described, and who are entitled to vote at school meetings in their respective districts, and duly verified by the affidavit of one of the residents of said proposed new district, praying for the organization of a new school district out of of the territory hereinafter described, to wit:

The whole of Sections Fifteen (15) Fourteen (14) Thirteen (13), Twenty-Four (24) Twenty-three (23), Twenty-two (22), and that part of Sections Ton (10) Eleven (11) Twelve (12) tying south of Red Lake River, all in the Township One Hundred Fifty Two [152] N. Range Thirty-nine [39], and the said Board of County Commissioners have appointed a time and place of hearing upon said petition as by law required:

Now Therefore, NOTICE is hereby given that a hearing upon said petition will be had at a meating of said board, commencing upon the 29th, day of March A.D. 1912, at 1 o' clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of County Auditor in the City of Thief River Falls in said County, at which time and place the said County Board will hear arguments of all persons interested, for or against the proposed organization of said new school district.

Dated Thief River Falls Minn, this 19th, day of February A. D. 1912.

By order of the County Board of Pennington County, Minn.

[Seal.] By A. H. Fasel,
County Auditor and Ex-Officio Clerk of Board [illegible]

Marked For Slaughter.

There seems to be quite a number of candidrtes, "that are being urged by their friends" to please become a candidate for congressman at large from Minnesota. We note that about all of them, so far mentioned, favord Taft in the passage of that reciprocity-pact, and some of them are even suppoting him for renomination. The farmers will have them ducks lined up proper when they go to the ballot box.

Not Saying Much For Them.

Since Alva Eastman, of the St. Cloud Journal-Press has become a candidate for Congressman at large from Minnesota, he calls Canidian Reciprocity, a "Menace to Northwestern farmers." At the time that "menace" was before congress Mr. Eastman abused the farmers because they opposed it. If he is right now, and we believe he he is, then how much pressure did it take from old Jim Hill, and the steel trust, to get him to take the position he took on reciprocity last summer? However with all his faults we consider him rather the best one of the candidates, that has been mentioned, up to date.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Ja 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ola H. Rolsland, of Malone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1160. Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2, 3, & 4, Section 8, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Peterson, Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson, Ole H. Heldal, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parno, of Kratka Minn. who on June 20th, 1904, made Homested Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ Section 23 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th. day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ola A. Holdahl, of Kratka Minn. who on Nov. 7th, 1904, made Homestead entery No. 847, Serial No. 05685 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Pederson, Carl G. Olson, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn. Ole Rolsland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub in the sunbeam Feb. 2nd.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Karelius Peterson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 423 Serial No. 04148, for Lot 2, N.W.¼ N.W.¼ & S. ½ N. W.¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Rolsland, of Malone Minn. Ola A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

He Was Generous

Public Clerk—I'm not feeling very well, sir. Do you mind if I take things a little easy today?

Grouchy Employer—No! so long as they're not my things.—Lippincott's.

Convincing Evidence.

Sportsman (having emptied both barrels at a rabbit)—There, Jacob; I'm sure I hit that time.

Jacob—Well, it certainly did seem to go faster after you shot at 'im, sir.—London Punch.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Ounde Austad, of Malone Minn., who on April 15th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1136 Serial No. 04459 for S. E. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S., Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 5th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Nels J. Aaskland, Ole Reisgaard, Peter A. Dahle, Salve T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407. Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S Commissioner for District of Minesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 26.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Hovelsos, of Germantown Minn., who on June 27, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 354. Serial No. 0486 for Lots 5, 6, Section 35 Twp. 155 N. Range 41 W. & Lots 1, 2, & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th. day of March 9112.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Longevan, Martain Olson, Chales Cook, Tallef Hovelsos, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Feb. 9th. 1912
Department of the Interior. U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Sommons G Breiland, of Kratka Minnesota, who on February 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. [illegible] Serial No. 01[illegible], for S.W. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of Intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of Mach 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S. Breiland, Andrew S. Breiland, Pete Hedeen, Carl G. Olson, all of Kratka Minn.

Authur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub In The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd, 1912
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee of Kratka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904 made Homestead entry No 472, Serial No. 0345 for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Amund B. Mandt, Charles Peterson, Ole Breiland, of Kratka Minn. Ole Risland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.
Department of The Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Jan. 22nd. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nels J. Askland, of Malone Minn. who on October 4, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 575 Serial No. 04250, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has died notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, on the 5th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Gunde Austatad, Peter A. Dahle, Ole Reisgaard, Sivn T. Myrum, all of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

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From Ellingson BroS,

We have now just received our large and well selected stock of spring and summer dry goods, which we are selling cheap for cash. We won't be undersold by Sears Robeck, or anyone.

GIVE US A CALL, —AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

THE PIONEER MERCHANTS.

Highlanding Minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

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Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Too Much For Him.

Voltaire could not speak much English. The reason why he refused to study the language is this: It was drilled into him that "plague" was pronounced "plaig," which he thought very pretty and acceptable. But right on top of it he was introduced to "ague," which his teacher said must be called "a-gue." Finding it impossible to reconcile the difference, he went off into a philosophical tantrum and dropped the study.

A Bit of a Brag.

Lawyer—Are you acquainted with any of the men on the jury? Witness—Yes, sir; more than half of them. Lawyer—Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them? Witness—Say, if it comes to that, I'm willing to swear that I know more than all of them put together.—Milwaukee Journal.

Deserving of Pity.

"There goes Roxbum. Every time I think of that man's financial embarrassment it makes me yearn to help him."

"Financial embarrassment?"

"Yes. He's got so much money he doesn't know what to do with it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Main Thing.

Political Leader—How does Bump stand? Henchman—All right, I guess. He belongs to the same political party as we do. Political Leader—Confound it! That's no sign. Is he with us or against us?—Puck.

About the Same Thing.

Scribbler—Can you suggest a simile for giving advice? Scrawler—How would pouring water on a duck's back do?—Philadelphia Record.

Placed.

Mrs. B.—Is she a Mary of the vine clad cottage? Mrs. M.—No, a Martha of the rubber plant flat.—Harper's Bazar.

Thoughts never lack words. It is words that lack thoughts.—Joubert.

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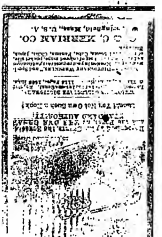

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Ye editor visited with Deer Park friends last Sunday.

We have fine winter weather, but what we want is spring weather.

Wm. Cousins has been busy hawling his hay home from the meadows this week.

Walter McAndress has been improving the good weather to get his hay home from the meadows, this week.

Two hundred bushels of White Russion seed oats for sale. Inquire of Wm. Parno.

Singer Bros. have advertised an Auction sale, to be held at their Kratka store on Saturday March 9th. This will be a good opprotunity to buy lots of things you need cheap.

Sever Mattren, of Plummer, who is selling the Dr. Koch remedies, was calling on customers in this locality Tuesday. He says he will devote more of his time to farming and less to selling medicine, this summer.

See Ellingson Bros. now add in this issue and call on them with your Sears Robuck catalog in one hand and the cash in the other hand. Give your local merchants a chance to sell you goods at the same prices that they will cost you if you send to Chicago after them.

March came in like a lion this morning, with a good stiff North West January wind, which had ought to make it due to go out like a lamb. We are all about ready for the lamb part, as we have about had enough of the lion and grizzley bear part for this winter.

O. J. Aspin, of Fosston, gave a moving picture entertainment at the Highlanding school house on Tuesday evening, which was well attended. The show lasted for over two hours, and was well worth the price of admission. If Mr. Aspen shows here again he will be well patronized.

It seems that the selling and buying of farms among neighbors is becoming quite popular in this locality. The latest deal to be made is the sale of the Carl G. Olson farm in the town of Kratka to his neighbour Ole S. Breiland. Mr. Olson will sell his stock and form machinery at public auction next Thursday March 7th.

Ed Rustan, from Deer Park returned home from Thief River Falls yesterday whore he served on the pettie jury at this weeks term of District court. There was not a single jury case to be tried, which shows that our people are useing their surplus cash for improvement of the country, instead of blowing it in, in lawsuits, and it is a credit to them and the county in which they live.

Julious Halverson was around this week looking up stock. The stock along Red Lake river are hardly fit for market owing to the water famine, as they will only drink enough of tho stinking water to sustain life, and what they do drink is likely to kill them, but it can't be helped as the lumber companys have this river and our government engineers at St. Paul under complete control, and the farmers stock can "root hug or die"

Patitions will soon be circulated asking for the removel from office of the men who made false reports to their superiors, regading the true conditions on the Red Lake River last fall. We do not know that it will do any good, but it would be fun to see whether them kind of "hairpins are to be kept in public office. Of course the cities below here will not sign until the typhoid feavor strikes them this summer, than they will sign.

Two fine fat steers for sale. Inquire at Sunbem post office.

O. L. Clark was at the Warren hospital last week, but the Doctors decided that an operation wasnt necessary, as he is on the way to recovery.

Erie should have a ring built, so the boys that go there to fight could have a good place to have their fun in, without disturbing the dancers.

Vaughn Bros. & Co. have their large store at Highlanding, and the warehouse ajoining it filled to overflowing with general merchandise and hardware, with the kind of goods that their experience as merchants has taught them will be required by the people of this locality.

The settlers living along the Red Lake River will long remember the winter of 1911 and 12, as the one in which the lumber companys closed off their water supply, and we think it would be a very good idea for any of that Major Shunk outfit to ware a red cap, if they visit this locality this year, as some of the settlers with long ranged guns might mistake them for black bears.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold.
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

FOR SALE: Two bulls, three years old, coming 4 years old, for $80,00. Also two cows, that will be fresh soon. One 7 and one eight years old.

Wm. Parno, Sec. 8 town of Kratka.

---

50 Cords of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.25 per cord, at my farm on section 18. town of Hickory. Ignoce Kolski.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

> "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me $100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"
>
> MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR,
> Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

His Protest.

Mrs Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a queen. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in a monarchical form of government.—Chicago News.

Where a King's Clothes Were Kept.

St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe is a conspicuous waymark in Queen Victoria street and derives a grotesque distinguishing title from former proximity to the king's great wardrobe. This was originally the town mansion of Sir John Beauchamp and purchased from his executors by Edward III. for the keepers of the king's apparel "There were kept," says Fuller, "the ancient clothes of our English kings which they wore on great festivals." Shakespeare in his will left to his favorite daughter, Susannah, the Warwickshire doctor's wife, a house near the Wardrobe "wherein one John Robinson dwelleth." The present Church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe was rebuilt by Wren after the great fire and became the city center of the evangelical revival under William Romaine.—Westminster Gazette.

SAVED THE NORTHWEST.

Dr. Whitman Kept It From Being Traded to England.

But for the foresight, it is said, of a missionary this country would have "traded off" to Great Britain that immense territory that now forms two of the greatest states of the northwest —Oregon and Washington.

Marcus Whitman had crossed the plains and the mountains to Oregon and knew from a year's residence the value of the country. He also knew that the Hudson Bay company was anxious to obtain possession of the whole northwest and had circulated the report that it was impossible for emigrants to cross the mountains in wagons.

At a dinner given in 1842, at which Dr. Whitman and several of the company's chief officers were present, news was received that a band of British emigrants had crossed the mountains. Toasts were drunk in honor of the event. "Now the Americans may whistle—the country is ours!" one of the Englishmen is reported to have exclaimed jubilantly.

But Whitman thought otherwise. The next day he started for Washington on horseback. He made the journey in winter and with frozen limbs called on Daniel Webster, then secretary of state. Upon his presentation of the situation Whitman was gruffly told by Webster that the country was worthless and that he, as secretary of state, was about to trade that "worthless region" for valuable concessions with reference to the Newfoundland fisheries.

Finding that a treaty had already been approved by the senate and was awaiting formal ratification and proclamation by President Tyler, Dr. Whitman sought the president. When the missionary had finished his story the president said:

"Sir, your frozen limbs attest your sincerity. Can you take emigrants across the mountains in wagons?"

"Give me six months and I will take 1,000 across," answered the doctor.

"If you can take them across," added Tyler, "the treaty shall not be ratified."

In 1843 a band of emigrants under the guidance of the doctor started from Missouri for Oregon. A deputation from the Hudson Bay company met them on the plains, advising them that it was impossible for them to cross the mountains in their wagons. The emigrants decided to leave their wagons and finish the journey on horseback.

As this course would have ruined Whitman's plan of saving the country to the United States, he labored with the leaders of the band until they consented to follow the doctor's advice and guidance. The band did cross the mountains in their wagons, the treaty was not ratified, and the fertile northwest was saved to the United States.—New York Herald.

An Odd Superstition.

A strange superstition is that of an otherwise perfectly normal western man who as a buyer for a very large department store of the country has had marvelous success. His talent seems to lie in reading the hidden thoughts of men and in that way securing bargains few others can ever seem to get. To a few of his intimates, not his trade friends, he gives a weird explanation of this power. Wherever he can he says he drinks water from the same glass as the person with whom he is about to do business, taking care to drink after him. There is not a doubt in his mind that there is truth in the old belief that if two drink water out of one glass the last to drink will know the other's secrets. At all events this man says the test never fails.—New York Sun.

Amulets of the Burman.

Highly prized by the Burman are the following gems: Ruby, diamond or crystal, pearl, coral, topaz, sapphire, catseye, amethyst, and emerald. Collectively they ward off sickness or danger. The catseye is supposed to secure invulnerability in war. Incantations are muttered over some or all of these stones, and the water in which they are immersed is drunk in order to secure immunity from all evil. Spells are uttered over rubies, and they are inserted as amulets in the flesh of men who desire to be immune from wounds inflicted by sword, spear or gun.

One of Tom Hood's.

There was a noted brand of tobacco which the sailors of England chewed in the early years of the nineteenth century—"pigtail." And it is commemorated in one of the most ingenious of Thomas Hood's punning verses, in which he recounts the life, love and sorrow of a sailor, a British sailor:

His head was turned, and so he chewed
His pigtail till he died.

The lower deck today would be puzzled to see the joke of that!—London Tatler.

Brought the Wrinkles.

On one occasion an actress grew tempestuous with Perrin, the Parisian manager, and gave him a stormy quarter of an hour.

"And what did you do, my dear Perrin?" asked Febvre.

"I said nothing and watched her grow old."

He Knew.

"The Malays have a queer marriage custom," remarked the traveler. "The groom holds his nose against a small cylindrical object. I couldn't quite make out what it was."

"A grindstone probably," interposed Mr. Grouch.—Exchange.

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy and can make them wretched.—Feltham.

BLOOD MONEY IN PERSIA.

Curious Laws In That Country Governing the Crime of Murder.

A Persian murderer may pay blood money in lieu of his own life. The manner in which this is calculated is one of the most complicated things about Persian law. A woman is worth only half a man, and so a man cannot be executed for the murder of a mere woman. A husband whose wife had been killed by his steward was obliged first to pay half the steward's blood price to the man's relations, and thus the steward, having been reduced to the value of half a man, equal to one whole woman, was legally executed.

From this principle it follows that a man who has killed two women can be condemned to death, as equality is not infringed. If the murder of a woman be committed by several men the friends, upon whose initiative alone any proceedings can take place, can demand the death of but one of the murderers and always by paying the difference in the price of blood. On the same ground if two women murder a man the death of both can be demanded.

Evidently one could make a considerable fortune in Persia by getting one's men folk murdered by a woman apiece. Much the same plan is carried out in the case of minor injuries, with this curious addition—that the part of the body paid for is considered to be the property of the one who pays the blood money.—London Times.

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* *

What He Gives.

"He never gives his wife anything."

"Doesn't?"

"I should say not."

"You are wrong."

"What does he give her?"

"Assorted snubs."

* *

Wagner's Nerve.

Wagner, the eminent composer, had the nerves of an acrobat. Once he was climbing a precipitous mountain in company with a young friend. When some distance up and walking along a narrow ledge the companion, who was following, called out that he was growing giddy. Wagner turned around on the ledge of rock, caught his friend and passed him between the rock and himself to the front.

Brain Work.

"Does your husband help you much around the house?" asked the neighbor.

"Well," replied the tired looking woman, "Josiah's work is mostly brain work. He keeps right busy thinkin' up ways for me to economize."—Washington Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehuel, Minn.

FOR SALE; A Sharples cream seperator, in good condition. It has only been used one year.

A. Rolandson,
Roland Minn.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

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It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

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FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

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J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

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Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

PATENTS

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

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PATENT ATTORNEYS
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The Marlin Model 1894 is a medium light weight repeating rifle, a well proportioned, finely balanced gun with the advantages and comforts of the Marlin solid-top, [illegible] ing construction. It is quick and easy of operation, [illegible] 300 yards and a very pleasant gun to carry and to shoot.

For settled districts and farming country where the shooting of woodchucks, badgers, foxes, coons, hawks, etc., is at ranges from 100 to 200 yards, the .25-20 and .32-20 [illegible] with the black and low pressure smokeless loads cannot be equalled for accuracy and safety. The factory ammunition for the Model '94 rifles is cheap, and can be reloaded at very small cost.

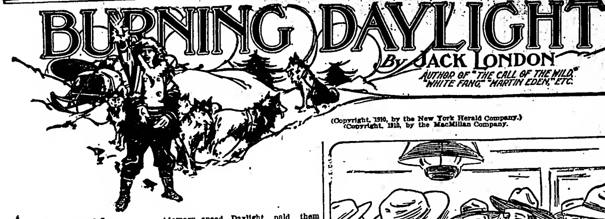
The up-to-date sportsman needs the "Marlin Book" every day in the year. [illegible]

The Marlin Firearms Co.
41 Willow St. New Haven [illegible]

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.



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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his [illegible] birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is [illegible]. Harnish loses his money and his [illegible] but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sled, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

In the meantime there was naught to show for it but hunch. But it was coming. As he would stake his last ounce on a good poker hand, so he staked his life and effort on the hunch that the future held in store a big strike on the Upper River. So he and his three companions, with dogs, and sleds, and snowshoes, toiled up the frozen breast of the Stewart, toiled on and on through the white wilderness where the unending stillness was never broken by the voices of men, the stroke of an ax, or the distant crack of a rifle. Gold they found on the bars, but not in paying quantities, and in the following May they returned to Sixty Mile.

Ten days later, Harper and Joe Ladue arrived at Sixty Mile, and Daylight, strong to obey the hunch that had come to him, traded a third interest in his Stewart town site for a third interest in theirs on the Klondike. They had faith in the Upper Country, and Harper left down-stream, with a raft-load of supplies, to start a small post at the mouth of the Klondike.

"Why don't you tackle Indian River, Daylight?" Harper advised, at parting. "There's whole slathers of creeks and draws draining in up there, and somewhere gold just crying to be found. That's my hunch. There's a big strike coming, and Indian River ain't going to be a million miles away."

"And the place is swarming with moose," Joe Ladue added. "Bob Henderson's up there somewhere, been there three years now, swearing something big is going to happen, living off'n straight moose and prospecting around like a crazy man."

Daylight decided to go Indian River a flutter, as he expressed it; and lingered a few days longer arranging his meager outfit. He planned to go in light, carrying a pack of seventy-five pounds and making his five dogs pack as well, Indian fashion, loading them with thirty pounds each. Depending on the report of Ladue, he intended to follow Bob Henderson's example and live practically on straight meat. When Jack Kearns' scow, laden with the sawmill from Lake Linderman, tied up at Sixty Mile, Daylight bundled his outfit and dogs on board, turned his town-site application over to Elijah to be filed, and the same day was landed at the mouth of Indian River. He continued down Hunker to the Klondike, and on to the summer fishing camp of the Indians on the Yukon.

Here for a day he camped with Carmack, a squaw-man, and his Indian brother-in-law, Skookum Jim, bought a boat, and, with his dogs on board, drifted down the Yukon to Forty Mile. Then it was that Carmack, his brother-in-law, Skookum Jim, and Cultus Charlie, another Indian, arrived in a canoe at Forty Mile, went straight to the gold commissioner, and recorded three claims and a discovery claim on Bonanza Creek. After that, in the Sourdough Saloon, that night, they exhibited coarse gold to the skeptical crowd. Daylight, too, was skeptical, and this despite his faith in the Upper Country. Had he not, only a few days before, seen Carmack loafing with his Indians and with never a thought of prospecting? But at eleven that night, sitting on the edge of his bunk and unlacing his moccasins, a thought came to him. He put on his coat and hat and went back to the Sourdough. Carmack was still there, flashing his coarse gold in the eyes of an unbelieving generation. Daylight ranged alongside of him and emptied Carmack's sack into a blower. This he studied for a long time. Then, from his own sack, into another blower, he emptied several ounces of Circle City and Forty Mile gold. Again, for a long time, he studied and compared. Finally, he pocketed his own gold, returned Carmack's, and held up his hand for silence.

"Boys, I want to tell you-all something," he said. "She's sure come—the up-river strike. And I tell you-all, clear and forcible, this is it. There ain't never been gold like that in a blower in this country before. It's new gold. It's got more silver in it. You-all can see it by the color. Carmack's sure made a strike. Who-all's got faith to come along with me?"

No one volunteered.

"Then who-all 'll take a job from me, cash wages in advance, to pole up a thousand pounds of grub?"

Curly Parsons and another, Pat Monahan, accepted, and, with his customary speed, Daylight paid them their wages in advance and arranged the purchase of the supplies, though he emptied his sack in doing so. He was leaving the Sourdough, when he suddenly turned back to the bar from the door.

"Got another hunch?" was the query.

"I sure have," he answered. "Flour's sure going to be worth what a man will pay for it this winter up on the Klondike. Who'll lend me some money?"

On the instant a score of the men who had declined to accompany him on the wild-goose chase were crowding about him with proffered gold-sacks.

"How much flour do you want?" asked the Alaska Commercial Company's storekeeper.

"About two ton."

The proffered gold-sacks were not withdrawn, though their owners were guilty of an outrageous burst of merriment.

"What are you going to do with two tons?" the storekeeper demanded.

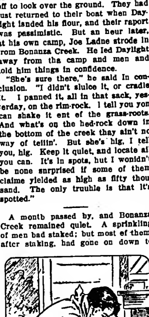
"I'll tell you-all in simple A, B, C and one, two, three." Daylight held up one finger and began checking off. "Hunch number one: a big strike coming in Upper Country. Hunch number two: Carmack's made it. Hunch number three: ain't no hunch at all. It's a cinch. If one and two is right, then flour just has to go sky-high. If I'm riding hunches one and two, I just got to ride this cinch, which is number three. If I'm right, flour 'll balance gold on the scales this winter."

CHAPTER V.

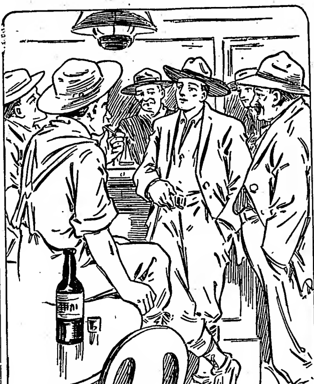
Still men were without faith in the strike. When Daylight, with his heavy outfit of flour, arrived at the mouth of the Klondike, he found the big flat as desolate and tenantless as ever. Down close by the river, Chief Isaac and his Indians were camped beside the frames on which they were drying salmon. Several old-timers were also in camp there. Having finished their summer work on Ten Mile Creek, they had come down the Yukon, bound for Circle City. But at Sixty Mile they had learned of the strike, and stepped off to look over the ground. They had just returned to their boat when Daylight landed his flour, and their report was pessimistic. But an hour later, at his own camp, Joe Ladue strode in from Bonanza Creek. He led Daylight away from the camp and men and told him things in confidence.

"She's sure there," he said in conclusion. "I didn't sluice it, or cradle it. I panned it, all in that sack, yesterday, on the rim-rock. I tell you you can shake it out of the grass-roots. And what's on the bed-rock down in the bottom of the creek they ain't no way of tellin'. But she's big, I tell you, big. Keep it quiet, and locate all you can. It's in spots, but I wouldn't be none surprised if some of them claims yielded as high as fifty thousand. The only trouble is that it's spotted."

A month passed by, and Bonanza Creek remained quiet. A sprinkling of men had staked; but most of them, after staking, had gone on down to Forty Mile and Circle City. The few that possessed sufficient faith to remain were busy building log cabins against the coming of winter. Carmack and his Indian relatives were occupied in building a sluice box and getting a head of water. The work was slow, for they had to saw their lumber by hand from the standing forest. But farther down Bonanza were four men who had drifted in from up river, Dan McGilvary, Dave McKay, Dave Edwards, and Harry Waugh. They were a quiet party, neither asking nor giving confidences, and they herded by themselves. But Daylight, who had panned the spotted rim of Carmack's claim and shaken coarse gold from the grass-roots, and who had panned the rim at a hundred other places up and down the length of the creek and found nothing, was curious to know what lay on bed rock. He had noted the four quiet men sinking a shaft close by the stream, and he had heard their whip-saw going as they made lumber for the sluice boxes. He did not wait for an invitation, but he was present the first day they sluiced. And at the end of five hours' shoveling for one man, he saw them take out thirteen ounces and a half of gold. It was coarse gold, running from pinheads to a twelve-dollar nugget, and it had come from off bed-rock. The first fall snow was flying that day, and the Arctic winter was closing down; but Daylight had no eyes for the bleak-gray sadness of the dying, short-lived summer. He saw his vision coming true, and on the big flat was upreared anew his golden city of the snows. Gold had been found on bed-rock. That was the big thing. Carmack's strike was assured. Daylight staked a claim in his own name adjoining three he had purchased with plug tobacco. This gave him a block two thousand feet long and extending in width from rim-rock to rim-rock.



The Whole Bottom Showed as if Covered With Butter.



"Who-all's Got Faith to Come Along With Me?"

Returning that night to his camp at the mouth of Klondike, he found in it Kama, the Indian chief he had left at Dyea. Kama was traveling by canoe, bringing in the last mail of the year. In his possession was some two hundred dollars in gold-dust, which Daylight immediately borrowed. In return, he arranged to stake a claim for him, which he was to record when he passed through Forty Mile. When Kama departed next morning, he carried a number of letters for Daylight, addressed to all the old-timers down river, in which they were urged to come up immediately and stake. Also Kama carried letters of similar import, given him by the other men on Bonanza.

"It will sure be the gosh-dangdest stampede that ever was," Daylight chuckled, as he tried to vision the excited populations of Forty Mile and Circle City tumbling into poling-boats and racing the hundreds of miles up the Yukon; for he knew that his word would be unquestioningly accepted.

One day in December Daylight filled a pan from bed-rock on his own claim and carried it into his cabin. Here a fire burned and enabled him to keep water unfrozen in a canvas tank. He squatted over the tank and began to wash. Earth and gravel seemed to fill the pan. As he imparted to it a circular movement, the lighter, coarser particles washed out over the edge. At times he combed the surface with his fingers, raking out handfuls of gravel. The contents of the pan diminished. As it drew near to the bottom, for the purpose of fleeting and tentative examination, he gave the pan a sudden sloshing movement, emptying it of water. And the whole bottom showed as if covered with butter. Thus the yellow gold flashed up as the muddy water was filtered away. It was gold—gold-dust, coarse gold, nuggets, large nuggets. He was all alone. He set the pan down for a moment and thought long thoughts. Then he finished the washing, and weighed the result in his scales. At the rate of sixteen dollars to the ounce the pan had contained seven hundred and odd dollars. It was beyond anything that even he had dreamed. His fondest anticipations had gone no farther than twenty or thirty thousand dollars to a claim; but here were claims worth half a million each at the least, even if they were spotted.

He did not go back to work in the shaft that day, nor the next, nor the next. Instead, capped and mittened, a light stampeding outfit, including his rabbit skin robe, strapped on his back, he was out and away on a many-days' tramp over creeks and divides, inspecting the whole neighboring territory. On each creek he was entitled to locate one claim, but he was chary in thus surrendering up his chances. On Hunker Creek only did he stake a claim. Bonanza Creek he found staked from mouth to source, while every little draw and pup and gulch that drained into it was likewise staked. Little faith was had in these side-streams. They had been staked by the hundreds of men who had failed to get in on Bonanza. The most popular of these creeks was Adams. The one least fancied was Eldorado, which flowed into Bonanza, just above Carmack's Discovery claim. Even Daylight disliked the looks of Eldorado; but, still riding his hunch, he bought a half share in one claim on it for half a sack of flour. A month later he paid eight hundred dollars for the adjoining claim. Three months later, enlarging this block of property, he paid forty thousand for a third claim, and, though it was concealed in the future, he was destined, not long after, to pay one hundred and fifty thousand for a fourth claim on the creek that had been the least liked of all the creeks.

In the meantime, and from the day he washed seven hundred dollars from a single pan, and squatted over it and thought a long thought, he never again touched hand to pick and shovel. As he said to Joe Ladue the night of that wonderful washing:

"Joe, I ain't never going to work hard again. Here's where I begin to use my brains. I'm going to farm gold. Gold will grow gold if you-all have the savvee and can get hold of some for seed. When I seen them seven hundred dollars in the bottom of the pan, I knew I had seed at last."

The hero of the Yukon in the younger days before the Carmack strike, Burning Daylight now became the hero of the strike. The story of his hunch and how he rode it was told up and down the land. Certainly he had ridden it far and away beyond the boldest, for no five of the luckiest held the value in claims that he held. And, furthermore, he was still riding the hunch, and with no diminution of daring.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A man is as young as he feels—and a woman, but she doesn't always look it.

Beauty—real beauty—is more than skin deep. No cosmetic in the world can give the wholesome color, the bright eyes, the clear, transparent skin that is the natural result of pure blood, proper diet and hygienic habits of daily life.

It sounds easy and it is easy for a woman to have the beauty which health alone can give. A safe and efficient tonic if the blood is weak, thin or impure (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are especially recommended), the avoidance of foods which will cause eruptions, and regular bathing of the skin. That is all and it is the only way. Most ladies, and especially young mothers, will be interested in the following statement:

"After my baby was born," says Mrs. Etta Estes, of No. 333 South Lawndale street, Kansas City, Mo., "I did not gain in strength as I should have. I did not have any color and kept losing in flesh until I was almost a skeleton. I had severe headaches and pains in the side, arms and shoulders. I finally gave up the doctor's treatment in order to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They helped me immediately and I became stronger each day, soon got a better color and am now in the best of health. I am convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them and advise any woman who is suffering as I did to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and not wait another day."

Write to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Box 176, Schenectady, N. Y., for a free booklet, "Plain Talks to Women." It is an outspoken but perfectly proper little book and should be read by every woman and growing girl. A free sample of the new laxative "Pinklets" will also be sent you. Should you be unable to obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in your locality they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents per box, six boxes for $2.50.

Saving a Desperate Man.

"Why did you get engaged to Harry? You swore that you would never, never, have anything to do with such a man."

"Yes, dear, I knew I did. But—well, I wouldn't have accepted him if he hadn't made such a perfectly dreadful threat."

"Oh! That old stall about rushing out and committing suicide?"

"No, worse than that."

"But any of those threats are bluffs. I suppose he said he'd kill the next man who called on you, eh?"

"No, no! I've heard that before. Dearie, he threatened that if I did not accept him he'd go and propose to you. And I believe he would have done it, too—he was perfectly desperate!"

Strength in Calmness.

The calm man, having learned how to adapt himself to others; and they, in turn, reverence his spiritual strength, and feel that they can learn of him and rely upon him. The more tranquil a man becomes, the greater is his success, his influence, his power for good. Even the ordinary trader will find his business prosperity increases as he develops a greater self-control and equanimity, for people will always prefer to deal with a man whose demeanor is strongly equable.—James Allen.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Insult to Injury.

"How dare you throw that snowball at me like that?"

"I didn't, sir. I threw it at that funny ole woman who's wiv yer!"—London Opinion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It is better to appreciate wisdom than to be appreciated by fools.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

There's no fool like a bold fool

In Every Package of
Cream of Rye

You Will Find One of These Silver Spoons

We Want Every Woman to Try Just One Package

Cream of Rye

is the most delicious as well as the most nutritious of all breakfast foods. Nothing we can say can speak so highly for Cream of Rye as a trial in your own home—ask your grocer today for a package and put all your family on the high-road to perfect health.

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MINNEAPOLIS

We Want You to Sell our patented specialties. Postal brings you complete selling plans. Either sex. Write today. M. & M. MDSE. CO., Walsenburg, Colo.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 9-1912.

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.

Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this *non-secret* remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

Nancy Ann, Matchmaker

* * *

By SUSANNE GLENN

The colt tossed her head impatiently as her driver suddenly drew rein.

"Want a ride, Nan?" called the young fellow to the girl on the cool porch. "You'll have to hurry; she won't stand."

"Nan, Nan," called her mother frantically from the door, "do not ride after that colt. You will all be killed!"

But the girl sprang lightly into the low buggy, not waiting to be assisted, and with a wave of her hand, was disappearing down the shady country road.

"Isn't she a darling?" cried Nan eagerly. "Such lines, such a coat, such color. Isn't this a great deal of style for a poor young country doctor who isn't sure of even his office rent? Do not try to make me believe you have taken her for debt!"

Young Dr. Grey laughed happily.

"No, my dear, I did not take her on a debt—although I did get her for a song. She has been mismanaged. She has a trifling fault that is sometimes designated by the term 'balky.' But it is an ugly word, and I refuse to use it in connection with such a perfect animal."

"But a balky horse—for a doctor! Fred, you might better not have sung."

"Wait and see, Miss Doubtful. She is young. She may get over her fault with good handling. And if she does, there isn't a horse in this town that can come up with her. Want to see her go?"

"Oh, yes!" said Nan, shivering pleasurably.

There was a fine straight stretch of smooth road ahead. The slender bay horse seemed not to touch her feet to earth.

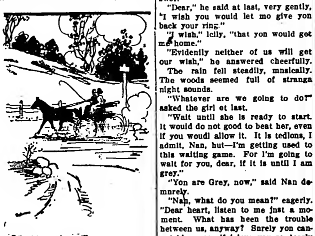
"Isn't that going some?" asked the young man complacently as he drew her to a walk.

"Isn't it worth something to have a horse like that when some one has taken the wrong medicine, or some other accident has occurred?"

"Indeed yes—if she happens to be in good humor."

"At least she has been nothing but pleasant since I have had her. And even if she refuses to go some day, she will be very attractive to look upon while I wait."

Nan laughed derisively. "Still, I do not know that I can blame you," she admitted presently. "I'm in love with her myself. What is her name?"



"Want to see her go!"

"Nancy Ann, to be sure."

"What?" cried Nan so sharply that her namesake flung up her head nervously.

"Of course, I named her for my girl," declared Grey stoutly.

"But you know I hate my name at its best—and Nancy Ann! I will not have it!" she cried stormily. "Every one will make fun."

"I love your name, Nan, dear. And," he added with a smile, "I think it especially appropriate to name her for you. She certainly is as beautiful as the name deserves after your hearing it. And I'm not sure she doesn't exhibit some similarity of character."

Nan sat in displeased silence.

"She has learned her name, too; I certainly cannot change it now, dear."

"You will change it if you care for me," declared the girl.

"That is the very reason why I cannot, Nan. Be reasonable, darling."

Again there was no sound but the light tap of Nancy Ann's hoofs upon the soft road.

When Dr. Grey held out his hand in farewell at her gate, the girl pressed her ring into his palm.

"You surely do not mean this?" he asked gravely.

"Since my desires have no weight with you, I certainly do mean it!" she flashed as she darted into the house.

Fred Grey drove away alone. "Dear little girl," he said as he placed the ring in his pocket. "They are a good deal alike, for a fact."

The weeks that followed were long ones to Nan Thompson.

Dr. Grey drove his new horse daily, attended his few patients, and was studiously polite to Nan when chance threw them together.

"He doesn't care; he doesn't care," she thought over and over. "I shall not care either!"

The few attempts he made to call upon her were unsuccessful.

"Certainly I will ride home with Dr. Grey rather than put you to the trouble of taking me," declared Nan one evening after she had spent the day at her uncle's farm.

Fred Grey with his light-stepping Nancy Ann had very opportunely driven into the yard just as Mr. Thompson started for his own horse.

"It is so fortunate I happened in at the right moment," said the doctor, with a quiet smile.

They rode in silence to the first corner, where the doctor drew up his horse.

"Which road do you prefer, Miss Nan?" he inquired politely.

"Isn't the one over the hill a mile Dr. Grey?"

"That is what they say."

"Then by all means take that one!"

Without a word he turned into the hill road.

Nancy Ann threw her pretty head angrily, and traveled unevenly in nervous spirits. At the foot of the long hill she stopped suddenly.

"Go on, Nancy Ann," said the doctor, gently.

Nancy Ann lowered her head stubbornly. The girl lifted hers in chilling displeasure.

There was absolute silence for five minutes. Darkness was setting in densely. Presently rain began to splash on the leaves above their heads, and the young man sprang out to get the rubber curtains from under the seat.

"Guess you will not need to hold her," he observed.

Nancy Ann stiffened her forelegs defiantly, expecting some unusual move on the part of her driver. But he simply walked around her, adjusting her harness and stroking her neck a little before returning to the buggy.

"Nan," he said after another silence broken only by the fall of the increasing rain, "Nan, I've spent a very lonely summer."

Silence.

"Nan," reaching along the back of the seat, "why do you sit so that the rain beats in against you? Your sleeve is wet."

His arm drew her to a more protected position.

"How much longer, Dr. Grey, do you expect to keep me here?"

"My dear girl, much as I have craved your society, you surely cannot hold me to blame for this delay?"

Nan did not trust herself to answer.

"Dear," he said at last, very gently, "I wish you would let me give you back your ring."

"I wish," icily, "that you would get me home."

"Evidently neither of us will get our wish," he answered cheerfully.

The rain fell steadily, musically. The woods seemed full of strange night sounds.

"Whatever are we going to do?" asked the girl at last.

"Wait until she is ready to start. It would do not good to beat her, even if you would allow it. It is tedious, I admit, Nan, but—I'm getting used to this waiting game. For I'm going to wait for you, dear, if it is until I am grey."

"You are Grey, now," said Nan demurely.

"Nan, what do you mean?" eagerly. "Dear heart, listen to me just a moment. What has been the trouble between us, anyway? Surely you cannot blame me if I love you so dearly that I like your name and everything about you? If you had objected because the name was too good, I would have changed it willingly."

Dropping the useless reins, he drew the ring from his pocket and put it in its old place on her finger.

"Nan," he whispered, "I'm the happiest man that ever sat behind a balky horse."

Nancy pricked up her ears with sudden interest. Then she began to move slowly up the long hill, and at the corner she broke into her usual willing trot.

"Fred, how in the world do you manage with her?" asked the girl.

"I always go by the valley road, even if it is an extra mile. She was brought up and—mismanaged—in the hill road."

"Oh," cried she with sudden understanding, "you do not deserve to be forgiven!"

"But I gave you your choice, my girl. I knew we could come to an understanding if you'd let me see you for half an hour, Nan, dear!"

How a Shoe Day Originated.

When "Big Tim" Sullivan, senator of the state of New York, made his annual distribution of strong shoes and woolen socks to the poor of the Bowery on February 6, he was celebrating the anniversary of an event in his life with which few New Yorkers are familiar. In the days when "Tim" sold papers along Park row he used to make frantic efforts to attend school. He was an earnest pupil, they say, but he had to hustle and was rather an infrequent attendant. One cold, wet morning his teacher arrived to find him in the classroom half an hour ahead of time, and she questioned him. "Tim" explained that he had been out with his papers all morning and that his badly worn shoes were wet. He said he had come into the classroom to warm his feet. The teacher sympathized, gave him a note to a shoe dealer in Canal street, near the Bowery, and "Tim" reported, well shod, later in the day. The date was February 6.

Farm and Road Improvement

PLANNING FOR THE HOT BED

It Will Reduce Grocery Bill Considerably This Spring—Kansas Way Is One Good Suggestion.

Better think about making that hot bed for early radishes and lettuce. It doesn't cost much, and it will lower the grocery bill. Here is the way recommended by the horticultural department of the Kansas State Agricultural college:

Dig a hole two feet deep, a little larger than the size of the hot-bed frame. If the hot-bed is to be permanent, the walls of this pit should be lined with brick, stone or cement. When possible, have a shed or board fence on the north side of the bed. It will take less manure to heat the soil. Put two feet of well-mixed fresh horse manure in the hole, wet thoroughly, and tamp. If the manure is not well tamped, the soil will settle unevenly when the manure decays.

Two-inch material makes a better and stronger frame and will last longer. The front of the frame should be six inches high, the back eighteen inches. Put five inches of dirt on the manure, preferably the richest soil you can get. Fill in around the frame with manure and earth and put the cover on the frame.

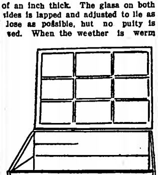
Glass sashes are best for covers. Cloth may be used late in the season. The size of a sash is three by six feet. The bed, then, should be six feet wide and as many times three feet long as desired.

The temperature of the hot-bed will be high at first. Use a thermometer. When the heat has fallen to 85 degrees the seed may be planted. Keep the bed well watered, but do not soak. Too much water rots the manure too rapidly. Be sure the bed is well ventilated. When sashes are used, they must be raised to let in the fresh air in mild weather. Extra covers should be provided for cold days and nights.

GLASS SASH FOR HOT BEDS

Latest Invention Is So Arranged as to Allow Air to Circulate and Ventilate Beds.

The newest invention to make winter gardening easy and successful, is a sash for hotbeds or cold frames that have two layers of glass instead of one. Between these layers is a cushion of dry air about five-eighths of an inch thick. The glass on both sides is lapped and adjusted to lie as close as possible, but no putty is used. When the weather is warm enough to melt snow or ice, the air circulates sufficiently to ventilate the bed; but when it is cold enough to freeze every crevice is sealed by the moisture concealed in the cracks. When very cold weather prevails, the air cushion is absolutely dry and in this condition it is a perfect non-conductor of either heat or cold.



Home-Made Hot Bed.

Even in zero weather the sun, shining through the glass and enclosed air raises the temperature of the bed to a good growing warmth; and at night only a portion of this warmth escapes.

Cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, beets, violets and pansy plants, it is claimed, are safe under the double glass, at 8 to 10 degrees below zero; and even tomato, pepper and eggplants have been grown in hot beds without any cover except the double glass in a temperature nearly down to zero.

The saving of labor is considerable when the double-glass sash is used. No covering or uncovering is required, no mats or boards are needed. The double sash for hothouses have been found to be a great saving of heat, less coal is required to keep up a given temperature—the plants make a stronger growth and are less liable to leaf drop.

Well-Trained Hired Man.

The hired man on the farm who has mastered his business is a skilled laborer, and should be so treated, yet it is usually impossible for him to get a small amount per month, a mere trifle, over the price paid the inefficient laborer.

Raising Living at Home.

The first thought of the farmer should be this year how to raise his living at home. Begin now to get everything in readiness for an early start.

INCREASE IN NUMBER OF AMERICANS GOING TO CANADA

Although Western Canada suffered, as did many other portions of the west, from untoward conditions, which turned one of the most promising crops ever seen in that country, into but little more than an average yield of all grains, there is left in the farmers' hands, a big margin of profit. Of course there were many farmers who were fortunate enough to harvest and market a big yield, and with the prices that were secured made handsome returns. From wheat, oats, barley and flax marketed to the 1st of January, 1912, there was a gross revenue of $75,384,000. The cattle, hogs, poultry and dairy proceeds brought this up to $101,620,000 or 21 million dollars in excess of 1910. There was still in the farmers' hands at that time about 95 million bushels of wheat worth at least another sixty-five million dollars (allowing for inferior grades), besides about 160 million bushels of oats to say nothing of barley and flax, which would run into several million of dollars.

There is a great inrush of settlers to occupy the vacant lands throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The reports from the Government show that during the past year upwards of 131,000 Americans crossed the border into Canada. A great many of these took up farms, over ten thousand having homesteaded, in fact the records show that every state in the Union contributed. A larger number, not caring to go so far away as the homesteading area, have purchased lands at from fifteen dollars an acre to twenty-five dollars an acre. The prospects for a good crop for 1912 are as satisfactory as for many years. The land has had sufficient moisture, and with a reasonably early spring, it is safe to predict a record crop.

Those who have not had the latest literature sent out by the Government agents should send to the one nearest, and secure a copy.

Unpleasant Suggestion.

He—My dear, I really must cut down our expenses.

She—Then if you want to cut them down you have to stop cutting up yourself.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most men are fortune hunters, but few are good shots.

FORD'S
HERE IT IS—
Something that will give your rough, soft wood floors the appearance of the finest oak ones, do away with unsanitary carpets, lighten housework, make a beautiful wainscoting, in fact change an old house into a new one and yet be within easy reach of everybody's pocketbook.
Think of it—*a perfect imitation of oak*, made of materials as durable as iron and put up in rolls at a moderate price.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

Is made of an indestructible felt base beautifully colored and grained by a special process, made possible by a recent discovery. It is protected with a triple coating of varnish which receives the brunt of the wear.

Gal-va-nite Flooring is easy to keep clean, and will not crack, peel or blister. Is absolutely damp-proof, vermin-proof, odorless and sanitary. Makes warm floors in winter and smaller fuel bills.

Put up in rolls 38 inches wide. Sold in any quantity by all first class dealers. Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Flooring or send to us for samples and a beautifully illustrated booklet.

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.
St. Paul, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER
You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Oats

Twenty odd years ago, Salzer's White Bonanza Oats won the world's prize of $500.00 offered by the American Agriculturist for the heaviest yielding oats.
Our new Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats gave during 1910 and 1911 sworn-to yields ranging from 80 to 259 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere, not so particular as to soils and climes.
For 10c Stamps We Mail
A package of our Famous Oats, together with a lot of other rare farm seed samples, as also our Mammoth Catalogue, if you ask for same.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., 200 S. 8th St., LaCrosse, Wis.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS
Electrotypes
IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago

Veal
Write for certificates for shipping to Chicago, tags, prices, full information, etc. Quick, sure money. Good prices, square deal.
COYNE BROTHERS
100 W. So. Water St., Chicago
Financial Responsibility, $100,000.00

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

"Bull" Durham Smoke Curls Up From Millions of Pipes

Every year for over 52 years the number has increased. Every day new smokers discover "Bull" Durham.

There is something about it that all smokers hanker for, whether for the friendly pipe or rolled into a "Bull" Durham cigarette. Once smokers taste its delicious flavor they go on smoking it forever. Nothing else seems to satisfy the man who once tries

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

The flavor that has pleased three generations—that is still pleasing millions of smokers—is the pure, wholesome, natural "Bull" Durham flavor unchanged by manufacturing processes. There is nothing artificial about "Bull" Durham. It contains no coloring, no dressing, no adulterants of any kind. It comes to you in the plain muslin sack just as generous Nature made it.

Try this grand old tobacco today. See for yourself why so many million men prefer it—why men smoke more of it than of all other high-grade tobaccos combined. See why they go on smoking it year after year—and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co

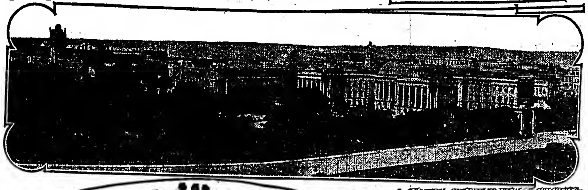
The TAMING of INDIA

by LAURISTON WARD

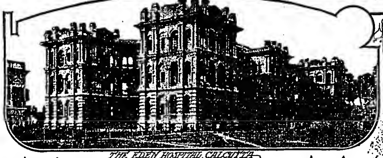
THE guns which fired a parting salute to King George in Bombay harbor recently, closed a chapter in Indian history. Has the unprecedented visit of the king-emperor been a success? Will the astonishing changes in Indian administration which he announced at the Durbar prove to be, as some think, a masterstroke of statesmanship, or has England made a colossal blunder, which will imperil her position in that Asiatic empire which she has governed so successfully for more than a hundred years?

These are questions which Indians and Englishmen alike are asking. Lord Curzon, Lord Minto and others have announced that they will bring the matter up in the house of lords as soon as parliament meets again. Mr. Asquith has given assurances that it will receive due consideration in the commons. While no one professes to regard the announcements made by the king as anything but final, there seems to be a growing realization of the gravity of the changes, which at the time of their announcement were somewhat overshadowed by the pomp and pageantry of the great Durbar.

Details of the changes are now available, and it appears that the transfer of the capital from Calcutta to Delhi is only part—and not necessarily the most important part—of a far-reaching scheme of provincial readjustment which will affect 82,000,000 human beings and an area as large as that of France or Germany. The province of Bengal, which was partitioned by Lord Curzon in 1905, against the violent protest of its people, and which has been the headquarters of the sedition in India ever since, is to be reunited. The great divisions of Behar, Chota Nagpur and Orissa, which now belong to Bengal, although their populations are distinct in race and language, will be detached from Bengal and form a new province, under the control of a lieutenant governor and council. Assam is to be separately administered by a chief commissioner, as was the case prior to 1905. Lastly, the province of Bengal is to be raised to the rank of a presidency (after the example of Madras and Bombay) with a governor from England appointed by the king.

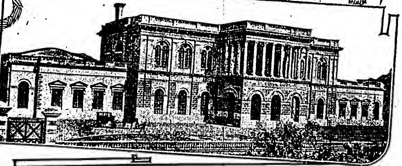


A GENERAL OVERHEAD VIEW OF CALCUTTA

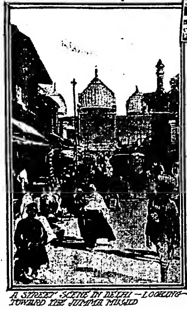


THE EDEN HOSPITAL, CALCUTTA

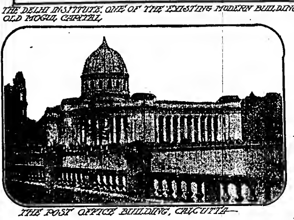
THE FORT OF SELIMGHUR AND BRIDGE AT DELHI



THE DELHI INSTITUTE, ONE OF THE EXISTING MODERN BUILDINGS IN THE OLD MOGUL CAPITAL



A STREET SCENE IN DELHI—LOOKING TOWARD THE JUMMA MUSJID



THE POST OFFICE BUILDING, CALCUTTA

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that no such sweeping administrative change as this has taken place since the British crown took over the government of the country from the East India company at the close of the mutiny in 1858. As to the motives which prompted the move there is a conflict of opinion. The nationalists regard it as a victory for their cause. They consider that the modification of the partition of Bengal—which the English authorities have repeatedly declared would never be altered—is a confession of weakness on the part of the government, and some of the leaders of the unrest are bold enough to say that the government transferred the capital to Delhi because Calcutta had got too hot to hold it. On the other hand, the dispatches which passed between Simla and London, which have now been made public, contain an array of practical arguments in favor of the change, which successfully disposes of any theory that the government was driven to the measure as the result of seditious agitation. In less troublous times the move would seem justified on plain administrative grounds. As it is, it must be considered as a bold experiment, which is admirable in theory, but which in practice can only be justified by success.

Curiously enough, its first effect has been precisely the opposite of what was expected. It was thought that the Mohammedans would hail with joy the establishment of the central government in the ancient capital of the Moghul emperors. On the contrary, they have been the first to denounce the arrangement, declaring with true Indian perversity that sentimental considerations mean nothing to them in comparison with the loss of their political power in the abolition of the province of Eastern Bengal. It is not the Mohammedans, but their ancestral foes, the Rajputs, who welcome the establishment of the capital within easy reach of their territory. The Bengalis, too, who were expected to resent the loss of prestige to Calcutta involved in the transfer, have declared that they are more than compensated by the wished-for union of the Bengali people. The Hindus in Eastern Bengal have been lighting bonfires for a month past in celebration of the event. So far as can be ascertained the inhabitants of the newly created province of Behar and Orissa are pleased at their release from Bengal domination. Bombay, the Punjab and the United Provinces are sensible of the advantages that will accrue to them for geographical reasons. The rest of India is indifferent.

Delhi is regarded by the government as a better place for a capital than Calcutta, because of its historic traditions, central location, and better climate, which will enable the viceroy and his staff to reside there for all but four months of the year. On the other hand, it is more removed from the commercial interests and active life of modern India. Europeans in Calcutta have not hesitated in declaring that it will be little better than a "Simla of the Plains." The rearrangement of the provinces will make for greater administrative efficiency, though that again is criticized on the ground that the modification of the partition of Bengal is a useless concession to an agitation that was already practically dead, while it will undo all the good work which has been started in the backward districts of Eastern Bengal. The government denies this.

The announcement of the great changes has had at least one effect that is already apparent; it has immensely impressed Hindus and Mohammedans alike with the power of the emperor. Although King George stated at the Durbar that he was acting on the advice of his ministers, this seems to have been ignored by the mass of his subjects, who felt that here was a ruler indeed, whose lightest whim was law, and who could change at a word the foundations of government and the established order of generations. I suppose that few official announcements have ever been more dramatic. Perhaps a dozen men out of India's 300,000,000 were in the secret, and to the rest the declaration came with the surprising force of a revelation.

It is precisely for this reason that anxiety is felt over the ultimate reception of the proposals by the Indian people. When the awe caused by the visible presence of the sovereign has passed away, it is feared that fierce opposition may break out in many quarters. The original partition of Bengal was thought at the time to be an innocent measure, but it stirred up disloyalty in half of India, turned two provinces into hotbeds of sedition and provoked a series of anarchistic crimes which has not yet come to an end. The present changes claim to be purely administrative, but the peculiarly secret and arbitrary way in which they were determined may prove an excuse for new discontent. More than one English official who was at the Durbar expressed the opinion that the next year or two would see another wave of anarchy and sedition incomparably greater than anything India has yet known. The government does not hold this view. It remains to be seen who is right.

Two important facts, in any case, have been made clear by the publication of the dispatches. The first is that India is at last being governed once more from India and not from London, as was the case when Lord Minto was viceroy and Lord Morley secretary of state. The entire scheme for the change of capital and redistribution of provinces originated at Simla, and was embodied in a dispatch from the central government to Lord Crewe, who accepted the proposal without a change. It would be interesting to know whether Lord Hardinge or his council are principally responsible for the undertaking. If the former proves to be the case, current views of the new viceroy will have to be revised. It argues more than a little courage and initiative in a man who has been in India barely a year to risk his official reputation on such a hazardous measure.

The other fact disclosed by the dispatches is an important intimation of England's policy regarding the future government of India. Lord Hardinge and his associates state in so many words that the only solution of the Indian situation lies in the practical autonomy of the provincial governments. In other words, the old bureaucratic regime, which began with the first victories of Clive and the taking over of the Bengal diwani by Warren Hastings is confessed at least to be a failure. Decentralization is to be the watchword from this time onward. A new India is gradually to be formed, on the model of Canada. It will consist of a group of confederated states, financially independent and legislating for themselves in local matters, but subject to the control of the central government in imperial affairs. In name there will probably be little change, for the government of India is slow to move and conservative, yet this is, baldly stated, the signification of the plan. At the same time a further extension of the principle of self-government is indicated. To judge from the words of the dispatch, the central authorities are at last alive to the fact that the government of India must not only be for the Indians, but to a large extent by them, if it hopes to endure. Lord Hardinge's words foreshadow a speedy enlargement of the elective element in the legislative councils and are the most important pronouncement in this respect that has been heard since Lord Morley made public his declaration to grant his famous reforms.

The general effect of the king's visit seems to have been strengthening the loyalty of the Indian people to a degree that surpassed expectations. The wonderful spectacle of the Durbar made a profound impression, and when the king and queen later stood on the wall of the fort in Delhi and received the homage of an adoring crowd of more than 100,000 natives, it is said that the scene was indescribable. Gray-bearded men bowed themselves to the ground and others wept for joy and mothers held up their babies above their heads to see and be blessed by the emperor. An incident that happened at the laying of the first stones of the new capital gained the king a great reputation among the people. As he was about to touch one of the stones with his golden trowel he noticed that it was not quite straight, and asked the master mason to bring it into better alignment. The ceremony was stopped for a few minutes while this was done. The story spread like wildfire through the bazars, and was accepted as an omen by the natives, who now firmly credit their emperor with almost supernatural powers of discernment and a determination to establish the foundations of his city so surely that it will last through all the ages to come.

No seditious attempts were made on the life of the king, although the murder of a police inspector in Eastern Bengal the night before the Durbar gave eloquent testimony to the fact that disloyalty still exists in some sections of the population. The release or remission of sentence of over 180 political prisoners was a move of the king's, which added to his popularity, while his concessions to the native army and the grant of money for the extension of education were deeply appreciated. It is safe to say that if the new reforms are followed by a further extension of representative government King George will be regarded by the mass of his Indian subjects as one of the best beloved emperors that India has ever known.

Hindu and Mohammedan sentiment have for ages marked out Delhi as the real native capital, for has not Delhi, no doubt, mainly from its geographical position, become the capital of every invading and conquering dynasty as it swept over Hindustan from the northwest from time immortal? To prove this the traveler has only to wander along the sandy banks of the river Juma, and also to realize the mortality of empires, for one can clearly see, as in Rome, cities built upon the ruins of cities, and in addition the relics of many a Hindu capital of bygone ages.

The Delhi of today is of course the mighty city of Shah Jehan, with its seven gates and as many arches. The Delhi of the future will be built on the site of the recent Durbar camp. This is situated some miles from the site of the old Mogul capital, as the famous mutiny ridge camp separated the latter from the former camp. It will have the advantage of being built on fresh ground, a by no means trifling detail in India, where sanitation is of paramount importance.

From the point of view of climate, also, there is no doubt that Delhi possesses great advantages over Calcutta. To the newcomer in India Calcutta is described as having one hot month and eleven—hot months, whereas the cold weather of Delhi is delightful.

Another important feature of the proposed change is that the position of Delhi will remove the headquarters of the government from the environment of what is known in India as the Bengali element. This type of supereducated Indian native has undoubtedly been responsible in no small measure for the agitation caused by the partition of Bengal. This innovation was initiated by Lord Curzon and though the agitation against it was never really popular or in any sense national, yet this noisy Bengali element succeeded in raising a clamor quite out of all proportion to their actual numbers, aided as they were by the vernacular press. The further partition of Bengal, recently announced, may have the advantage of further decentralization of the unwieldy machine of teeming millions already divided by Curzon's action.

Another great advantage in the change of the capital is the fact that Delhi is undoubtedly much more in the center of the fighting races than Calcutta. The great native princes much more easily can assemble there. The Sikh and the Rajput princes are nearby—the Maharajah of Kashmir, the Gaekwar of Baroda, the important Nizam of Hyderabad, and the head of that well governed state of Mysore, are mostly at no great distance away, and these all undoubtedly will welcome the change of capital.

LUXURY.

Jim, who worked in a garage, had just declined Mr. Smith's invitation to ride in his new car.

"What's the matter, Jim," asked Mr. Smith; "are you sick?"

"No, sah," he replied. "'Tain't that—I done los' five dollars, sah, an' I jes' nachirly got tuh sit an' grieve."—Success.

BODY IS BAROMETER

Speculations Regarding Effects of Surroundings Upon Man.

German Professor's Paper, Entitled "The Geopsychic Phenomena," Has Made Great Stir in European Scientific Circles.

Berlin.—Prof. W. Hellpach, of Karlsruhe, has published the results of the first all-round inquiry ever made into the problem: "How far are the brain and temperament of man dependent upon natural surroundings?"

His report, entitled "The Geopsychic Phenomena," has made a great stir in scientific circles, owing to the bold theses of the professor, who depicts humanity as a mere vitalized barometer, which reacts incessantly to the stimulus of external forces, but has little independent control over its own movements.

Landscape, says Hellpach, is of infinitely greater importance than climate in forming national character. The idea that climate is more important is a delusion. "In the United States the fantastic mountain world of the great west will in time create a different and much more imaginative race than that which exists in the level east and south. At present America's population is too much in a state of flux to allow of this difference being determined, but the change is going on." America will thus in the future have two populations of entirely different psychical inclinations and characteristics.

Professor Hellpach gives a whole series of facts to show man in his capacity as barometer. His activities depend upon weather fluctuations.

Prof. W. Hellpach.

There live peculiarly sensitive "Wettermenschen" (weather men), whose whole nervous system is affected by thunderstorms. On these tea, coffee and tobacco, taken during a thunderstorm, act with extraordinary force, and the most moderate dose of alcohol, which in clear weather would have no effect, produces violent agitation, and even temporary paralysis.

A second type of weather men is the "snow man," well known to nerve specialists. Shortly before a snowfall their eating, feeding and sleeping are entirely deranged; and they are thus able to predict a snowfall more surely than can a meteorologist with all his instruments. "Snow men" are rarer than "thunder-storm men." Both quickly recover from the weather effects, and even feel better than they did before.

In addition to weather, man reacts to an enormous number of external stimuli, some of which are far off, intangible and even concealed from the senses. Light has precisely the same attractive effect on men as it has on insects. The word "moonstruck" is not a figure of speech, but a reality. Moonlight has a marked effect upon sleepers, and is the main cause of somnambulism. The changes of the moon produce precise organic effects upon certain lower animals, and man is also liable to be moonstruck.

Water, though at a distance and invisible, affects the nervous system and makes some men conscious of its effects. Hence the "divining-rod" is a reality. The underground water really does cause nervous twitchings of the water-seeker's hands, and this sets the rod oscillating. In the same way diviners of hidden coal, ore and other mineral treasures are quite honest. "It is established that there exist sensitive men, whose psychical condition is affected by the composition of the soil underneath, though of this composition they have no knowledge." And even astrology has a basis of truth. The changes of the earth in its relation to the constellations involve changes of gravitation "which causes nervous disturbances and thus operate on the brain." In a scientific sense no man is therefore independent of the stars and planets.

To Ban Campaign Cigar.

Chicago.—Miss Lucy Page Gaston, head of the Anti-Cigarette league, has appealed to the health committee of the council to make it a misdemeanor for political candidates to pass the campaign cigar.

Dream Came True.

Rockford, Ill.—Glenn Stockmon dreamed that his stepfather, Sol Hayes, shot and killed himself. Next day he received a message that informed him his dream had come true.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Deserter's Story Preserved in Stone

SCRANTON, PA.—After lying buried in the roots of a tree far more than a century, it is thought, a stone tablet bearing the confession of a revolutionary soldier's infamy has been found by William Sherer of this city. Sherer is a cripple, and, while wandering through the woods, near Rattlesnake Pond, in Spring Brook township, he accidentally brushed away the dirt from a piece of flagstone that caught his attention.

When the coating was removed the following inscription was exposed to Sherer's astonished eyes: "My name is John Neir. Born in 1747. I ran away from the battle of Brandywine in 1777."

With Sherer when he made this interesting discovery were John Hartman and Harry and Louise Pilger. They viewed the find with bulging eyes and finally aided Sherer in a closer inspection. When the tablet was tilted on one side the excited group discovered a small pocket in the other side. Pebbles were packed tightly into the slit, and when they were removed an instrument resembling a nail was revealed. It was about three and a half inches long and it had evidently been used to chronicle the history of John Neir's shame. The stone is of strange oblong shape, about ten inches at its greatest length and seven inches across. Its thickness is about three inches.

Among the hundreds of persons who have viewed the tablet in a central city display window, there is no doubt that the inscription is genuine. The letters are the same color as the stone, a light brown, and there is a suggestion of freshness. It is generally believed that the carving was done soon after the historic incident mentioned in the inscription. It is a peculiar coincidence that Sherer made his discovery almost on the anniversary of the battle of Brandywine. The battle was fought Sept. 11, 1777, 134 years ago.

Keeps Ants in Bottle for Ten Years

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—Away up in the tower of St. Ignatius' college, where is situate the observatory and the sanctorum of Father Odenbach, astronomer, are several hundred ants that have lived ten years in a bottle corked with an aluminum stopper, without any food save small pieces of sound quarter-sawed wood moistened with water.

This somewhat unpalatable ration is served to the ants by Father Odenbach about once a month. And although commonly known as "white ants," the most destructive to wood, particularly to oak, of any known insects, they are really not ants at all, but termites and members of the "darning needle" family.

The bottle is nearly covered on the inside by a slimy, cement-like excrement given out by the insects in moving about. The bottle has been changed once during the ten years, and then because that which they first occupied was accidentally broken by the savant.

The particular "ants" Father Odenbach has came from Florida. Many have died, but others have been born, the number remaining about the same. The bodies of those who die are eaten by the survivors and it is not infrequent for some of the insects to kill one another by the cannibalistic method.

Several instances where a species of the termites, differing but little from those in the bottle, has nearly caused great havoc and loss of life in Cleveland buildings, were given by Professor Odenbach. In one dry goods store he found the oak uprights supporting an entire department, under which a number of girls were working, almost eaten through by the omnivorous insects.

Wealthy Thief Erratic Since His Duel

HE STOLE A LOAF OF MY BREAD!!
?

NEW YORK.—Matthew W. Harbeson, son of the millionaire founder of the brick trust and great-grandson of Robert Morris, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, who was sent to jail for thirty days for stealing a loaf of bread, has been "erratic" ever since he fought a duel many years ago, his mother declared.

Recorder Medins, in Woodcliffe, N. J., sentenced Harbeson on complaint of a grocer who saw him take a loaf from his bread box.

Harbeson, who married a maid in his mother's household, has five children and lives in one of the show places in Woodcliffe, which his mother bought for him.

"Matthew has not been well since he was wounded in a duel at Kiel university, where he studied many years," said Mrs. Harbeson. "It was the custom then to fight with schlagers. He was the best swordsman in the university, and, to use a slang expression, was the 'goat' whenever his college had been offered an insult by another university.

"The most serious duel, the one in which he received so vicious a cut that the removal of a part of his skull was necessitated, arose when a German student insisted the Rhine was wider than the Hudson river. There were hot words and a challenge resulted.

"There was no reason for my son's act other than his ill health, which has made him a trifle erratic. I have given him a good monthly income, besides paying all his running expenses and the interest on his property. I think his eccentricities are due to the many wounds he received in his duels. He fought thirty-seven in all.

"I shall go to him at once and see what can be done. I deplore this notoriety. It hurts me terribly."

These Dancers Must Don Diving Suits

WELL OF ALL TH'—

LOS ANGELES.—Society women of Los Angeles, San Francisco and Pasadena are planning a fete on the bottom of the ocean off Catalina Island early this spring. It is such a party that even Rome in its greatest days never saw the equal.

Walter Ho[illegible]son Pritchard, marine artist, is arranging details, and, according to him, guests are to be attired in diving suits, each with an oxygen tank or air tubes.

Catalina Island has been chosen for the affair because of the extraordinary clearness of the water and remarkable marine gardens at the bottom of the sea.

The bottom of the ocean will be illuminated by electric bulbs, and by a unique arrangement music from a band on a yacht anchored overhead will be conveyed through the water, acting as a sounding board.

The "turkey trot" and three entirely new dances, the "mermaid dip," the "lobster claw" and the "finny wiggle," will be danced by the guests to the strains of the band.

If possible a real mermaid will be secured to take part in the "dip." There will be no trouble getting lobsters for the "claw" dance, it is said.

"Reggie" Van Toole, popular as a cotillon leader, has composed a catchy waltz named "My Submarine Sue," which will be played for the first time in marine public.

A light repast will be served on sea shells, the food being made water proof by incasing it in a thin coating of gelatine. Rubber pipes run from the yacht above will convey liquid refreshment to the guests.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

MADERO'S DIFFICULT TASK

Madero is said to be worth $20,000,000.

Recent revolutionary outbreak in the Republic of Mexico, has again brought into the limelight Francisco Madero, and there is some speculation in certain quarters regarding the president's ability to handle the situation. Madero is the strangest world-figure alive today. He is a brave but not a brilliant soldier. He is a quiet, modest gentleman and scholar, too nearly a dreamer and a doctrinaire in patriotism for the thought of despotic rule or undeserved injury to any man ever to enter his mind. Gold lace and medals for himself he despises almost as heartily as he does graft and selfish greed. There is not a trace of the glitter that the Latin-American temperament loves about the man now so well beloved, whose pen picture we quote from Hampton's Magazine:

The Madero properties in Mexico are larger than several small American states combined, and the elder Madero is said to be worth $20,000,000.

Francisco Madero is about forty-two years old, is married and the father of a numerous family.

COLONY TO AID CITY'S POOR

Two thousand acres near Kutmen, Ind., will be devoted to the Warren Springer colonization scheme for poor Chicago families with many children, according to the statement of Mrs. Margaret Springer, widow of the millionaire real estate man.

The colony will be laid out as Oscar Lovell Triggs, formerly of the University of Chicago and now a member of Katherine Tingley's Theosophist colony at Point Loma, Cal., devised with Mr. Springer years ago.

"In the city a family of ten children are liabilities, in the country they are assets," said Mrs. Springer, leaning back in her chair with Russian furs draped over her left shoulder. "'Daddy' Springer's idea was to boost the poor who lead such miserable lives in the congested parts of the city, not to lay down the law to them as to how they must act.

"I mentioned Oscar Lovell Triggs because it was his idea in the first place as far back as 1898. To say the colony will be like Mrs. Tingley's center at Point Loma is a mistake. There will be no religious element, and in fact no element but the economic.

DIRECTOR OF RURAL SCHOOLS

A new division of experts in educational work will be organized shortly by the United States Bureau of Education to look after the needs of the rural schools of the country. This is the latest plan of Uncle Sam for the proper education of the coming generation in rural communities. In addition to the 10 or more specialists in rural education, there will be a number of experts engaged to assist in the handling of problems relative to city schools. These will include specialists for trade schools, agricultural education below the college, education in home-making, commercial education and for normal schools and the training of teachers. In the division there will also be specialists in city school administration, in school sanitation and hygiene, and one or two in secondary education, with a director of research.

The plan will include a personal visit of representatives of the bureau to every rural school in the United States. The main object is to improve the surroundings of the pupils and to aid in securing proper school houses. Dr. A. C. Monahan is to have direct charge of the new rural school work. "Our first step," he says, "will be to make a survey of the field so that we may know definitely conditions of the rural schools as they now exist.

"We have in the United States right now about 506,000 public school teachers, while about 125,000 new teachers are required every year.

HEAD OF A BIG POSTOFFICE

Simply because Mrs. Gustava A. Root—no relation to the senior senator from New York—postmaster of the mining town of Tuttle, Col., recently took it upon herself to order a couple of men from her office at the point of a six-shooter one must not infer that she is the only woman postmaster (not postmistress) in the country. Tuttle is a fourth-class office.

There are 53 women postmasters at first and second class offices, and nearly 200 of all classes, many of them of long terms, extending over two or more administrations.

The highest paid woman postmaster is Miss Alice M. Robertson at Muskogee, Okla. Miss Robertson has had a rather notable career and is known to every postmaster who has attended any of the conventions of presidential postmasters during the past few years. Miss Robertson is a native of Oklahoma and is now in her fifty-seventh year. Her parents were missionaries among the Indians of Indian territory, and she was born at one of these missions. Miss Robertson has seen practically nothing but Indians ever since.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

What Society Wears at the Capital

WASHINGTON.—The first of the season's evening receptions by the President and Mrs. Taft brought to the White House a company that surpassed in the manner of appointment and attire anything ever before seen in Washington, even at a diplomatic reception.

As usual on this occasion the jewels and gowns of the feminine visitors were in keeping with the court uniforms and decorations of the envoys. Mme. Bakhmeteff's sapphires and diamonds, the Countess von Bernstorff's diamond tiara and necklace, with Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh's ropes of pearls, are never seen to such splendid advantage as when in contrast with the gold embroidered and beribboned gentlemen of the corps diplomatique. The plainest person at the White House function is usually the president himself. Mrs. Taft is maintaining her reputation as the best dressed mistress the White House has known since the days of Dolly Madison.

There were white dresses, and black dresses, of course, several of them handsome enough to grace a presidential dinner party, but the handsomest gowns, using the superlative degree with all deference, were in the vivid colorings which are distinctively of 1912.

Two or more schools of dress are distinctly established in Washington smart circles. The rich and rare brocades, velvets and satins made in rather severe lines, with untrimmed skirts and much adorned corsage, which bear the hallmark of the Worth, are leaders in one line, while equally well favored are the diaphanous chiffons, the tulles, nets and metallic gauze with contrasting under drapery, or over drapery of soft pliable satin and the new taffeta.

Rhinoceros Tail Is Latest Gift to Bride

NOW THAT IS WHAT I CALL A FINE PRESENT

THE tail of a rhinoceros for a wedding present! That was the extraordinary gift received by Miss Mary Carlisle, leader of the younger social set, from Col. Theodore Roosevelt, mighty hunter of Oyster Bay.

The arrival at the Carlisle home on I street of a strange looking package from the Roosevelt village was not told until the other day, although the gift was received several weeks ago, at the time of the wedding of Miss Carlisle to Walter Howe, a young lawyer of this city. Miss Carlisle opened the package herself, feeling that the greatest prize of her record-breaking collection of wedding gifts was about to be revealed.

A little scream of fright drew the members of the family and servants as a black, peculiar object resembling a snake rolled out on the floor.

"What on earth can it be?" the household asked.

"It must have crept into the package in the express office!" suggested some one.

Then gradually the truth dawned. It was no mistake. It was the gift of the great hunter—the "brush of the rhino"—the prize won in the greatest of jungle battles.

The wedding of Miss Carlisle and Walter Howe in St. John's church was one of the big social events of the winter, and they are now on a honeymoon in Europe—an extensive tour, but one that will not take in Africa. The bride, so her friends say, is spending much deep thought in an effort to compose a note of thanks to the colonel.

The rhinoceros tail was unadorned; it was simply dry and black, much as if it had been ripped off by the mighty Bwana Tumbo and hung up to dry. Mrs. Howe is the daughter of Mrs. Calderon Carlisle.

Uncle Sam's Bare-Legged Soldiers

UNCLE SAM has in his army some thousands of little brown men of the mid-Pacific, who approximate all grades of civilization and a lack of it and who are well typified by the accompanying illustration, which shows the Philippine soldier in the course of being transformed. A year before this picture was taken these men were wild in the woods, with nothing but a breechclout in the way of clothing. They have advanced to a stage where they take great pride in their caps and coats, but still refuse to adopt the trousers and shoes. A year later, however, they will be found as fully equipped as is their captain, shown in the foreground.

The Philippine constabulary, of which these men are a part, is now a little more than 5,000 strong, including officers and men. To be exact there were 4,130 men and 296 officers at last report. This constabulary had its origin in the Filipino scouts that were organized during the war of occupation. The scouts readily adopted the methods of the Americans and showed themselves easily amenable to discipline. With them as a basis, the force has been gradually increased until members of the constabulary are to be found in nearly all parts of the island, and have come to be as much depended upon to keep order as are the American troops.

The Filipino have are taken when they know nothing of the English language and little of civilized life. They are provided with shelter and food and get small wages. There is a scramble to get into the service. By nature these Malay Mongolian races are great imitators. When they see a thing done once they can come near repeating it.

The Filipino is being found to be an excellent fighter. There have been instances when led by an American officer these troops have charged fortified positions with a resulting death percentage as high as 40 and have refused to give up the charge.

How a Congressman Became an Indian

IN the office of Representative Steenerson of Minnesota hangs a pipe of peace and hatchet—once buried—that are mementoes of the time Steenerson was adopted by the Chippewa Indians.

Steenerson was a grown man at the time of the adoption. He had never become a regular Indian. He had done several favors for the Chippewas and they made him a member of the tribe, just as a college might bestow an LL. D. When it came to the actual conferring of the tribal title there were war dances, smoking of the pipe of peace, burying the hatchet, and much more merry doings that made Steenerson think what a fine thing it would be if the Elks and the Knights Templars could arrange to hold a joint grand lodge meeting. Jolly as it all was, the Indians were as solemn as if they had just spent several months previous standing in front of cigar stores.

Toward the close of the exercises the chief walked toward Steenerson and proceeded to invest him with a wampum belt, or surcingle, that would make him a full member of the tribe, with voting privilege and no dues.

But Steenerson, who stands six feet four, has a girth like a yearling Percheron, or a traffic cop, and the Indian's belt lacked about five inches of meeting.

The chief muttered something that made all the Indians smile, though they were not due to smile until toward the end of the following month. Even in his more giddy moments the average Chippewa is about as jocose as the portraits of George Washington. Steenerson learned that the chief's facetious remark was:

"When him been Indian little while him be small enough there for belt to meet all right."

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AVIATION NONSENSE.

Why should any aviator at this stage talk flying across the Atlantic in 30 or any number of hours? If he feels impelled to try a 3,000-mile flight in a dirigible or an aeroplane, why does he not turn westward, where there is plenty of solid earth to land on? There may be men somewhat foolhardy enough to attempt the flight from Newfoundland to Ireland. It is a sure and easy way of achieving passing notoriety and incidentally of committing suicide by drowning, says the New York World. There will be time enough to talk of crossing the ocean in an aeroplane when this continent has been traversed by air without alighting Back of this nonsense about flying across the Atlantic is the misfortune that the business of aviation has fallen so largely into the hands of showmen. They are interested chiefly in doing "stunts" for the sake of the advertising and future gate receipts. It is becoming a question whether practical advances will be made in the science of aviation in this country except the government take it up seriously for military purposes, as has been done in France.

The suggestion of Prof. George D. Baker, of Harvard, head of the Drama League, of Boston, that American audiences should indicate their disapproval of plays and players by hissing, is received by producers with disapproval, naturally, and is not likely to win much favor with the playgoer. The qualifications of the one who hisses must be examined before we will grant him the privilege, and not even a certificate from the Drama League that such and such persons are equipped with critical judgment and are able to reach safe and sound opinions will be sufficient warrant for a commission to hiss. It is imaginable that the tired business man might find most earnest and sincere objection to a play which was giving the Drama League keen intellectual enjoyment, says the Chicago Tribune. It might be dangerous to commission them to hiss, and if the Drama League hissed a play which the tired business man was enjoying, it probably would find itself on its head outside the main door. The hiss will not help the drama uplift. Empty seats are the best protests against undesirable, bad or banal plays.

If the army gets more aeroplanes it will have to call them airplanes. At least the appropriation bill reported by the house committee on military affairs calls the things airplanes, and airplanes, therefore, are the only things that can pull money away from the public treasury—unless congress alters the wording of the bill. It appears that a sensitive representative from Texas objects to the word "aeroplane," and will not be satisfied with anything less than "airplane," which he says means the same thing. In the interests of the simple life, by all means call the things airplanes.

France is soon to have the first aerial regiment ever organized. Not all the members can, for the present, take the air at once, but an appropriation is to be asked for buying enough aeroplanes to bring the total up to 1,000, of four different sorts. The yearly cost of keeping this service efficient is estimated at $4,000,000; the cost in lives is not so easy to reckon.

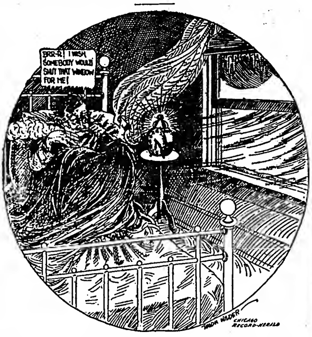
That St. Petersburg is rapidly growing in population is evidenced by the census taken in December, 1910, which showed the population, including certain suburban villages formerly not covered, to be 1,907,708. It is preeminently an "office town" and also a seaport for six or eight months of the year. The principal industry is the manufacture of cotton textiles, although its advantage as a port of entry for the interior is gaining recognition A line of steamers has been established to Libau, connecting there with a trans-Atlantic line to New York. This enables American shippers to send goods direct to this port without the delays of trans-shipment in foreign ports

A Kansas professor thinks that courses on child-rearing should be introduced into our colleges. He is quite right in his criticism that, while we pay a great deal of attention to the breeding of live stock, we give practically none to the more important matter of breeding children.

A flock of wild geese raced a fast passenger train in Tennessee and came out winners. They went into such a contest mainly, perhaps, because they were geese, yet they had more reason on their side than the human variety of their kind

Aviator Latham has started for the Congo with a monoplane and a big game hunting outfit. Will Latham bag the game, or will the aeroplane bag Latham?

TERROR OF THE "FRESH AIR" SLEEPER


BRR-R! I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD SHUT THAT WINDOW FOR ME!
CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD

STEEL TRUST HIT

ACCOUNTANT SAYS CORPORATION OPERATES IN RESTRAINT OF TRADE.

GARY DINNERS FIX PRICES

Report Shows Morgan & Co. Received Cash Profit of $69,300,000 for Organizing Concern Which Controls 80 Per Cent. of Industry.

Washington. — The United States Steel corporation operates in restraint of trade and J. Pierpont Morgan received $70,000,000 for organizing the trust, according to F. J. McRae, expert accountant, who made a report on the inquiry into the books and minutes of the trust. His report reaches the conclusion that the corporation prevents competition through a manipulation of prices, through the influence of the so-called "Gary dinners," by control of raw materials and through a system of interlocking directors in various companies.

Some of the charges made in the report are:

That J. P. Morgan & Co., heading the syndicate which organized the Steel corporation, received a cash profit of $69,300,000, of which $62,500,000 was for promotion, and $6,800,000 for a bond conversion scheme.

That the net earnings for nine years were $1,029,685,380, or an equivalent of approximately $13 a ton on finished product, instead of $980,000,811 as claimed by the corporation in its report.

That the statement made by Judge Gary and H. C. Frick to President Roosevelt in 1907 that the Steel corporation did not control more than 60 per cent. of steel properties in the country was wrong; that it controls on the contrary about 80 per cent. of the steel holdings.

The "Gary dinners," where independent as well as corporation steel men assembled, and where "the so-called independents are influenced to reduce their production conformably to their estimate of the reduction in the demand existing, and to maintain prices, is objectionable as far as it operates to exclude free competition.

"It can be no justification of the co-operation of the participants in the Gary dinners that no penalty attaches to a violation of the declarations mutually exchanged. The anti-trust act would prevent the enforcement of any penalty for reducing prices or exceeding one's share of the business.

TO TESTIFY AGAINST DARROW

Former Aid of Attorney Confesses to Bribery and Will Turn State's Evidence.

Los Angeles, Cal.—District Attorney John D. Fredericks made the positive announcement that Bert H. Franklin, former McNamara detective, will be the state's star witness against Attorney Clarence S. Darrow, who is charged with bribery.

This announcement followed the entering of a plea of guilty by Franklin to a charge of corruption and bribery in the Robert Bain case. Fredericks further stated that a complete confession has been secured from Franklin, who will take the stand at the trial of Mr. Darrow and tell fully of his part in the alleged attempt to bribe jurors in the McNamara case.

For his complete confession, and in light of the fact that the George M. Lockwood bribery charge still hangs over his head, Franklin will be permitted to pay a fine of $2,000.

Confesses Murder; Arrested.

New Haven, Conn.—George Redding, twenty-one years old, of this city, an agent for a correspondence school, is under arrest here on his confession that he killed Morris Greenburg, a fruit dealer, whose body was found in a suburb three days ago.

$5,000,000 Brewary Burns.

Valdivia, Chile.—The brewery belonging to Anwandter Bros., the largest in South America, was destroyed by fire here. The loss is estimated at five million dollars.

INTERSTATE BODY HIT

COMMERCE COURT ANNULS ITS ORDER, POWER IS REDUCED.

Decision Holds Reduction of Freight Rates in South Unlawful—Big Loss to Railroads.

Washington.—Bitterness was added to the controversy between the interstate commerce commission and the commerce court as a result of the court's annulment in a decision handed down by Judge Archbold of the commission's order for a reduction of certain class freight rates from New Orleans to points in Alabama and Florida.

The court declares congress never intended to clothe the commission with the wide authority it has assumed.

It is further asserted that the court could discover nothing in the record in support of the conclusions of the commission or to justify the reductions in rates that it ordered.

This was the first case argued before the commerce court after its establishment, more than a year ago it proved to be a stubborn proceeding, and the court took full time for its consideration.

It was brought by the Louisville & Nashville railroad in an effort to modify or annul the commission's order of reduction.

It was declared in the record that if the order of the commission fixing what, in its opinion, were reasonable rates, were enforced, the loss to the Louisville & Nashville would be $200,000 a year.

SAYS PLEDGE WAS BROKEN

Washington Newspaper Declares Roosevelt Promised Taft He Would Not Run.

Washington.—The Washington Evening Star displays prominently on its first page the following statement:

"From sources entirely independent of the White House it is ascertained that the confidence entertained by the administration and others that Colonel Roosevelt would not be a candidate against Taft was based on definite and repeated statements by Colonel Roosevelt made within a year that he would not be a candidate in 1912 and did not intend to oppose President Taft for renomination."

Boston.—Although Col. Theodore Roosevelt has declared his intention of making a "straight out fight" for the presidential nomination, he let it be known that he would not be drawn into personal controversy by the present administration.

Colonel Roosevelt repeated his statement that he had not taken his present position for personal reasons.

KNOX ARRIVES AT COLON

United States Cruiser Washington at Anchor in Harbor There With Secretary on Board.

Colon, Panama.—The United States cruiser Washington, with Philander C. Knox, secretary of state, and party on board, anchored in the harbor here.

When Secretary Knox landed at the quay he was met by a number of prominent municipal and government officials, who extended greetings. A large crowd of American residents and citizens of Colon cheered the state secretary as he stepped on shore.

The secretary of state with his party traveled to the railroad station and stepped aboard the train for Panama City.

Find Girl Crucified.

Berlin.—At a masque ball at Herford, in Westphalia, a young girl was found crucified in the ballroom. It is believed that she went into a cataleptic trance during a fit of religious frenzy and attempted to portray the crucifixion.

Aviator Falls 200 Feet; Unhurt.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Aviator Harvey Crawford of Los Angeles fell 200 feet and miraculously escaped death here when his aeroplane became unmanageable.

MUTINY IN PEKING

CHINESE SOLDIERS START A REIGN OF TERROR AND PILLAGE IN CAPITAL.

FOREIGNERS ESCAPE THE MOB

Yuan's Troops Slay, Loot and Burn—Many Natives Killed or Wounded in Streets—Missionaries Are Well Armed and Safe.

Peking.—Many natives was killed or wounded in Peking during a mutiny of Yuan Shi Kai's troops.

So far as known, all foreigners are safe. The legation quarter is crowded, but the missionaries are holding forth in their own compound.

The American minister, W. J. Calhoun, consulted with the American missions by telephone. All the missionaries express preference not to leave their compounds.

The Methodists are within a block of the legation quarter and can be rescued easily if endangered.

Two or three American families have not been heard from, but it is presumed no harm has come to them.

When the outbreak started it was estimated 2,000 soldiers took part, but the mutineers were later augmented by large numbers of the police, coolies and loafers.

The mutinous soldiers looted everywhere from house to house. They did not spare even foreign residences within a block of the legation quarter.

Fires were started in various sections and territory of more than a mile in area was burned. This stretches from the Forbidden City to the building of the Chinese foreign board, where Yuan Shi Kai resides. The flames reached within half a mile of the legations.

There was much reckless shooting. One shell, which fell into the compound of the American legation, tore through the tent of an American soldier, but did not explode.

The American is the most exposed legation, lying outside the main quadrangle of the quarter. The American end of Legation street, is the only unenclosed section.

The legations know no reasons for the outbreak. The idea is expressed that Yuan Shi Kai's soldiers began the trouble when they learned that he intended to leave the capital for Nanking. Soon after the mutiny began the quarters occupied by the Nanking delegates who came to notify President Yuan of his elections as president were enveloped in flames.

The mutineers ran through the streets, burning and plundering on all sides. Thousands of shops were looted, principally those of dealers in gold and silver and pawnbrokers. Fusillades of shots were fired to intimidate the inmates. Several of the shopkeepers who failed to surrender their valuables were shot or bayonetted.

BRITISH COAL STRIKE ON

Eight Hundred Thousand Miners Quit Work—Government Will Enforce Minimum Wage Scale.

London.—The settlement of the coal strike is far off. The government has not been able to induce all the coal owners to agree to the demand for a minimum wage made by the miners, but Premier Asquith declared that if the principle of a minimum wage was not enforced by agreement it would be made effective by other means employed by the government.

Fully 800,000 miners have quit work. They will not resume work until an agreement satisfactory to the miners' federation is reached. They have the government behind them and feel that victory has been won.

Chancellor Lloyd-George is drafting a minimum wage bill, but it is said the government is hopeful of being able to effect the establishment of a minimum wage without recourse to legislation, now that the Welsh mine owners see that they are powerless to resist longer.

Some of the railways have sent out notifications of curtailment of their services owing to the strike.

Mr. Asquith told the Miners' Federation, the government was determined that the minimum wage should become "part and parcel of the organization by whatever appropriate means the government can command." The government felt it was face to face with a warfare between capital and labor in the coal industry, which might paralyze all other industries in the country.

The conclusion the government reached was, he said, that a case had been made out for insuring to the underground workers in the coal industry, with adequate safeguards, a reasonable minimum wage. Already a majority—certainly 60 per cent. of the coal owners of the country had assented to the government's proposals.

Jack London Signs as Sailor.

Baltimore, Md.—To satisfy his ambition to round the horn in a square rigged Yankee clipper, Jack London has signed as one of the crew of the Dirigo, which will leave for Seattle this week with a load of coal. Mrs. London will accompany him.

Won't Let Justices Marry.

Trenton, N. J.—A bill prohibiting justices of the peace from performing marriages in New Jersey awaits Governor Wilson's signature, it having passed both houses of the legislature.

REBELS TAKE JUAREZ

MEXICAN TOWN CAPTURED EASILY BY INSURGENTS.

U. S. Troops Watch Attack Ready to Cross Border If El Paso Is Endangered.

El Paso, Tex.—The Vasquista rebels are now in full possession of Juarez They marched into the town, firing only one or two volleys and meeting no resistance, except a few shots in reply to their first volley. They captured the machine guns that had been bought to repel the attackers, took charge of the municipal offices, the customs house, the barracks, the jail and other public buildings.

Mexican Consul E. C. Llorente of El Paso afterward said the officers decided not to make resistance to avoid complications with the United States. United States troops patrolled the border at the time the attack was made, apparently ready to enter Juarez if El Paso should be endangered.

Guadalajara, Mex.—Thirteen rebels were killed and many others wounded in a battle with the state troops fought at Tonoya, near San Gabriel, in the southern part of the state of Jalisco

Marfa, Tex.—The headquarters of the Nelson Morris ranch, opposite Sierra Blanca, is surrounded by insurgents, and a battle between American ranchmen and Mexicans has been going on twelve hours. A band of American cowboys, well armed, have started southward for the Rio Grande, with the determination to release the besieged.

PACKERS LOSE BIG POINT

Judge Admits Records of National Company's Meetings as Competent Evidence Against Defendants.

Chicago.—Federal Judge George A. Carpenter placed a weapon in the hands of the government when he decided that records of meetings of the directors of the National Packing company were competent evidence against the meat packers. Earlier in the trial the court ruled that these records were admissible only in so far as acts of the corporation were concerned.

Ferdinand Sulzberger, head of the packing concern of Sulzberger & Sons company, was called to the witness stand by James M. Sheean, counsel for the government.

The witness said he knew all the defendants. From 1893 to May, 1902, he said he attended meetings of the packers where margins and shipments were agreed upon. Arthur Meeker and Jerome H. Pratt attended for Armour & Co.; G. F. Swift, now dead; Francis A. Fowler, Charles Swift and George Hartwell for Swift & Co., and L. H. Heyman for Morris & Co.

TO BUY EXPRESS COMPANIES

Senator Gardner of Maine Has Plan to Link Business With Postal Service.

Washington.—Senator Gardner of Maine introduced a bill under which the government would take over the properties of express companies and operate them as a part of the postal service, extending the service to the rural delivery. The measure indicates the probable cost of taking over the properties as follows:

Real property, $14,932,169; equipment, $1,381,405; materials and supplies, $138,210; advance payments on contracts, $5,836,663, and franchises, good will, etc., $10,877,369. Total, $39,165,819.

TAFT ASKS STRIKE INQUIRY

Directs Attorney General to Act While Both Houses of Congress Discuss Matter.

Washington.—The Lawrence mill strike occupied the attention of both houses of congress, President Taft and Attorney General Wickersham. Two resolutions directing an investigation of conditions by federal authorities were introduced, but no action on them was taken.

President Taft, however, at the request of Representative Berger, asked Attorney General Wickersham to learn whether any federal laws had been violated by officials who prevented the removal of children from the strike district

GET MEN WHO STOLE $25,000

New York Police Reported to Have Trapped Bandits Who Held Up Bank Messengers.

New York.—The continuation of the epidemic of robberies and holdups in this city was accompanied by reports that Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty's detectives had closed a net around the perpetrators of the sensational $25,000 taxicab robbery. The five men who held up the taxicab occupied by two bank messengers in the heart of the financial district have been at large ten days.

Wife Slayer Given Life.

Fort Wayne.—William Walker, who killed his wife and buried her, the crime being discovered months after ward, pleaded guilty to murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment here.

Fire Sweeps Lumber Yards.

Attleboro, Mass.—A fire loss of $200,000 was caused by a blaze in the lumber yard of C. A. Pullen & Co near the Pawtucket line. The fire is attributed to sparks from a locomotive.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was in a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgon, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Positively Brilliant.

"Did you hear young Pounders playing on the piano just now?"

"Yes. I consider him a remarkable performer."

"How is that?"

"He can hit more wrong keys in less time than any other person I ever saw."

Papa's Past.

Little Helen's mamma was discussing the drink question with a visitor and the child listened gravely to the conversation.

"Papa used to drink," she volunteered suddenly.

The visitor turned her head to conceal a smile, and mamma frowned and shook her head at the little one.

"Well, then," demanded Helen, "what was it he used to do?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Puzzle of Living.

Religionists chided about their inability to agree on points of faith might point out that they differ only in incidentals and not essentials, whereas the scientists differ on everything. Take the science of living. A week ago you would have "died if you drank water with your meals." Now they say it doesn't do any harm at all. One variety says: "Eat meat, lots of it, to build good, rich blood." Another says meat is poison; that vegetables are the only food. A third declares meat and vegetables both increase debility, and that you will live twice as long on raw fruits and nuts. Some say "Talk with your meals, laugh; it makes the food digest." Others insist silence is never so golden as at the table.

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See That Coffee Poison Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning, and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and have suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110.

"I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day, a woman doctor advised me to drink Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned.

"So I began to drink Postum, and gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and am still gaining, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough, I expect, to get the coffee poison out of my system.

"Now that a few months have passed since I began to use Postum, I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that relieved me.

"Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Col. Graham's Umbrella

* * *

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

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Col. Charles Graham, retired and a widower, and also the father of Miss Maude Graham, was walking the floor in one of his tantrums. The colonel was a man of tantrums. He had them every hour of the day if there was the least excuse for it, and he had been known to get up four times during the night to yell at passersby, who were talking, whistling or singing.

The colonel had small tantrums and large tantrums. A small tantrum was discharging the cook after dinner and hiring her over again before breakfast. A large tantrum consisted of striding up and down, waving his arms, kicking at chairs, and exclaiming at his daughter:

"By the blood of Bunker Hill, but I won't stand it—I won't stand it! Do you hear what I say!"

"Yes, father."

"After 14 battles and 22 skirmishes I will not put up with such things. I will appeal to the sword! I will appeal to the law! Why, dem it, girl, I'll—I'll—!"

And he'd go off to take something from a bottle and smoke a cigar and forget all about it. This tantrum was the champion tantrum of weeks. He sat Maude down in a chair, and after drawing a long breath and pounding on the wall with his fist he roared:

"It was your fault—all your fault!"

"I don't see how," was the mild protest.

"No, you don't see how. You never see how! You will never see how till I am dead. Wasn't there a special sale of umbrellas advertised?"

"Yes, father."

"And didn't I go to town to buy one?"

"You did."

"And wasn't it a regular five-dollar umbrella at $3.25?"

"It was."

"And I had had it but a week when I had to go uptown again. You said I had better take the umbrella along as it looked like rain. Don't dispute me!"

"Yes, I said so."

"And I was fool enough to do it; and where is that demnition umbrella now—where—where?"

"And you left it on the train."

"And if you hadn't advised me to take it would I have taken it? And if I hadn't taken it would it have been lost? And now—now I am without a silk umbrella! After 14 battles and 23 skirmishes and an unblemished record of 40 years I have no umbrella! Think of it! Think of it!"

"Ha!" called the man of war.

"But, father, if you hadn't left it on the train," softly answered Miss Maude.

"But I never left it on the train. Some thief among the passengers took it, and I'll run him to earth if it takes ten years! I may have said I thought I left it on the train, but now I know I didn't. I know it was stolen. You advised me to carry it, and it was stolen! A court-martial would convict you in five minutes."

The colonel advertised for the lost or stolen umbrella. He advertised that he would give a reward of $10 to learn the identity of the thief. When he had discovered it he was going to do things with that thief to make the tortures of the Inquisition seem a farce by comparison. He never expected the advertisement to be answered, but he patted himself on the back after its insertion. He had shown the public that he was no worm to be walked on.

When the colonel had purchased the umbrella he had had his initials "C. G. G." engraved on the handle. He had given them in his ad. Three days later, as he stood at his gate wondering who he could pick a row with, along came a middle-aged man with an umbrella in his hand.

"Ha!" called the man of war.

"Ha! your self!" replied the other. "You are the man that advertised a stolen umbrella, aren't you?"

"Yes, and you've got it there!"

"You go slow, sir! I bought this at a special sale at A. & G.'s, and here's my ticket to prove that I did."

"But there's my initials right there!" shouted the colonel.

"And they are also mine. My name is Cyrus Grant. I've come from town to tell you that you'd better be careful how you fling the word 'thief' around. For two cents I'd have the law on you!"

The colonel flew into the house and told Maude that she had brought about the insult to him, and then discharged the cook without a character, and sat down to remember that there were 12 umbrellas of the same make and style in that lot. That made 11 others just like his. Of course, all the buyers couldn't have initials the same as his, but after an hour he was almost ready to admit to himself that he had been a little hasty—just a bit. For that reason he went out and told the cook that she might stay a day or two longer. That was as far as he would go.

That evening, after dinner, as he had got snugged down in his easy chair for a smoke and a think the doorbell rang in an imperious way, and after a moment a young man was admitted. He carried a rolled umbrella in his hand. The moment Miss Maude caught sight of it she fled from the room.

"Well, sir?" demanded the colonel, without looking at the card the other handed him.

"I am traveling for the house of Perkins & Smith," was the reply.

"Well?"

"A few days ago I bought an umbrella at a special sale."

"Ah! My umbrella—the one stolen from me a few days ago! My initials right here, sir!"

"And they are mine, also! Look at the card in your hand and you will see that I am Claude Gillette. I have read your ad., sir, and am here to demand an apology. I am being twitted by all my friends with being an umbrella thief. I can prove that I bought this at A. & G.'s sir."

The colonel wouldn't apologize. The best he would do was to discharge the cook again and try to make himself believe that both men were liars. Next day a third man appeared. He had a rolled umbrella in his hand. He was about the colonel's age, and he was also a man who had tantrums.

"Sixty-five years of a record in office and out that cannot be impeached!" he shouted, "and yet the day has come when I am charged with stealing an umbrella! There it is, sir! Look at it! Look at my initials! Look at this ticket to see that it came from A. & G.'s! Apologize, sir—apologize at once! My name, sir, is Clarence Georges."

There were some hot words and threats were made, but the colonel finally cooled down and hired the cook over again. Having discharged her but a few hours before, he must rehire her before he could hand out any more walking papers.

And a fourth man came and talked about arrest and prosecution, and he and the colonel called each other liars. Then the latter, fearing that a fifth man might arrive, went off to his club to play dominoes.

The fifth man came with a rolled umbrella and the initials "C. G." on the handle. He was a young man and he had his interview with Miss Maude just after an exciting episode.

"I saw Col. Graham's advertisement," he said, "and I have called to restore his property. I must have taken it quite by mistake."

"But you didn't," she replied. "You couldn't, you see, for here is his. I just found it in his room. He didn't have it with him at all that day."

"Then—then—"

Then they both smiled. Then they both laughed. Then the colonel appeared and said it was funny, and the cook must be discharged, and—and—"

If frequent calls at the colonel's residence by Mr. Claude Gorham means anything, they mean that Miss Maude favored him as a caller.

Luxurious Aerial Traveling.

Bleriat has built for Henri Deutsch de la Meurthe a veritable aerial taxicab. The machine has a body which looks for all the world like that of a taxicab body. The passengers enter by a side door and view the landscape below through mica windows. Pneumatic cushions protect the passengers in rough landings. The pilot sits in front of the machine like a true chauffeur, and controls the machine with regular Bleriat cloche and foot tiller.

The Reason.

"Don't be so blue. Don't give way to your feelings; take a good grip."

"You idiot, the only reason I'm blue is because I've got the grip."

Domestic Weather.

"Jibbers calls his wife a catamaran."

"Shocking! Why does he do that?"

"Because she is so hard to manage in a storm."

GOVERNOR GREETS

SENDS LETTER OF FELICITATION TO MRS. ROSET SCHMAHL ON HER LEAP YEAR BIRTHDAY.

SURVIVOR OF MASSACRE

Of the Sioux Indians in 1862—Molded Bullets for Soldiers' Day After Birth of Son at Fort Ridgley.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Roset Schmahl, pioneer heroine of the Indian massacre of 1862 and mother of Julius Schmahl, secretary of state, was handed a telegram from Governor Eberhart, congratulating her upon the completion of her eighty-third year. Although Mrs. Schmahl was 84 years, she celebrated her twenty-first birthday, as February 29 comes only once in four years.

The Governor's letter follows:

Recognizing your invaluable services to the state in the trying times of its early history and ranking you as one of its most honored citizens, I want to join in the congratulations of your host of friends on your birthday anniversary, bespeaking for you continued health and prosperity.

In the early days of the Minnesota settlements Mrs. Schmahl and her husband settled in St. Paul and went from here to Traverse des Sioux, where they engaged in the hotel business. Their hotel was the stopping place of Alexander Ramsey, Henry M. Rice and the other early state officials. It was at their hotel that Ramsey met the Indians and paid them their allotments.

Later the Schmahl family moved to Fort Ridgley, where they were at the time of the Sioux massacre of 1862. They were living in a stone farm house near the fort and when the Fifth Minnesota troops came past the farm they forced the family to go to the fort. Twelve hours later all of the persons who had not gone to the fort were massacred.

It was in the fort that Mrs. Schmahl gave birth to Herman G. Schmahl, now a merchant at Redwood Falls. The next day she was molding bullets for the soldiers and helping to care for the wounded. After the defeat of the Indians the family returned to Traverse and later went to Redwood Falls. A few years ago Mrs. Schmahl moved to Duluth and is now living with her daughter, Mrs. John J. Polmer. Of the ten children born to Mrs. Schmahl only six are living. Alexander C., Herman G. and Julius A. Schmahl; Mrs. George Wiagett of Dent, Minn.; Mrs. M. Liebenguth of Alexandria and Mrs. John J. Palmer of Duluth.

PARKER SCHOOL FACULTY

Several Instructors Already Secured for Opening of Methodist Institution.

Winnebago.—The following instructors have been chosen for Parker college, when it opens in September under the management of President E. V. Du Bois as a Methodist institution: History and military discipline, E. H. Schuey, principal of the high school at Rochester; science, Professor Redham of Illinois; German and elementary English, Miss Helen S. Severtson, Chicago; voice, Miss Lena Pritchar, of the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston; expression and physical culture, Miss Zola C. Merman, Chicago; art, Miss Sarah Scabraak, Chicago. The remainder of the faculty will be elected within the next few days.

SPELLING MATCH IS HELD

Close Contest at Osakis Between Douglas and Todd County Lads.

Alexandria.—In a spelling contest between the seventh and eighth grade pupils of Douglas and Todd counties, held at Osakis, the Douglas county children won by a small margin, one boy only standing when the last boy on the Todd county side took his seat. The winner was Arthur Johnson of Nelson, Douglas county. The last contestant on the Todd county team was Lester Judd. Each side was represented by twenty scholars. T. A. Erickson, superintendent of schools of Douglas, and Victor Knutson, superintendent of schools of Todd county, each selected 200 test words, only a few of which remained unspelled at the close of the contest.

Ten Nights in a Barroom.

Minneapolis.—The attraction that comes to the Bijou, Minneapolis, the week of March 10th, will be a revival of "Ten Nights in a Barroom," with all the features and scenic accessories that have rendered this great drink play immortal.

LOSES LIFE IN SAW

Young Man Feeding Slabs in Sawmill is Caught in Machine.

St. Cloud.—John Hentges, 21 years old, residing near Richmond, this county, died as the result of injuries suffered while working in his father's portable sawmill. The young man was feeding slabs to the circular saw, when a portion of the slab became entangled in the saw and drew both the victim and the timber into the machine. Both of Hentges' legs were horribly lacerated.

CLOSED SEASON FOR DOES

Suggestion in the Hope of Conserving Minnesota's Supply of Deer.

Minneapolis.—A closed season for a period of years against the killing of does in the North woods, is advocated by H. A. Rider, executive agent of the state game and fish commission. Legislation to this end would meet with approval of the commission, and serve to prevent the great slaughter of the female deer.

"If they could be protected for a while," Mr. Rider said, "and hunters be allowed to kill only the bucks, the deer would multiply more rapidly. The number of hunters increases each year and it is impossible to tell just how many deer are slaughtered annually. The law passed at the last session of the Legislature limiting the number to be killed by any hunter, to one, helped the situation materially, but does not protect."

It is pointed out that because of the timidity of the doe and her keen scent of danger, opportunity for killing is less than in the case of bucks. And yet, few hunters hesitate to take a shot at the animal because of its sex.

Mr. Rider does not believe in the efficacy of a law requiring big game hunters to undergo examination as to hunting knowledge, before being awarded a license. Dr. C. E. French of Duluth has suggested the passage of a law requiring applicants for license to prove their ability to distinguish a deer from a horse or cow at a distance of 300 yards.

Records in the game and fish commission office show that during the last open season, numerous fatalities and accidents in the woods occurred because of carelessness. One record shows where a hunter after a day away from camp, came home and carefully shot both his own horses, believing he was killing deer. Another shot two Jersey cows, while a third shot a mule. An estimate sent out from Chicago said that 100 men were killed throughout the United States while deer hunting in 1911.

PRISONERS ARE MOVED

Nine Men Taken From St. Cloud to Stillwater Prison.

Stillwater.—Nine men have been transferred from the state reformatory at St. Cloud to the state prison for incorrigibility. Six of them were sentenced to the reformatory from Hennepin county, they being Jan Miller, robbery first degree, sentenced Sept. 23, 1911; Paul C. Kelly, forgery third, July 24, 1910; William W. Franklin, robbery, third degree, Sept. 18, 1911; William P. Steffind, burglary third, June 2, 1911; John Frew, grand larceny in second, Sept. 28, 1911; Harry M. Adams, burglary third. The other transfers were Archie McCay sent up from Wadena county for burglary in the third degree, July 29, 1911; Charley Cook, Goodhue county, grand larceny, Aug. 24, 1911; Louis Gross, Winona county, burglary third, Sept. 11, 1911.

Three white men and two negroes have been also admitted upon new sentences, making the prison population 805, the largest in its history.

VOTERS TO DECIDE.

Proposition for Commission Government to Be Submitted to Virginia.

Virginia.—The progressive league is planning to carry on a campaign for the adoption of the commission form of government. The city charter commission has been reorganized for the purpose of considering several proposed amendments, and will consider a proposition to submit to the voters the commission form of government. The league is satisfied to have the charter commission take up the proposition, but the league members purpose to have the matter submitted to the voters in due time whether the charter commission is favorable to it or not. Mayor Hawkinson, Aldermen E. C. Johnson, Mayor-elect M. A. Murphy, Alderman-elect R. J. McGhee and others in official life have already declared in favor of commission government.

BOOM AT VIRGINIA.

Seventeen Business Structures Constructed During Fall and Winter.

Virginia.—Seventeen new business apartments were added to local improvements this winter and all of them have been leased and most of them are now occupied or they will be occupied by the middle of next month, with the result that the demand for store rooms is almost as heavy as last year. It is expected that the Elks will this year erect a $25,000 business block and headquarters, and there are several other building projects, which will relieve the situation. Last year was the biggest in the history of the city in the building of business blocks, and it is anticipated that this will be the biggest year in the construction of residences, though a large number were completed in 1911.

HAY FAMINE NEEDLESS.

State Officials Say Crop Could Be Increased Tenfold.

There is no excuse for a hay famine in Minnesota, according to Immigration Commissioner H. J. Maxfield and Forester W. T. Cox. Thousands of acres of grass land, unequalled anywhere in the country, now lie waste, while the southern sections of the state must pay fancy prices for hay. Mr. Maxfield believes that the hay crop can be increased at least tenfold.

CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.

Miller and Stevenson Introduce Bills Affecting Minnesota.

Washington, D. C.—Representative C. B. Miller of Duluth introduced a bill for the establishment of a hospital for the Chippewas of Minnesota to cost $100,000. The bill provides that the hospital shall be open to all the Chippewas of Minnesota, and is to be under the control of a board of five governors, three to be appointed by the governor of Minnesota, one by the secretary of the Interior, and one to be chosen by the Indians.

The bill provides that one part of the hospital be devoted to the care of tuberculosis patients, one part to other contagious diseases, and one part to patients suffering from old age, disability or other bodily infirmities. Admission to the hospital would be upon order of a majority of the board of governors. The hospital is to be in charge of a physician who is to receive a salary of $2,500 a year.

Would Settle Land Titles.

Washington.—Representative Steenerson introduced a bill designed to give relief to a large number of settlers in the White Earth reservation by quieting the title to the 2,800 allotments which have not been brought into question by federal law suits.

There are now approximately 1,200 allotments being challenged by the governments, and because of this situation the titles to all neighboring allotments have become clouded. It is to remedy this situation that Mr. Steenerson has introduced his bill.

One provision of the bill is to the effect that the federal authorities shall have 90 days in which to bring suit against any of the allotments affected by his measure, but after that time, no action can be brought against the title of the lands.

Appropriation High Dam Work.

Washington.—The river and harbors appropriation bill contains an appropriation of $1,250,000 for continuing the improvement of the Mississippi river from St. Louis to Minneapolis, and $200,000 for continuing construction of the high dam in the Mississippi river in the vicinity of Minneapolis. Other Minnesota items contained in the bill are the following: Warroad river, for maintenance of channel, $3,200; Duluth harbor, for continuing improvement at Superior entrance, $150,000; Red River of the North, $17,000, for continuing improvements and for resurvey looking toward additional improvement; survey of old canal route between Mississippi river and Lake Superior with a view to permanent improvement, St. Croix river, to be surveyed for future improvement.

SHOW NORTH'S PRODUCTS

Thirty-two Minnesota Counties Exhibit in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—A permanent display of Northern Minnesota products has been opened at 39 Third street south, Minneapolis, by the Northern Minnesota Development association, composed of thirty-two counties of that section of the state. The exhibit is in charge of W. R. Mackenzie, secretary of the association, and is designed to advertise in the vicinity of the Twin City the agricultural and industrial possibilities in the counties represented.

Each county has a separate display. Those represented are Mille Lacs, Kanabec, Benton, Stearns, Morrison, Todd, Aitkin, Carlton, St. Louis, Lake, Cook, Itasca, Koochiching, Beltrami, Cass, Crow Wing, Wadena, Hubbard, Becker, Clay, Norman, Mahnomen, Clearwater, Polk, Red Lake, Pennington, Marshall, Roseau, Kittson, Isanti, Pine and Wilkin.

THIRD SET OF TEETH

Aged Minnesota Woman Also Getting New Crop of Hair.

Big Lake, Minn.—Mrs. John S. Putnam, aged 83 years, a pioneer resident of Big Lake, is now cutting her third set of teeth having been without teeth for 16 years. Moreover, after being without hair for 40 years, she is now the possessor of a fine head of hair.

Mr. and Mrs. Putnam moved here from Massachusetts in 1856 when Minnesota was a territory. Mr. Putnam died 12 years ago. She is the mother of nine children, five of whom are living. Forty-one grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren also are in the family. Mrs. Putnam now lives with her son, Postmaster E. E. Putnam of Big Lake.

NEW SCHOOL IN WAHKON

Mille Lacs County District Votes Overwhelmingly for Bonds.

Wahkon.—At a special election held here Independent School District No. 33, by a vote of 57 to 1, authorized an issue of bonds in the sum of $26,000 to the State of Minnesota, for the purpose of building a new schoolhouse. The district recently was reorganized under the Holmberg act of 1910. It will have eight school rooms, as well as provision for manual training and domestic science departments. Bids for the construction of the building will be called soon and an effort will be made to commence work about the 1st of May, so that it will be ready for occupancy at the opening of the next school year.

Minnesota No. 13 Indorsed for Seed.

Bemidji.—Sixteen boys, members of the agricultural department of the Bemidji high school, have completed experiments with Minnesota No. 13 seed corn, with the result that the corn is pronounced to be almost perfect. This corn will be used on the school demonstration farm here. At Northern, near here, the students have organized an industrial club to study farming. Experiments are being conducted by pupils to ascertain the relative evils of the different weed seeds which are found in grains.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2068 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

A Beautiful Decline.

Ollie James, the gigantic and genial congressman and senator-elect from Kentucky, was in conversation the other day with a Washingtonian when the latter made certain inquiries with reference to a mutual friend whom he had not seen for a number of years.

"And how does Colonel Prescott spend his declining years?" he asked.

"Beautifully, sir; beautifully!" answered James. "He has a fine farm, sir. A string of trotters, sir. And a barrel of whisky 16 years old—and a wife of the same age, sir!"

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Good Advice.

"I will have my pound of flesh."

"Be a vegetarian instead, and take a peck of potatoes."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man feels as ill at ease in a dry goods store as a woman does in a tobacco shop.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

He who reigns within himself and rules passions, desires and fears is more than a king.—Milton.

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders.

Some men don't know very much, but they don't know it.

Particularly the Ladies.

Not only pleasant and refreshing to the taste, but gently cleansing and sweetening to the system, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is particularly adapted to ladies and children, and beneficial in all cases in which a wholesome, strengthening and effective laxative should be used. It is perfectly safe at all times and dispels colds, headaches and the pains caused by indigestion and constipation so promptly and effectively that it is the one perfect family laxative which gives satisfaction to all and is recommended by millions of families who have used it and who have personal knowledge of its excellence.

Its wonderful popularity, however, has led unscrupulous dealers to offer imitations which act unsatisfactorily. Therefore, when buying, to get its beneficial effects, always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package of the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

For sale by all leading druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF Selected FERTILE SEEDS for 16c

1750 Lettuce	1000 Celery
750 Onion	100 Parsley
1000 Radish	500 Cabbage
188 Tomato	1000 Carrot
1750 Turnip	100 Melon

1700 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 sorts

Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole 10,000 kernels. It is merely our way of letting you test our seeds—proving to you how mighty good they are.

Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1912 catalog—if you ask for it—all postpaid.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
500 South Eighth Street La Crosse, Wis.

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—MAKES YOU THINK OF SUNSHINE—

Flowers, singing birds and fresh fruits RIGHT NOW! Why not take a few weeks off, go down and investigate? Our prosperity depends upon the prosperity of our farmers. We own lands along our R. R. We sell only the best. We want more settlers. Let us help you locate right—Look before you buy. Send for our new book "Facts About Florida That You Should Know."

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25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

WRITEING ON THE WALL.

The poll of Wisconsin, Minesota Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana, taken by the St. Paul Disoatch, shows 8,228 for Roosevelt, 4,856 for LaFoollete, Eugene Debs, socialist, 1,243, Bryan, 1,235 and Taft 791.

It will be seen that Debs, the socialist beat Taft 452 votes in hese states, and it must be remembered that these votes came rom subscribers of the Dispatch, a aper that has been suppoting Mr. aft, and then the Republicans alk about running him for president. "Gee white," what do you hink of that? Why if tho Northwestern Agriculturelist should take a vote of their subscribers, old "Reciprocity" Taft, couldent aise 10 votes, out of 5000. The farmers are camping on Tafts trail and they are going to get him.

It is strange that the leaders of the republican party can not see that Taft has lost the confidence of the American people and that they will not vote for him, and if he is nominated ho will scatter the party like whirlwinds scatters chaff, and will be tho worst defented man that ever ran for president of the United States.

One year from last Monday "Reciprocity" Taft will take a walk out of the white house. No matter who takes his place the people are sure to not get chented. Republican, Democrat, Socialist, Prohibition, anything but Taft.

The current issue of THE SUNBEAM makes the Thief River Falls Times editor laugh. That's right! Ha, ha, ha, but you had better remember the fellow that lughed before he tried to throw the bull ver the fence. Laugb now for ou will soon have no laugh comming.

We understand that petitions ill be circulated to have a government dam put in at the outlet f Red Lake. Do not sign it, for a emonstance will be gotten up gainst it. If the lumber companya can get a dam put in there, ith old Major Shurk to manage , they have got us by the neck.

J. Adam Bede, in his Budget, efers to Bryan as the big bull uffalo of the herd, and says give im one more run before we fence e pasture. We are of the opinin that if Bryan should again run ginst Taft, this year, that he ould defeat him so bad that old aft would not know he was in o race. In fact we will bet that is the tall ender in the race, he gets the nomination.

With Gordon and Lee runing on early the same platform "sorry" berhart had ought to have prety easy sledding to get the repuican nomination, but he may d in the "also ran" class after e fall election, and him and state machine become a total eck. It would not be any calamy to loose our present game and Commission, as a rottner one uld not be found in the state

Taft says: "There are those o do not believe that all people fitted for popular government. e fact is we know they are not. [illegible] of us dare not say so, BUT [illegible]." We are called upon now of the Bar to say whether we going to protect The Institu- of the Judiciary and continue INDEPENDENT of the Majorof ALL THE PEOPLE." [illegible] until ALL the people get back at you Taft, and you will [illegible] boost out of that chair.

DIFFERENT IN CANADA.

At the point where the Red River and tho Saskatchowan, join in Canada, our Thief River Falls lumber company, who are lumbering up there, took a notion to put in a boom, and they got Mr. Draper, from Thief River Falls to go up there and drive pileing in the river and fix up a boom, just to suit them selves. Then a complint was made to the government, that they were blocking up the river, and the govornment never ordered any investigation, by officials like Major Shunk, but they promptly ordered them to get that boom out of there, and gave them until May 1st, to clear the channel of that river. The above are facts, which would lead one to the conclusion that it was no wonder that Canada feard annexation to a country where the rivers were under the control of the lumer companys. We understand that the Representutives of T. R. F. lumber companys cried when they found that it would not do them any good to have Major Shunk of St. Paul certify that there was no log booms there, and recommend, "that no action be taken." They have got to get their log jams out of that river p-d-q-, for that's the way they do business in Canada.

A Record Hailstorm.

One of the worst hailstorms ever known in the United States occurred Sept. 5, 1898, in Nodaway county, Missouri. The path of the storm was about three miles wide and eighteen miles long. Its greatest violence being felt over a region of four square miles east of Clarmont. At one point in this region the fall of hail was so heavy that a drift unprotected by artificial means remained lying on the ground for four weeks after the storm. At the end of that time people in the neighborhood were found gathering the hail for the purpose of making ice cream. During the storm cylindrical pieces of ice were picked up four inches long by about two and a half in diameter. The growing corn was practically all destroyed. In a field of eighty acres only one stalk was left standing.—Chicago News.

A View of Jefferson Davis.

Very straight and tall, thin, with a clear cut, clean shaven, distinguished face, with a look half military man, half student, with a demeanor to fill of perfect if somewhat chilling courtesy; by temperament a theorist, able with the ability of the field marshal or the scholar in the study, not with that of the reader and master of men, the hardest of workers, devoted, honorable, single minded, a figure on which a fierce light has beaten; a man not perfect nor always just, bound in the toils of his own personality, but yet an able man, who suffered and gave all, believed in himself and in his cause and to the height of his power labored for it day and night. Such a man was Jefferson Davis.—Mary Johnston in "The Long Roll."

Conquered.

"No," snapped the hard featured woman, opening the kitchen door about six inches, "and, to be perfectly plain with you"—

"You couldn't, marm," gallantly interposed Tuffold Knull, lifting his tattered remnant of a hat—"you couldn't be otherwise than perfectly harnsome with me!"

"I was going to say," she rejoined, visibly softening, "that, to be plain with you, there is nothing in the house but cold victuals, but if you care to try a plate of warmed over hash you can come in."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Didn't Tire Him.

He had taken pains when he applied for work to assure the farmer that he never got tired. When his new employer went to the field where he had put the man at work he found him lolling on his back under a tree.

"What does this mean?" asked the farmer. "I thought you were a man who never got tired."

"I don't," said the hired man calmly. "This doesn't tire me."—Exchange.

Liberal Reward.

"How quiet your little boy is!"

"Yes. I told him if he was good today I would let him watch his father take up the dining room carpet this evening!"—New York Mail.

CLEVER BIRD TRICK.

The Wood Nightjar Has a Way of Openly Concealing Itself.

In his book "A Naturalist in the Guianas" Eugene Andre tells of the tricky manner in which one bird fools the hunters. He says:

"The wood nightjar is a difficult bird to detect during the day. He chooses for perching some mottled stump or branch so closely resembling his plumage that he appears to form part of the bough upon which he is sitting. I suppose that in my wanderings I must have passed quite close to a good many of these large nightjars, yet I must confess that only on one occasion did I get a good opportunity of observing the habits of this bird.

"We had had a morning's duck shooting and were resting in the shade of one of the mangrove trees which line the creeks, when what had appeared to me to be a dry stump jutting out of one of the branches seemed to move slightly. I threw lumps of clay and bits of stick at it, but it did not move until it was actually struck, when, to our surprise, a wood nightjar flitted a short distance away, alighting on a stump similar to the one which he had left a moment before. He immediately flattened his tail against his perch and assumed an attitude which gave him all the appearance of being part of the stump on which he rested.

"I disturbed him repeatedly, and he invariably followed the same tactics. He always chose as resting places stumps or branches which his plumage resembled, and he took a position so suggestive of a piece of wood that I should certainly have passed him by had I not been watching his movements and seen him alight."

A DEAL IN STOCKS.

Comment of the Man Who Witnessed the Quick Transaction.

Sitting at his desk on the tenth floor of a Wall street building the man in charge of the investment department of a Stock Exchange house was discussing the bond market with a visitor. A message from the telegraph room was laid upon his desk. "Pardon me," he said to his visitor as he picked up his telephone instrument and asked for a Philadelphia connection. He immediately replaced the receiver, and the discussion of the bond market was resumed. The telephone bell rang. "Pardon me," said the investment expert again as he lifted the telephone instrument. "I'll take those fifty shares," he said into the telephone.

Evidently he got them. He broke off the connection, wrote a message for the wire and sent it off to the telegraph room by a boy. The discussion of the bond market was resumed once more and continued until another message came from the wire room. The investment expert merely glanced at it and went on with the conversation.

His visitor broke in to ask a question. "Do you mind telling me the nature of that transaction you have just concluded?" "Just then?" said the investment expert. "Why, I bought fifty shares of an investment stock in Philadelphia by telephone and sold them in Columbus, O., by our private telegraph wire. What about it?" "Oh, nothing," said the visitor, "only it occurred to me that a few years ago it might have taken four weeks instead of four minutes to do it." Then they went on with their talk about the bond market.—New York Post.

His Preference.

A distinguished eye surgeon tells a good story of his hospital days. Three other young, newly fledged oculists and himself were chatting in their quarters in the hospital when the conversation turned, as was natural in young men, upon the beauty of different colors of eyes. One championed the superior brilliancy and sparkle of the blue eye, another the depth and fire of the brown, while the third was all for the clear, cool light of the hazel. After they had exhausted their eloquence, with the usual effect of confirming themselves in their original opinions, the fourth young sawbones suddenly broke in: "I don't care a hang about your blue eyes or your brown eyes or your gray eyes! Just give me sore eyes and plenty of 'em, and I'll be happy."—Saturday Evening Post.

London's First Directory.

How did the world do its business before the publication of directories? The huge directory of London had a first printed forerunner in a slim little volume, "A Collection of the Names of the Merchants Living in and Around the City of London," issued by Samuel Lee of Lombard street in 1677. It was the outcome most probably of the enterprise of Henry Robinson, a well known writer on commercial matters, who in 1650 opened an office in Threadneedle street, where were kept "particular registers of all manner of addresses" for the use of all who cared to pay a sixpence.—London Chronicle.

Why the Romans Decreased.

The visiting member of the board of education was examining a class in history, and of one of the brightest pupils he asked the question, "Why did the population of Rome decrease just before the fall of the empire?"

The reply came promptly from a little girl, "Because the Romans had ceased to practice husbandry."

Wrong Kind of Forgetting.

She—Don't Mr. Briggs and his wife ever forget their differences? He—Why, yes, in a way. He forgets that he is a gentleman and she forgets that she is a lady.—Boston Transcript.

He conquers who awaits the end and dares to suffer and be strong.—Lewis Morris.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb. 9th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Feb. 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Sommond O. Breiland, of Kratka Minnesota, who on February 26th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1054, Serial No. 04409, for S.W. ¼ Section 36 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of Mach 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S. Breiland, Andrew S. Breiland, Peter Hedeen, Carl G. Olson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Lee, of Kratka Minn., who on June 30th, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 402, Serial No. 0845 for S. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Amund S. Mandt, Charles Peterson, Ole Breiland, of Kratka Minn. Ole Risland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Ja 25th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole H. Roisland, of Malone Minnesota, who on May 3rd, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1160, Serial No. 04468, for Lots 2, 3, & 4, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Peterson, Andrew Peterson, of Malone Minn. Carl G. Olson, Ole H. Holdal, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 25th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Paro of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1906 made Homestead Entry No. 45[illegible], Serial No 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E. ¼ [illegible] S.E. ¼ S.E. ¼ Section 28 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Jan 25th, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Holdahl, of Kratka Minn. who on Nov. 7th, 1904 made Homestead entery No. 847, Serial No 05685 for S. W. ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th., Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Pederson, Carl G. Olson, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn. Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Feb. 2nd,

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, Jan. 25th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Karellus Peterson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 428 Serial No 04149, for Lot 2, N.W.¼ N.W.¼ & S. ½ N. W.¼ Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Roisland, of Malone Minn. Ole A. Holdahl, Edward Lee, A. B. Mandt, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,

Register.

CORN - SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

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THE PIONEER MERCHANTS.

Highlanding Minn.

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NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

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GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

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Arrives on the same days, at [illegible] p. m.

Wm. G. Hunt.

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Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you secure your loan.

GEORGE ELDER

McGinn Block,

Thief River Falls.

Certainly.

"Going to be married, eh?"

"Yep."

"Girl got any dough?"

"Yep."

"Who is her father?"

"The corner baker."

Liquid Ones.

They were waiting for dinner, and the virtuoso, who was to play afterward at the musicale, was whiling away the time at the piano. "How would you like a sonata before dinner?" he asked.

"Hardly," returned the host. "I had four on the way home."

A Happy Ending.

"Has your new novel a happy ending?"

"Very. The judge awards my heroine $50,000 a year alimony in the closing chapter."—Detroit Free Press.

Sins of Omission.

Tommy—Pop, what are the sins of omission? Tommy's Pop—The sins of omission, my son, are those we forget to commit.—Philadelphia Record.

The more one judges the less one loves.—Balzac.

Not the Same.

Tess—He said I looked handsome in that gown, didn't he? Jess—Not exactly. He said that gown looked handsome on you.—Exchange.

Value Altered by Conditions.

Silence may be golden in the case of the burglar, but it is not of any special value to an insurance agent.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Two fine fat steers for sale. Inquire at Sunbem post office.

Ole B. Omlind, of Erle was transacting business at Sunbeam Wednesday.

Christian and Bennie Narveson was transacting business at Plummer Tuesday.

We made a mistake in the name of the buyer of the Carl G. Olson farm in the town of Kratka last week. It was Ole H. Roisland that bought the farm, instead Ole Breiland.

Two hundred bushels of White Russion seed oats for sale. Inquire of Wm. Parno.

Abe Boos and Marshell Shedd are chopping and hawling out cord wood on the Sunbeam farm this week.

James O'Brien was down to Clearwater river after a load of ice yesterday. A hawl of 10 miles, for a man that lives on the bank of Red Lake River.

The Highlanding Creamery has their summers supply of ice all packed in their ice house, having hawled it from the Clearwater river, a distance of eight miles.

Mr. Carl Klemmetson, our new settler on section Section 18 in this, Highlanding township, made this office a plesent call Wednesday and added his name to our subscription list. "And still they come, and still they will and.$1,00 pays the bill.,'

Oscar and Asluk Nesland and M.E. Hyland, of Rhoda made this office a plesent call Tuesday. The Nesland boys were on their way to the town of Kratka, where they have a contract to build a small house.

It has been suggested that the Red Lake River farmers organize under the name of "Snow Melters Union," and call a strike for water. Any farmer who lives on this river that has been melting snow this witer should join.

Tallak Dale finished theshing his last years crop Wednesday. There was some small jobs of threshing that was passed by, by the large machines last fall, and Herman Lillo is now doing them with his small gasoline threshing rig, which he moves around on sleds.

The girls had a fine time at their leep year party at Wm. Swansons on last Saturdey evening. Miss Katie Underdahl managed the floor, and Mike Kolski furnished first class music. The boys all say they had a good time, and hope the girls will give them another dance before their year is out.

There is no use to pay such high prices for goods! Read this:

Dried apples	12 ½ cts lb.
Good coffee	22 cts. lb.

Nice dress goods 6 to 10 cents a yard, and all other goods at a lower price than you can buy them elswhare. At George Singers, the Rhoda Merchant.

Last night we received the full report from Washington, about log jams in Red Lake River. The lumber companys win, and the goverment declines to interfeer in any way. This closes the first round and is of course a declaration of war, between the settlers and the lumber companys. We bought this land of the government and paid them for it, and will not be driven from our homes by the lumber companys. If it must come to a Camron dam fight, let it come, and they will not find one John Deitz, to fight, but thousands of them. This decision means that the lumber companys can dam up and shut off this river at anytime, and that St. Paul engineers outfit will sware that they never touched it. The facts are before you. What are you going to do about it?

Death Of Peat McAndress.

Word was received here on Tuesday moring of the sudden death of Pete McAndress, a brother of Walter McAndress, at Bemidji. We have not learned the particulas, fully but the remains were brought to his home town of St. Hilaire for buriel, where funeral services were had.

Peat has visited and assisted his brother Walter, of this place with his farm work, and was a jovial good harted fellow, and his many friends in this locality will extend their sympathy to his relatives in their bereavement.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

FOR SALE: Two bulls, three years old, coming 4 years old, for $80,00. Also two cows, that will be fresh soon. One 7 and one eight years old.

Wm. Parno, Sec. 8 town of Kratka.

50 Cords of Dry Popular Cord Wood for sale at $2.25 per cord, at my farm on section 18 toun of Hickory. Ignoce Kolski.

Take One Pain Pill, then— Take it Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A Certain Silver Sixpence.

Beau Brummel had a very odd way of accounting for the changes which took place in his affairs at this time. "He used," observes one of his friends at Caen, "when talking about his altered circumstances, to say that up to a particular period of his life everything prospered with him and that he attributed his good luck to the possession of a certain silver sixpence with a hole in it, which somebody had given him years before with an injunction to take good care of it, as everything would go well with him so long as he did and vice versa if he happened to lose it. The promised prosperity attended him for many years while he held the sixpence fast; but, having at length in an evil hour unfortunately given it by mistake to a hackney coachman, a complete reverse of his previous good fortune took place and one disastrous occurrence succeeded another till actual ruin overtook him at last and obliged him to expatriate himself."—Captain Jesse.

Origin of the "Three R's."

The famous toast to "the three R's—reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic"—was made by Sir William Curtis, lord mayor of London, in the year 1795 and for many years one of the wardens of the tower. What made it more ludicrous was that he proposed it at a dinner given by the London board of education. It was received with great applause and drunk amid much merriment. At the time it was recognized as a jest, but was afterward taken up in earnest by the mayor's detractors, who have handed his name down to posterity as a blundering ignoramus. A writer has now come to his defense and says that when he was a boy an aged member of the board of education assured him that Sir William knew better and that he really used his famous alliteration as a jest. To many people, however, the story will always sound better when it is based upon the belief that Sir William was really serious.

BUILT BY GHOSTS.

An Invisible Wall That Comes and Goes In a Mexican House.

Down in Mexico there are ghosts which build walls.

In the ancient city of Querendaro stands a big one story house of great age which, at the time that General Diaz first became president, was occupied by one of his adherents, a fine old fighter named Colonel Marron. When he died the place was bought by a lawyer named Valdomars, who pulled the whole inside of the house to pieces and put in electric bells and an electric lighting plant.

Curious noises were heard, pictures fell and various queer happenings gave rise to much talk, but the climax came when a servant, sent into the dining room for a glass of water, came back with a scared face and reported that some one had built a wall oll across the room.

The others rushed in. There was nothing to be seen; but, sure enough, when they tried to cross the room an invisible wall barred the way. The wall was so hard and solid that when they struck their knuckles against it they bled.

Next morning, however, the wall was gone, but not for good. Sometimes it was there, sometimes not, and after a few weeks of this sort of thing the Valdemars had had enough of it and moved out.

To this day the house stands unoccupied.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

MYSTERY IN A CRATER.

An Arizona Puzzle That the Geologists Cannot Solve.

About forty miles from Flagstaff, Ariz., in the midst of a great plain, there is a saucer shaped hollow about three-quarters of a mile across and 600 feet deep. The rim of this strange crater rises between 150 and 200 feet above the surrounding plain. Rocky fragments are scattered for several miles around the crater. Among these rocks many fragments of meteoric iron, some containing minute black diamonds, have been found. The inner walls show that the crust of the earth was broken when the crater was formed, yet no volcanic rocks exist there.

Geologists have offered several theories to account for this singular phenomenon. One is that an immense meteorite made the hole and that the meteoric fragments just mentioned are remnants of the falling star.

Another theory ascribes the origin of the crater to a tremendous explosion of steam in the rocks beneath, and a third combines the first two by suggesting that the blow of a falling meteor, striking the earth's crust at a point where subterranean water had accumulated in the neighborhood of heated rocks, was the cause of the explosion.—New York Press.

Plants Breaking Up an Island.

The layman would scarcely associate great strength with so delicate and fragile a thing as maidenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms has been known to lift a large stone. Indeed, plants are on record as having broken the hardest rocks.

The Island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time this will probably reduce the island to pieces.—London Telegraph.

Shaving the Bridegroom.

The shaving of the bridegroom on his wedding day is a Bulgarian custom which, handed down from pre-Christian days, is still observed with due formality, especially in country districts. While the barber is at his task a dancing crowd of young folks surrounds him and the bridegroom. As the latter's hair is cut the clippings are carefully collected by some of the girls for preservation in one of the bride's chests. The barber, when his work is done, receives a small white linen cloth as a present and also a trifling sum of money from each person there. Then the bridegroom kisses the hands of the girls, washes his face and dons his wedding dress, which must first be carefully weighed three times by one of the boys.

The Boston and New York Mail.

The first mail between New York and Boston was established in 1672. The letters were carried by a messenger, who was directed to "go and return as often as once a month." This monthly service seems to have been sufficient for some thirty years, when it was changed to a fortnightly service. In 1693 a well organized system of postoffices was established in Pennsylvania and in other localities.—New York American.

Brief Manual of Training.

A high school freshman wrote to a juvenile publication, earnestly inquiring what he should do to win a coming event in school athletics—the 100 yard dash.

"Run a little faster than the other fellows," wrote the editor in reply.—Youth's Companion.

No Chance.

"Mrs. Brown's husband tells his wife everything."

"Maybe she makes it easy for him. You won't give me a chance to get a word in edgewise."—Detroit Free Press.

To accept good advice is to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

His Tribute to His Wife.

The following obituary notice was published in a German paper:

"Today red, tomorrow dead. So it was with my wife, who only seven days ago was springing over bench and table, and was buried yesterday. During her life she was a live woman, who did not easily mistake an X for a U. For that reason everybody can tell the extent of my sorrow: so young and so merry, and now buried. What is human life? I have said to myself repeatedly within the past few days, and also yesterday in the church yard when I paid the sexton, who will also keep the grave mound in order. So cheerful a wife I shall certainly never, never find again, and therefore my sorrow is a righteous one. I wish that heaven preserves any man from a similar sad fate, and thanks for the flowers, as well as the Herr Cantor, the music master of the choir, for the grave hymn, which went through and through me, but was very well sung. Ackerman, Master Locksmith."

Not the Silent Partner.

"I want to telegraph $25 to Chicago," said a man to the clerk in a Boston telegraph office recently.

"The name, please," asked the receiving teller, a good looking young woman behind the counter, whose age might have been twenty-five.

"It's for Mrs. Mary K. Brown, 175 —— avenue," answered the man.

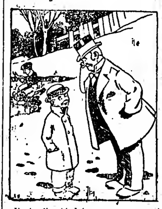
"Your name, too, please," again questioned the young woman.

"My name is Henry Brown; I'm the other half of the firm," answered the man.

"The money goes to the silent partner, eh?" good naturedly remarked the young woman.

"Not on your life she isn't!" answered the man. "Nothing silent about her. She's made more noise for the last two weeks for this $25 than you can imagine. She's the noisy partner of the firm, and she makes good with the title too."—Boston Traveler.

Enlightened Self Interest.



Uncle—I'm glad to see you are not selfish with your new skates, Willie.

Willie—I'm lettin' Bob use 'em first because I don't believe the ice 'll hold.—New York Mail.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

FOR SALE; A Sharples cream seperator, in good condition. It has only been used one year.

A. Roiandson,
Roland Minn.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

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It is not necessary to make any trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

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No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

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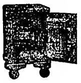

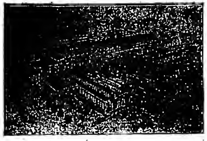

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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

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Marlin

The Marlin Model 1893 is a modern light weight repeating rifle, a well proportioned, finely balanced gun with all the advantages and comforts of the Marlin solid-top, side ejection construction.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
42 Willow St.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his [illegible] birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Back in Dawson, though he remained true to his word and never touched hand to pick and shovel, he worked as hard as ever in his life. He had a thousand irons in the fire, and they kept him busy. Heavy as were his expenses, he won more heavily. He took lays, bought half shares, shared with the men he grub-staked, and made personal locations. Day and night his dogs were ready, and he owned the fastest teams; so that when a stampede to a new discovery was on, it was Burning Daylight to the fore through the longest, coldest nights till he blazed his stakes next to Discovery. In one way or another (to say nothing of the many worthless creeks) he came into possession of properties on the good creeks, such as Sulphur, Dominion, Excelsis, Siwash, Cristo, Alhembra and Doolittle. The thousands he poured out flowed back in tens of thousands.

Dawson grew rapidly that winter of 1896. Money poured in on Daylight from the sale of town lots. He promptly invested it where it would gather more. In fact, he played the dangerous game of pyramiding, and no more perilous pyramiding than in a placer camp could be imagined. But he played with his eyes wide open.

Corner lots in desirable locations sold that winter for from ten to thirty thousand dollars. Daylight sent word out over the trails and passes for the newcomers to bring down log-rafts, and, as a result, the summer of 1897 saw his saw mills working day and night, on three shifts, and still he had logs left over with which to build cabins. These cabins, land included, sold at from one to several thousand dollars. Two-story log buildings, in the business part of town, brought him from forty to fifty thousand dollars apiece. These fresh accretions of capital were immediately invested in other ventures. He turned gold over and over, until everything that he touched seemed to turn to gold.

With the summer rush from the Outside came special correspondents for the big newspapers and magazines, and one and all, using unlimited space, they wrote Daylight up; so that, so far as the world was concerned, Daylight loomed the largest figure in Alaska. Of course, after several months, the world became interested in the Spanish War, and forgot all about him; but in the Klondike itself Daylight still remained the most prominent figure.

CHAPTER VI.

It was held by the thousands of hero-worshipping chechaquos that Daylight was a man absolutely without fear. But Betties and Dan MacDonald and other sourdoughs shook their heads and laughed as they mentioned women. And they were right. He had always been afraid of them from the time, himself a lad of seventeen, when Queen Anna, of Juneau, made open and ridiculous love to him. For that matter, he never had known women. Born in a mining-camp where they were rare and mysterious, having no sisters, his mother dying while he was an infant, he had never been in contact with them.

But it was left to the Virgin to give him his final fright. She was found one morning dead in her cabin. A shot through the head had done it, and she had left no message, no explanation. Then came the talk. Some wit, voicing public opinion, called it a case of too much Daylight. She had killed herself because of him. Everybody knew this, and said so. The correspondents wrote it up, and once more Burning Daylight, King of the Klondike, was sensationally featured in the Sunday supplements of the United States. The Virgin had straightened up, so the feature-stories ran, and correctly so. Never had she entered a Dawson City dance-hall. When she first arrived from Circle City, she had earned her living by washing clothes. Next, she had bought a sewing-machine and made men's drill parkas, fur caps, and moosehide mittens. Then she had gone as a clerk into the First Yukon Bank. All this, and more, was known and told, though one and all were agreed that Daylight, while the cause, had been the innocent cause of her untimely end.

And the worst of it was that Daylight knew it was true. Always would he remember that last night he had seen her. He had thought nothing of it at the time; but, looking back, he was haunted by every little thing that had happened. In the light of the tragic event, he could understand everything—her quietness, that calm certitude as if all vexing questions of living had been smoothed out and were gone, and that certain ethereal sweetness about all that she had said and done that had been almost maternal. He remembered the way she had looked at him, how she had laughed when he narrated Mickey Dolan's mistake in staking the fraction on Skookum Gulch. Her laughter had been lightly joyous, while at the same time it had lacked its old-time robustness. Not that she had been grave or subdued. On the contrary, she had been so patently content, so filled with peace. She had fooled him, fool that he was. He had even thought that night that her feeling for him had passed, and he had taken delight in the thought, and caught visions of the satisfying future friendship that would be theirs with this perturbing love out of the way.

And then, when he stood at the door, cap in hand, and said good night. It had struck him at the time as a funny and embarrassing thing, her bending over his hand and kissing it. He had felt like a fool, but he shivered now when he looked back on it and felt again the touch of her lips on his hand. She was saying good-by, an eternal good-by, and he had never guessed. At that very moment, and for all the moments of the evening, coolly and deliberately, as he well knew her way, she had been resolved to die. If he had only known it! Untouched by the contagious malady himself, nevertheless he would have married her if he had had the slightest inkling of what she contemplated. And yet he knew, furthermore, that hers was a certain stiff-kneed pride that would not have permitted her to accept marriage as an act of philanthropy. There had really been no saving her, after all. The love-disease had fastened upon her, and she had been doomed from the first to perish of it.

Six thousand spent the winter of 1897 in Dawson, work on the creeks went on apace, while beyond the passes it was reported that one hundred thousand more were waiting for the spring. Late one brief afternoon, Daylight, on the benches between French Hill and Skookum Hill, caught a wider vision of things. Beneath him lay the richest part of Eldorado Creek, while up and down Bonanza he could see for miles. It was a scene of a vast devastation. The hills, to their tops, had been shorn of trees, and their naked sides showed signs of gorging and perforating that even the mantle of snow could not hide. Beneath him, in every direction, were the cabins of men. But not many men were visible. A blanket of smoke filled the valleys and turned the gray day to melancholy twilight. Smoke arose from a thousand holes in the snow, where, deep down on bed-rock, in the frozen muck and gravel, men crept and scratched and dug, and ever built more fires to break the grip of the frost.

Organization was what was needed, he decided; and his quick imagination sketched Eldorado Creek, from mouth to source, and from mountain top to mountain top, in the hands of one capable management. Even steam-thawing, as yet untried, but bound to come, he saw would be a makeshift. What should be done was to hydraulic the valley sides and benches, and then, on the creek bottom, to use gold-dredges. There was the very chance for another big killing. He had wondered just what was precisely the reason for the Guggenhammers and the big English concerns sending in their high-salaried experts. That was their scheme. That was why they had approached him for the sale of worked-out claims and tailings. They were content to let the small mine-owners gopher out what they could, for there would be millions in the leavings.

And, gazing down on the smoky inferno of crude effort, Daylight outlined the new game he would play, a game in which the Guggenhammers and the rest would have to reckon with him. But along with the delight in the new conception came a weariness. He was tired of the long Arctic years, and he was curious about the Outside—the great world of which he had heard other men talk and of which he was as ignorant as a child. There were games out there to play. It was a larger table, and there was no reason why he with his millions should not sit in and take a hand. So it was, that afternoon on Skookum Hill, that he resolved to play this last best Klondike hand and pull for the Outside. It took time, however. He put trusted agents to work on the heels of great experts, and on the creeks where they began to buy he likewise bought. Wherever they tried to corner a worked-out creek, they found him standing in the way, owning blocks of claims or artfully scattered claims that put all their plans to naught.

Through It All Moved Daylight, Hell-Roaring, Burning Daylight.

Followed wars, truces, compromises, victories, and defeats. By 1898, sixty thousand men were on the Klondike, and all their fortunes and affairs rocked back and forth and were affected by the battles Daylight fought. And more and more the taste for the larger game urged in Daylight's mouth. Here he was already locked in grapples with the great Guggenhammers, and winning, fiercely winning. Possibly the severest struggle was waged on Ophir, the veriest of moose-pastures, whose low-grade dirt was valuable only because of its vastness. The ownership of a block of seven claims in the heart of it gave Daylight his grip, and they could not come to terms. The Guggenhammer experts concluded that it was too big for him to handle, and when they gave him an ultimatum to that effect he accepted and bought them out. The plan was his own, but he sent down to the States for competent engineers to carry it out. In the Rinkabilly watershed, eighty miles away, he built his reservoir, and for eighty miles the huge wooden conduit carried the water across country to Ophir. Estimated at three millions, the reservoir and conduit cost nearer four. Nor did he stop with this. Electric power plants were installed, and his workings were lighted as well as run by electricity. Other sourdoughs, who had struck it rich in excess of all their dreams, shook their heads gloomily, warned him that he would go broke, and declined to invest in so extravagant a venture. But Daylight smiled, and sold out the remainder of his town-site holdings. He sold at the right time, at the height of the placer boom. When he prophesied to his old cronies, in the Moosehorn Saloon, that within five years town lots in Dawson could not be given away, while the cabins would be chopped up for firewood, he was laughed at roundly, and assured that the mother-lode would be found ere that time. But he went ahead, when his need for lumber was finished, selling out his sawmills as well. Likewise, he began to get rid of his scattered holdings on the various creeks, and without thanks to any one he finished his conduit, built his dredges, imported his machinery, and made the gold of Ophir immediately accessible. And he, who five years before had crossed over the divide from Indian River and threaded the silent wilderness, his dogs packing Indian fashion, himself living Indian fashion on straight moose meat, now heard the hoarse whistles calling his hundreds of laborers to work, and watched them toil under the white glare of the arc-lamps.

But having done the thing, he was ready to depart. And when he let the word go out, the Guggenhammers vied with the English concerns and with a new French company in bidding for Ophir and all its plant. The Guggenhammers bid highest, and the price they paid netted Daylight a clean million. It was current rumor that he was worth anywhere from twenty to thirty millions. But he alone knew just how he stood, and that, with his last claim sold and the table swept clean of his winnings, he had ridden his hunch to the tune of just a trifle over eleven millions.

His departure was a thing that passed into the history of the Yukon along with his other deeds. All the Yukon was his guest, Dawson the seat of the festivity. On that one last night no man's dust save his own was good. Drinks were not to be purchased. Every saloon ran open, with extra relays of exhausted bartenders, and the drinks were given away. A man who refused this hospitality, and persisted in paying, found a dozen fights on his hands. The veriest chechaquos rose up to defend the name of Daylight from such insult. And through it all, on moccasined feet, moved Daylight, hell-roaring Burning Daylight, overspilling with good nature and camaraderie, howling his he-wolf howl and claiming the night as his, bending men's arms down on the bars, performing feats of strength, his bronzed face flushed with drink, his black eyes flashing, clad in overalls and blanket coat, his ear-flaps dangling and his gauntleted mittens swinging from the cord across the shoulders. But this time it was neither an ante nor a stake that he threw away, but a mere marker in the game that he who held so many markers would not miss.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AS IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS.

The man at the corner of the down town alley was selling some kind of cement.

It was worth 25 cents a bottle, as he explained to his hearers, but in order to introduce it he was making a special price of one dime, good for this particular occasion only, and he guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded.

"Will it mend broken china?" inquired a lean, undersized man in the crowd.

"It will mend anything but a broken promise or a ruined character. Say, my friend, here's a couple of sticks of wood, fastened together at the ends. If you break them apart I'll make you a present of a bottle."

Carelessly the undersized man took the joined sticks in his hands.

Then he gave them a sudden, violent wrench.

But they didn't break apart.

It is saddening to have to spoil a story in this manner, but sometimes in the interests of historical accuracy it has to be done.

Dire Necessity.

"Yes, sir, in a year from now this Amalgamated Balloon stock will be worth $10,000 and I'll sell it to you for 50 cents."

"If it'll be worth $10,000 in a year from now, why don't you keep it yourself?"

"Well, you see, I need a shave and a hair cut, and I'd be a holy show if I waited that long."—Judge.

WOMEN'S LEAP YEAR RIGHTS

In Scotland Years Ago They Were Recognized as Real, and Well Defined by Law.

Ancient, indeed, are the prerogatives that are accorded to women in leap year. They are so old that none can tell just how or when they originated. However, the ancient Scottish parliament gives us a date as well as a law upon which to hang the right of women to take the initiative in leap year, as convention forbids them to do in other years.

In the year 1228 this body passed a law which, in its quaint old English, expressly conferred on womankind the right to propose marriage in leap year. Here is the law, just as it was written in the parliamentary records:

"Ordonit that during ye reign of her maist blessed Maiestie, ilka maiden, ladee of baith high and lowe estait, shale hae libertie to speak ye man she likes. Gif he refuses to tak hir to bee his wyf, he shale be mulct in ye sum of ane hundridty pundes, or less, as his estait may bee, except and alwais gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit to another women, then he shale be free."

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura." Dept. L, Boston.

The Keynote.

Knicker—I thought simplicity was to be the keynote of your gowns.

Mrs. Knicker—It is; I have simply got to have them.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Perhaps a rolling stone gathers no moss because it isn't on the level.

For liver and kidney troubles, nothing is quite so mild, pleasant and effective as Garfield Tea.

When a man does things he hasn't much time to talk about them.

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an Infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 10–1912.

REAL ESTATE

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

British Columbia fruit has won all records for quality and yield per acre. Many making over $500 per acre. Ten acres matured orchard makes a man independent for life. Ideal conditions, finest climate, and most fertile soil in America. Send for booklet. Gleaser & Co., Nelson, B. C.

FOR SALE—340 A. IN JASPER CO., ILL.; 320 a. cult.; all fenced; one 8, one 10 and one 3 r. house, barn, 2 silos, 7 outbldgs., 7 a. orchard, stock, mach., etc.; can be divided into 2 farms; will sell all or part. LESTER, Box 319, Chicago.

WILL SELL OR TRADE 320 A. NEAR HALbrite, Sask., Can.; 240 a. cult., all tillable; no improvements. HICKER, Box 319, Chicago.

320 A. NEAR VIRDEN, MAN.; 200 CULT.; house, stable, sheds, etc.; well located; all conveniences; bargain. Hepburn, Box 319, Chicago.

160 A. IN ALBERTA, CAN.; 15 A. CULT., ALL fenced; house, barn, etc.; well located; big bargain for some one. RANCHE, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—321 A. IN SASK., CAN., NEAR Forget; 150 a. cult.; 7 r. house, barn, granary, stock, mach., etc. JOHN, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—500 A. NEAR CARTWRIGHT, Man., 425 a. cult.; 7 r. house, stable, granary, stock, mach., etc. AGAR, Box 319, Chicago.

160 A. IN SASK., CAN.; 75 A. CULT., ALL tillable; best wheat farm in province; will sacrifice. AYLES, Box 319, Chicago.

Give the Children

Cream of Rye

The most delicious breakfast food known and by far the most healthful for every member of the family. We want you to try one package, knowing that you will use it constantly thereafter. For that reason we have placed a beautiful triple-plated silver spoon in *each package* as a special inducement to have you buy the first package.

Go to your grocer today before you forget it, and ask for—

Cream of Rye

It's Worth Speaking For

Minneapolis Cereal Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00

For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

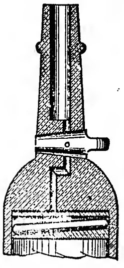
DAIRY

BOTTLE IS NON-REFILLABLE

Invention is Designed to Prevent Refilling of Vessel After It Has Once Been Filled.

In describing a non-refillable bottle designed by W. W. Clark of Panama, the Scientific American says:

In this invention the design is to prevent the refilling of the vessel after the original contents have been decanted. The purpose of the improvement is to provide novel features of construction for a device which will positively seal the bottle against applied pressure in case an attempt is made to refill the same by use of a force pump. The bottle is designed to receive and hold liquids of any density. The illustration herewith represents a longitudinal sectional view showing the bottle emptied and parts adjusted to seal the inlet to the bottle against the introduction of liquid.



Non-Refillable Bottle.

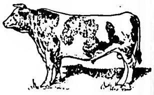
HOLSTEIN COW GIVES MOST

For Cheap Milk Production This Breed Surpasses—It Is Not as Rich in Butter Fat.

Can a Holstein cow produce a quart of milk cheaper than a cow of any other breed? It can. But how?

A Holstein cow is a big beast, weighing from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds. It has a large capacity for feed. This natural fitness to eat enormous quantities of feed means a large production of milk. A cow is a factory for the production of milk. Like any other factory, the larger the amount of product turned out, the cheaper it is produced.

A Holstein cow may be likened to the larger factory. The expense of keeping a cow before a pound of milk is produced isn't much more for a large cow than a small one.



Champion Holstein Bull.

This ability to turn out large quantities of milk belongs to a Holstein, and it is due to their size and capacity for feed resulting from their size.

While a quart of Holstein milk is produced cheaper than the same quantity of milk produced by any other breed, it isn't as rich in butter fat. Holstein milk averages three per cent. or a little more. The other dairy breeds average higher than this, but don't give as much milk.

Incomplete Milking Bad.

Incomplete milking not only robs the dairyman of the richest portion of the milk, the strippings, but it damages the cow, tending to lessen her daily production and to shorten the period of lactation. It takes a little more time to draw the last pint of milk from the udder, but the time is well spent in view of the gain both to the cow and to its owner.

Autumn Calves.

According to some experiments made in Ireland, calves born in the autumn made faster gains during the winter when housed at night in a well-ventilated shed than did calves which received no shelter, but by midsummer there was little difference in the two lots. Wet weather had a more injurious effect on the unprotected cattle than did a protracted cold spell.

Good and Poor Cows.

The practice of getting rid of the poorest cows and putting good ones in their places looks mighty expensive, but it is not so expensive as keeping them in the herd to drag down the profits of the better ones.

TO PRODUCE CERTIFIED MILK

Barnyard Should Be Free From Manure and Well Drained—Cleanliness Must Be Observed.

(By C. B. LANE.)

For the production of certified milk, the barnyard should be free from manure and well drained, so that it may not harbor stagnant water. The manure which collects each day should not be piled close to the barn, but should be taken several hundred feet away.

If these rules are observed not only will the barnyard be free from objectionable smell, which is an injury to the milk, but the number of flies in summer will be considerably diminished.

In the stable cleanliness must be strictly observed. The stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained and should have tight floors, preferably of cement, never of dirt.

They should be whitewashed inside at least twice a year, unless the walls are painted or of smooth cement finish which can be washed frequently.

The air should always be fresh and without bad odor. A sufficient number of lanterns should be provided to enable the necessary work to be properly done during the dark hours.

The manure should be removed twice daily, except when the cows are outside in the fields the entire time between the morning and afternoon milkings. The manure gutter must be kept in a sanitary condition.

All sweeping must be finished before the grooming of the cows begins, so that the air may be free from dust at the time of milking.

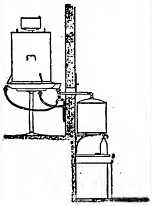
Remove the milk from each cow from the stable immediately after it is obtained to a clean room and strain through a sterilized strainer of cheesecloth and absorbent cotton.

The rapid cooling is a matter of great importance. The milk should be cooled to 45 degrees F. within an hour and not allowed to rise above that as long as it is in the hands of producer or dealer.

In order to assist in the rapid cooling, the bottles should be cold before the milk is put into them.

All utensils should be as simple in construction as possible, and so made that they may be thoroughly sterilized before each using.

Coolers, if used, should be sterilized in a closed sterilizer, unless a very high temperature can be obtained by the steam sent through them.



Cooler and Bottling Machinery.

Bottling machines should be made entirely of metal with no rubber about them, and should be sterilized in the closed sterilizer before each milking, or bottling.

Bottles should be of the kind known as "common sense," and capped with a sterilized paraffined paper disk and the caps authorized by the commission.

All dairy utensils, including the bottles, must be thoroughly cleansed and sterilized.

DAIRY NOTES

Expand your feed supply with a silo.

Economy in feeding the dairy cow never pinches the ration.

The silo lends itself admirably to efforts at intensive farming.

Oil meal or cottonseed meal and ensilage is practically as good.

Nothing is better than corn meal to holster up the calves' skim milk.

Alfalfa and ensilage make a nearly perfect ration. Corn and ensilage is fine.

Skim milk is less digestible than whole milk. The safety lies in light feeding.

Handling eggs has been found an ideal side line for the creamery when properly regulated.

Practically all cases of difficult churning can be readily overcome by methods of handling.

Nothing ever came so near turning December into June for dairy cattle and sheep as the silo.

Plenty of hot water must be used in keeping the dairy utensils clean during the hot weather.

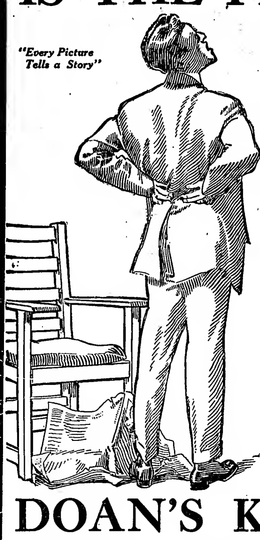
Impatience with the heifer that is freshening for the first time is one sure way of spoiling the cow.

The length of the stall should be adjusted by the size of the cow, and always used by the same cow.

Cans used for shipping sweet cream must be perfectly clean if a fine quality of cream is to be furnished.

Probably the most prolific source of milk contamination, as far as numbers are concerned, is the milk utensils.

One way to save feed bills is to protect the cows from flies during the summer and the cold weather in the winter.



"Every Picture Tells a Story"

IS THE PAIN THERE?

Then Your Kidneys May Be Weak and in Need of Quick Attention

Backache is enough cause to suspect the kidneys. The kidneys are in the small of the back. Congested kidneys swell and throb. The back naturally aches. It hurts to bend or stoop or to sit down.

Kidney trouble may come on all unnoticed. A cold, a chill, a fever, a strain or irregular habits may start it. While sick kidneys can be cured in the beginning, it is a serious matter when dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in.

Doan's Kidney Pills have made a reputation in the cure of backache, and kidney and bladder ills. The best proof is the testimony of the users. Here are two typical testimonials. Thirty thousand others are being published in the newspapers. A postage stamp will bring you reports of cases nearer home.

If you suspect your kidneys, get the best-recommended kidney remedy.

MRS. MARY I. REMINGTON.

A Resident of Gilroy, Cal.

Cured of Serious Case at a Critical Period.

"I suffered so severely from pain and soreness over my kidneys," says Mrs. Remington, "that it was a task for me to turn in bed. My kidneys acted very freely but secretions were retarded and scalded in passage. I was weak and much run down.

"After taking other remedies without benefit, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I was going through the critical period of a woman's life at the time, and after using Doan's Kidney Pills there was a miraculous change for the better in my health."

SHELDON SMITH.

Prop. Arlington House, Woodland, Cal.

Cured of Serious Case and Feels Like a Boy, Despite His 76 Years.

"Three years ago I was almost helpless," said Mr. Smith, "Kidney secretions scalded terribly and obliged me to arise ten to twelve times a night. My left limb became so stiff and sore I could hardly walk—just hobbled around with a cane.

"I had almost every complaint that diseased kidneys produce and Doan's Kidney Pills cured them all. At the age of 76 I feel like a boy, and enjoy health and comfort. Can anyone wonder at my gratitude?"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

SOLD AT ALL STORES. 50 CENTS A BOX. FOSTER-MILBURN COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

COMMON FORM OF CRUELTY.

Bessie—Yes, he claimed his wife pinched him severely whenever she asked him for money.

Bert—Well, he needn't flatter himself that he is the only man who has been pinched for money.

Revised Version.

Senator Bankhead, discussing an eloquent speech that had been rather poorly reported, said:

"The report spoiled the speech. It was like old Hiram Earwig's account of Daniel Webster's last words. Webster, you know, as he lay dying, uttered the profound and significant sentence, 'I still live.' Well, Hiram Earwig of Skeeter Beach said to a visitor from the city:

"Yawp, life's onsartin. Wot wuz it that thar New Englander said—Webster, I think? Yawp, it wuz General Dan Webster. He got off a good thing just afore he died. He riz up in bed an' says, says he:

"'I ain't dead yit!'"—Baltimore Sun.

Elegant Language.

"A poet speaks of himself as a 'blind voyager across the bitter seas.'"

"Perhaps an overindulgence in fancy food has given him an acute sensation of mal de mer."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Among Epicures.

"Paris is a swift town."

"That's true, but snails are very popular there."

Brags Considerably.

"Has Biffels any favorite fiction?"

"Yes. And it's mostly about himself."

Garfield Tea will keep the whole system in perfect condition.

If love is really blind how is it that love can always find a way?

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Two heads are better than one—in a cabbage patch.

Fortissimo.

When a certain Baltimore matron returned home one afternoon not so long ago the first sight her eyes beheld was a badly damaged youngster of hers. Little Bobby's forehead bore a bump almost the size of a doorknob.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the mother. "What has happened to Bobby?"

"Nuthin' much, mum," explained the new nurse. "You told me, mum, he might play on the pianner if he wanted to. Well, mum, wanst while he was sliding on the top, he slid a bit too far, mum; an' that accounts for the bump ye see, mum."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Hard to Find.

"Here are some verses entitled, 'The Road to Arcady.'"

"Pshaw! Almost any poet can tell the way to Arcady, but none of them ever gets there."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Reason.

"This purse is real alligator skin."

"I suppose that is why it has such snap."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Occasionally we meet a man whose train of thought reminds us of a row of flat cars.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Every man has a future before him, but too often his past behind him acts as a handicap.

DON'T PUT YOUR MONEY INTO ROOF COATING

Why buy cheaply made, inferior roofings that must be frequently painted and repaired when your local dealer sells

GAL-VA-NITE ROOFING

"TRIPLE ASPHALT COATED, MICA PLATED"
NEEDS NO PAINT—NO AFTER ATTENTION
FIRST COST—LAST COST

Gal-va-nite Roofing is the cheapest in the long run because it is made to stand the wear and tear of the elements without after trouble or expense.

It is 15 pounds heavier than the standard weight and is constructed only of the best of materials. Its unusual weight makes it proof against heavy winds and hail storms.

Gal-va-nite Roofing has been approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters and takes a low rate of insurance. It is a non-conductor of heat and electricity or lightning.

Attractive in appearance, easy to lay, suitable for either steep or flat roofs, Gal-va-nite is the ideal roofing for any kind of a building in any kind of a climate. It has stood the "Test of Time."

Gal-va-nite is put up in rolls of 108 square feet complete with zinc coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated direction sheet. Made in 3 weights.

Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite or write us for samples and booklets, "Galvanite Qualities" and "The Inside of an Outside Proposition."

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.

ST. PAUL OMAHA CHICAGO KANSAS CITY ST. LOUIS

Blissful Ignorance.

"Have you seen Joe lately?"

"Why, yes; I saw the old chap yesterday. And what do you think?—he's going to be married?"

"Can it be possible? To whom?"

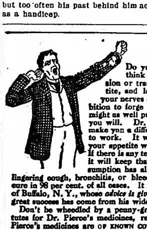
"He's going to marry Mary Merrie."

"What! Why, I didn't know they knew each other."

"They don't. That's why they're going to be married."

The Remedy that revolutionizes and regenerates the victim of constipation is Garfield Tea, a herb combination.

Many a girl repents at leisure because she didn't marry in haste.



Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N. D.
J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

WOOD WASTE MAGAZINE—A handsomely illustrated monthly. Largest international circulation of any scientific utilizing waste for profits by distillation magazine. Terms: 50c a year; 5c a copy. Adv. rate, $1 per inch flat. Address WOOD WASTE DISTILLERIES Co., Inc., Weeling, W. Va., U. S. A.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Unexcelled for relieving Throat Troubles. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON Boston Mass.

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. Sues & Company, Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

SPY'S DARING ESCAPE *from* GERMAN PRISON

OUTRANKING the real adventures of Latude, the famous prisoner of the Bastile, or the fictitious escapades of the count of Monte Cristo, was the sensational escape from the German citadel at Glatz of Captain Lux, a French officer who was serving a term of six years imprisonment on a charge of espionage. How Captain Lux outdid these two heroes of fact and fiction is best seen from his own simple account of his flight.

"In all the six months I was at Glatz," he said, "I never got a glimpse of my prison from the outside. I was constantly and closely guarded. All day long I was rigorously constrained to keep my room save that from 10 a. m. till noon and from 2:15 till 4:15 I was suffered to walk about the interior of the fortress and talk to my fellow-prisoners, while for an hour morning and evening an officer took me for a walk on the rampart to enjoy the fresh air blowing on the height.

"Well, I was bored, and I wrote to this effect to my people who communicated with my excellent friends. Never shall I forget the warm thrill I had when I got the first communication telling me that my friends were busy on my behalf.

"The surveillance was very strict. All my letters were opened and read, those I received as well as those I wrote. My books and newspapers were likewise opened and anything of a seditious nature was taken away. Often when my luncheon or dinner arrived I found the rolls had been cut into slices in case they might contain a file, and on some occasions even the fruit was sectioned by way of precaution.

"My friends had therefore to communicate with me in secret, and this they accomplished by the old trick of invisible ink. I used to have my letters handed to me with the seal of the envelope open, and the letters themselves contained nothing calculated to arouse alarm.

"But as soon as my warden had left me I used to ungum carefully the flaps of the envelope and hold the inner side to the bars of the great white-tiled stove standing in the room. Then as the paper crackled and contracted a line or two of writing would appear telling me how the plan progressed and what my part was to be.

"I, too, was able to communicate with my friends in this way, but how I managed it is still a secret. I let them know that what I must have above all things else was money and some tools for removing certain obstacles I had noted as being likely to impede my progress when the moment of my escape arrived. Once out of my cell, I should have to open two locked doors and then get through a window protected by a stout iron bar solidly wedged in masonry.

"From the window there was a drop which was not too dangerous to jump, perhaps, but the noise I should have made in alighting on the flagged courtyard beneath would certainly have been heard by the sentries, so I had to have material to make a rope ladder.

"All these observations I passed on to my devoted friends, very discreetly and at rare intervals.

"Every day I received from Paris a large parcel of newspapers and magazines. These were opened in the governor's quarters and then sent in to me after they had been roughly tied up again with the cord fastening them. It was this cord which attracted my attention. It was not the ordinary scrap or end of string with which such rolls of newspapers are generally fastened, but nice, new string, evidently taken off a fresh ball. I examined it carefully and my heart gave a great leap. The cord was waxed!

"Every day brought its packet of papers or reviews wound up with the same strong twine, and one day I found under the flap of an envelope a bill just a line to this effect, 'Gardez ficelle!' (Keep string.)

"The next indication I had was the word 'Reliure,' (binding), which had been written in invisible ink in the envelope of a letter from home. Ever since my arrival at Glatz I had received parcels of books from Paris once or twice a week, and this single word at once suggested to me what was meant. My books were to bring me something, too.

"One, two, three days passed, and on the fourth my warder brought me a box of books. There were several mathematical treatises, for being in the engineers, mathematics have always been a strong point with me, some yellow paper-bound novels, and two or three ponderous tomes of history.

"They were Frederic Masson's works on the great Napoleon, a favorite hobby of mine. There was 'Josephine Impératrice et Reine' and 'Josephine Repudiee' and one or two others. With my penknife I slit open the backs of the paper-bound novels—nothing! Then the mathematical books—same result! Masson on the Empress Josephine—also nothing! What did it mean?

"Then as I put 'Josephine Repudiee' disconsolately back on the table something jingled on the floor. I stooped and picked it up. It was a German mark. I seized the book again and there emerging from the cover near where my penknife had made its first incision I saw the edge of another silver piece protruding.

"Frantically I tore the cover off and behold, between the outer and inner covering were twenty marks in silver. Looking again at the other Masson volume I found gummed between two sheets of cardboard two exquisitely finished files, made of the finest steel and shaped flat so as to fit exactly in the space between the coverings of the book.

"After that my reputation as a student was established in the citadel of Glatz. Every moment I could spare from my reconnoitering walks I spent at my table, poring over the books which now arrived regularly every five or six days.

"In order to allay suspicion I applied for gum and brushes and amused myself by binding nearly all the paper books in my little prison library in clean blue paper so that my operations with the penknife on the weekly consignments of books might give the impression that I was merely preparing them for rebinding.

"The authorities were quite touched by the solicitude of my family. "'What a good friend your brother is to you,' a German prisoner said to me one day on hearing I had received a present of a splendid box of chalks. He little knew that these colored pencils contained not chalk, but each a precious implement to help me in my escape. I had a Sandow exerciser sent me one day. One of the grips was destined, I knew, to form the handle of a saw which was contained in one of my chalks, the saw itself fitting into a harmless-looking ruler which my thoughtful brother had sent to me to assist me in my mathematical calculations.

"Then there was the beautiful bath towel, a great big one, made of the solidest linen fibre. The authorities thought this was for use after my daily tub. In reality I had to warn my friends that the parcel cord was hardly enough for my purpose and I might have to supplement it.

"Just before Christmas I received a reasonable present from an old schoolfellow of mine in the shape of a calendar. How I longed for its arrival, for I had been warned that it would contain a German general staff map of the environs of Glatz showing the way to the Austrian frontier, which was only twelve miles distant.

"We had determined that the best time for the attempt would be Christmas, when discipline was rather relaxed at the citadel and many of the prisoners away on parole.

"But I was not certain what day I could best slip away, so, in the event of not being able to depend on the friendly automobile, I had supplied myself with a complete disguise. Pleading the wet weather, I had obtained permission for a mackintosh to be sent up to the citadel from the town on the grounds that whether it rained or not I could not forego my daily walk on the ramparts. I also got a gray alpaca cap of the kind that German men are in the habit of donning when in railroad cars. With a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, which I had already, my disguise was complete.

"On the morning of Christmas eve I knew that everything was ready. I had learned that the fortress authorities were giving a Christmas tree to the military warders in the afternoon, and this was the moment I had chosen for my attempt.

"I came in from my walk at 4:15, as usual, and presently I heard the distant echo of footsteps as the prison staff trooped along the passages to the room where the Christmas party was being held.

"With my mackintosh over my arm concealing my rope ladder, my saw and files in my pocket, and my money in my purse, I gently opened the door of my cell. Not a sound. The time had come.

"I came to the door at the end of the passage and picked the lock in a hand's shake. I knew that yet another door was before me before I got to my window and that the lock might give me more trouble. It did, and I had to work hard to get that door open. I was perspiring freely as I passed through it and came beneath the window giving access to the fortress garden, which had yet to be traversed.

"One's troubles only begin with a file, and more than once while engaged on that solid iron bar I despaired of overcoming this obstacle. For four mortal hours I sawed away, the perspiration pouring down my face. I had to stop every minute to listen if any one were coming, but all remained still.

"When I look back on those four hours behind that grated window I don't know how I held out, and I can hardly recall how I got through and let myself down the sixteen feet separating me from the ground. All I know is that I left a stump of bar on which I had fixed my ladder, and a minute later I sprang noiselessly to earth.

"Here I found myself in some gardens which I crossed stealthily. I knew what was to come. My objective was a high iron gate surmounted by a gas lamp, where I knew a sentry would be posted. Once past this danger point and I was free—of the citadel at least. For the gate gave on to the roadway.

"Stealing cautiously over the ground and picking my way I came to the high fortress wall. Step by step I sidled along that wall until I reached the gate. I scaled it and looking over the top saw in the road immediately beneath me the spike of the sentry's helmet flashing in the rays of the gas lamp.

"If the man had been prompted to look up he would have seen me in that instant and I should have been lost. But he was just on the turn. With his great-coat collar turned up to his ears and his rifle firmly grasped in his mittened hand he turned and tramped, stamping, back to his sentry box, which he passed and then returned in my direction.

"I ducked my head. When he turned his back on me again I would make a dash for it. From behind the gate I heard the heavy tramp cease an instant and then recommence. Then I raised my head. I was full in the glare of the lamp. It was now or never, so getting both legs over the top of the gate I let myself fall lightly to earth.

"I found myself within a few yards of the sentry and opposite a kind of timber shelter on the other side of the road. In a moment the sentry would turn again, so I leaped on tiptoe like a flash for the shelter. After waiting a few seconds I walked boldly out, disregarding the sentry, down the road to the station."

This is where Captain Lux's story ends. He will say no more for fear of causing unpleasantness to any one of those who helped him in his marvelous escape.

This extraordinary Monte Cristo up to date just walked into the station of Glatz and boarded the Austrian express. When the conductor came for the tickets the muffled-up German gentleman with the gold-rimmed glasses and the green overcoat explained he had run a little short of money, but would pay his ticket to the frontier station of Mittelwalde in Austria. Here he was handed over to the stationmaster, to whom he frankly explained his case, revealing his identity with a calmness which stupefied that gold-laced functionary.

Very politely the captain asked for permission to use the station telegraph to wire his friends in Budapest for money. Permission was granted, for, as a political prisoner, the captain was immune from extradition proceedings, and in a few hours the money was forthcoming for the captain by telegraph. And then, a free man once more, he took train for Paris, having wired his friends the news of his successful escape by means of a telegram signed "Karl Noel."

CAPTAIN CHARLES LUX IN UNIFORM

THE CITADEL OF GLATZ

CAPTAIN LUX (ON THE RIGHT) WITH HIS BROTHER

YVETTE GUILBERT'S NEW POSE

Successful Singer Asserts She Will Build Theater to Help the Struggling Musician.

Undiscovered genius is no longer to sit and eat its heart out in some poor garret of the Latin Quarter. Yvette Guilbert, she of the long gloves, the Titian locks and the big heart, is to build a theater for his especial benefit. For many years she has taken an interest in the long-haired genius of several professions and she now hopes to give the great unacted and unheard a chance to exhibit their stunts before an appreciative public without the interference of a coldly commercial manager.

"I am going to have a little hall all my own," she said to me. "I am concerned most of all for the poor unknown composers and musicians, who have a truly hard time of it in present conditions. I will have a tiny orchestra of selected musicians which will give the works of men and women who are at present appreciated only by the intellectual. With the profits I am sure I will make I will build a Maison des Artistes, similar to institutions to be found in almost every celebrations will be held there There great artists of every kind, when they visit Paris, the world's center of arts, can be feted and entertained in a proper way. Musical and literary celebrations will be held there and it will serve as a meeting place for all who are interested in the arts."

Guilbert is still a wonderfully young looking woman. She is one of the easiest of French celebrities to reach and certainly one of the pleasantest to interview.

YVETTE GUILBERT

BIRTHPLACE OF GREAT MAN

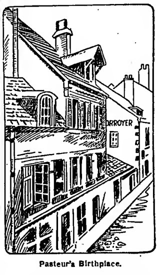
House in Which Pasteur Was Born Is to Be Preserved as a Memorial.

Mr. Rockefeller's subscription of $1,000 to the fund which is being raised to purchase and maintain the little house at Dole, in the Jura department where Pasteur was born, has aroused a feeling of humiliation in France, which is thus placed in the position of allowing a foreigner to supply the money necessary to honor one of her great men.

Pasteur's father was a soldier in the army of the Great Napoleon and was 25 when he retired to his native country after the collapse of the empire, and earned a living as a tanner. Pasteur has written of his parents:

"Oh! father and mother! My beloved departed, who lived so modestly in this little house, it is to you that I owe everything! Your enthusiasm, my brave mother, you impressed upon me. If I have ever and always associated the greatness of science with the greatness of my country it is because I was impregnated with sentiments inspired by you. And you, dear father, whose life was as hard as your own hard occupation, you showed me what patience in long efforts can achieve. It is to you I owe my tenacity in daily work."

The subscription toward the purchase of the house has not been closed. Mr. Rockefeller's suggestion that it should remain open having been acted upon, several foreign universities and many communes and villages have sent subscriptions to the mayor of Dole.



Pasteur's Birthplace.

Meant to Rout the "Hants"

Why Looking Glasses Are So Generally Placed on Graves in South by Colored People.

It would be very difficult at this late day to discover anything new in the way of negro superstitions, but one has been unearthed in Raleigh, N. C., which may or may have not have wide prevalence, according to the New York Herald. A negro graveyard—for they do not use the word cemetery at all—is often a strange sort of place. There is something barbaric about it. In a cemetery there a great many of the graves are covered with bright objects, and in one case, where a man died of consumption, the earth mound is almost covered with triangular bottles, which once contained medicine, bits of looking glass being set here and there, so that the effect is really dazzling.

In another case a grave is covered with broken bits of looking-glass of all sorts and shapes, and it is this particular grave which developed the fact of the superstition. An aged negro was met very near it, and conversation began, taking quite a range. There was some discussion of "hants" and a story is told regarding the appearance of one of these specters in the suburbs of Raleigh, an aged negress declaring that a little before dusk she had seen the "hant." Here is what she told about it:

"I wuz standin' in my poach when I seed er sort uv twinkle in da element (meaning the sky) and right dar and den ar hant drapped. He flung hisself all erbout on er little grass mound 'side an ole walf what ain't got no top, tuk off his haid, put it under one arm and den jump't over a road into er graveyard. He didn't go by er place what a whole lot of horseshoes is nailed up on er house do.' Hants an' no other kind or sperets kin stan' horseshoes."

The old darky listened to this story very intently; his eyes rolled and he said: "Bless Gawd!" several times. Then he looked about and said: "Niggers shorely is feared uv hants. Dat's why dey puts lookin' glasses on dese here graves. Er hant cums erlong; er floatin', and when he sees hisself in dem glasses he goes on. He thinks dat er bigger hant dan he is er guardin' ginst him."

Try to Make Each Day Count.

"Why do so many fail in life? Because they don't make each day count. Many a man who may be full of hope and ambition for the future fails to see this point. He doesn't realize that success depends upon persistency. Each day lost is a setback, a pearl dropped from the necklace. He loses or wastes a day, then another. Soon the number of lost days increases, and before long he finds himself slipping backward. Before he knows it he is out of a position which might have given him a great future if he had taken care of it. Take care of the days and the weeks, months and years will take care of themselves."—Monroe E. Phillips.

Avoiding Writer's Cramp.

Shuangh chi'u-er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. The words mean "the double balls," and shuangh chi'u-er are two iron balls, an inch or so in diameter, which nestle in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the action of shifting one about the other brings the fingers into play and lends them that suppleness and digital dexterity which is necessary in the manipulation of the Chinese lettering-pen or fine-pointed brush. Of what a simplicity!—Atlantic.

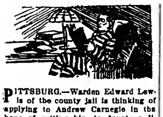
THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XI. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1912. NO. 51.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

New Plan for Classifying Prisoners



PITTSBURG.—Warden Edward Lewis of the county jail is thinking of applying to Andrew Carnegie in the hope of getting him to donate a library filled with literary classics in order to supply brain food for a number of real "high brows" now in confinement. The prison library has been found absolutely insufficient to supply the requirements of these highly intellectual prisoners, and the prize for having such a select body must now come to this city, instead of to the historic old Charlestown jail of cultured and astute Boston, which has hitherto held the honor over all the cities of the country.

"A city or county jail is about the last place in the world," said Deputy Warden John McNeil, "that anyone would seek for a batch of the real, simon pure intellectual giants known as 'high brows,' but we have a collection that is a wonder. The literary talent and linguistic power of some of these prisoners is simply marvelous, and the strange part of it is how men of such profound knowledge are not otherwise brainy enough to keep out of jail. If the average receipt of such prisoners is maintained it will be a strong argument for the 'low brows'' side, of whom we have a big population."

All told, there are a score of prisoners now doing time in the prison who are able to converse fluently in half a dozen languages.

As convincing proof of this, a prisoner of Polish birth was brought out to converse with an attache of the district attorney's office. The latter is somewhat of a linguist and boasts of being able to converse in 12 different languages. The prisoner, who was formerly engaged as a foreign banker, just went the young attorney three better. He demonstrated to the listeners that he was as familiar with 15 different tongues as he is with his native chatter. There are others in jail equally fluent, too.

All of these prisoners demand high-class literature to peruse in their idle moments.

Times Are Bad for Steamship Barbers

NEW YORK.—Barbers on Atlantic liners are now complaining about safety razors, which have reduced their profits to such an extent that they have been compelled to eke out a living by selling all kinds of notions, from Bibles to chewing gum. In the palmy days barbers were inclined to regard with scorn and to keep waiting the passenger who shaved himself and only came to the shop for a hair cut. On the White Star line the daily rush for shaves among first cabin passengers was recognized by the company, and one of its rules, 403, section 8, read:

"Barbers of the White Star steamships are not allowed to cut passengers' hair before noon."

All morning the barbers were kept busy, and in the afternoon from 4 o'clock until dinner time, scraping the chins of passengers who would not take a chance of cutting themselves with the old-fashioned razors as the ship pitched up and down or rolled from side to side.

Now many passengers shave themselves, whether it is rough or smooth, and never patronize the barber's shop unless the ship is over toward her beam ends, which is the time the barber doesn't want to shave any one.

Owing to this decline of business the steamship companies have had to reduce the rents charged for the barbers' shops on their liners, and in some cases they have had to pay as much as $40 a month to get the professors of the tonsorial art to go to sea. Rene de Sans Souci, one of the most dignified sea-going barbers, said:

"Yees, it ees verre sad, triste, eh, for ze artiste of ze cheveux to the sea in hig sheeps for many doys without moking the razor on face to go. I am desole hecause for the rent and my expensee."

Sam Skeggs, another roving barber, well known from the Hudson to the Yukon, said that the barber business on board ship since the advent of the safety razor gave him the fantods.

Veteran and Bride Face Want for Love

KANSAS CITY.—Expelled from the Confederate Home at Higginsville because they became engaged and were married several weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Starns, both past 70 years old, came to try their future in Kansas City the other morning. The aged couple had just 15 cents when they arrived at the court house to apply for admission to the county home. Two small telescope suitcases contained all their worldly goods.

Mr. Starns told fondly about the romance of a few weeks and the courtship "on the sly" in the Confederate Home.

"You know, I was in Senator Cockrell's brigade and saw hard service in Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia during the four years of the Civil war," Mr. Starns said. "I went to the Confederate Home eight years ago from Jackson county. There I met W. B. Ellis, my wife's first husband. He died two years ago and his widow continued a resident of the home. She became ill five months ago and I was assigned to wait on her.

"Well, we just got to talking to each other and decided that if younger folks could get married there wasn't any crime for older ones to do the same."

The bride and groom were assigned to a room at the county home. Mrs. Starns has lived in Jackson county more than forty years. Mr. Starns has been a resident of Missouri 70 years.

"Mammy" Takes Son's Garb to Prison

ATLANTA, Ga.—"Dis bare'a fer my boy. I hear he's gwine out to de gang ergin," said an old negro mammy the other day at the grill door of the Tower.

She carried an old basket made of "splits," which she handed Deputy Sheriff John Suttles as he opened the door. It was covered with a newspaper, neatly folded.

"Why, what's this?" asked the jailer in surprise as he saw inside a suit of baggy clothes, alternately striped with broad bands of black and white, the uniform of a Georgia convict.

"It's his suit," she explained. "You see, hit's dis way: Dat boy allus was overgrown for his age, an' when he fust went out to de roads he was pow'ful uncomf'table 'cause de clo'es what he had warn't like what his mammy used ter make. Dey was all skimpy in the waist, and de pants was tight. Why, he said he jes had ter pull an' tug every time he put 'em on, and he shirts ain't had no tails at all.

"Den when dey wore out, you see, a speshul suit was made, what fitted him perzactly. After dat he didn't min' so much de work, an' when his time was out dey let him bring it home. Dat's dem. He'll want 'em ergin, I'm sho, an' his ol' mammy will be satersfied about him."

"When was he arrested and what's his name?"

"What's his name? Oh, Julius Willyums. I ain't knowin' when he was 'rested, but I aint' seen him in er month, so I knows he's in jail. I wants him ter be fixed up right when he goes out. You'll give 'em to him?"

The promise was made on the spot and the old woman left "satersfied."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

SELECTED FOR SUPREME COURT

The nomination of Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of the state of New Jersey, to be an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, was sent to the senate the other day by President Taft. He will succeed the late John M. Harlan of Kentucky.

The president also nominated Julius M. Meyer of New York city to be judge of the United States district court for southern New York, and Ferdinand A. Geiger of Cassville, Wis., to be district judge for the eastern district of Wisconsin.

The statement that Chancellor Pitney would be named as the successor of Justice John M. Harlan was made at the White House subsequent to a call by John W. Griggs, former attorney-general of the United States, and a delegation of New Jersey lawyers, all of whom spoke of Judge Pitney in the highest terms.

The fact that Mr. Taft would likely select Chancellor Pitney for the Supreme Court vacancy came as a surprise, and did not become known until the night previous to the nomination, and then it was discussed only among some of the president's closest friends. Unusual efforts were made to guard the secret.

Judge Pitney has already made a name for himself in state and national politics as congressman and president of the New Jersey state senate.

HELPS COOK AND SERVE MEAL

Girls employed in the Outlook offices held their heads high the other day and regarded with a somewhat superior air the other girls in the same building in New York. No less a personage than Miss Ethel Roosevelt took luncheon with them in their combined dining room and kitchen on the second floor.

Miss Roosevelt not only said she enjoyed the luncheon, but she also had a lot of fun waiting on herself and helping to cook things of the gas stoves. She was no stranger to the 75 Outlook girls. She attended their Christmas party, and she knows most of them by their first names.

Miss Roosevelt did not say what time she would arrive. Thirty-five of the girls have their luncheon at 12 o'clock and the others at 1. The Outlook company furnishes sugar, milk, butter, tea and coffee, and also the room and stoves, as well as "Irish Mary," who takes care of the room and washes the dishes. The girls go out to markets and grocery stores to buy their food, then bring it back and cook it themselves.

KING GEORGE MAY VISIT U. S.

That the plan to have King George visit the United States this year or next will be submitted to him soon seems assured, though in official circles not a word is being said aloud on the subject.

There is a feeling in court and political circles that such a visit, if practicable, would present many very desirable features. But there are many difficulties in the way, not insuperable, but presenting for the diplomats and the statesmen a task that they regard as prodigious.

As is understood here, the plan would contemplate a visit by both king and queen to Washington, just as, according to ancient usage, the newly crowned sovereigns are required to pay their respects to the rulers of the European states. This custom might in effect be described as the returning of the calls made by the heads of other countries or their representatives upon the king and queen at the time of the coronation. At once a matter of etiquette arises—namely, that should the king and queen make such an after-coronation visit, the president of the United States would be expected to in turn visit London and the other European capitals after his inauguration. Whether such a thing would be approved by the American people is very doubtful, for no president, as such, has ever crossed the Atlantic.

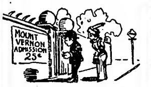
HAS MILLIONS FOR CHARITY

Probably in the history of philanthropy no woman has done more for charity than Mrs. Russell Sage, who, since the death of her noted husband, has been spending millions in the cause of humanity. Most of her work has been accomplished through the Russell Sage Foundation, the scope of which embraces a wide and worthy field. The movements helped by the foundation are as follows: The anti-tuberculosis campaign, the movement for public recreation, the placing out and management of children in institutions, the medical inspection of schools, the propaganda in behalf of children's school gardens, the propaganda for the prevention of blindness, especially among children, and the encouragement and extension of charity organizations.

These are not the only charities that have occupied the attention of Mrs. Sage. She has given large sums to the furtherance of education in this country. The principal universities have each received large endowments and her gifts to the charities of her home city, Syracuse, have been most generous.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

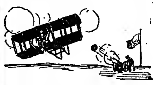
May Do Away With Fee at Mt. Vernon



WASHINGTON.—The legislature of Virginia is now considering the propriety of enacting a law which will do away with a 25-cent admission fee charged at the gate to Mount Vernon, the home of Washington. Earnest protests have been made by many citizens of the state against the charging of any fee for admission to the grounds, on the theory that the public generally, without restraint, ought to be free to enter the grounds and inspect the many interesting things that are to be found there. The legislature of Virginia originally incorporated the ladies' society which owns the Mt. Vernon estate, and has made it what it is today, and of course an amendment of that act, cutting out the admission fee, may be made whenever the legislature in its wisdom sees fit. Two years ago, when the legislature was in session, a similar movement was put under way, but there was not legislation. This time the effort has been renewed with increased enthusiasm, and the no-fee bill is now before the house committee on laws, which has been giving hearings to men and women representing both sides.

The whole country is interested in this proposed change of the articles of incorporation of the ladies' Mt. Vernon society.

U. S. Soon to Have Big Army Air Fleet



WITHIN two years the United States army will probably possess 40 aeroplanes. At present it only has seven machines, a number so insignificant as to make comparison with some of the powers of Europe almost impossible. In the development of the so-called "fourth army" of the military service, this country is far behind France and Germany, notwithstanding the fact that the first men to make practicable the flight of heavier-than-air machines were Americans. Even Italy can show greater advancement than this country, although this is due to the fact that she has on her hands a war which gave her an opportunity to demonstrate the usefulness of the flying-machine in actual service. The only thing approaching that opportunity in this country was offered during the period when we massed troops on the Mexican border.

Notwithstanding the fact that our army may possess 40 aeroplanes inside of two years, we will not even approach France in the number of our "avions," which is the name applied in that country to military flying machines. The French war department proposes to buy during the present year 350 aeroplanes, the minister of finance having asked for $1,000,000 for the extension of aeronautical service. Twenty machines alone were used at the last French military maneuvers. The new machines will be ordered in lots of 20, 50 and even 100. They will be of different types and will be supplied by all the leading French constructors.

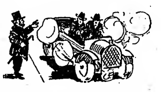
The day has passed when the aeroplane is a mere experiment for military purposes. Only a few days ago an Italian army officer, operating an aeroplane in Tripoli, dropped bombs among the Turks and Arabs and was in return wounded by a rifle bullet. He was using a monoplane and had one passenger with him. The most notable feature of the incident was the fact that he was enabled to continue operation of the machine after he had been wounded. His passenger assisted him and the monoplane was brought back to safety to the Italian camp. Not only were projectiles dropped among the enemy, but the aviator and his companion made sketches of the military works over which they passed.

Creates Furore in Washington Society

THE greatest furore has been created in Washington society by the advent of Mrs. C. H. Anthony of Muncie, Ind., who may or may not be making herself a dummy on which to display the art of millinery and marvelous jewelry. Suffice it to say, the Queen of Sheba would not be one, two, three in the class with Mrs. Anthony as to gorgeousness of raiment and lavishness of gems and jewels. For instance, Mrs. Anthony wears shoes so rackingly costly that she has to put them in the bank vault at night. There is nothing baser in the metal about the person of Mrs. Anthony than gold, and she scorns plain gold, and has it set with jewels to match hat, gown, coat, boas and shoes that she wears them with. Real lace is humiliatingly used to heel her slippers, and her head is topped by $1,000 hats and such like. Her gowns—well, it doesn't take much material to make them, and the least said about them the better. They are of the finest loom and the costliest dyes, and are then overhung with gold and diamonds, turquoise, emeralds, sapphires and pearls. Her coats are the handsomest and her furs the costliest that have ever been seen in the city of Washington. The heels of the wonderful slippers are set with something like diamonds, and she has these of all colors to wear upon the streets. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth is wedded to cut-glass heels on her shoes and slippers, but has never gone so far as cut-glass solitaires. Mrs. Anthony is wedded to what she terms the "gospel of clothes." There is one thing quite certain, and that is, "Lead us not into temptation" finds no place in her gospel decalogue. With all her love for finery Mrs. Anthony is intensely American, and says American clothes are good enough for her, and she has all her dresses made in Indianapolis.

"American clothes are good enough for me," she declares. "Every gown I own was made in Indianapolis."

Speaker Rides in an Automobile Now



WHEN he was elected speaker of the house of representatives Champ Clark refused to accept an automobile to be paid for by the government. Such a provision was made by congress during the term of Speaker Cannon, and that gentleman used his government automobile to his heart's content. He became so enamored of the joy of automobiling that at the end of his term he purchased one of his own and puts it to good use.

While Champ Clark does not own an automobile or allow the government to furnish him one, he enjoys riding, and, strange to say, he enjoys riding with his predecessor, Joseph G. Cannon.

Speaker Clark is seen very often riding about the streets and avenues of Washington in Mr. Cannon's machine. The speaker and the ex-speaker are real good friends.

While Speaker Clark lives almost three miles from the capitol he always walks up in the morning if the weather will permit. He enjoys walking and declares that the exercise is refreshing and puts him in good condition for the long hours that he is held at the speaker's desk.

When the weather will not permit he rides on the street cars, taking his chances with the strap hangers and the corn grinders.

On his way home at midnight from a recent Democratic caucus, Mr. Clark hung by a strap and was jostled by the crowd in a car that was packed to its fullest capacity.

As he neared his home he remarked, "If it hadn't been so late I would have walked. Walking beats this all to death."

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

FAITHFUL WORK.

The expression, "Faithful work is always of the same size," appeared in a recently published article. It opens a world of thought to those who pause long enough to consider such matters, besides offering a generous share of comfort and encouragement to those who sometimes grow disheartened at the apparent result of their efforts. It is true that the world is not always as appreciative as it might be, but then while the world has a big heart and, as a rule, a kindly disposition, it does not always show its appreciation at the moment, says the Charleston News and Courier. It is just this apparent lack of encouragement that makes us lose heart at times and wonder whether after all it is worth while to do our best. The big things in life seem to take up so much room in the public eye that the smaller and just as worthy matters are crowded out. At least that is the impression which many persons form who see the effects of large efforts, whether they be along constructive, or charitable or educational lines. In a way these effects are spectacular; indeed there is a large proportion of mankind who require brilliant effects to make them display interest in passing events. The quiet, unobtrusive worker intent upon results he accomplishes more than upon the impression he creates is overlooked many times, and after a while the want of attention given him and the lack of encouragement offered him find expression in his attitude of growing discontent towards life.

English contemporaries may be assured that the king will have a cordial welcome should he come to America, but to those who profess to believe that America lost its head, so to speak, in the presence of the king's uncle we beg to say that the visit of the royal Governor of Canada was met with a reception that was dignified, but not excessive, says the New York Herald. The reports that were sent to English papers were nearly all false, and nothing in the duke's reception could in any way be compared with the bootlicking and oily homage that is seen daily in London whenever any member of the royal family appears in public.

Throwing away lighted matches, cigars and cigarettes is now a misdemeanor in New York, and offenders will be prosecuted. The carelessness of this practice, trivial as it is regarded, started one of the biggest fires in the history of the world in this city, and is responsible for the recent tragic fire in New York, in which one of the prices paid was the life of a brave fire chief. Casualties and tragedies so easily prevented amount to crimes, and this is the first step toward treating them as such.

By the expenditure of a million dollars it is planned to arrange matters so that no ship of the American navy will be out of hearing of Washington. By establishing wireless stations in the Canal Zone, at San Francisco, in Hawaii, in Samoa, in the Philippines and at Guam, the fleets would be within range of messages anywhere within the zone of American interests. No naval battle would be fought without Washington's knowing the details at the moment. What an advance since the Spanish war!

A New York butcher has been sent to jail for a particularly mean method of cheating. It was his practice when selling poultry to weigh it with a lead sinker concealed inside, the sinker being provided with a string by which he pulled it out before handing over the bird to the customer. But a sharp customer seized his bird before the butcher took it from the scale to wrap it up, and, seeing the string, pulled it out and found the sinker and "had the law" of the butcher. On investigation other similarly loaded poultry was found in the shop.

At a meeting lately of a fire-protection association it was stated that fire in the United States cost $500 a minute. Also, that the annual life loss was 1,500 people, and that 5,000 are annually injured. This showing is a disgrace to civilization. The vast majority both of life and property loss is preventable, and the big mistake of the age is in treating such loss under the head of accidents.

A western man advertises for a wife and stipulates that she must be the widow of a man who was hanged. We should think that the widow of a man who was hanged would take no more chances.

Theatrical booking agents have resolved to quit giving encouragement to stage-struck young girls who have run away from home. This is likely to help considerably in uplifting the stage.

AMUNDSEN TELLS HIS OWN STORY

PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE SOUTH POLE.

PLANTS NORWAY'S FLAG

Temperature at the Pole on the Day of Discovery Found to Be Only 9.4 Degrees Below Zero Fahrenheit.

BY ROALD AMUNDSEN.

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Hobart, Tasmania, March 8.—On Feb. 10, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the southward, from that day to April 11, establishing three depots, which in all contained a quantity of provisions about 3,000 kilos. One thousand six hundred kilos, including 1,100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude. As the land marks were to be seen, these depots were marked with flags, seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best, and specially well adapted to driving with dogs. On February 15, we had traveled about 100 kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The surface of the barrier was smooth and fine with no sastrugi; the crevices were local and were found dangerous in only two places, for the rest long, smooth undulation. The weather was excellent, calm, or with a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 Celsius or Centigrade (49 degrees below, Fahrenheit.) On March 4, on our return from the first trip beginning February 15, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her furthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country—a glorious moment for him and his comrades—the furthest north and the furthest south—good old Fram. The highest south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Winter on the Ice Barrier.

Before the arrival of winter we had 6,000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses, a combination of tents and snow huts, were built.

Having cared for the dogs the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost entirely covered with snow by the middle of April. First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power of 200 standard candles, gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature up to 20 degrees Celius (58 degrees Fahrenheit) throughout the winter, and our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut and dug-out on the barrier were workshops, packing rooms, cellars for provisions, coal wood, and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath, and observatories. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be cold and stormy.

The sun left us April 22 and did not return until four months later. The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and solid for the smooth surface of the barrier. Besides this, as much scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorology observations were taken.

Open Water all Winter.

There was very little snow, and there was open water close by throughout the winter. For the same reason a higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low.

In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees Celius (58 and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), the lowest temperature, August 13, being minus 59 degrees Celsius. It was then calm. On August 1 the temperature was minus 58 degrees Celsius, and there were six meters of wind. The mean temperature for the year was minus 26 degrees Celsius (14.8 below zero Fahrenheit).

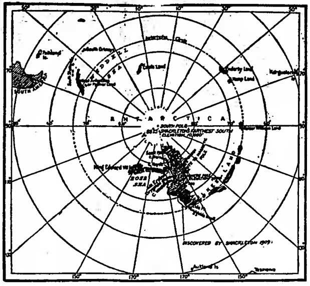
I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent Auroras-Australia in all directions.

The sanitary conditions were of the best all through the winter and when the sun returned, August 24, he got the men sound in mind and body, ready to set about the task that had to be solved.

Already, the day before, we had brought our sledges to the starting place for our march tour of the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out.

First Start for the Pole.

On September 8 eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs, and provisions for four months started. The ground was perfect, the temperature not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and kept between minus 50 and 60 Celsius (58 degrees and 76 degrees below Fahrenheit). Personally we did not suffer at all from this cold as our good furs protected us, but with our dogs it was a different matter. It could easily be seen that they shrunk from day to day, and we soon understood that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.



We agreed to return and wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached, and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen heels everything was all right.

In the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 Celsius (58 degrees and 86 degrees Fahrenheit.

The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Edward land. This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but, owing to the fact that the English had not reached it, at least this summer, as was their intention, we all agreed that the best thing to do was to make this trip also.

On October 20 the southern party started five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs, and provisions for four months, everything in excellent order.

The Journey to the Pole.

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as easily as possible, in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23rd we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead.

On account of the intense fog an error of two to three kilometers happened once in awhile, but we were caught by the flag marks, and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the salt meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 25th with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 Celsius (4 degrees and 22 degrees below Fahrenheit).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than 30 kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height in order to have marks on return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees and stopped there one day and fed the dogs on as much pemmican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on November 5, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 8th, southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers.

In order to lighten our heavy sledges we established depots at each degree of south latitude.

Like a Pleasure Trip.

The trip from 82 to 85 degrees became a pleasure trip, excellent ground fine sleighing, and an even temperature. Everything went like a dance. On the 9th we sighted South Victoria Land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from the Beardmire Glacier, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4. On the 11th we made an interesting discovery that the Ross Barrier terminated in a bight toward the southeast at 86 degrees south latitude and 163 degrees west longitude, formed between the southeast mountain range and running to south Victoria land and a range on the opposite side running in a southwesterly direction—probably a continuation of King Edward VII Land.

On the 13th we reached 84 degrees where we established a depot; on the 14th we were at 85 degrees, where, also, we made a depot.

From our winter quarters "Framheim" 78 degrees 38 minutes south latitude, we had been marching due south. On November 17 at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in elevation to about 300 feet, some big crevices on the boundary. Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges, and leaving thirty days provisions on the spot.

The land under which we lay and which we now had to attack looked quite imposing. The nearest summit along the barrier had a height from 2,000 to 10,000 feet but several others further south were 15,000 feet or more.

The next day we began the climb. The first part of it was an easy task—light slopes and well filled mountain sides. It did not take a long time, for our willing dogs worked their way up. Further up, we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to harness 20 dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2,000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4,500 feet. The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Exelhybergs Glacier," which divided the coast mountains from the mountains further south. The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and open crevices. These were apparently mostly filled up, as the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be very careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the layer that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in very picturesque surroundings at a height of 5,000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000-feet mountains, the "Fridtj of Nensen" and the "Don Pedro Christopherson." From the bottom of the glacier rose mount "Ole Engistad," a big snow cone 13,500 feet high.

The glacier was very much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going further but it was not so serious as it appeared. Our dogs, which up to this time had covered a distance of about 7,000 kilometers, the last days hard work, ran this day 35 kilometers, the ascent being 5,500 feet, an almost incredible record. It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on a vast inland plateau.

We camped that night at a height of 10,600 feet. Here we had to kill twenty-four of our brave companions and keep eighteen, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this, we set out November 28. On the 26th in a furious blizzard and in a dense snowdrift, absolutely nothing was to be seen but we felt that, contrary to expectations, we were going fast down hill. The hypsometer gave us a fall of 800 feet.

The next day was similar. The weather cleared a little at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east, not far off, only for a moment, and then it disappeared in the dense snowdrift. On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south. At its eastern end was the mountain range going in a southeasterly direction. Of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in dense fog.

ROALD AMUNDSEN.

At the foot of this glacier, the "Devil's Glacier," a depot for six days was established; at 86 degrees south latitude the hypsometer indicated 8,000 feet above sea level. On November 30 we began to climb the glacier; the lower part of it was very much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges very often burst. From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain to the east. There was "Helmer Hausen's summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that in all probability no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wistings," "Sver Hassels," and "Olav Hjanlands" mountains also lay here beautifully illuminated in the rays of the bright sun.

In the distance, and only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nielsen" with its summits and peaks about 15,000 feet high. We only saw the nearest surroundings. It took us three days to surmount the Devil's Glacier, always in misty weather.

On the 1st of December we left this broken glacier with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9,100 feet. Before us, looking, in the mist and snowdrifts, like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, then a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

The place has the name of the "Devil's Dancing Room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On December 6th we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid, 10,750 feet, at 87 degrees 4 minutes south. On December 8th we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead reckoning and observation were exactly alike—88 degrees 88 minutes 16.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with tiny sastrugie.

In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 23 minutes (Shackleton's furthest south was 88 degrees 25 minutes We camped and established our last depot, No. 10. From 88 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smoothly towards the other side.

On December 9 we reached 86 degrees 39 minutes; on December 10 88 degrees 56 minutes; December 11 89 degrees 15 minutes; December 12 89 degrees 30 minutes; December 13 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well, and we made out that we ought to be at the pole on December 14 in the afternoon.

That day was a beautiful one, a light breeze from southeast, temperature minus 23 Celsius (9.4 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), and the ground and sledging were perfect. The day went along as usual, and at 3 P. M. we made a halt.

According to our reckoning we had reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors—a beautiful silk flag—all hands taking hold of it, planting it. The vast plateau on which the pole is standing has the name of "King Haakon VII Plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions; mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp.

In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. The result gave us 89 degrees 55 minutes.

In order to observe the pole as closely as possible we traveled, as near south as possible, the remaining 9 kilometers.

On December 16 we camped. It was an excellent opportunity, as there was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professional private report.

This much is certain—that we observed the pole as closely as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had—a sextant and an artificial horizon.

On December 17th everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it. The Norwegian home at the South Pole was called "Polheim." The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1,400 kilometers. The average march a day was 25 kilometers.

We started on the return trip December 17. Usually favorably weather made our way home considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, "Framheim," January 25, 1912, with two sledges and eleven dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was 36 kilometers; the lowest temperature was minus 31 Celsius (28.8 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), the highest minus 5 degrees Celsius, (23 degrees above zero Fahrenheit).

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross Barrier, and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria Land and probably King Edward VII Land, with their continuation in the mighty mountains running toward the southeast, which were observed as far as 88 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's Range."

The expedition to King Edward VII Land under the command of Lieutenant Prestud has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed, and the survey of the Bay of Whales and of the Barrier done by the Prestud party are of great interest. A good geological collection from King Edward VII and South Victoria Land is being brought home.

The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales January 9. She had been delayed by the "Roaring Forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On January 16 the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the barrier near our winter quarters. We left the Bay of Whales on January 30. It was a long voyage, with contrary winds. All are well.

Roald Amundsen.

Lapland is a great country for small children.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Ornamental penmanship is also a flourishing industry.

The simple life is best. Let your only medicine be Garfield Tea, the pure and proven remedy. All druggists.

A woman's idea of heaven is a place where every day is a bargain day.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A married woman's description of an ideal man seldom fits her husband.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

Counterfeiter Gets Stiff Sentence.
William Fink, a Brooklyn, N. Y., dealer in drugs, was sentenced by the New York Court of Special Sessions, to imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, for four months. The charge was counterfeiting the trade-mark for Carter's Little Liver Pills, in violation of the penal law.
The Carter Medicine Company detected the counterfeit before any quantity of the spurious goods had been placed upon the market. In sentencing Fink, Judge Deuel laid special stress upon the injury done to the public when a remedy so well known as Carter's Little Liver Pills is counterfeited and put on the market. He imposed the sentence not only as the proper punishment of Fink himself, but in order to deter others from the commission of like frauds in the future.

Humorous Thrust.

"How——"

The savage chief held a glittering spear near the captive missionary.

"—do you like this?"

His tone was not facetious, but the captive was undismayed.

"Well, if you ask me——"

He glanced at the weapon, the propinquity of which was not comforting.

"—it goes against my stomach!"

Unfortunately, however, the captive was in a locality where there is no market for humor, and the end came soon.

The Very Best Make.

In the course of an after-dinner speech in praise of woman, Samuel Untermeyer, the New York lawyer, said in Pittsburg:

"A commercial traveler remarked the other day to a storekeeper:

"'Make yourself a Christmas present of a cash register. It will keep strict and accurate account of all you receive and all you disburse. It will show what you save and what you squander, what you spend foolishly and what you spend wisely, where you should spread out and where you should retrench, what you waste and how you waste it—'

"'But,' said the storekeeper, 'I've already got a cash register which does all that and more.'

"'Whose make is it?' asked the salesman, frowning.

"'God's make,' the storekeeper replied; and with a smile at once reverent and grateful he nodded toward his handsome wife seated in the cashier's cage."

FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY
Where the Winters Are Cold and the Snows Deep.

Writing from the vicinity David Harum made famous, a man says that he was an habitual coffee drinker, and, although he knew it was doing him harm, was too obstinate to give it up, till all at once he went to pieces with nervousness and insomnia, loss of appetite, weakness, and a generally used-up feeling, which practically unfitted him for his arduous occupation, and kept him on a couch at home when his duty did not call him out.

"While in this condition Grape-Nuts food was suggested to me, and I began to use it. Although it was in the middle of winter, and the thermometer was often below zero, almost my entire living for about six weeks of severe exposure was on Grape-Nuts food with a little bread and butter and a cup of hot water, till I was wise enough to make Postum my table beverage.

"After the first two weeks I began to feel better and during the whole winter I never lost a trip on my mail route, frequently being on the road 7 or 8 hours at a time.

"The constant marvel to me was how a person could do the amount of work and endure the fatigue and hardship as I did, on so small an amount of food. But I found my new rations so perfectly satisfactory that I have continued them—using both Postum and Grape-Nuts at every meal, and often they comprise my entire meal.

"All my nervousness, irritability and insomnia have disappeared and healthy, natural sleep has come back to me. But what has been perhaps the greatest surprise to me is the fact that with the benefit to my general health has come a remarkable improvement in my eye-sight.

"If a good appetite, good digestion, good eye-sight, strong nerves and an active brain are to be desired, I can say from my own experience, use Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DREADED ATAXIA

What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

AFRAID TO LOOK UP.

"Why doesn't he look up his family tree?"

"Afraid he might see some monkeys hanging from the branches."

"WHY SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

New Commandment.

Senator Penrose, apropos of President Taft's anti-monopoly message, said the other day, with a smile:

"In the past we were forbidden to put our trust in riches, but now we are forbidden also to put our riches in trusts."

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Occasionally a bachelor thinks he will marry a certain girl until he discovers that she thinks likewise, also.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

The easier it is to reform a man the oftener you'll have to do it.

Most human maladies arise from wrong dieting. Garfield Tea gives immediate relief.

Some men make matters worse if they try to explain.

THE SHEPHERD BOY'S FAITH

by O. HENRY

"I—I would be a poet, sire."

FOR five days David, the shepherd boy of Vernoy, traveled the road to Paris, sleeping upon nature's balsamic beds or in peasants' ricks, eating of their black, hospitable bread, drinking from streams or the willing cup of the goat herd.

At length he crossed a great bridge and set his foot within the smiling city that crushed or crowned more poets than all the rest of the world. His breath came quickly as Paris sang to him in a little undertone her vital chant of greeting—the hum of voice and the foot and wheel.

High up under the eaves of an old house in the Rue Conti, David paid lodging, and set himself, in a wooden chair, to his poems. The street, once sheltering citizens of import and consequence, was now given over to those who ever follow in the wake of decline.

One afternoon he was returning from a foraging trip to the lower world, with bread and curds and a bottle of thin wine. Half way up his dark stairway he met—or rather came upon, for she rested on the stair—a young woman of a beauty that should balk even the justice of a poet's imagination. A loose, light cloak, flung open, showed a rich gown beneath. Her eyes changed swiftly and every little shade of thought. Within one moment they would be round and artless like a child's, and long and cozening like a gypsy's. One hand raised her gown, undraping a little shoe, high-heeled, with its ribbons dangling. So heavenly she was, so unfitted to stoop, so qualified to charm and command!

Ah, would monsieur pardon that she occupied the stairway, but the shoe!—the naughty shoe! Alas! it would not remain tied. Ah! if monsieur would be so gracious!

The poet's fingers trembled as he tied the contrary ribbons. Then he would have fled from the danger of her presence, but the eyes grew long and cozening, like a gypsy's, and held him. He leaned against the balustrade, clutching his bottle of sour wine.

"You have been so good," she said, smiling. "Does monsieur, perhaps, live in the house?"

"Yes, madame. I—I think so, madame."

"Perhaps in the third story, then?"

"No, madame; higher up."

The lady fluttered her fingers with the least possible gesture of impatience.

"Pardon. Certainly I am not discreet in asking. Monsieur will forgive me? It is surely not becoming that I should inquire where he lodges."

"Madame, do not say so. I live in the—"

"No, no, no; do not tell me. Now I see that I erred. But I cannot lose the interest I feel in this house and all that is in it. Once it was my home. Often I come here to dream of those happy days again. Will you let that be my excuse?"

"Let me tell you, then, for you need no excuse," stammered the poet. "I live in the top floor—the small room where the stairs turn."

"In the front room?" asked the lady, turning her head sidewise.

"In the rear, madame."

The lady sighed as if with relief.

"I will detain you no longer, then, monsieur," she said, employing the round and artless eye. "Take good care of my house. Alas! only the memories of it are mine now. Adieu, and accept my thanks for your courtesy."

She was gone, leaving but a smile and a trace of sweet perfume. David climbed the stairs as one in slumber.

Poet he must have been, for Yvonne was forgotten; this fine, new loveliness held him with its freshness and grace. The subtle perfume about her filled him with strange emotions.

On a certain night three persons were gathered about a table in a room on the third floor of the same house. Three chairs and the table and a lighted candle upon it was all the furniture. One of the persons was a huge man dressed in black. His expression was one of sneering pride.

This man struck the table with his fist and said, with controlled violence:

"Tonight. Tonight as he goes to midnight mass. I am tired of the plotting that gets nowhere. I am sick of signals and ciphers and secret meetings and such baragouin. Let us be honest traitors. If France is to be rid of him, let us kill him in the open, and not hunt with snares and traps. Tonight, I say. I back my words. My hand will do the deed. Tonight as he goes to mass."

The lady turned upon him a cordial look. Woman, however wedded to plots, must ever thus bow to rash courage. The big man stroked his upturned mustache.

"Dear captain," he said, in a great voice, softened by habit, "this time I agree with you. Nothing is to be gained by waiting. Enough of the palace guards belong to us to make the endeavor a safe one."

"Tonight," repeated Captain Desrolles, again striking the table. "You have heard me, marquis; my hand will do the deed."

"But now," said the huge man, softly, "comes a question. Word must be sent to our partisans in the palace, and a signal agreed upon. Our stanchest men must accompany the royal carriage. At this hour what messenger can penetrate so far as the south doorway? Ribout is stationed there; once a message is placed in his hands all will go well."

"I will send the message," said the lady.

"You, countess?" said the marquis, raising his eyebrows. "Your devotion is great, we know, but—"

"Listen!" exclaimed the lady, rising and resting her hands upon the table; "in a garret of this house lives a youth from the provinces as guileless and tender as the lambs he tended there. I have met him twice or thrice upon the stairs. I questioned him, fearing that he might dwell too near the room in which we are accustomed to meet. He is mine, if I will. He writes poems in his garret, and I think he dreams of me. He will do what I say. He shall take the message to the palace."

The marquis rose from his chair and bowed. "You did not permit me to finish my sentence, countess," he said. "I would have said: 'Your devotion is great, but your wit and charm are infinitely greater.'"

While the conspirators were thus engaged David was polishing some lines addressed to his amorette d'escalier. He heard a timorous knock at his door, and opened it, with a great throb, to behold her there, panting as one in straits, with eyes wide open and artless, like a child's.

"Monsieur," she breathed, "I come to you in distress. I believe you to be good and true, and I know of no other help. How I flew through the streets among the swaggering men! Monsieur, my mother is dying. My uncle is a captain of guards in the palace of the king. Some one must fly to bring him. May I hope—"

"Mademoiselle," interrupted David, his eyes shining with the desire to do her service, "your hopes shall be my wings. Tell me how I may reach him."

The lady thrust a sealed paper into his hand.

"Go to the south gate—the south gate, mind—and say to the guards there: 'The falcon has left his nest.' They will pass you, and you will go to the south entrance to the palace. Repeat the words, and give this letter to the man who will reply: 'Let him strike when he will.' This is the password, monsieur, entrusted to me by my uncle, for now when the country is disturbed and men plot against the king's life, no one without it can gain entrance to the palace grounds after nightfall. If you will, monsieur, take him this letter so that my mother may see him before she closes her eyes."

"Give it me," said David, eagerly. "But shall I let you return home through the streets alone so late? I—"

"No, no—fly. Each moment is like a precious jewel. Some time," said the lady, with eyes long and cozening, like a gypsy's, "I will try to thank you for your goodness."

The poet thrust the letter into his breast and bounded down the stairway. The lady, when he was gone, returned to the room below.

The eloquent eyebrows of the marquis interrogated her.

"He is gone," she said, "as fleet and stupid as one of his own sheep, to deliver it."

The table shook again from the batter of Captain Desrolles' fist.

"Sacred name!" he cried; "I have left my pistols behind! I can trust no others."

"Take this," said the marquis, drawing from beneath his cloak a shining, great weapon, ornamented with carven silver. "There are none truer. But guard it closely, for it bears my arms and crest, and already I am suspected. Me, I must put many leagues between myself and Paris this night. Tomorrow must find me in my chateau. After you, dear countess."

David sped. At the south gate of the king's residence a halberd laid to his breast, but he turned its point with the words: "The falcon has left his nest."

"Pass, brother," said the guard, "and go quickly."

On the south steps of the palace they moved to seize him, but again the mot de passe charmed the watchers. One among them stepped forward and began: "Let him strike—" but a flurry among the guards told of a surprise. A man of keen look and soldierly stride suddenly pressed through them and seized the letter which David held in his hand. "Come with me," he said, and led him inside the great hall. Then he tore open the letter and read it. He beckoned to a man uniformed as an officer of musketeers, who was passing.

"Captain Tetreau, you will have the guards at the south entrance and the south gate arrested and confined. Place men known to be loyal in their places." To David he said: "Come with me."

He conducted him through a corridor and an anteroom into a spacious chamber, where a melancholy man, somberly dressed, sat brooding in a great leather-covered chair. To that man he said:

"Sire, I have told you that the palace is as full of traitors and spies as a sewer is of rats. You have thought, sire, that it was my fancy. This man penetrated to your very door by their connivance. He bore a letter which I have intercepted. I have brought him here that your majesty may no longer think my zeal excessive."

"I will question him," said the king, stirring in his chair. He looked at David with heavy eyes dulled by an opaque film. The poet bent his knee.

"From where do you come?" asked the king.

"From the village of Vernoy, in the province of Eure-et-Loir, sire."

"What do you follow in Paris?"

"I—I would be a poet, sire."

"What did you in Vernoy?"

"I minded my father's flocks of sheep."

The king stirred again, and the film lifted from his eyes.

"Ah! in the fields!"

"Yes, sire."

"You lived in the fields; you went out in the cool of the morning and lay among the hedges in the grass. The flocks distributed themselves upon the hillside; you drank of the living stream; you ate your sweet, brown bread in the shade, and you listened, doubtless, to the blackbirds piping in the grove. Is not that so, shepherd?"

"It is, sire," answered David, with a sigh; "and to the bees at the flowers, and, maybe, to the grape gatherers singing on the hill."

"Yes, yes," said the king, impatiently; "maybe to them; but surely to the blackbirds. They whistled often, in the grove, did they not?"

"Nowhere, sire, so sweetly as in Eure-et-Loir. I have endeavored to express their song in some verses that I have written."

"If it please your majesty," interrupted a harsh voice, "I will ask a question or two of this rhymster."

"The loyalty," said the king, "of the Duke D'Aumale is too well proven to give offense." He sank into his chair, and the film came again over his eyes.

"First," said the duke, "I will read you the letter he brought."

> "Tonight is the anniversary of the dauphin's death. If he goes, as is his custom, to midnight mass to pray for the soul of his son, the falcon will strike, at the corner of the Rue Esplanade. If this be his intention, set a red light in the upper room at the southwest corner of the palace, that the falcon may take heed."

"Peasant," said the duke, sternly, "you have heard these words. Who gave you this message to bring?"

"My lord duke," said David, sincerely, "I will tell you. A lady gave it me. She said her mother was ill, and that this writing would fetch her uncle to her bedside. I do not know the meaning of the letter, but I will swear that she is beautiful and good."

"Describe the woman," commanded the duke, "and how came you to come to be her dupe?"

"Describe her?" said David, with a tender smile. "You would command words to perform miracles. Well, she is made of sunshine and deep shade. She is slender, like the alders, and moves with their grace. Her eyes change while you gaze into them; now round, and then half shut as the sun peeps between two clouds. When she comes, heaven is all about her; when she leaves, there is chaos and a scent of hawthorne blossoms. She came to me in the Rue Conti, No. 29."

"It is the house," said the duke, turning to the king, "that we have been watching. Thanks to the poet's tongue, we have a picture of the infamous Countess Quebedeux."

"Sire and my lord duke," said David, earnestly, "I hope my poor words have done no injustice. I have looked into that lady's eyes. I will stake my life that she is an angel, letter or no letter."

The duke looked at him steadily. "I will put you to the proof," he said, slowly. "Dressed as the king, you shall, yourself, attend mass in his carriage at midnight. Do you accept the test?"

David smiled. "I have looked into her eyes," he said. "I had my proof there. Take yours how you will."

Half an hour before 12 the Duke D'Aumale, with his own hands, set a red lamp in a southwest window of the palace. At ten minutes to the hour, David, leaning on his arm, dressed as the king, from top to toe, with his head bowed in his cloak, walked slowly from the royal apartments to the waiting carriage. The duke assisted him inside, and closed the door. The carriage whirled away along its route to the cathedral.

On the qui vive in a house at the corner of the Rue Esplanade was Captain Tetreau with 20 men, ready to pounce upon the conspirators when they should appear.

But it seemed that, for some reason, the plotters had slightly altered their plans. When the royal carriage had reached the Rue Christopher, one square nearer than the Rue Esplanade, forth from it burst Captain Desrolles, with his band of would-be regicides, and assailed the equipage. The guards upon the carriage, though surprised at the premature attack, descended and fought valiantly. The noise of conflict attracted the force of Captain Tetreau, and they came pelting down the street to the rescue. But, in the meantime, the desperate Desrolles had torn open the door of the king's carriage, thrust his weapon against the body of the dark figure inside, and fired.

Now, with loyal re-enforcements at hand, the street rang with cries and the rasp of steel, but the frightened horses had dashed away. Upon the cushions lay the dead body of the poor mock king and poet, slain by a ball from the pistol of Monseigneur, the Marquis de Beaupertuys.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in a great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Her Idea of a Chicken Farm.

Every little actress in New York has a Long Island chicken farm. A well-known leading lady recently decided to follow the way of her sisters. She secured a lease on a good bit of property and then sought out a reputable poulterer.

"I want," she said firmly, "a thousand hens and"—less firmly—"a thousand roosters."

Why suffer under the curse of Dyspepsia when Garfield Tea can remove it?

Father Now in Second Place.

She was a prim miss of thirteen who stood before the rector of a well-known New York Episcopal church and looked him squarely in the eye. "Please repeat that fifth commandment again," he said, for he was catechising her with regard to her knowledge of the Scriptures apropos of the coming confirmations. "Honor thy mother and thy father, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee," was the response. "Honor thy mother and thy father," mused the rector. "Who taught you that?" "Mother," was the response. "These are certainly suffragist days upon which we have fallen," remarked the minister. "Father used to come first."

The Biblical Injunction.

A Washington clergyman made a call of consolation upon a woman who had suffered a sad bereavement. "I hope," said the pastor, "that in your bitter trial you have found some ray of comfort from the Scriptures."

"Indeed I have, sir," was the confident though fearful reply.

"That's grand, sister," was the sympathetic observation of the minister. "May I ask what passage of the Good Book helped you most?"

"Grin and bear it."

Stingy Thing.

She—Oh, I have no doubt you love me; but your love lacks the supreme touch—unselfishness.

He—What makes you say that?

She—You admit it. You want me for yourself alone, you see.

Talented.

"Dubsley would have a brilliant career on the stage."

"Why do you think so?"

"He can wiggle his ears and imitate a cow to perfection."

Of Course.

"What would you do if you had a million dollars?"

"Nothing."

No one but a gossip can attend to everybody's business at the same time.

Convincing Argument—

A single dish of

Post Toasties

with Cream.

Delicious

Wholesome

Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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A ROTTEN GANG.

SUNBEAM, and Gazette wrong, says the Thief River Falls Times, about the low water in the Red Lake River being caused by log jams. We was not a bit wrong, and are not a little bit wrong when when we say; that government engineers office, at St,Paul have shown to the entire satisfaction of the people living along this river, that they were the servents and tools of the lumber companys, to do the work, that was to dirty for them to do themselves. Take the statements of D.N.Winton, at Thief River Falls, at that investigation. Did he deny that this, log jam had closed up Red Lake River? Not at all! Not a word from Mr. Winton on that subject. He left the dirty work for Major Shunk to do. We do not regret the work and expense that we have been to in showing up that St. Paul government engineers outfit, as they are. A gang that the lumber companys can depend on to make any kind of report to fit the occasion. The lumber companys won, but they may see the day that they won't laugh about it, if they continue to do business, beside their neighbors, the farmers living along the banks of Red Lake River, who have first seen the fish die and next their stock run down in flesh, and some of them die for want of water, and worst part to come yet, which is the sickness and death in their families, which is sure to follow the smell of this river when the spring floods open it up. Now laugh you Thief River Falls Times publishers, for you may be crying when you see those near and dear to you lying on their death bead, with typhoid feavor, When the Dr. tells you there is no hope for recovery, go down to your office, and write Major Shunk that you hope him and his family are well, and congratulate him on winning the fight to close up Red Lake River.

It is nonsense to talk about the rank and file of the LaFollette supporters turning to Taft, if La Follette drops out of the race. You can't mix fire and water, and there would be no use for the leaders to try to do it. They will go to Roosevelt with a stapede.

The Northern News, published at Spooner seems to be rather lonesome supporting Taft. We guess they are to near Canada, and suggest that they move down this way and look at this question from a farmers stand point.

Colors and Light.

White has the greatest property of reflecting light of any color and black the least. While white receives the color it immediately sends it away again in the form of reflected light. Black absorbs light. Lay a white and a black piece of cloth on the snow and that under the white cloth will remain as it is, while under the black one it will melt. This suggests a reason as to why white garments are coolest for summer wear. They do not absorb the heat and light from the sun, but reflect it off. In winter the dark absorbs the light and accomplishes more what one wants, so dark clothing is the common thing for winter use. If you want a cool house in summer paint it white.—New York World.

Terrible Temptation.

"Of course," said the man who was looking out of the window at the heavy rain, "I don't believe George Washington was capable of telling a lie. But I don't consider that cherry tree incident much of a test."

"Could you devise a better one?"

"Yes. I'd like to know what Washington would have said if he had stood at the door of a restaurant on a stormy night and the waiter had hurried up to him with a fine new silk umbrella with an ivory handle and no name on it and said, 'Isn't this yours, sir?' "—Washington Star.

WARNING!

Sign Nothing For Strangers.

Recently there has been a gentlemen traving throu the country, especially throu eastern Red Lake and Pennington counties, claiming to be from McIntosh representing some supposed land firm in Grand Forks listing farms for sale and getting the owners of land to sign listing contracts and tyeing them up for a period of six or 8 months, and listing the lands regardless of the price asked by the owners as that part it is entirely immeterial to them for the reason that it is not their intention at all to even attempt to sell these lands but merely to tie them up so that the owners themselves can not dispose of it, as while this party driving thro the country listing these lands may tell you that it is not their intention to record these contracts, but the facts are that they are being recorded at the Court house in Red Lake Falls and Thief River Falls, thus clouding the title which the farmer would not know anything about unless he should happen to sell himself, when getting out the abstract of title he would then see his contract on record which would prevent him from closing his deal and even prevent him from renewing his old loan on the same unless he first had settled with that land company paying whatever amount they would ask for releasing that contract of record.

It is an old game and has been worked by verious uncrupellous land firms in various places throut this and other States and only works a hardship on the owners of the land. Quaters have been listed for $5000,00 that would not bring $2500 which conclusively goes to show that it is not the selling of the land they are, after but simply tying it up and in that way, knowing that the farmer prehaps within a year or so would either sell it himself or have to make a new loan, and he would be obliged to come to them and pay them for getting it off the records. Even if a sale of that kind did not take place for the next ten years the contract would still be there so that sooner or later the settlement would necessarly have to be made.

Sign no contracts or agreements of any kind uless you are absolutly sure of what you are signing and if not go to your nearest bank or a person familiar with that kind of business and ask them about it, and in that way save yourself not only trouble but also money.

A BISMARCK STORY.

It Shows the Gentler Side of the Man of Blood and Iron.

The French surgeon Czernicke in his reminiscences of the Franco-Prussian war tells a story that seems to place Bismarck in a new and more gentle light. He says:

"Seated on some straw and propped up against a pillar of the church of Rezonville was one of our poor soldiers, a quite young man named Rossignol. A shell, striking him like the lash of a whip, had carried away both his eyes and the bridge of his nose, leaving the front of the skull bare. This fearful wound was covered with a dressing. He lay there calm, silent and motionless, in quiet resignation.

"Bismarck stopped in front of him and asked me what was his case. He seemed really touched. 'There is war for you, messieurs, the senators and deputies!' Then, turning to one of his suit, he said, 'Please bring me some wine and a glass.' He filled the glass to the brim, took a sip, and then, gently tapping the shoulder of the poor martyr, he said, 'My friend, will you not drink something?' Rousing himself from the deathlike stupor that was creeping over him, the man assented.

"We then saw Bismarck stoop and very softly and slowly give the wounded soldier the wine. Rising again, he drank what was left in the glass and said, 'What is your name, my boy, and where do you come from?' 'Rossignol; from Brittany.' The count then took his hand and said, 'I am Bismarck, my comrade, and I am very proud to have drunk out of the same glass as a brave man like you,' and, stretching his hand over the horribly mutilated head, he seemed to give him a mute benediction."

LONDON STORES.

When Customers Enter They Are Almost Compelled to Buy.

First and foremost the English excel in salesmanship. Once having got a possible purchaser inside the door, they reason he should be made profitable to them. The floor manager does not assume that attitude of royal indifference as with us. He watches the struggle between salesperson and customer. If the latter shows signs of escaping into the open with his purse intact another clerk is brought forward as a re-enforcement. Some establishments still lay fines on clerks who do not effect sales, but the system of inciting the sales force to its utmost efforts by giving percentages is now coming into vogue.

The method that London stores have of letting a cash girl conduct a customer who has finished his purchases to a central cash desk and wrapping counter, where he stands in line, keeping an anxious eye on his goods till they are parcelled, seems to us archaic and cumbersome. An Oxford street merchant, however, reasons differently:

"When a patron has finished his purchases he is better out of the way of new customers. English men and women prefer privacy when they are making purchases, which would be impossible were customers allowed to sit at the counter, awaiting their packages. Then the wrapping force works more rapidly when the patron watches and urges haste."

I did not see how that particular force could work any more slowly, but his other argument might have some merit.—Business.

SHETLAND'S TAME GULLS.

Each Family Has Its Own Flock and the Children Feed Them.

There are many small villages in the world that have only one street, but Lerwick, in Shetland, besides having only a single street, possesses only one tree. There are no birds there, not even a sparrow, but the seagulls are plentiful.

The seagulls are the sparrows of Lerwick, and as such they have a greater share in the town's life than the sparrows of London. In the morning you will note that a seagull sits on every chimney pot. Seagulls swoop and hover over every roof in town. The air is full of their strange, high, plaintive, haunting cries.

Every house has its own familiar seagulls and every street its own band of them. But they never mix. The children in each house have a pet name for their own particular seagulls, and having called them by those names, they feed them every day.

Each seagull knows what is meant for him. No bird attached to one house ever seeks to eat the food scattered from the house next door. He does not dare to do so. So all day long the seagulls hover and call over the roofs of Lerwick.

The people of the town, if they come across a little pile of rice laid upon the roadway, step over it with care. They know that it has been placed there for some seagull. And at night the seagulls leave their appointed chimneypots and fly gracefully away to their resting places on the rocks of the isle of Noss.—Fruit Magazine.

How Fishes Breathe.

By means of their gills fish breathe the air dissolved in water. The oxygen consumed by them is not that which forms the chemical constituent of the water, but that contained in the air which is dissolved in the water. Fishes transferred to water from which the air has been driven out by a high temperature or in which the air absorbed by them is not replaced are soon suffocated. They require aerated water to maintain life and they take it in constantly through their mouths and expel it through their gills, retaining the air. It follows that if the water in a lake should be completely cut off from contact with the air long enough to exhaust the supply of air the fish in the lake would die. It would take a severe and pretty long continued freeze to accomplish this, but it might happen and doubtless has frequently happened with a small body of water.—St. Nicholas.

Man and Woman.

Man is born an understanding and woman a love. The wife cannot enter into the proper duties of the man, nor the man, on the other hand, into the proper duties of the wife, because they differ, as wisdom and its love or thought and its affection or understanding and its will. In the proper duties of men the understanding, thought and wisdom act the chief part.—Swedenborg.

Forgetful.

Jones—What have you got that string around your finger for? Brown—My wife put it on so that I would remember something. I forgot what it was. I'm keeping it on now to remind me to ask her what it was when I get home this evening.

The Canny Agent.

"Do you suffer here from miasma?" asked the visitor to Swampville as he looked over the villa plot proposition in that charming suburb.

"No," replied the agent. "Fact is, I never knew you had the asthma."—Harper's.

Right In Her Line.

Gillet—The people in the flat above us are constantly fighting. Perry—Doesn't your wife object? Gillet—No. She likes to have a fuss made over her. —New York Times.

There is no great genius without a tincture of madness.—Seneca.

SPARE TIME TO LAUGH.

Brooding Over Your Worries Won't Lighten the Burden.

It is the duty of mankind, even in depressing circumstances, to strive to be cheerful. It is the general belief that if a man is not naturally light hearted he cannot make himself so.

Yet this is far from being the case, and there is many a man who is at present a weary burden to his relatives, miserable through the carking care of some bodily ailment perhaps or some worldly misfortune, who, if he had grown up with the idea that to be cheerful in all circumstances was one of the first duties of life, might still see a pleasant enough world round him.

The worries of a morose person will shorten his days, and the general justice of nature's arrangement provides that his early departure should entail no long regrets.

On the other hand, the man who can laugh keeps his health. To the perfectly healthy laughter comes often. Too commonly, though, as childhood is left behind, the habit fails, and a half smile is the most that visits the thought lined mouth of a modern man or woman. People become more and more burdened with the accumulations of knowledge and with the weighty responsibilities of life, but they should still spare time to laugh.—Detroit Free Press.

SEED GERMINATION.

In Some Cases the Development Is Remarkably Rapid.

It has been said that the seed of the globe turnip when growing increases its own weight fifteen times within a minute. The seed of this turnip is exceedingly minute, being not larger than the twentieth part of an inch in diameter, and yet in the course of a few months the seed will be developed by the soil into twenty-seven millions of times the bulk of the original, and this in addition to a considerable bunch of leaves.

On peat ground turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,990 times the weight of their seed each day they stood.

The funguses offer an instance of remarkably rapid growth. The great puff ball will attain the size of a pumpkin in a single night, and Lindley calculated that the cells whereof it is composed will multiply at the rate of 60,000,000 a minute.

Many seeds germinate in a very short period—the cress in two days, spinach, turnips and kidney beans in three days, lettuce in four, melons and gourds in five, most of the grain seeds in a week and hyssop at the end of a month. But others remain for a very long period without showing signs of germination.—New York Herald.

An Eye Arrester.

In this day of catch words and slogans, once in a while a roving eye will glance upon a phrase that sticks. Going down in a Broadway car the other day two tired looking men sat side by side, glancing disinterestedly out of the window opposite as the car sped past the signs in the wholesale dry goods district. All at once the gaze of both men focused at a certain point and they turned their heads to read the sign in full. On the door of one of the wholesale millinery houses was this legend: "Come in without knowing, but don't go out the same way." The eyes of both men met as they finished reading it, whereupon each smiled a bit. "Not such bad advice, that," said one, and his neighbor grunted approvingly.—New York Press.

Friday Dickens' Lucky Day.

Charles Dickens was not one of those who are superstitious concerning Friday. It was on Friday that many of the good things came to him, and it was on that day that he entered upon, paid the price and took possession of Gadshill, the one thing he coveted more than all of his other possessions. It was Gadshill that he had gazed upon when a wee bit of a boy with a hope, then giving little signs of fruition, that he might live to own it some day, and it was Gadshill whose walls he covered with mirrors in almost oriental magnificence.—Boston Record.

Unbalanced.

"What's the charge against this man?" asked the judge.

"We desire, your honor," replied the lawyer in the case, "to have him tried for insanity. His family is greatly worried about him."

"What has he done?"

"He has sold his automobile for the purpose of raising money with which to pay an honest debt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Fly In the Ointment.

"I don't think I'll go to any more of my wife's parties," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes. Only some one always mistakes me for one of the guests and starts in making remarks about how I made my money."—Washington Star.

Comfort.

Mr. Flubdub—You women are mighty slow. During the time it took you to select that hat I went out and made $200. Mrs. Flubdub—I'm so glad, dear. You'll need it!—Puck.

Learning.

Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, standing for wealth with poverty and serving as an ornament to riches.—Cicero.

"Cut glass for company and chipped china for the family" is not the best of rules for making a home attractive.

The Latest News,

From Ellingson BroS,

We have now just received our large and well selected stock of spring and summer dry goods, which we are selling cheap for cash. We won't be undersold by Sears Robeck, or anyone.

GIVE US A CALL, —AT ELLINGSON, BROS.

THE PIONEER MERCHANTS.

Highlanding Minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FIN LIKE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S, Mail, s

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt p m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you lace your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

Flattery For Profit.

"I can't see where you see the slightest resemblance in that baby to its father. It looked like all other babies to me, and where the resemblance to that red faced, baldheaded old scarecrow came in, is a mystery to me."

"Wasn't much resemblance, was there?"

"But you claimed to notice it."

"I wanted to smoke one of his [illegible]"

Of No Utility.

Regardless of the fact that an editor almost always has on his trousers, some people can't get over the idea that a penwiper is a nice present for him.—Ohio State Journal.

In Luck.

Caller—How much for a marriage license? Town Clerk — One dollar. Caller—I've only got 50 cents. Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Helping Hand.

Visitor—Are your children doing anything for you in this your last illness? Old Man—Yes; they're keeping up my life insurance.—Puck.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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WEBSTER'S
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

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Recognized by the Courts, the Schools, and the Press, as THE ONE GREAT STANDARD AUTHORITY.

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WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY. Largest abridgment of the International. [illegible]

Write for "Dictionary Wrinkles," and Specimen Pages. [illegible]

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Applications to make final proof written free at this office.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Two fine fat steers for sale. Inquire at Sunbem post office.

Two hundred bushels of White Russion seed oats for sale. Inquire of Wm. Parno.

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To celebrate this occasion we will for a limited time give to who haul.

Wheat

Flax

Oats

Barley & cet

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

This will also apply to all who get MASCOT FLOUR from us.

Mascot is made from Selected Northern Hard Wheat. Is not mixed with soft or winter wheat like other brands manufatured a big milling centers.

Come take advantage of this offer and make money.

RED LAKE FALLS
MILLING Co.
Joseph Johnson, Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

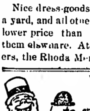
The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

There is no use to pay such high prices for goods! Read this:

Dried apples 12½ cts lb.
Good coffee 22 cts. lb.

Nice dress-goods 6 to 10 cents a yard, and all other goods at a lower price than you can buy them elswaare. At Georg Singers, the Rhoda Merchant.



Waits on Corners.

"What's a waiter?"

"One who waits."

"Then I'm a good waiter even if nothing else."

"How is that?"

"I have practiced it for twenty years. My wife is always behind time."

HARPS ARE COSTLY.

And So Are Their Fancy Covers and Curious Looking Trunks.

Every harp should have a cover for its protection from dust and dampness, and these covers are made sometimes of [illegible] or waterproof stuff, but usually, for home use, of canton flannel, of [illegible] or of corduroy. These covers are [illegible] simply loose bags to cover the [illegible]. In each case tailor made to fit the [illegible] harp. Such harp covers cost from $2.50 to $10 each. Costlier harp covers are made of silk of any desired color to harmonize with a room [illegible] fittings and cost perhaps $25 or [illegible]

New harps of American make, which are [illegible] the best in the world, cost [illegible] to $2,000, while secondhand harps may be bought at $125 and upward.

Most new harps are shipped by the makers in wooden cases which are made to fit. The [illegible] costly harps are now shipped in harp trunks, to each [illegible] for them.

Harp owners who do not own a trunk may have one made to order so that the trunk [illegible] the harp. Harps weigh [illegible] seventy-five pounds each. A harp trunk weighs about 150 pounds and costs [illegible]. The harp is placed within the trunk in its cover, and the trunk is so padded within as to hold the harp securely. There are made many odd looking trunks for various special uses, but a harp trunk is about as curious looking a contraption as any of them.—New York Sun.

A Touching Appeal.

"Say, mister, have ye got such a thing as a cigarette about ye? I've had such a good dinner it'd be a shame not to smoke after it."—Browning's Magazine

Just the Job.

"He can't hold a place for one reason."

"What is that?"

"He has no regard for the truth."

"He might get a job as a gas meter."

Love and the Drama.

A [illegible] devoted to the drama pleads for [illegible] love emotion other than love. "The difficulty in producing [illegible] that every play must [illegible] in making it here the play [illegible] his audience [illegible] view expressed [illegible] by a scribbler on one of the [illegible] walls of Pompeii, "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."—Exchange.

Lucky Bessie.

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs.

"Bessie," she called to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes'm—two," faltered Bessie, "but they're both my cousins, please, ma'am."—London Punch.

Before.

"You used to say," she complained, "that I was your sunlight; that the world was gloomy when you were not in my presence."

"I know," he sadly replied; "that was before you had acquired the habit of telling me candidly every few minutes what you thought of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Home Melodrama.

"The cards are marked!" said the man.

The woman cowered.

"The cards are marked!" he repeated.

There was no tragedy however. Seems the baby had got hold of a lead pencil and marked up the euchre deck.—Washington Herald.

Curious.

"There's one curious thing about discovering places," said Johnny. "Take Bermuda, for instance. It was discovered by a man named Bermudez. How be happened to stumble on a place with a name just like his beats me."

Nor a Brass Band.

Booth—What is the difference between charity and philanthropy? Rubs—Charity doesn't hire a press agent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"The Liver Pills act So Naturally and Easily."

Such a statement, coming from the cashier of a bank, shows what confidence responsible people have in these pills. Mr. A. L. Wilson after trying them wrote:

"I have used Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills and also your Anti-Pain Pills, on myself, with good results. The Liver Pills act so naturally and so easily that I scarcely know that I have taken a pill. Frequently being troubled with headache I take an Anti-Pain Pill and get immediate relief in every case."
A. L. Wilson, Sparta, Ill.
Mr. Wilson was for a number of years cashier of the First National Bank of Sparta.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

are different from others. Many kinds of liver pills are "impossible" after one trial on account of their harshness. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills do not act by sheer force but in an easy, natural way, without griping or undue irritation. They are not habit forming.

If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return the price. Ask him.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

ANIMAL SWIMMERS.

Best of All, Though Not the Swiftest, Is the Polar Bear.

The rhinoceros and hippopotamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads. The elk and the reindeer are first class swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface.

But of all swimmers of all climes the best, though not the swiftest, is the polar bear, who passes half his time in the water swimming and diving. His swimming power is nothing short of miraculous if it be remembered that the water in the regions he frequents is invariably cold and that cold is normally prohibitive to good swimming. There are bears that can swim from forty to fifty [illegible] without great effort.

One of the [illegible] swimming animals is the [illegible] one o [illegible] at hand a squirrel born in [illegible] had never seen water, wanted to see if it could swim and took it with him to a rowboat to the center of a lake. The squirrel turned toward the [illegible] paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that the man recovered it when it neared the shallow water near the land. It is said that even many nonaquatic birds will swim like ducks if an attempt be made to drown them.—Harper's.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. [illegible]

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have [illegible] lumber for sale [illegible] $15.00 per th[illegible] call[illegible] one [illegible]

D[illegible]

[illegible] apply to [illegible] Studen[illegible] of dress making.

FOR SALE, [illegible] seperator, in good condi[illegible] has only been used [illegible] year
A. Rolandson,
[illegible]

W. G. Kunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to to Probat Court Work.

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FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilbeau Vic, Pres. Larry O'Niel, Abraham Fouquire, T. L. Cruzon.

J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

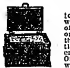
Let Us Tell You Something!

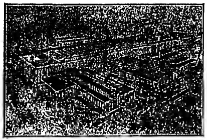
This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.





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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

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Marlin

THE Marlin Model 1894 is a medium light weight repeating rifle, a well proportioned, finely balanced gun with all the advantages and comforts of the Marlin solid-top, side ejecting construction. It is quick and easy of operation, accurate up to 300 yards and a very pleasant gun to carry and to shoot.

For settled districts and farming country where the shooting at woodchucks, badgers, foxes, 'coons, hawks, etc., is at ranges from 100 to 200 yards, the .25-20 and .32-20 rifles with the black and low-pressure smokeless loads cannot be equalled for accuracy and safety. The factory ammunition for the Model '94 rifles is cheap, and can be reloaded at very small cost.

The up-to-date sportsman needs the "Marlin Book" every day in the year. It contains 136 pages of live stuff for the man who loves a good gun and wants to know everything about it. FREE for 3 stamps postage.

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42 Willow St. New Haven, Conn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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HARPS ARE COSTLY

And So Are Their Fancy Covers and Curious Looking Trunks.

Every harp should have a cover for its protection from dust and dampness, and these covers are made sometimes of canvas or waterproof stuff, but usually, for home use, of canton flannel, of felt or of corduroy. These covers are not simply loose bags to cover the harp, but in each case tailor made to fit the individual harp. Such harp covers cost from $2.50 to $10 each. Costlier harp covers are made of silk of any desired color to harmonize with a room or its fittings and cost perhaps $37 or $40.

New harps of American make, which are said to be the best in the world, cost from [illegible] to $2,000, while second-hand harps may be bought at $125 and upward.

Most new harps are shipped by the makers in wooden cases which are made to fit. The most costly harps are now shipped in harp trunks, in each case made for them.

Harp owners who do not own a trunk may have one made to order so that the trunk shall fit the harp. Harps weigh fifty to seventy-five pounds each. A harp trunk weighs about 150 pounds and costs $30. The harp is placed within the trunk in its cover, and the trunk is so padded within as to hold the harp securely. There are made many odd looking trunks for various special uses, but a harp trunk is about as curious looking a contraption as any of them.—New York Sun.

A Touching Appeal.

"Say, mister, have ye got sech a thing as a cigarette about ye? I've hed sech a good dinner it'd be a shame not to smoke after it."—Browning's Magazine.

Just the Job.

"He can't hold a place for one reason."

"What is that?"

"He has no regard for the truth."

"He might get a job as a gas meter."

Loves the Drama.

A periodical devoted to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero the playwright, as well as his audience, almost inevitably adopts the view expressed 2,000 years ago by a scribbler on one of the dead walls of Pompeii, "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."—Exchange.

Lucky Bessie.

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs.

"Bessie," she called to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes'm—two," faltered Bessie, "but they're both my cousins, please, ma'am."—London Punch.

Before.

"You used to say," she complained, "that I was your sunlight; that the world was gloomy when you were not in my presence."

"I know," he sadly replied; "that was before you had acquired the habit of telling me candidly every few minutes what you thought of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Home Melodrama.

"The cards are marked!" said the man.

The woman cowered.

"The cards are marked!" he repeated.

There was no tragedy, however. Seems the baby had got hold of a lead pencil and marked up the euchre deck.—Washington Herald.

Curious.

"There's one curious thing about discovering places," said Johnny. "Take Bermuda, for instance. It was discovered by a man named Bermudez. How he happened to stumble on a place with a name just like his beats me."

Nor a Brass Band.

Booth—What is the difference between charity and philanthropy? Bubb—Charity doesn't hire a press agent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Such a statement, coming from the cashier of a bank, shows what confidence responsible people have in these pills. Mr. A. L. Wilson after trying them wrote:

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> A. L. Wilson, Sparta, Ill.
> Mr. Wilson was for a number of years cashier of the First National Bank of Sparta.

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The rhinoceros and hippopotamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads. The elk and the reindeer are first class swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface.

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One of the [illegible] swimming animals is the squirrel. A sportsman on one occasion, having at hand a squirrel born in captivity which had never seen water, wanted to see if it could swim and took it with him in a rowboat to the center of a lake. The squirrel turned toward the bank, head and paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that the man recovered it when it neared the shallow water near the land. It is said that even many nonaquatic birds will swim like ducks if an attempt be made to drown them.—Harper's.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. [illegible]

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[illegible]

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BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization.

CHAPTER VII.

In no blaze of glory did Burning Daylight descend upon San Francisco. Not only had he been forgotten, but the Klondike along with him. The world was interested in other things, and the Alaskan adventure, like the Spanish War, was an old story. He settled down in St. Francis Hotel, was interviewed by the cub-reporters on the hotel-run, and received brief paragraphs of notice for twenty-four hours.

Several months passed in San Francisco, during which time he studied the game and its rules, and prepared himself to take a hand.

Tiring of being merely an onlooker, he ran up to Nevada, where the new gold-mining boom was fairly started—"just to try a flutter," as he phrased it to himself. The flutter on the Tonopah Stock Exchange lasted just ten days, during which time his smashing, wild-bull game played ducks and drakes with the more stereotyped gamblers, and at the end of which time, having gambled Floridel into his fist, he let go for a net profit of half a million. Whereupon, smacking his lips, he departed for San Francisco and the St. Francis Hotel. It tasted good, and his hunger for the game became more acute.

And once more the papers sensationalized him. BURNING DAYLIGHT was a big-letter headline again. Interviewers flocked about him. Old files of magazines and newspapers were searched through, and the romantic and historic Elam Harnish, Adventurer of the Frost, King of the Klondike, and Father of the Sourdoughs, strode upon the breakfast table of a million homes along with the toast and breakfast foods. Even before his elected time, he was forcibly launched into the game. Financiers and promoters, and all the flotsam and jetsam of the sea of speculation surged upon the shores of his eleven millions. In self-defense he was compelled to open offices. He dabbled in little things at first—"stalling for time," as he explained it to Holdsworthy, a friend he had made at the Alta-Pacific Club. Daylight himself was a member of the club, and Holdsworthy had proposed him. And it was well that Daylight played closely at first, for he was astounded by the multitudes of sharks—"ground-sharks," he called them—that flocked about him. He saw through their schemes readily enough, and even marveled that such numbers of them could find sufficient prey to keep them going. Their rascality and general dubiousness was so transparent that he could not understand how any one could be taken in by them.

So it was that he resolved to leave the little men, the Holdsworthys, alone; and, while he met them in good fellowship, he chummed with none, and formed no deep friendships. He did not dislike the little men, the men of the Alta-Pacific, for instance. He merely did not elect to choose them for partners in the big game in which he intended to play. What this big game was, even he did not know. He was waiting to find it. And in the meantime he played small hands, investing in several arid-lands reclamation projects and keeping his eyes open for the big chance when it should come along.

And then he met John Dowsett, the great John Dowsett. It was the first big magnate Daylight had met face to face, and he was pleased and charmed. There was such a kindly humanness about the man, such a genial democraticness, that Daylight found it hard to realize that this was the John Dowsett, president of a string of banks, insurance manipulator, reputed ally of the lieutenants of Standard Oil, and known ally of the Guggenhammers. Nor did his looks belie his reputation and his manner. Physically, he guaranteed all that Daylight knew of him. Despite his sixty years and snow-white hair, his hand-shake was firmly hearty, and he showed no signs of decrepitude, walking with a quick, snappy step, making all movements definitely and decisively.

It was not long afterward that Daylight came on to New York. A letter from John Dowsett had been the cause—a simple little typewritten letter of several lines. But Daylight had thrilled as he read it. The bald sentences seemed gorged with mystery. "Our Mr. Howison will call upon you at your hotel. He is to be trusted. We must not be seen together. You will understand after we have had our talk." Daylight conned the words over and over. That was it. The big game had arrived, and it looked as if he were being invited to sit in and take a hand. Surely, for no other reason would one man so peremptorily invite another man to make a journey across the continent.

They met—thanks to "our" Mr. Howison—up the Hudson, in a magnificent country home. Daylight, according to instructions, arrived in a private motor car which had been furnished him. Dowsett was already there, and another man whom Daylight recognized before the introduction was begun. It was Nathaniel Letton, and none other. Daylight had seen his face a score of times in the magazines and newspapers, and read about his standing in the financial world, and about his endowed University of Daratona. He, likewise, struck Daylight as a man of power, though he was puzzled in that he could find no likeness to Dowsett. Except in the matter of cleanness—a cleanness that seemed to go down to the deepest fibers of him—Nathaniel Letton was unlike the other in every particular. Thin to emaciation, he seemed a cold flame of a man. Not more than fifty, thatched with a sparse growth of iron-gray hair, he looked several times the age of Dowsett.

They drank—that is, Nathaniel Letton took mineral water served by the smoothly operating machine of a lackey who inhabited the place, while Dowsett took Scotch and soda and Daylight a cocktail. Leon Guggenhammer arrived in the midst of the drink, and ordered Scotch. Daylight studied him curiously. This was one of the great Guggenhammer family; a younger one, but nevertheless one of the crowd with which he had locked grapples in the North. Nor did Leon Guggenhammer fail to mention cognizance of that old affair. He complimented Daylight on his prowess—"The echoes of Ophir came down to us, you know. And I must say, Mr. Daylight—er, Mr. Harnish, that you whipped us roundly in that affair."

"I Must Say, Mr. Harnish, That You Whipped Us Roundly in That Affair."

Leon Guggenhammer was young and fat. Not a day more than thirty, his face, save for the adumbated puff sacks under the eyes, was as smooth and lineless as a boy's. The talk soon centered down to business. Dowsett broached the plan, aided by an occasional remark from the other two, while Daylight asked questions. Whatever the proposition was, he was going into it with his eyes open. And they filled his eyes with the practical vision of what he had in mind.

"They will never dream you are with us," Guggenhammer interjected, as the outlining of the matter drew to a close, his handsome Jewish eyes flashing enthusiastically. "They'll think you are raiding on your own in proper buccaneer style."

"Of course, you understand, Mr. Harnish, the absolute need for keeping our alliance in the dark," Nathaniel Letton warned, gravely.

Daylight nodded his head.

"And you also understand," Letton went on, "that the result can only be productive of good. The thing is legitimate and right, and the only ones who may be hurt are the stock gamblers themselves. It is not an attempt to smash the market. As you see yourself, you are to bull the market. The honest investor will be the gainer."

"Yes, that's the very thing," Dowsett said. "The commercial need for copper is continually increasing. Ward Valley Copper, and all that it stands for—practically one-quarter of the world's supply, as I have shown you—is a big thing, how big, even we can scarcely estimate. Our arrangements are made. We have plenty of capital ourselves, and yet we want more. Also, there is too much Ward Valley out to suit our present plans. Thus we kill both birds with one stone. Not only will you bull Ward Valley, but you will at the same time gather Ward Valley in. This will be of inestimable advantage to us, while you and all of us will profit by it as well. And as Mr. Letton has pointed out, the thing is legitimate and square. On the eighteenth the directors meet, and, instead of the customary dividend, a double dividend will be declared."

"There will be all sorts of rumors on the street," Dowsett warned Daylight, "but do not let them frighten you. These rumors may even originate with us. You can see how and why clearly. But rumors are to be no concern of yours. You are on the inside. All you have to do is buy, buy, buy, and keep on buying to the last stroke, when the directors declare the double dividend. Ward Valley will jump so that it won't be feasible to buy after that."

"And one other thing, Mr. Harnish," Guggenhammer said, "if you exceed your available cash, or the amount you care to invest in the venture, don't fail immediately to call on us. Remember, we are behind you."

"Yes, we are behind you," Dowsett repeated.

Nathaniel Letton nodded his head in affirmation.

CHAPTER VIII.

Back at his hotel, though nearly two in the morning, he found the reporters waiting to interview him. Next morning there were more. And thus, with blare of paper trumpet, was he received by New York. Once more, with beating of tom-toms and wild hullaballoo, his picturesque figure strode across the printed sheet. The King of the Klondike, the hero of the Arctic, the thirty-million-dollar millionaire of the North, had come to New York. What had he come for? To trim the New Yorkers as he had trimmed the Tonopah crowd in Nevada?

They were prepared for him to play, and, when heavy buying of Ward Valley began, it was quickly decided that he was the operator. Financial gossip buzzed and hummed. He was after the Guggenhammers once more. The story of Ophir was told over again and sensationalized until even Daylight scarcely recognized it. Still, it was all grist to his mill. The stock gamblers were clearly befooled. Each day he increased his buying, and so eager were the sellers that Ward Valley rose but slowly. A wildly exciting time was his during the week preceding Thursday the eighteenth. Not only was he gambling as he had never gambled before, but he was gambling at the biggest table in the world for stakes so large that even the case-hardened habitues of that table were compelled to sit up. In spite of the unlimited selling, his persistent buying compelled Ward Valley steadily to rise, and as Thursday approached, the situation became acute. Something had to smash. How much Ward Valley was this Klondike gambler going to buy? How much could he buy? What was the Ward Valley crowd doing all this time? Daylight appreciated interviews with them that appeared—interviews delightfully placid and non-committal. Leon Guggenhammer even hazarded the opinion that this Northland Croesus might possibly be making a mistake. But not that they cared, John Dowsett explained. "It is purely gambling from beginning to end," were Nathaniel Letton's words; "and we refuse to have anything to do with it or to take notice of it in any way."

During this time Daylight had several secret meetings with his partners—one with Leon Guggenhammer, one with John Dowsett, and two with Mr. Howison. Beyond congratulations, they really amounted to nothing; for, as he was informed, everything was going satisfactorily. But on Tuesday morning a rumor that was disconcerting came to Daylight's ears. It was also published in the Wall Street Journal, and it was to the effect, on apparently straight-inside information, that on Thursday, when the directors of Ward Valley met, instead of the customary dividend being declared, an assessment would be levied. It was the first check Daylight had received. It came to him with a shock that if the thing were so he was a broken man. And it also came to him that all this colossal operating of his was being done on his own money. Dowsett, Guggenhammer and Letton were risking nothing. It was a panic, shortlived, it was true, but sharp enough while it lasted to make him remember Holdsworthy and the brick-yard, and to impel him to cancel all buying orders while he rushed to a telephone.

"Nothing in it—only a rumor," came Leon Guggenhammer's throaty voice in the receiver. "As you know," said Nathaniel Letton, "I am one of the directors, and I should certainly be aware of it were such action contemplated." And John Dowsett: "I warned you against just such rumors. There is not an iota of truth in it—certainly not. I tell you on my honor as a gentleman."

Heartily ashamed of himself for his temporary loss of nerve, Daylight returned to his task. The cessation of buying had turned the Stock Exchange into a bedlam, and down all the line of stocks the bears were smashing. Ward Valley, as the apex, received the brunt of the shock, and was already beginning to tumble. Daylight calmly doubled his buying orders. And all through Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday morning, he went on buying, while Ward Valley rose triumphantly higher. Still they sold, and still he bought, exceeding his power to buy many times over, when delivery was taken into account. What of that? On this day the double dividend would be declared, he assured himself. The pinch of delivery would be on the shorts. They would be making terms with him.

And then the thunderbolt struck. True to the rumor, Ward Valley levied the assessment. Daylight threw up his arms. He verified the report and quit. Not alone Ward Valley, but all securities were being hammered down by the triumphant bears. As for Ward Valley, Daylight did not even trouble to learn if it had fetched bottom or was still tumbling. Not stunned, not even bewildered, while Wall Street went mad, Daylight withdrew from the field to think it over. After a short conference with his brokers, he proceeded to his hotel, on the way picking up the evening papers and glancing at the head-lines. BURNING DAYLIGHT CLEANED OUT, he read; DAYLIGHT GETS HIS; ANOTHER WESTERNER FAILS TO FIND EASY MONEY.

He passed up to his rooms, ordered a Martini cocktail, took off his shoes, and sat down to think. After half an hour he roused himself to take the drink, and as he felt the liquor pass warmingly through his body, his features relaxed into a slow, deliberate yet genuine grin. He was laughing at himself.

"Buncoed, by gosh!" he muttered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

British Columbia fruit has won all records for quality and yield per acre. Many making over $500 per acre. Ten acres matured orchard makes a man independent for life. Ideal conditions, finest climate, and most fertile soil in America. Send for booklet. Gleaser & Co., Nelson, B. C.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN DOUGLAS CO., COLO.; 60 a. cult.; house, barn, 24 fruit trees, stock, mach., etc.; near town. Abbey, Box 818, Chicago.

318½ A., ALL CULT.; IN ADAMS CO., WASH.; 5-r. house, barn, outbldgs, orch., etc.; will sacrifice; all conveniences. ARLT, Box 319, Chicago.

164 A. IN MONROE CO., WIS.; NEAR TOWN; milk route, $300 per mo.; 160 a. cult.; one 6 and 7 r. house, barn, etc. LEE, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—RANCH, 1,900 A., IN WHEELER Co., Ore.; 200 a. cult.; 600 more tillable; 6 r. h., etc.; reasonable. COWNE, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS RANCH, 300 A., IN Granite Co., Mont.; 100 a. cult.; 7-r. house, outbldgs., stock, mach., etc. HULL, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—317 A. IN DEUEL CO., S. D.; 207 a. cult.; modern 8-r. house, outbldgs, all conveniences; sacrifice. Stacbour, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—200 A. STOCK AND GRAIN FARM in Knox Co., Mo.; 180 a. cult.; 6-r. house, cellar, etc.; bargain. DENSTINE, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—313 A. NEAR LASHBURN, SASK., Can.; 210 a. cult.; house, graneries, horses, poultry, mach., etc. GREEN, Box 310, Chicago.

FLORIDA!

It is not HOW MUCH you do or HOW MUCH you grow, but HOW MUCH you GET for what you do and what you grow that counts. That is the reason our Florida farmer makes more money from Twenty acres than you get from the crops on a 160 acre farm in the North. Our new book "FACTS ABOUT FLORIDA THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW," mailed free.

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY
J. E. INGRAHAM, Vice-Pres. St. Augustine, Florida
or LOUIS LARSON, Northwestern Agent,
109 West Adams Street Chicago, Illinois

$340,000 FOR ROADS

STATE HIGHWAYS COMMISSION APPORTIONS 1912 FUND AMONG THE DIFFERENT COUNTIES.

MINIMUM SHARE IS $2,000

South Fares Best—Result of Quarter Mill Tax and Share of Federal Land Sales—Pennington County Road Approved.

St. Paul.—The state highway commission today apportioned the 1912 road fund amounting to $340,000, among the counties of the state. The money comes from the quarter-mill tax levy, income from investments of the internal improvement land fund, and the 5 per cent given the state from sale of the federal lands within the state. The total is about $20,000 more than was believed would be available.

Southern Part of State Gets Most.

The joint resolution, passed by the last Legislature, providing that counties, which did not share in the old "pork barrel" appropriation, should first receive approximately $100,000 before apportioning the entire sum throughout the state was generally observed, although a few deviations were made.

The minimum each county will get this year is $2,000 and the maximum $8,000. The counties in the northern part of the state get approximately $140,300 of the fund and counties in the southern part of the state $199,700.

How the Counties Fared.

The apportionment follows:

Aitkin	$3,500	Marshall	5,100
Anoka	4,000	Martin	3,500
Becker	2,500	Meeker	3,500
Beltrami	5,500	Mille Lacs	6,000
Benton	2,500	Morrison	3,000
Big Stone	4,000	Mower	4,000
Blue Earth	7,800	Murray	5,000
Brown	4,500	Nicollet	3,000
Carlton	4,750	Nobles	3,700
Carver	5,000	Norman	3,000
Cass	3,500	Olmsted	5,000
Chippewa	3,000	Otter Tail	4,000
Chisago	3,000	Pine	2,000
Clay	4,500	Pipestone	3,000
Clearwater	2,500	Polk	3,500
Cook	2,000	Pope	2,700
Cottonwood	3,500	Ramsey	8,000
Crow Wing	4,500	Red Lake	2,000
Dakota	5,300	Redwood	3,200
Dodge	3,000	Renville	5,500
Douglas	3,200	Rice	3,800
Faribault	4,800	Rock	2,500
Fillmore	6,500	Roseau	2,000
Freeborn	3,500	St. Louis	8,000
Goodhue	5,000	Scott	4,000
Grant	3,200	Sherburne	3,750
Hennepin	8,000	Sibley	3,500
Houston	5,000	Stearns	4,500
Hubbard	5,000	Steele	4,000
Isanti	2,500	Stevens	3,000
Itasca	6,000	Swift	3,000
Jackson	6,000	Todd	2,800
Kanabec	2,700	Traverse	2,800
Kandiyohi	3,500	Wabasha	4,500
Kittson	4,000	Wadena	2,800
Koochiching	8,000	Waseca	4,000
Lac qui Parle	5,500	Washington	3,000
Lake	3,000	Watonwan	3,700
LeSueur	4,000	Wilkin	3,000
Lincoln	3,000	Winona	8,900
Lyon	3,000	Wright	4,500
McLeod	3,500	Yellow Medicine	3,000
Mahnomen	$2,000		

Approval of the proposed new state highway in Pennington county was given by the commission.

It is intended by this approval to provide a basis on which opponents of the Elwell road law may start proceedings in the courts to test the validity of the bill if they so desire. The commission also placed its approval on the Deer river and Northome road.

FARMERS' BODY ON ROAD

Leading Stock Raiser of Otter Tail County Expires Suddenly.

Fergus Falls.—Parties who were in from the town of Aastad brought news of the death of Thorwald H. Thorsoe, one of the leading stock raisers of this county, his body being found by the roadside near his home. Mr. Thorsoe had driven to Wendell, eighteen miles south of here, to sell some hogs and was returning home late in the evening. A neighbor who happened to be coming from the opposite direction noticed that his team had left the road and gone over to a haystack, and went over to investigate. He found the team without a driver and going back over the road which they had come, he discovered the body of Mr. Thorson. He had apparently died from heart disease.

Mr. Thorsoe made a specialty of raising thoroughbred stock, and took a large percentage of the prizes at the county fair here last fall.

SEEK MURDER SUSPECT

St. Louis County Authorities Expect Arrest of Slayer of Asa Shepard.

Duluth.—The sheriff's office is making every effort to apprehend Frank McClusky, on whose land the body of Asa Shepard, the Kelsey homesteader, was found buried in the snow with evidence of murder.

Sheriff Meining received a second telegram from Deputy Sheriff Frank Magie, at Kelsey, in which it is intimated that the murdered Grand Army veteran never went to Superior to mortgage his land. The deputy telegraphed that Shepard had no acquaintance in Superior, and that his murderer came to Superior with the deed to his farm and his pension papers. The deputy stated that McClusky was seen in Eveleth February 29, with $300 in his possession.

Holding Company Organized.

Fergus Falls.—Articles of incorporation of the Perham Holding company were filed here, the company being organized for the purpose of taking over the business of the late Peter Schroeder. The company is organized with capital of $100,000, and the incorporators are D. S. Culver, of St. Paul, and L. W. Oberhauser, J. H. Shea, M. Wais of Perham and Ralph Pederson of Moorhead. Mr. Schroeder owned a flouring mill, a brewery, several farms and village property in Perham, Detroit and Frazee.

SHRINKAGE IS SMALL

State Butter Tests Do Not Support the Contention of Wholesalers.

St. Paul.—The butter shrinkage tests just completed by the state department of weights and measures at the old Capitol did not bear out the contention of the wholesalers that a pound of butter would shrink one-half ounce in twenty-four hours. On the contrary the tests showed that the shrinkage in thirteen days was only seven thirty-seconds of an ounce per pound.

The butter tested was packed in pound cartons and was purchased by the department immediately after it was packed. It was kept at a constant temperature of 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

The tests will be continued by the department in connection with moisture tests until a positive basis for shrinkage has been arrived at. It is the belief of the chemists that the reason for the high shrinkage rate shown by some butter is that it contains a very high percentage of water in the first place. The creamery men, in many instances, do not work their butter now like they formerly did and therefore little of the water is worked out of it, they contend.

City Sealer W. M. Peterson has made arrangements for conducting a thorough shrinkage test, which will be entirely distinct from the tests now being conducted by the state department.

BALLOT ANNOUNCED.

No Election For Grand Master of Odd Fellows.

Red Wing.—Peter A. Nelson today announced the official vote for the election of officers of the Grand lodge of the I. O. O. F. as follows:

For Grand Master—T. J. Catton, Minneapolis, 357 votes; M. H. McDivitt, Minneapolis, 328; H. W. Parker, Winnebago, 612; Herman W. Phillips, St. Paul, 637; Total vote cast 1,934, votes necessary for choice one-third of all cast, which would be 646 votes. The three highest will be voted on at the Grand Lodge session in June.

For Deputy Grand Master—A. W. Anees, Windom, 957; F. E. Franklin, Alexandria, 946.

For Grand Warden—Frank Bose, St. Paul, 270; Eugene Boss, Wadena, 1,162; Leroy Brown, St. Paul, 486, Total vote cast, 1,908; necessary for choice, 636.

Grand Secretary—A. L. Bolton, St. Paul, 1,591; Horace E. Johnson, Minneapolis, 360.

Grand Treasurer — Cassius M. Sprague, Sauk Center, 1,833.

Grand Representative, two year term—W. W. Brown, Long Prairie, 530; F H. Castner, Minneapolis, 744; Frank L. Powers, St. Paul, 648. Total votes cast, 1,922. Necessary for choice, 640.

Grand Representative, one year—Peter A. Nelson, Red Wing, 1,813.

MISSING MAN SLAIN

Body of Aged Kelsey, Minn., Farmer Found by Deputy Sheriff.

Duluth.—Asa Shepard, a Civil war veteran, 76 years old, who has been missing from his homestead near Kelsey, four miles from here, since February 23, was murdered, according to a telegram received here from a deputy sheriff sent from Duluth to investigate. The telegram read: "Have found Shepard's body. He was murdered."

Shepard was a widower and recently purchased 144 acres of land near Kelsey. For the past year he has not resided on the homestead, but has been living in a small shack on the edge of the village. A week ago Friday he was last seen alive. He was then in good health. When he was missed a search was made, and his friends in Duluth were questioned, as he frequently came to this city to attend Grand Army gatherings.

The finding of his body by the deputy solves the mystery of his disappearance, but the reason for the murder is still unknown. It is believed that the aged man was probably killed for his money.

BRAINERD CLEANING UP.

City Council Revokes Seven Saloon Licenses For Violations.

Brainerd.—Following an all-day session of the Brainerd city council, attended by every councilman, the city attorney, Mayor H. P. Dunn and the attorneys for the saloonkeepers, the council, after hearing the evidence of policemen and witnesses regarding violations of the 11 o'clock and Sunday closing laws, revoked the liquor licenses of seven saloon men. Those whose licenses were canceled were Maurice Lemoine, Nicholas Lauer, John Hagen, P. E. McCabe, Bosley & Anderson, Walter Kanenberg and Andy Glynn. Four of these are hotel bars. Two licenses, those of Thienes & Bourassa, and W. B. Larrabee, were not revoked.

This wholesale housecleaning comes as a result of the violation of Mayor Dunn's orders, who had the police repeatedly warn every liquor man two weeks ago not to violate the closing laws. Saloon men have until March 12 to dispose of their stocks.

Wreck Indictments Asked.

St. Paul. — Attorney General Smith has announced that he will likely take action in the Milwaukee railroad wreck at Odessa, Minn., in which ten people lost their lives. He will ask for indictments charging those responsible with manslaughter. Judge Flaherty of Morris has notified Mr. Smith that if desired he will call a special term of court for April 2, but the legal department prefers to wait until the regular term.

The maximum fine for manslaughter is $1,000.

MOORHEAD ON STAND AGAIN

RELATES HOW HE FEARED BEING INTERCEPTED.

Moorhead Man Says Logging Line Zigzagged Through Best Timber Tract.

Washington, D. C. — W. K. Moorhead, witness before the Graham committee, was again on the stand and was asked by Representative George to go into details regarding his statement that when collecting affidavits on the White Earth reservation he feared he might be intercepted in his effort to take the affidavits to Washington. "When I was about ready to return to Washington," Mr. Moorhead replied, "a friend of mine who had recently been in Park Rapids, the nearest point to the railroad, said that several persons had asked when I would reach Park Rapids and when I would start for Washington. My friend said he inferred from their questions that they hoped to persuade me not to present my affidavits to the federal authorities and might even accompany me on the train.

"It was plain they represented the interests involved in my affidavits. Not desiring to take any risks I proceeded north and took the railroad at another point."

Mr. Moorhead also discussed the construction of the Nichols-Chisholm logging railroad, running 15 miles north of Pontsford in navigable waters. "This incident in the White Earth history should be investigated. The Nichols-Chisholm people were given concessions to pass over the Indian lands with their railroad after compensating the owners for timber. It appears, however, that the compensation was merely nominal, and that the railroad builders twisted their route in and out so as to pass through the finest pine timber, besides cutting a path many times wider than their permit allowed. When I saw the amount paid the Indians for this timber I was amazed at its smallness."

TO PUSH RIVER WORK

Government Prepares for Short, Active Season on Mississippi.

Winona.—A short but active season is the general outlook for the government in its work of improving the Mississippi river for navigation this year. It is generally conceded that government crews will be unable to resume work along the river for at least six weeks, as ice in the Mississippi is from three to four feet in thickness.

Larger crews than ever before will replace the ones which operated in this section last year. It is understood also that two or three extra crews will be operating this year to augment the government's force. One or two of these will work in the immediate vicinity of Lake Pepin.

When the season's work is completed the sixteen-mile stretch between Winona and Richmond, which is said to be a model of river construction, will become merely a link in a long chain of similar channel. The entire river from Lake Pepin to the Wisconsin river will compare favorably with this sixteen miles.

Electric Company Sues City.

Fergus Falls.—Papers have been filed in the United States court in this city in a suit brought by the Western Electric company against the city of Detroit, Minn., for $6,366.33. The company alleges that it contracted to put in a municipal electric light plant for the city and was to receive $11,628 for the labor and material. It was also to be paid for extras, and these amounted to $4,667.07. The city has paid something over $9,000, and was to pay the balance when the plant was formally accepted, but it is alleged that it has delayed the formal acceptance and final payment, although the plant has been in successful operation for over a year.

School Site Fight Renewed.

Grand Rapids.—Judge Templeton of the district court has been advised that the plaintiffs in the famous Minot normal school site suit will appeal to the supreme court from the decision which was made by him. The plaintiffs contend that there was an agreement between themselves and the board of normal control whereby the property that was donated to the state for normal school purposes, and which was a part of the city of Minot, was to be vacated so far as the easements held by the city for streets and alleys were concerned.

Asks Relief For Indians.

Washington.—Chairman Graham of the White Earth investigating committee, introduced a bill providing an appropriation of $26,000 for the immediate relief of diseased and indigent members of the White Earth Indian tribe. The proposed fund is to be taken from the White Earth money now in the federal treasury and is to be handled by the Red Cross society, through whom clothing, medicine, attention and other care will be distributed among the sufferers.

Great Northern Gains Big.

St. Paul. — The gross earnings of the Great Northern Railway company for the first seven months of the present fiscal year exceeded those of any similar period in the history of the system. Even the high mark of 1910 was eclipsed. The operating revenue of the Great Northern for the period named was $40,424,468.86, a gain of $2,315,052.93. Total operating expenses were $20,202,174.84, a decrease of nearly $1,000,000, leaving a net revenue of over $19,000,000, or an actual increase of $3,270,632.25.

SILAGE IS GOOD FOR SHEEP

Will Be Found Most Beneficial Feed for Animals During Long Winter Season for Feeding.

(By J. C. COURTER.)

There has been great difference of opinion concerning the value of silage as a sheep feed. In our opinion silage is a good and safe feed for old and young sheep if it is free from mold, and if it is fed carefully. Moreover, the central western farmer will find silage a most beneficial food to tone up the digestive tract of his sheep throughout the long winter season for feeding. Silage acts through the winter much the same as grass does through the summer, keeping a bloom and a thrift on the sheep that is hard to equal without it.

Lambs which are being fattened for market need less silage than the older ewes, and particular pains must be taken to keep only fresh, sweet silage for them. Cattle feeders find good sound silage a very excellent fattening feed in itself, but sheep will not handle as much straight silage as cattle.

Lambs being fed for the market should be slowly started on silage, giving them only a taste during the first week. Gradually then for three more weeks the quantity should be increased until they are getting all they will eat up nearly clean.

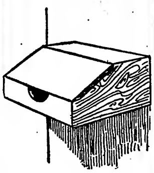
All these rules can be changed somewhat, of course, yet they will serve as a reliable, practical guide, for they are the result of experience. However, any farmer feeding silage should remember:

1. Never feed moldy silage.
2. Never feed silage for a long time that is noticeably sour.
3. Never start in heavily at first.
4. Never feed silage heavy in the grain one day and silage light in the grain the next.
6. Never allow silage to lay in the troughs from one feeding time to the other.
6. Never feed silage that is noticeably frosted.
7. Never leave the salt box empty.
8. Always watch the appetites of the sheep, and if they seem tired of silage cut down on the ration until they grow eager for more.

SALT NECESSARY FOR CATTLE

Can Always Be Available for Animals by Use of Small Box With Moon-Shaped Hole.

The best way of salting cattle is to have it always available so that they may go to it at pleasure. This can be accomplished by having a brick of salt tacked up under the shed where the animals can lick it, or another good way to use loose salt is to construct a box, as shown in the illustration, which is partially filled with salt, says the Homestead. The hole should be large enough that the animal can put its nose into it and lift the lid up. The cattle will examine the box, and smelling the salt through the half-moon shaped hole, put their noses in and lift the lid up. As soon as they are through licking, the lid will drop down and protect the salt from dirt and dust, and from rain, if the box is placed in pasture.



Salt Box.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Teach the colt to draw loads by degrees.

Gentleness pays best with the colt or horse.

It is dangerous to feed millet to the brood mare.

Wet the hay and not the oats for a coughing horse.

Always approach a strange horse at the shoulder.

Stop at the top of the hill and let your horse get breath.

Use few words with a horse, but have them understood.

A draft horse should have a large chest and square shoulders.

There is no better place to fit a colt for market than on the farm.

A horse that is trained without blinds is usually the safer horse.

Match horses with reference to size and motion particularly, to color if you can.

If you find it necessary to change the horse's feed cut the amount down for a time.

Be careful about feeding horses inclined to heaves, too much hay, or hay that is dusty.

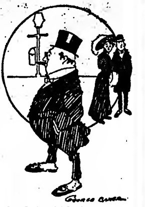
Great care should be used in watering the horses. A little and often is the best way.

One of the chief advantages of feeding live stock on the farm is the maintenance of soil fertility.

The shoe should fit the foot. Don't let the blacksmith cut the bars, or frogs to make the foot fit the shoe.

Satisfactory results were obtained last year at the Kansas Agricultural [illegible]

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?



She—Is he rich?
He—He's been married three times.

Rather Rough.

"Why is it that they can't find a white hope,' ma?"

"Because they first have to find a man who is white."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Awful.

"Is my hat on straight."

"No. One eye shows."—Life.

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box.

It's the contrariness of her sex that induces a woman to agree with a man just when he doesn't want her to.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

A man never forgives his enemies until he wishes them prosperity.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Many reputations blow up when a political campaign is in full blast.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Politics might not be so bad but for some of the people in it.

A Boon to Housewives

Everyone can enjoy the luxuries of a hardwood floor at small expense by the use of this wonderful new product. *Does away with unsanitary carpets—permits the use of large or small rugs.* Makes old homes new—makes new homes more comfortable, attractive and sanitary.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

A Perfect Imitation of Oak
Beautifully Grained—Highly Polished.
For Floors and Wainscoting

Durable, Attractive, Inexpensive, Vermin-Proof, Odorless and Sanitary. *Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard.*
If your dealer doesn't sell Gal-va-nite Flooring send for samples and our beautifully illustrated booklet.

FORD MFG. CO.
St. Paul St. Louis
Chicago
Omaha Kansas City

FORD'S

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 11-1912.

Backache

Is only one of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:

"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

INFLUENZA CATARRHAL FEVER PINKEYE, SHIPPING FEVER, EPIZOOTIC

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 3 to 6 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 50c BOTTLE, $5 DOZ. Any druggist, or delivered by manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA

SEEDS

Largest growers of pedigree farm and garden seeds in the world—Clovers, Grasses, Oats, Rye, Barley, Potatoes, Seed Corn, etc. We breed only pedigree heavy yielding stocks. CATALOGUE FREE.

OATS Sworn yield 259 bushels per acre. You can beat this. Yours in 1912.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, Box 500, La Crosse, Wis.

Relief from Rheumatism

Try Sloan's Liniment for your rheumatism — don't rub — just lay it on lightly. It goes straight to the sore spot, quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops the pain.

Here's Proof

Mrs. Julia Thomas of Jackson, Cal., writes: "I have used your Liniment for rheumatism with much success."

Martin J. Tunis, 160 16th Ave., Paterson, N. J., writes:—"I was a cripple with rheumatism for two years and I could not move at all; had to be carried from place to place. I tried remedies and could not get better, until I tried Sloan's Liniment. One bottle fixed me up in good shape and now I always have a bottle in the house for my wife and children."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

kills any kind of pain. Good for Neuralgia, Toothache, Lumbago and Chest Pains. Sold by all dealers. Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Boston, Mass.

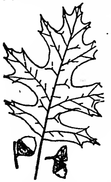
THE OAK FAMILY IN FORESTRY

BY

Warren H. Miller

COPYRIGHT BY FIELD AND STREAM

EXCEPT for purely commercial forestry, I am sure our people would not want our forests to be like those I saw this year during an extensive trip over the German forests, where only three out of over two hundred forests were by natural reproduction, all the rest being planted. For the lumberman these forests, located right handy to good transportation and continually producing an annual yield, would be ideal, for the trees grow so straight that everything from the three-inch thinnings up to the sixteen-inch full-grown trees are marketable at profitable rates and have their use in the economy of the national life of Germany. The trees reach sixteen-inch diameter in sixty-year revolutions, are protected from fire along the railroad right-of-way by fire borders and have but little fire risk and no patrol expenses, as something is always going on in nearly all the sections so that there are plenty of woodsmen about to head off incipient fires. When we get a sane system of state forest taxation taxing only the value of the yearly thinnings and the final forest crop, such forestry will become an established commercial enterprise with us, whereas our present system of taxing annually the entire value of the stand is most unjust and one of the biggest hindrances to the introduction of commercial forestry in place of our present speculative lumbering.

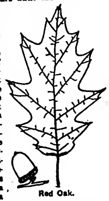


Scarlet Oak.

The Prussians have worked out commercial forestry to a mathematical science. They know to a dot just how long a given forest of kiefer, or sylvester pine, will take to reach maturity, just how much thinning is best and when to do it, just the right age and soil for the plantations, every known disease of the tree and its remedy, and just where to market every splinter of it at maximum profit. And their government encourages them with compulsory fire protection from the railroads and just tax laws. The same system prevails with the spruce and fir of Saxony and the hardwoods of Hesse and Westphalia, so that they make from $6.50 an acre per year in the spruce of Wurtemburg to $2.50 in the sylvester pine forests of Prussia, and the annual yield from but thirty-five million acres of forest is four and one-half billion board feet! But we are far from any such exact knowledge of our tree species as this, and we have over a hundred species where they use but seven. And it is a well-known fact that many of our experiments in clear cutting and planting have so far failed. After ten or twelve successive generations of foresters have studied out our best species for pure stand raising and we have, as it were, grown up with our forests and know them as do the older nations, this system will be applicable on a large scale with us. It is being applied now to a certain extent with white pine, as witness the numerous successful, though young, stands of white pine in New England. The total area of planted forest with us is now about 1,100,000 acres. The total land that would yield best on planted forests is more than 56,000,000 acres.

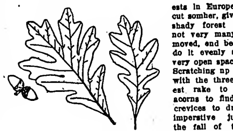
The French system of futaie regulaire, or standard forest, is the more likely one for us to use, or rather to grow into, for we are in for at least fifty years of selective forests before any extensive use of standard forest can be introduced. In the French system three cuts are necessary when the forest reaches maturity: The seeding cut is first made, letting in sun on the forest floor, and varying in amount widely, depending upon the species of the tree. The next fall of seeds from the seeding trees results in a dense floor of young shoots, for the sun's warmth is present to germinate and to feed the young trees with sunlight. Then follows the secondary cut, when the trees have reached the age of five years and are tough enough to allow cutting operations without too many of them being killed. This cut takes nearly all the old trees, leaving enough to protect the young thicket from wind, frost and drought. The terminal cut follows when the young trees reach about ten years of age, and takes the last of the old stand. First thinning begins five years later and continues every ten years until the main stand reaches maturity. The thinning cuts are worth about one-third the value of the final crop.

This little outline will give an idea of how much knowledge and judgment is demanded of the forester. Unless he knows exactly what he is doing, the method is dangerous and apt to result in failure of the reproduction, requiring excessive planting. In France successive generations of foresters have worked it out to a science for the eight species of trees that are used in their forestry operations. We will accumulate this experience for our own species in time.



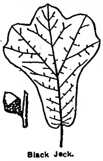
Red Oak.

But the kind of forestry which we can begin to practice right now, both in woodlots and in small private tracts, is a combination of the French system with ordinary selective forestry, that is, taking out ripe trees here and there as they mature. If you have a fair sprinkling of good oaks on your woodlot, there is no reason why you should not encourage them a little by giving them a chance to extend. If you have a tract of barren land hardly worth pasturage and for which the tax man has no terrors for you, there is no reason why you should not set it out in white pine, or sylvester pine, or whatever species your state forester specifies as suitable for the soil and climate. Keep cattle and running fires out of the woodlot, plant out your spare acorns every chance you get, use up the weed trees for cordwood, and take out worthless trees wherever they are crowding the young oaks, and you will soon be in a fair way to own a valuable oak stand. The same is true of small forest tracts of a few hundred acres, the ideal sportsman's retreat. You can practice an immense amount of culture forestry during your hunts and camps and wanderings about your tract. Here and there will be predominating areas of valuable species which only need a little encouragement to take up the whole land. You are always using firewood out of the tract. Make that firewood pay by planting the room each tree leaves with a half-dozen oak or pine seeds, or, better, keep a little nursery of white pines and white oaks and draw from it as you take out worthless stuff. A white pine twelve years old is a very respectable little specimen twenty feet high and three inches across the butt. In six years it is higher than your head, and wants at least twenty square feet of room, so, before you know it, what was once a clump of soft maples and white birches is now a thicket of thrifty young pines. As regards the oaks, a sharp stick and your heel is all they need to put the acorn down two inches into the mulch. There ought to be one seedling every ten paces, with a reasonable chance at the sun, all over that part of your forest where oaks are wont to grow.



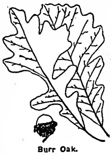
White Oak.

As the oaks are the most important family of the hardwoods, and one in which every sportsman is interested, I will just run over in review the most widely distributed members of the family in our country. We are blessed with many species, suitable to all kinds of soils and climates. At the head of the family stands the white oak, quercus alba, the noblest tree in our forests. You will know him by the familiar deeply notched leaf with nine regular lobes disposed four on a side with one at the end. Along in October it turns a fine copper color and then brown, hanging on all winter, so that, when snow is on the ground, if you see a patch of brown foliage amid the bare tree trunks, it's either a white oak or a beech. Look under the tree in early October or late September and find the long oval acorn, brown and light yellow. They grow usually in pairs with a rough knobby cup, not scaled, bowl shaped. The bark is light gray, somewhat rough, and young trees have many little tufts of twigs up and down the trunk, which will develop into side branches if the least sun gets down to them. The wood is strong and fine—no comparison with such a brashy specimen as the red oak. Just try the two with a plane and saw, and report on the difference in working. None but sharp-edged tools need apply with white oak. In forestry the white oak, that is, its equivalent quercus robur is grown, pure, in big forests in Europe. Seeding cut somber, giving a quite shady forest floor with not very many trees removed, and be careful to do it evenly so that no very open spaces are left. Scratching up the humus with the three tined forest rake to allow the acorns to find plenty of crevices to drop into is imperative just before the fall of the acorns. Seeding should be completed in one fall of seeds. When sure that the reproduction has been acquired, proceed with the secondary cut, taking but one tree in two to three, more or less, depending upon whether spring frosts are to be feared. A secondary cut may be necessary in the judgment of the forester, two years later, before proceeding with the final cut. Clearance of the seedlings is almost always necessary, as the young oak is slow and apt to be beaten out by young beeches and maples during the first few years of its infancy. Thinning: Up to the age of low thickets the stand can be left very dense, but from that time on proceed drastically in favor of the dominant trees, intervening when you see culture necessary to aid them, and in general leaving enough of the dominated and suppressed trees to protect the trunks of your dominants—the trees of the future. Return in ten years, or earlier if conditions are favorable, and take out all dead and dominated trees, and all of the dominants that are getting crooked or being left behind, the rule being to keep the tops of your best trees always with a little space to meet in, which space is filled with second stage dominated trees. Leave in the beech sub-growth and any other tolerant trees which add leaf-fall to the humus. The trees will reach eight inches diameter in thirty years and you will thin about one hundred per acre every trip. From that time on they add a great deal more to their volume every year, since they grow a new ring all around the trunk, which by this time is over two feet in circumference. Of course, as you will start with a forest with some grown trees on it, you will arrange it so as to always have some mature cutting to do, as well as thinning cuts on all other sections. The management of a forest is always a paying proposition, so long as you choose to keep at it, and while you will never see the final crops cut of the sections that you regenerated, you have had a good deal of business out of the old forest and the thinning cuts of the new, and your forest or woodlot has increased in value, not deteriorated, under your hands.



Black Jack.

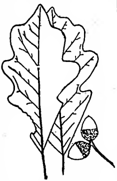
Closely allied to the white oak, and sold with it, is the Swamp White Oak, quercus bicolor, good for your wet soils and creek bottoms. Know it by the heavy-ended, slightly lobed leaf, and the rather small bottle-shaped acorns, in pairs on a stem anywhere from an inch to three inches long. The leaf is something like that of the black jack, but the acorn, the bark and the size of the tree will prevent confusing it. A third tree in the white oak class is the Burr Oak, but with harder and tougher wood. It is also called the over-cup oak, technical name quercus macrocarpa. Leaf has a big lobed head with two very deep notches about half-way down. Bark of twigs always has corky wings, and the acorn is very large with scaly, fringed cup. This tree grows across the whole United States to Montana, as far south as the latitude of New York City, parallel 40 degrees. All these white oaks will grow sylviculturally under the same treatment, and all seed annually. The flowers are miserable little catkins of green, pin-headed flowerets, in clusters of four or five catkins on a sheaf.



Burr Oak.

No forest would be complete without a few specimens of the chestnut-oak family. If you pick up a leaf with scalloped edges and find a big acorn with long oval nut, over an inch long, with fine, scaly cup, that's q. prinus, the Chestnut oak. It has very strong, hard wood, durable in soil and water, used for fencing and railroad ties. Bark is fine for tanning operations and it grows well as simple or standard coppice, as described in my previous series on European Forestry. Another form of chestnut oak is known as Yellow oak, with a leaf startlingly like the chestnut itself, but the acorn gives it away. The illustration shows a representative leaf. Both the chestnut oak are annual seeders and their value in forestry is best in the shape of tan-bark coppice.

A widely distributed and interesting oak, but of no value in forestry is the Black Jack. You will know it at sight by the blunt-ended leaf with three lobes, rough black bark (smooth higher up the tree) and small stemless acorn with scaly cup. As a woodsman, put it down in your memory against the time you want a very hard wood. Otherwise leave it severely alone, except to clean it out as a forest weed.



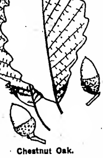
Swamp White Oak.

It belongs to the bristle-tipped and pointed-leaved families of oaks, of which the red oak is the representative and most valuable species. Seeding is biennial. Sylvicultural treatment of red oak about the same as white oak, except that the seeding cut must be a trifle more open. The red oak is claimed to be a faster grower than the white and it certainly overtops it and crowds it out in direct competition. I am of the opinion, however, that if the white oak is given an equal amount of sunlight it will give a crop of mature trees within ten years of the corresponding plantation of red oak. From the carpenter's point of view there is no comparison between it and the white oak, nor is there when it comes to market value as the white commands nearly double the figure. Personally I find red oak much easier to work, rather brashy, and nowhere near so strong as the white. It is a hardy, aggressive grower in the forest, and you will know it by its large, dark-green, shiny, pointed, lobed leaves and its big blunt acorn with the flat saucerlike cup. This acorn is the distinguishing feature, as the black oak has a very similar leaf but its acorn is half enclosed in a green, scaly cup. The red oak has the smoothest bark of any of them, nearly black, greenish tinged on the north side. Leaves turn a deep red, late in October. Now that white oak is getting so high priced the red is used a great deal in interior house trim. It will grow on dry soils, which fact often decides its choice as the forest species when choosing between it and white oak.

Its cousin the black oak, and the scarlet oak, q. cocinea, are so like it in leaf that all that can be said is that the leaf is more deeply notched and heavier-veined. You must look to the acorn to be sure. Both scarlet and black have a deep-cupped, scaly acorn, and the inner bark of the black oak is orange-yellow, making a fine dye, used in medicine as quercitron and in the industries for tanning. Wood sells as "red oak." The scarlet oak is a much smaller tree, growing best in plenty of sunlight; inner bark reddish, kernel of the acorn is white while that of the black oak is yellow. Both of them have gorgeous orange and scarlet foliage in October, and are useful for ornamental trees.

All through our moist ravines and creek bottoms you will find a tall slender oak, growing in natural pure stands, with a notched, peaky leaf like the red and black oaks. But under the tree you are sure to find abundant small round acorns with shallow cups, almost smooth. The little acorns are half an inch long and very pretty, sometimes with delicate light stripes running longitudinally. This tree is the Pink Oak or water oak, q. palustris. Wood is coarse and not durable; sells as "second" red oak. Pin oak, beech and black gum are, however, the three toughest woods in the forest. Sylviculturally the tree has no value; when you take one out replace it with a swamp white oak. The name pin oak comes from its value for tree nails for house building.

Two more oaks that have their own peculiarities are the Willow Oak, q. phellos, with tiny scale-cupped acorns and long willow-like leaves, and the Shingle Oak, with perfectly smooth magnolia-like leaves, smooth bark and small shallow-cupped acorns. Both of these woods split easily, and the willow oak is tough and pliable enough when none better can be had for the purpose. In conclusion, I would mention the Post Oak of the Southwest, the "white" oak of that section, deeply lobed (seven); strong wood; small, sweet acorn, scale-cupped.



Chestnut Oak.

KING GEORGE'S MAIL BAG

All letters addressed to the king and queen of England are sent direct to whichever of the royal residences they are occupying from the general postoffice in London in specially sealed bags, says the Strand. In the case of Buckingham palace, this bag arrives, as a rule, just as his majesty is finishing dinner, and is taken charge of by the secretary on duty, who opens it and proceeds to sort out the contents. Such letters as will ultimately demand the personal attention of King George are placed before him the same night, but it is not often that he deals with them at the moment, save in matters that will not brook delay. He glances through them, makes a few brief notes upon them, and they are then placed under lock and key until he is ready for them on the following morning.

He has barely had time to deal with these before the royal breakfast is served and almost simultaneously an even larger bag of correspondence arrives. Only those who have been called upon to handle them can realize the vastness of the royal postbags, the contents of which often range from a private communication from some amiable lunatic who considers that his claim to the British throne is superior to that of King George. By the organization of a well nigh perfect system, however, this heavy correspondence is dealt with in remarkably quick time. Lord Stamfordham, should he be on duty, opens every communication, and, glancing at it, places the bulk of it in the large crimson leather basket labeled with the tenor of the epistle.

Thus invitations to undertake public functions of one description or another go into one basket, charitable appeals into another, the official report of the proceedings of the two houses of parliament into a smaller basket, letters of a personal character into a fourth, and so on. At the finish there is a small but highly important little pile left. This is composed of letters from the rulers of other states, personal reports from our ambassadors abroad or communications from ministers at home. These never for one instant leave the custody of whoever is intrusted with the task of opening them. There is a special box standing on the table with a slit in the top of it wide enough to take any paper. It is fastened with a patent lock, of which only the king, Lord Knollys and Lord Stamfordham have the keys.

These are the first letters that are presented to the king every morning, together with a memorandum reminding him of the duties he has to perform that day. In many cases the king elects to write letters in reply with his own hand, but should this not be convenient he sends for one of his secretaries and dictates his reply. His majesty is by no means a quick thinker and likes to ponder over every word that he proposes to place on paper. In this respect he presents a curious contrast to his late father, who would reply to the most important letter in a few seconds.

THEATER IN CHINA

Playhouse Is the Great National Amusement.

English Writer Attends Performance and Tells of His Experience With Celestials—Play Lasts Several Days.

Pekin, China.—The theater in China is the great national amusement, and the Chinese will attend a play that lasts for several days without getting the least tired of it, says an English writer.

Figure to yourself a huge, dingy barn crammed full of Chinese, mostly of the coolie class, the men all on one side and the women on the other; attendants go round selling saucers of fruit, melon seeds, sweetmeats and cups of green, unstewed tea. Up above is a huge gallery, also crammed with tier upon tier of men, women and children, smoking, eating and gesticulating, but, as a rule, perfectly well behaved. In the last respect they could give many of our own music hall audiences points, and they never applaud.

Some have taken their shoes off and sit with their bare feet up on the edge in front of them, where also is placed the program (in Chinese and written from the bottom of the page up to the top), and the saucers of fruit and other "chow" purchased from the half-naked attendants. The odor from this unwashed mass of humanity is appalling.

As you push your way through the crowd to your reserved pew, because that is exactly what it is like, you hear the beating of tomtoms and the strident squeak of fiddles completely out of tune, mingled with a sound as though all the fireirons in Christendom were being thrown downstairs. This is the orchestra, and it plays throughout the performance; there is no escape from it, even for a moment, and the crash of cymbals and bangings of gongs never give you one moment's respite.

Through the dim, cloudy atmosphere you catch sight of what is happening on the stage. There is no scenery, no drop curtain, no wings and no footlights. The actors make their entrance from doors at the back of the stage, one of which is to the left and the other on the right.

No actresses appear. Although not actually forbidden, it is considered extremely bad form for a woman to appear on the stage in China. All the women's parts have to be taken by men, and the impersonation is absolutely perfect as to deportment, gesture, dress and figure, and, above all, voice. The shrill falsetto twittering is perfectly produced, and the little half shuffle, half run, the expression, etc., are all faithfully portrayed.

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A Theater in China.

I was lucky in seeing two distinct plays with a fresh set of actors in each. Some of the dresses are really gorgeous, and the make-up is particularly good. In the first play we were shown a reproduction of a real Chinese criminal court, in which, at any trial, in true Oriental fashion, they torture and punish the prisoner long before they decide whether or not he is guilty, and in the second play two mighty warriors, twins and rivals for the same maiden's hand, fought a long and most realistic duel, first with daggers, then with long swords, and eventually they indulged in a spirited wrestling match, quite acrobatic in its movements, until one poor fellow whirled madly in the air, turned a trick somersault and expired doing a cartwheel. It was really funny, but the audience took it all quite seriously. Many of the women broke down and wept at the woes the heroine had to go through, while to the European eye the whole thing was simply ludicrous.

Big Price for Arm.

Pendleton, Ore.—Attorney Dan P. Smythe, president of the Commercial association and secretary of the Oregon Wool Growers' association, is in Portland to prosecute a damage suit against the Northern Pacific company for $60,000. While accompanying a train load of sheep to Tacoma eighteen months ago he received injuries which resulted in the loss of an arm and caused him to spend several months in the hospital.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
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THE SUNBEAM.

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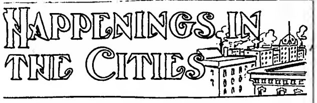


HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Was Bitten by Bloodthirsty Barbastel

NEW YORK.—A large, ferocious, bloodthirsty barbastel, which chiropterous mammal is probably more familiar to you under its Latin nickname of Synotus Barbastellus, caused a panic among the one hundred employes of Benjamin Fechter, a clothing manufacturer, when it flew through a window of the loft the other morning at 10 o'clock, and bit, scratched, clawed and tore the hair, eyes, ears and noses of several of the men and women working at the machines.

The barbastel is generally insectivorous or frugivorous, and is a first cousin of the big-eared Megn-der-ma-gi-gis, which inhabits Australia. The barbastel in question, however, was decidedly carnivorous, and to judge from the way it tried to make a ten-course dinner from the physiognomy of Morris Binberg, one of the cutters, it had not eaten for several days.

Binberg was the first one to see the barbastel as it flew into the shop. Binberg has nice fat cheeks and the barbastel made straight for the cutter, who dived under his machine too late. The terrible animal caught him by the hair and Binberg started to do a Marathon around the room, shrieking for help at the top of his lungs, while women fainted, and of course, it follows that strong men grew pale.

The other employes ran out of the room in a panic, but as they couldn't pronounce the name of the bloodthirsty animal they did not succeed in getting help.

Finally Mr. Barbastel was cornered and clapped under an empty box, and some 5 or 18 people sat on top to make sure that it didn't escape.

Mr. Fechter returned from a business call, and found his employes completely metrogrobolized by the awful encounter. Cautiously lifting up the box, he looked within and began to laugh as though he would burst a blood vessel. His employes were aghast when Mr. Fechter grabbed the animal and shoved it into a wide-necked bottle.

"What is it, a-neagis?"

"No, you blockheads; it's only a bat," said Mr. Fechter.

"Oy oy," said the employes, and went back to work.

Finds Young Son After a Long Search

DENVER.—"There's my pops," said four-year-old Frederick Eugene Lockwood, pressing his face against the window-pane of one of the rooms of the state home for dependent children. A minute later the boy had his arms around his father's neck and both father and son were crying with joy. His identification by the boy was a test suggested by the father to prove that he was the boy's parent.

Frederick H. Lockwood, the father, is a balloonist and parachute jumper.

When he asked for the custody of the child he suggested a test to prove that he was the boy's father. He stood, with several other men, outside the home and the boy was taken to a window and asked if he recognized any of the party. The child picked out his father without hesitation.

Little Frederick Lockwood was taken to the detention home last October and left there by Mrs. Edith M. Villsume Goehsl, who told the matron of the home that the boy was turned over to her by an inmate of a resort in Seattle, Wash. She asked the detention home to take charge of the boy.

When the child was undressed at the detention home it was found that his left arm was broken, his left collar bone dislocated and that his body was covered with marks and bruises. He was sent to the county hospital, and from there to the state home. He has never recovered from his injuries, and may be a cripple all his life.

Ants' Nests Divert Fashionable City

PARIS.—With the approach of spring the rage for novelty has descended on fashionable Paris. On all sides new forms of the entertainment of guests and new ways of doing things are being subjected to experiment.

One of the most curious of the new fashions is the ants' nest craze. No hostess thinks a drawing room complete unless it contains a glass case inside of which are a few pounds of earth, a large number of ants and their eggs, and a supply of more or less suitable food. Guests are provided with magnifying glasses and are invited to watch the industrious insects carrying on their domestic and civic duties, much as if still in a country field.

To vary the program the ants are made to engage in a pitched battle as one swarm is introduced into the nest of another. Invaders and invaded lock in fierce combat, and a hastily improvised hospital and ambulance service for the injured is organized by the non-combatants. This idea was introduced into Paris society by a well-known singer.

Another innovation which is having an immense success is a dog's training college, which was opened in the most fashionable quarter of Paris. Here a society woman's dumb friend is lodged, fed, and educated in all that he should and should not do at the trifling fee of about $30 a month, though day pupils are admitted at a lower rate.

Many graceful accomplishments are imparted in the course, which is divided into school and college grades, and diplomas are awarded on a certain standard of proficiency being attained. It is jokingly said that the time-honored French polish is going to the dogs.

Old Mansion May Be Sold for Taxes

CHICAGO.—Remnants of what once was the Reber mansion, Chicago's pride in ante-bellum days, will be sold for taxes by Cook county some time in March. For forty years county, state and city have attempted unsuccessfully the collection of taxes on this last vestige of the Reber estate.

And the proceeding will not be without its pathos and romance. By it the home will be sold over the head of Gertrude V. Raber Backus, who in her eighth decade of life is alone in the world. In her eighty years she has seen the mansion of old transformed into a forfeited hovel.

The property is at Ellis avenue and East Fortieth street, in the heart of a choice residence district. Lots of 50-foot frontage there are valued at $10,000. Tax complications have destroyed title to the Reber property and Mrs. Backus has been clinging to her home in the face of impending dispossession.

For thirty years tax buyers have grasped the Reber property at each delinquent tax sale. In those years the residence, with its site, was accepted as a good risk by tax buyers. As years went by and the aged owner clung persistently to her abode, even in defiance of law, the tax buyers abandoned it as a bad proposition.

Since 1901 the county has levied on the property regularly. Delinquency notices were served with no effect. Court procedure had as little effect. The gray-haired defendant let everything go by default and held steadfastly to her abode.

Repentance.

The man who repeats before he is found out is generally pretty sure that somebody has picked up the right clew.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

BEST LOVED MAN IN AUSTRIA

Undoubtedly the best-loved man in broad Austria is not cross old Kaiser Franz Josef, but his still older cousin and councillor, Archduke Rainer. Rainer is very, very old; and he is known as "the Rainer." When clerks and lawyers on their way to the Innenstadt pass his little place in Favoritinstrasse, and see pressed to the window a white face, white hair, a short white beard and long white mustache, they do not say, "That is the Archduke." They say, "Look at the Rainer," and they repeat some ancient tale from the Neue Freie Presse about the Rainer's immemorial antiquity.

The Rainer is indeed terribly old. He was born and grew up in the days when Austria owned Venetia, and there his papa, another Archduke Rainer, ruled; and this papa was born away back in 1783, almost in the rococo age of Watteau shepherdesses, Rosenkavaliers and George Washington. But as if to mock at his antiquity, the Rainer is the most modern man among the hundred and fifty Hapsburg archdukes. In all that relates to soldiering, politics, art and science no man outdistances the Rainer. He made Vienna an art and science city.

EUROPE'S ROYAL HOUSEWIFE

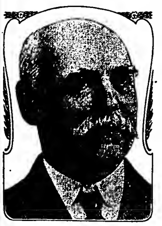
It would be hard to find a more capable housekeeper than the empress of Germany.

Her ideal is service: she has devoted her life to serving her country, her husband, and her children. She believes that this is woman's highest and only mission, and that women are happy as long as they keep to this ideal. The empress has never interfered in affairs of state, and the dazzle of court life has meant little to her. But she has always found joy caring for the comforts of the emperor, looking after her children, and managing her household.

When the Kaiser calls for his wife he finds her engrossed in the many departments of her housekeeping lore in which she is so proficient. Though she does not go into the kitchen and order her groceries and meats as do her subjects, the chief steward comes to her study every morning and they plan the menus for luncheon and dinner together. She often suggests new dishes and makes changes in the menus as they are presented. For she keeps many cook books in her study and is always on the lookout for new recipes.

The empress does not believe in foolish extravagance in dressing any more than in conducting her palace. Though her tailored suits and her dinner gowns are made outside, she keeps a dressmaker busy all the year round remodeling her gowns and those for her daughter.

MAKING PRESS ARRANGEMENTS



Letters are being received daily by Charles S. Albert, chairman of the standing committee of correspondents in charge of the Press Galleries of the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington, asking for reservations in the press sections at the Republican and Democratic National conventions, the latter of which will be held in Baltimore June 25. The committee of which Mr. Albert is the chairman has been designated by the national committees of the two parties to receive all requests and assist in the assignment of seats in the press sections of the two conventions.

Mr. Albert has been in the Washington newspaper field for 21 years, now approximating the deanship of the corps in point of service. He was manager of the Press News Association, night editor of the United Press and in charge of the New York World Bureau before, during and after the Spanish-American war, and has since remained with that paper's local staff. He has been with the World 16 years, and now constitutes one of the wheel horses in the famous Pulitzer organization.

A native of Indiana, having been born in Union county, Mr. Albert is 53 years old.

LEADER IN INDIAN AFFAIRS

The new maharajah, Ripu Singh, is the son of the deceased rajah, Sir Heira Singh Malvinda Bahadar, G. C. S. I., G. C. I. E., of Nabha, whose death was announced December 27, 1911. The state of Nabha is one of the three Phulkian states of the Punjab, but as the Maharajah of Nabha is the direct descendant of Bahe Phul, the great common ancestor of the Phulkian chiefs, therefore the rajahs of Nabha are regarded with special reverence by the two other chiefs of Patiala and Jhind, and have great influence among the sikh community. Moreover, the original place of their forefathers, a village named Phul, after the name of their common ancestor, is in the territory of Nabha state. Nabha state is about 1,000 square miles in extent with a population of 800,000 and annual revenue of about twenty lakhs of rupees. This state is in alliance with the British throne, and under the treaty the Rajah of Nabha has the right to inflict capital punishment in his territory.

His Highness the Maharajah Ripu Daman Singh is only twenty-eight years of age but has already distinguished himself in the council chamber,

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Speaker's Wife a Strenuous Teacher

WASHINGTON.—C. A. Tooreysoa, who calls Ladonia his home and travels for a St. Louis wholesale grocery-house, was talking of schoolday experiences. Charlie was one of "Peck's bad boys," one of the unterrified village cut-ups, when he went to school, in the '70s. He admits that he and most of his companions were pretty hard to handle.

"I went to school in Martinsburg in 1878," he said. "Miss Bennett of Callaway county, now the wife of Speaker Clark, was my teacher, and, believe me, she knew her business. She was the assistant teacher in the school.

"There were four boys in Miss Bennett's class who were looked upon as really tough. As they used to say in those days, they were hard nuts to crack, but there wasn't one of us that ever frightened Miss Bennett. Charlie Clark, Tom Roach, Will Powell and myself constituted this quartet of bad ones, and what meanness one couldn't think of the other could.

"In spelling we always occupied positions at the foot of the class, but I remember that on one occasion we spelled every word that came to us, and when the lesson was over we stood one, two, three, four, right at the head.

"Then came the expose. Bill Ficklin told Miss Bennett we had stealthily looked at the book each time we had to spell a word, and that was why we made such a high average.

"The fun began when school was dismissed. We sat on Ficklin and gave him a good licking. The next day we were brought before the court, with Miss Bennett as the presiding judge. I told her that we licked Ficklin because he tattled on us, and to give me the whipping and let the other boys go.

"The other boys, with the exception of Bill Powell, put up a good talk. Powell refused to say a word. This obstinacy aroused the simon-pure fighting spirit in Miss Bennett, who turned the rest of us loose and started on Bill. She gave him one of the best 'whalings' he had ever had in his life.

How Senator Williams Fought a Duel

COMPARATIVELY few seem to know that old John Sharp Williams once fought a duel.

It was when John Sharp was over in Germany attending Heidelberg university. He and a German student sassed each other, and the German challenged him to co-operate with him in determining which one should die a premature death. John Sharp Williams, being the challenged party, had the choice of weapons. His opponent, forgetting all about his being an American, supposed he would pick sabers, just as any German would; but there was where John Sharp came along with a neat little joke. He said they would fight with United States army revolvers.

The idea of shooting at a man with a Colt's revolver two feet long was new to German dueling, and the native student was a wreck when the morning arrived for them to kill off one another. John Sharp, on the other hand, ate heartily of ham and eggs, as the saying is, and seemed perfectly composed when they toed themselves up for the opening shot. The German, with vibrant hand, fired off south by southeast of John Sharp, who purposely shot up toward a spot about eight degrees to the left of the zenith.

And having thus speedily completed the morning's entertainment, the principals shook hands and went their respective way apparently undisturbed.

Senator John Sharp Williams is also a keen student of practical jokes.

They were having a house party at the Williams' home here, recently, and some of the young people asked the senator to co-operate with them in playing a merry trick on his son. The plan was to squirt a quantity of ice water over the transom on young Williams after he had retired for the night.

About one o'clock that night a wild snort of dismay from Senator Williams echoed and re-echoed through the house.

He had absent-mindedly gone to sleep in his son's bed.

Big Senator's "Special for Three"

IF the proprietor of one of those "Seeing Washington" outfits could take tourists to see Ollie James eat dinner he would make a great hit.

James, who is representative and senator-elect from Kentucky, is the largest man in public life, and to see him dredge into a beefsteak is an inspiration. The other day James dropped into a Pennsylvania avenue restaurant and ordered a bite to eat, which he had a perfect right to do. He ordered without ostentation, pomp or pretense, and had no thought of attracting attention to his gastronomic prowess. But little groups of diners began to collect near James' table to see what would happen.

"Bring me a steak," James told the waiter, and that was all the plans or specifications for the steak that he furnished. The waiter seemed to understand. Presently he returned with an amplitudinous leviathan of a steak that appeared on the scorecard as "special for three."

That's the kind of a steak that Ollie James can masticate with much glee, provided there are enough side dishes to whet his appetite.

Do not get the impression, either, that the colossal statesman from Kentucky is a glutton. The kind of a steak he eats is no more adequate food supply for him than a couple of lamb chops would be for the average five-foot-ten work-a-day citizens.

Society Will Dress for the Cardinal

CARDINAL GIBBONS' annual spring visit to Washington is causing no end of trouble in the social world. The edict recently issued by Pope Pius that cardinals and high churchmen should not attend dinner parties where low cut gowns are worn, which edict was taken up and circulated by Cardinal Farley and Cardinal Bourne, of London, is, it is said, causing women in society to seek their dressmakers in haste.

Cardinal Gibbons is a great favorite in Washington, and is annually entertained here by Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. William F. Draper, Miss Patten, the Chief Justice and Mrs. Edward D. White, Mrs. Henry C. Corbin and others. His first visit was with Mrs. William F. Draper, who gave a dinner in his honor. Mrs. Corbin, Miss Patten, Mrs. Elkins and others will entertain the cardinal, but none of them, so far as is known, has followed Cardinal Bourne's example, when he issued invitations to a large reception and asked the women invited to wear bodices with high collars. It is probable that Mrs. Draper, who is one of the stanchest admirers of the cardinal, will intimate to her women guests that it will be in good taste to wear afternoon gowns, whether they are Catholics or Protestants.

It has long been the custom of women when attending a dinner or reception in honor of Cardinal Gibbons to wear their most costly gowns and jewels, and it will require some change in the fashion of dinner gowns to conform to the new rule. There are so many prominent Catholic women here, however, that there is no fear but that every care will be taken not to offend the churchmen.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN

ENGLISH SPEECH FOR CHINA.

As nobody knows even approximately the number of inhabitants in the vast Chinese domain, so, perhaps, nobody can say definitely and positively how many distinct dialects are spoken by the peoples of the different provinces. A recent authority puts the number at "over a hundred." So widely differing in many respects are many of these dialects that they constitute practically distinct languages. To endeavor to group, combine and standarize these languages into one common speech for the whole empire would be a work of many years and of immense difficulties. In fact, it would seem to be an undertaking involving greater difficulties than the introduction of a complete new tongue. And it must be remembered that the official and educated classes are familiar already with English. The language is taught in the universities and many of the schools. It is the common medium of official communication with other governments. At the same time, the leaders of the new movement are enthusiastic friends of our country. If the republican movement shall succeed, that success may be followed by the transformation of the Chinese into an English-speaking people.

It was noted in these columns recently that the price of platinum in the New York market had risen to the highest figure ever reached—over seven hundred dollars a pound. All over the world the demand for platinum arising from the use of the metal in electrical appliances has made it highly prized. In connection with this subject a curious story comes from Paris. It is said that a number of twenty-franc gold pieces forged in the reign of Napoleon III., have been found to be worth at least double their face value. This is due to the fact that in the alloy of which these forged coins were made platinum was used. At that time platinum was cheap. A pound weight of it could be bought for a few sovereigns. The spurious twenty-franc pieces contain about six grammes of platinum each, and today these six grammes are worth about $9.

A crusade on "fads and frills" in the public schools of the city is to be started in New York, with more thoroughness and less experimentation as its slogan. Everywhere there seems stirring this revolt against the excessive system of experiment to which the schools have been subjected, with corresponding loss of thorough grounding in essentals. The educational theories of the present seem to share the prominant American craze for speed, more or less regardless of the risks involved in attaining it. The agitation, which appears to be general, will doubtless result in restoring the pendulum, which has swung too far in both directions of conservatism and progress, to its normal swaying.

It's well to be clean, but if you wash your rugs with gasoline, be careful. A Springfield, Mass., merchant, who is fastidious, had his office rugs scrubbed with gasoline and then gone over with a vacuum cleaner operated by electricity. The cleaner collected gasoline fumes which were ignited by an electric spark, whereupon there was an explosion and a blaze necessitating a call on the fire department.

That collision between a steamship in the merchant service and a United States armored cruiser in the harbor of Honolulu, in which the cruiser was so badly damaged as to necessitate immediate retirement for repairs, while the merchant ship steamed off apparently uninjured, might be cited as illustrating Kipling's assertion to the effect that the "weaker vessel" is the deadlier of the two.

Prof. Worthington told a London audience that in order to obtain pictures of what happened when a drop of water fell into a vessel containing water he had taken photographs by an electric spark of the duration of three-millionths of a second. Some day, perhaps, Prof. Worthington will be able to take a photograph of the drug store soda-fountain wink.

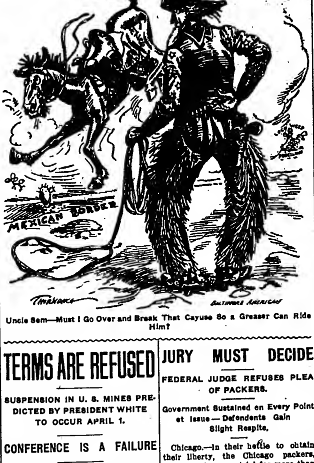
One of the baseball umpires announces that it is not wise to see too much while umpiring. It isn't what an umpire sees, but what he hears or feels that makes his task a heavy one.

It is proposed in Spokane to make no policeman out of applicants whose waists are greater than their chests. However, rotundity will come with police service, as of old.

A Chicago man says ragtime is as dangerous as whisky. And just as disagreeable to take.

The debt of New York is larger than that of the nation. But then New York has all our money.

BADLY LOCOED



Uncle Sam—Must I Go Over and Break That Cayuse So a Greaser Can Ride Him?

TERMS ARE REFUSED

SUSPENSION IN U. S. MINES PREDICTED BY PRESIDENT WHITE TO OCCUR APRIL 1.

CONFERENCE IS A FAILURE

Union Leader Declines to Say If a Strike Will Be Called, Meeting May Decide—British Workers in Deadlock—Asquith's Efforts.

New York.—"All negotiations with the anthracite coal operators are off," declared John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America, at the adjournment of the meeting between the miners and operators, in which the miners declined the operators' counter proposition. "I look for a general suspension of work April 1,' he added.

"Will there be a strike?" he was asked.

"I can't say as to that," he replied. "The miners' officials will discuss that matter this afternoon."

The meeting between the miners and the operators was brief. Mr. White read to the operators the miners' reply to their rejection of the miners' demands. It was received without comment and the meeting adjourned without delay. None of the operators was willing to talk.

London, England. — Another deadlock has been reached in the negotiations for a settlement of the coal strike that is paralyzing industry through the United Kingdom, but Premier Asquith is endeavoring strenuously to bring the parties together. Meantime conditions through Great Britain are producing inconvenience to the public and suffering to the miners and their families.

Representatives of both miners and mine owners were at the foreign office in the forenoon, but did not meet in conference. Premier Asquith and several of his cabinet colleagues consulted the miners, but at the luncheon hour nothing has been accomplished.

Sir Hugh Bell, a leading colliery owner and ironmaster, said: "We are not getting on."

The unemployed, who number more than 2,000,000 men, are receiving daily additions to their ranks and in many instances their families are without resources and others are limited to the small amount of strike pay allotted by the trade unions.

NEBRASKA CONVICTS KILL 3

Warden, One of His Deputies and a Guard Shot Dead and a Callhouse-keeper Wounded.

Lincoln, Neb.—Warden James Delahunty, Deputy Warden Charles Wagoner and Guard A. G. Heilman of the state penitentiary were killed by three convicts in a riot here. Three guards were wounded.

The Lincoln police and a company of the state militia were called in to aid in quelling the mutiny, but when they arrived at the prison found order restored and the three murderers at liberty, having escaped into the open country after their outbreak.

Guns and dynamite were smuggled into the penitentiary from the outside, according to information received here over the telephone. None of the dynamite was used, the imprisoned desperadoes resorting only to the firearms.

Rear Admiral Bowyer Dies.

Tampa, Fla.—Rear Admiral John M. Bowyer, retired, died in a hospital here. Admiral Bowyer was at one time superintendent of the naval academy at Annapolis. The body will be shipped to Erie, Pa., for interment.

Shot by Former Employe.

Eveleth, Minn.—Joseph S. Wilson, president of the city council, was shot here by Marinone Carmeno, who has been out of work several weeks, at the Spruce mine, of which he is captain. Wilson may die.

JURY MUST DECIDE

FEDERAL JUDGE REFUSES PLEA OF PACKERS.

Government Sustained on Every Point at Issue—Defendants Gain Slight Respite.

Chicago.—In their battle to obtain their liberty, the Chicago packers, who have been on trial for more than three months before Federal Judge Carpenter, lost an important point. The court in ruling on a motion of attorneys for the ten indicted men that the case be taken from the jury's hands, denied the plea and held that the trial must proceed. The court's action came after Attorney John S. Miller of counsel for the packers had made the final plea for his clients.

The packers gained a slight respite after the decision had been read when the hearing was continued. Attorney John S. Miller of counsel for the packers obtained the continuance by declaring that the defendants were not prepared to go ahead.

2,000 WOMEN STORM CAPITOL

Big Army of Suffragettes in Washington Seeking Aid From Congress—Speakers Are Eloquent.

Washington.—An army of two thousand women has taken the United States capitol by storm in the cause of woman suffrage. The weapons they used were eloquent words, still more eloquent smiles and the most captivating spring bonnets.

Heading this army were two generals, Rev. Anna Shaw, who took charge of the peaceful attack,, and Miss Jane Addams, the beloved apostle of Hull House, Chicago, who led the forceful advance on the house judiciary committee.

Associated with these were speakers, who in a most businesslike manner, laid before the committees their views on suffrage for women. The big committee room of the house was packed to the doors and many wom en stood on boxes during the entire session.

MAY ASK PATENT REHEARING

Strong Likelihood of Such Action, on Ground of Divided Bench, Says Wickersham.

Washington. — Attorney General Wickersham indicated that there was a strong likelihood of a rehearing being asked of the Supreme Court in the "patent monopoly" case decided by a divided bench, four to three.

It is said he has taken the matter up by letter with the parties at issue, asking if a rehearing was desired.

The government, not being a party to the suit, can act only through the defeated parties. The rehearing would be asked on the ground that a full bench had not passed on the case.

Sugar Workers Get Pension.

Jersey City, N. J.—Stockholders of the American Sugar Refining company, here, unanimously passed a resolution providing for the pensioning of all employes more than sixty-five years of age. They are to be retired on a pension equal to one per cent. of their annual income, multiplied by the number of years' service. In the case of women the age limit is fixed at sixty years.

Last Peace Council in England.

London.—The delegates of the coal owners and the striking miners assembled again at the foreign office with Premier Asquith and members of the cabinet for what must be the deciding joint conference.

Has Bathtub Trust Case.

Detroit, Mich.—The case of the government against the so-called bathtub trust, charged with criminal conspiracy in restraint of trade, has been placed in the hands of the jury in federal court here.

SHOOT SIDNA ALLEN

SLAYER OF JUDGE FALLS IN BATTLE—GIRL VICTIM DIES.

LEADER ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

Three Members of Virginia Outlaw Gang That Murdered Three County Officials Are Captured—Desperado's Wife Slain in Conflict.

Hillsville, Va.—A measure of vengeance was meted out to the Virginia outlaws in the mountain fastnesses near here.

Sidna and Floyd Allen, two of the chiefs of the band which rode to the Carroll county courthouse and assassinated Judge Massie, Prosecutor Foster and Sheriff Webb, are in custody, both wounded severely.

Sidna Allen's wife is dead. She was shot in a battle with a posse in the mountains while helping defend her outlaw husband.

The fifth death was that of Miss Nancy Ayres, nineteen years old. She was shot accidentally during the fusillade in the courthouse.

All the free members of the assassin band, probably eighteen, are up in the mountains toward the North Carolina line. They are well armed and determined not to be captured.

The storming of Sidna Allen's house late in the day was the next thing to a bombardment. The posse trailed through the bush four miles up the ridge and surrounded his cabin, which stood in a grove. Expecting the posse, Allen was barricaded and well supplied with rifles and ammunition, which he had brought from a store in which he was a partner.

From behind stumps, rocks, trees and other natural obstacles on the mountain side the posse fired at the house. Allen fired at the posse as fast as the women of his family could reload his rifles. In a lull the posse rushed the house, broke down the doors and found Allen's wife dead and Allen groaning with wounds.

'You got me because I couldn't fight any longer," he is reported to have said to the men, who brought him back to Hillsville later.

Attorney General Williams, who is here, declared that Sidna Allen's bullets killed Judge Massie.

Floyd Allen, the cause of the tragedy, was taken to the lockup under a heavy guard. He slashed his throat with a pocketknife, but his wound is not serious. His son Victor, Cebell Strickland and Byrd Marion were locked up as witnesses.

Juror Fowler, who was wounded in the courthouse firing, is not expected to live. The wounds of Kane and Wordell, other jurors, and of Goad, the court clerk, are not serious.

With the arrival of detectives and deputy sheriffs from outside towns confidence began to take the place of the terror which prevailed for twenty-four hours. Judge Staples, designated by Governor Mann to come here and hold court, took the bench and summoned a special grand jury to indict the murderers. This act had more to do with the restoration of quiet than any other.

A report came from Mount Airy that the Allen band had raided a hardware store and stocked up with guns and bullets. That probably was true. Sidna Allen was part owner of the store.

PUTS SUGAR ON FREE LIST

House Passes Bill by Vote of 198 to 103—Measure Makes Big Cut in Revenue.

Washington.—The Democratic bill removing the tariff entirely from sugar imported into this country was passed by the house of representatives by a vote of 198 to 103.

According to the Democratic leaders the measure, if it becomes a law, will reduce the price of sugar to consumers about 1½ cents a pound, an aggregate saving of $115,000,000 annually to the households of the nation. The loss of $53,000,000 revenue annually from sugar duties will be offset, under the Democratic plan, by the proposed tax on incomes over $5,000 a year.

DR. H. W. WILEY RESIGNS

Famous Chemist Says "Pure Food Act Paralyzed or Discredited"—Own Ideas Trampled Upon.

Washington.—Declaring that for the last six years he had seen grow up an environment in the department "inhospitable" to his own ideas or the administration of the pure food law and had seen "the fundamental principles of the food and drug act, as they appeared to he, one by one paralyzed or discredited," Dr. Harvey W. Wiley issued an explanation of his resignation as chief of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture, which he had sent to Secretary Wilson.

German Aviator Killed.

Berlin, Germany.—Herr Witte, who took a prominent part in the last Berlin aviation meeting at Johannisthal, was killed here. He was making a flight in the vicinity of the suburb of Teltow when his Wright biplane collapsed and fell.

Pastor Lost in England.

Rochester, England.—A general alarm has been sent out by the police for Rev. H. T. Perkess, a Pennsylvania Methodist minister, who has mysteriously disappeared.

GREAT PANIC IN PEKIN

YUAN PRISONER, FEARS DEATH IF HE LEAVES PALACE.

Foreign Legations Guarded by Picked Men and New Uprising Is Threatened—Canton Is Sacked.

Pekin.—The fate of the great republic of China still hangs in the balance. President Yuan Shi Kai is a prisoner in his own palace, in mortal fear of the mob.

Three regiments of Manchu troops guard the entrances to the palace, where the newly installed head of the nation remains afraid to venture forth because of the danger of assassination.

Foreigners are virtual prisoners in the legation compounds. The outcome is impossible to forecast, but the final test must come before many days.

The streets of the city are full of headless bodies and the danger of plague is grave. The bodies are those of men punished for looting during the recent rioting. Not a single body was in uniform, which indicated all were civilians, the majority being coolies.

The legation quarter is closed and carefully guarded. Picked gun crews are on duty night and day. If trouble comes it will find the foreigners ready to defend themselves.

London.—The London Daily Mail received a dispatch from Pekin saying reports have reached there that nearly the entire eastern section of the city of Canton has been sacked and burned.

WILL TRY 54 MEN TOGETHER

Judge Anderson at Indianapolis Decides Against Separate Trials in Dynamite Conspiracy Case.

Indianapolis, Ind.—All the defendants indicted for violation of federal statutes governing transportation of explosives, 54 in number, must go to trial in one cause October 1, according to the final ruling of Judge A. B. Anderson after he had heard arguments of attorneys for the defense on a motion for separate trials.

In the consolidation of the cases the indictments against 54 men are merged in one with 128 counts, 28 of which charge conspiracy to violate the statutes forbidding carrying of dynamite and nitroglycerin on passenger trains and 100 charge direct violation by the defendants both as abettors of and principals with Ortie E. McManigal, John J. and James B. McNamara and Herbert S. Hockin.

SHOOTS AT KING OF ITALY

Anarchist Attempts Regicide as Ruler Leaves Palace for Humbert Memorial—Bullets Wound Officer.

Rome, Italy.—An attempt was made to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel here. Several shots were fired at the king, but all missed their target and his majesty escaped unhurt. His assailant was arrested. He gave his name as Antonio Dalbe.

The king was just leaving the palace on his way to the Pantheon to attend the annual memorial service in honor of his father, King Humbert, who was slain by an assassin at Monza July 20, 1900.

Dalba fired several shots from behind the crowd in the street. One of the officers of the king's body guard fell dangerously wounded.

TWO LIABILITY BILLS PASS

Conflict in Compensation Acts of Michigan House and Senate—Arrange for a Compromise.

Lansing, Mich.—Both houses of the legislature passed workingmen's compensation bills, as recommended by Governor Osborn in his call for the special session.

The thirteen senators who have been standing in the way of giving immediate effect to the presidential primary bill on the ground that such action would be unconstitutional, voted to give immediate effect to a law prohibiting the "carrying of ten-inch hatpins, slungshots, razors, and other weapons." The bill went through under suspension of the rules and the house took similar action when it reached that body.

TRAIN MESSENGER KILLS TWO

Mallet and Gun Used to Slay Bandits Who Held Up Southern Pacific in Texas.

San Antonio, Tex.—A San Antonio express messenger named David A. Truesdale is the hero of all Texas.

Starting unarmed and covered with two revolvers held by a masked train robber, he emerged from obscurity flanked on either side by the body of a dead bandit.

That, in brief, sums up the fatal error made by a pair of desperadoes when they attempted to hold up Southern Pacific train No. 9 at a lonely point in Texas.

Attell Sues Buckley for $20,000.

San Francisco.—Abe Attell, ex-featherweight champion, has filed suit for $20,000 damages against Jim Buckley, manager for Harlem Tommy Murphy, because Buckley charges the Hebrew fighter with having offered Murphy $4,000 if he would "lay down" in the recent Murphy-Attell fight.

For Rehearing of Patent Case.

Washington.—The Supreme court will be asked as soon as the necessary application can be drawn to rehear the patent monopoly case.

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anemia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

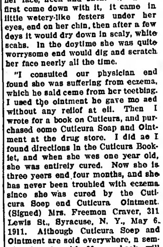
Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Mayno, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat."

THE ONE GIRL FOR HIM.



The Girl (who has been suffering from sore throat)—The doctor told me that I must never talk for more than two minutes at a time.

The Man—How delightful! Darling, will you marry me?

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrysome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teething. I used the ointment he gave me and without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did as I found directions in the Cuticura Booklet, and when she was one year old, she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Freemon Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

They Should.

"My parents used to threaten to beat some sense into my head."

"Those idle threats that parents never carry out should be discouraged in every way possible."

Doing is the great thing. For if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.—Ruskin.

When the Millennium comes Garfield Tea and Holy Church will not be longer needed.

Love laughs at locksmiths, but it sometimes cries over spilled milk.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Some people love to tell the truth—when they think it will hurt.

BURNING DAYLIGHT
By JACK LONDON
AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

Then the grin died away, and his face grew bleak and serious. Leaving out his interests in the several Western reclamation projects (which were still assessing heavily), he was a ruined man. But harder hit than this was his pride. He had been so easy. They had gold-bricked him, and he had nothing to show for it. The simplest farmer would have had documents, while he had nothing but a gentleman's agreement, and a verbal one at that. Gentleman's agreement! He snorted over it. John Dowsett's voice, just as he had heard it in the telephone receiver, sounded in his ears the words, "On my honor as a gentleman." They were sneak-thieves and swindlers, that was what they were, and they had given him the double-cross. The newspapers were right. He had come to New York to be trimmed, and Messrs. Dowsett, Letton and Guggenhammer had done it. He was a little fish, and they had played with him ten days—ample time in which to swallow him, along with his eleven millions. Of course, they had been unloading on him all the time, and now they were buying Ward Valley back for a song ere the market righted itself.

And Daylight sat and consumed cocktails and saw back in his life to Alaska, and lived over the grim years in which he had battled for his eleven millions. For awhile murder ate at his heart, and wild ideas and sketchy plans of killing his betrayers flashed through his mind. Daylight unlocked his grip and took out his automatic pistol—a big Colt's .44. He released the safety catch with his thumb, and, operating the sliding outer barrel, ran the contents of the clip through the mechanism. The eight cartridges slid out in a stream. He refilled the clip, threw a cartridge into the chamber, and with the trigger at full cock, thrust up the safety ratchet. He shoved the weapon into the side pocket of his coat, ordered another Martini, and resumed his seat.

At ten o'clock he arose and pored over the city directory. Then he put on his shoes, took a cab, and departed into the night. Twice he changed cabs, and finally fetched up at the night office of a detective agency. He superintended the thing himself, laid down money in advance in profuse quantities, selected the six men he needed, and gave them their instructions. Never, for so simple a task, had they been so well paid; for to each in addition to office charges, he gave a five-hundred-dollar bill, with the promise of another if he succeeded. Some time next day, he was convinced, if not sooner, his three silent partners would come together. To each one two of his detectives were to be attached. Time and place was all he wanted to learn.

"Now It's My Deal, and I'm Going to See if I Can Hold Them Four Aces."

"Stop at nothing, boys," were his final instructions. "I must have this information. Whatever you do, whatever happens, I'll see you through."

Returning to his hotel, he changed cabs as before, went up to his room, and with one more cocktail for a nightcap, went to bed and to sleep. In the morning he dressed and shaved, ordered breakfast and the newspapers sent up, and waited. But he did not drink. By nine o'clock his telephone began to ring and the reports to come in. Nathaniel Letton was taking the train at Tarrytown. John Dowsett was coming down by the subway. Leon Guggenhammer had not stirred out yet, though he was assuredly within. And in this fashion, with a map of the city spread out before him, Daylight followed the movements of his three men as they drew together. Nathaniel Letton was at his offices in the Mutual-Solander Building. Next arrived Guggenhammer. Dowsett was still in his own offices. But at eleven came the word that he also had arrived, and several minutes later Daylight was in a hired motor-car and speeding for the Mutual-Solander Building.

CHAPTER IX.

Nathaniel Letton was talking when the door opened; he ceased, and with his two companions gazed with controlled perturbation at Burning Daylight striding into the room. The free, swinging movements of the trail-traveler were unconsciously exaggerated in that stride of his. In truth, it seemed to him that he felt the trail beneath his feet.

"Howdy, gentlemen, howdy," he remarked, ignoring the unnatural calm with which they greeted his entrance. He shook hands with them in turn, striding from one to another and gripping their hands so heartily that Nathaniel Letton could not forbear to wince. Daylight flung himself into a massive chair and sprawled lazily, with an appearance of fatigue. The leather grip he had brought into the room he dropped carelessly beside him on the floor.

"I've sure been going some," he sighed. "We sure trimmed them beautifully. It was real slick. And the beauty of the play never dawned on me till the very end. It was pure and simple knock down and drag out. And the way they fell for it was amazin'."

Letton made a dry sound in his throat. Dowsett sat quietly and waited, while Leon Guggenhammer struggled into articulation.

"You certainly have raised Cain," he said.

Daylight's black eyes flashed in a pleasant way.

"Didn't I, though!" he proclaimed, jubilantly. "And didn't we fool 'em! I was teetotally surprised. I never dreamed they would be that easy.

"And now," he went on, not permitting the pause to grow awkward, "we-all might as well have an accounting. I'm pullin' West this afternoon on that blamed Twentieth Century." He tugged at his grip, got it open, and dipped into it with both his hands. "But don't forget, boys, when you-all want me to bornswoggle Wall Street another flutter, all you-all have to do is whisper the word. I'll sure be right there with the goods."

His hands emerged, clutching a great mass of stubs, check-books, and brokers' receipts. These he deposited in a heap on the big table, and dipping again, he fished out the stragglers and added them to the pile. He consulted a slip of paper, drawn from his coat pocket and read aloud:

"Ten million twenty-seven thousand and forty-two dollars and sixty-eight cents is my figurin' on my expense. Of course that-all's taken from the winnings before we-all get to figurin' on the whack-up. Where's your figures? It must a' been a mighty big clean-up."

The three men looked their bepuzzlement at one another. The man was a bigger fool than they had imagined, or else he was playing a game which they could not divine.

Nathaniel Letton moistened his lips and spoke up.

"It will take some hours yet, Mr. Harnish, before the full accounting can be made. Mr. Howison is at work upon it now. We—ah—as you say, it has been a gratifying clean-up. Suppose we have lunch together and talk it over. I'll have the clerks work through the noon hour so that you will have ample time to catch your train."

Dowsett and Guggenhammer manifested a relief that was almost obvious. The situation was clearing. It was disconcerting, under the circumstances, to be pent in the same room with this heavy-muscled, Indian-like man whom they had robbed. They remembered unpleasantly the many stories of his strength and recklessness. If Letton could only put him off long enough for them to escape into the policed world outside the office door, all would be well; and Daylight showed all the signs of being put off.

"I'm real glad to hear that," he said. "I don't want to miss that train, and you-all have done me proud, gentlemen, letting me in on this deal. I just do appreciate it without being able to express my feelings. But I am sure almighty curious, and I'd like terrible to know, Mr. Letton, what your figures of our winning is. Can you-all give me a rough estimate?"

For a While Murder Ate at His Heart.

Nathaniel Letton did not look appealingly at his two friends, but in the brief pause they felt that appeal pass out from him. Dowsett, of sterner mold than the others, began to divine that the Klondiker was playing. But the other two were still under the blandishment of his child-like innocence.

"It is extremely—er—difficult," Leon Guggenhammer began. "You see, Ward Valley has fluctuated so, er—"

"That no estimate can possibly be made in advance," Letton supplemented.

"Approximate it, approximate it," Daylight counselled, cheerfully. "It don't hurt if you-all are a million out one side or the other. The figures'll straighten that up. But I'm that curious I'm just itching all over. What d'ye say?"

"Why continue to play at cross purposes?" Dowsett demanded abruptly and coldly. "Let us have the explanation here and now. Mr. Harnish is laboring under a false impression, and he should be set straight."

By this time Letton was stiffened by the attitude Dowsett had taken, and his answer was prompt and definite.

"I fear you are under a misapprehension, Mr. Harnish. There are no winnings to be divided with you. Now don't get excited, I beg of you. I have but to press this button . . ."

Far from excited, Daylight had all the seeming of being stunned. He looked at Dowsett and murmured:

"It was your deal, all right, and you-all dole them right, too. Well, I ain't kicking. I'm like the player in that poker game. It was your deal, and you-all had a right to do your best. And you done it—cleaned me out slicker'n a whistle."

He gazed at the heap on the table with an air of stupefaction.

"And that-all ain't worth the paper it's written on. Gol dast it, you-all can sure deal 'em 'round when you get a chance. Oh, no, I ain't a-kicking. It was your deal, and you-all certainly done me, and a man ain't half a man that squeals on another man's deal. And now the hand is played out, and the cards are on the table, and the deal's over, but . . ."

His hand, dipping swiftly into his inside breast pocket, appeared with the big Colt's automatic.

"As I was saying, the old deal's finished. Now it's my deal, and I'm a-going to see if I can hold them four aces—

"Take your hand away, you whited sepulchre!" he cried sharply.

Nathaniel Letton's hand, creeping toward the push-button on the desk, was abruptly arrested.

"Change cars," Daylight commanded. "Take that chair over there, you gangrene-livered skunk. Jump, or I'll make you leak till folks'll think your father was a water hydrant and your mother a sprinkling-cart. You-all move your chair alongside, Guggenhammer; and you-all Dowsett, sit right there, while I just irrelevantly explain the virtues of this here automatic. She's loaded for big game and she goes off eight times. She's a sure hummer when she gets started.

"Preliminary remarks being over, I now proceed to deal. Remember, I ain't making no remarks about your deal. You done your darndest, and it was all right. But this is my deal, and it's up to me to do my darndest. In the first place, you-all know me. I'm Burning Daylight—savvee? Ain't afraid of God, devil, death, nor destruction. Them's my four aces, and they sure copper your bets. Look at that there living skeleton. Letton, you're sure afraid to die. Your bones is all rattling together you're that scared. And look at that fat Jew there. This little weapon's sure put the fear of God in his heart. He's yellow as a sick persimmon. Dowsett, you're a cool one. You-all ain't batted an eye nor turned a hair. That's because you're great on arithmetic. And that makes you-all dead easy in this deal of mine. You're sitting there and adding two and two together, and you-all know I sure got you skinned. You know me, and that I ain't afraid of nothing. And you-all adds up all your money and knows you ain't a-going to die if you can help it."

"I'll see you hanged," was Dowsett's retort.

"Not by a damned sight. When the fun starts, you're the first I plug. I'll hang all right, but you-all won't live to see it. You-all die here and now while I'll die subject to the law's delay—savvee? Being dead, with grass growing out of your carcasses, you won't know when I hang, but I'll sure have the pleasure a long time of knowing you-all beat me to it."

"You surely won't kill us?" Letton asked in a queer, thin voice.

Daylight shook his head.

"It's sure too expensive. You-all ain't worth it. I'd sooner have my chips back. And I guess you-all 'd sooner give my chips back than go to the dead-house."

A long silence followed.

"Well, I've done dealt. It's up to you-all to play. But while you're deliberating, I want to give you-all warning: if that door opens and any one of you cusses lets on there's anything unusual, right here and then I sure start plugging. They ain't a soul 'll get out of the room except feet first."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Original Suffragette.

Mrs. Johanne Meyer, the first Danish woman to speak from a platform in behalf of woman suffrage, attended the Universal Race congress recently held in London as the delegate to the Peace Society of Copenhagen. As soon as the congress closed Mrs. Meyer began an inquiry in behalf of the Danish government to ascertain the effect that social and political work in England has had on women. In 1870 Mrs. Meyer founded the first organization for the betterment of woman in Denmark.

A Drop of Blood

Or a little water from the human system when thoroughly tested by the chief chemist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., tells the story of impoverished blood—nervous exhaustion or some kidney trouble. Such examinations are made without cost and is only a small part of the work of the staff of physicians and surgeons under the direction of Dr. R. V. Pierce giving the best medical advice possible without cost to those who wish to write and make a full statement of symptoms. An imitation of natures method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous force is used when you take an alterative and glyceric extract of roots, without the use of alcohol, such as

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Which makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment. Get what you ask for!

SUBTLE HUMOR.

Cholly—What's the time, old chap? I've an invitation to dinner at seven, and my watch isn't going.

Gussie—Why, wasn't your watch invited, too, deah boy?

No Wonder She Blushed.

Two of the University of Pennsylvania track runners passed a learned and preoccupied professor showing a young woman visitor through the "Gardens."

With a dainty shiver, the girl remarked:

"It's dreadfully cold—isn't it—to be without stockings?"

The professor's mind turned for a moment from contemplation of the fourth dimension.

"Then why did you leave them off?" he asked.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Astonished Husband.

De Wolfe Hopper tells a good story about the domestic unhappiness of another actor. The hero of the joke was a man who had married because the woman had much money, although no beauty. Naturally, after the wedding ceremony and the acquisition of the bride's financial resources, the husband was never very attentive to her.

Another member of the company in which the couple were appearing was, however, far more appreciative of the lady's charms, and proceeded to make love to her in an ardent but stealthy manner. The grand finale came one evening when the actor discovered the other man kissing his wife. The fond lover stood petrified with fear, and expected to be shot down the next moment.

No such thing happened. The outraged husband only lifted his hands toward the ceiling with a gesture of intense surprise, and exclaimed:

"Merciful heavens! And he didn't even have to!"

HARD TO DROP
But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ills.

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it.

"About that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum'!

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so we returned to Postum, convinced that the coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia.

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit the old coffee that caused our aches and ills and take up Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The young man who marries an heiress may not have to wait 50 years in order to celebrate his golden wedding.

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Quite So.

"Pa, what is a 'tidy fortune?'"

"A clean, crisp, ten-dollar bill.

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

In every action, reflect upon the end, and in your undertaking it consider why you do it.—Jeremy Taylor.

A long life and a merry one may be expected by those who use Garfield Tea, the natural herb regulator. For sale at all drug stores.

Many a man can't afford to dress well because his wife does.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Usually a man is a poor judge of his own importance.

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A sermon is either based on a text or a pretext.

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FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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To Norway belongs the honor of nailing their flag of discovery to the south pole.

State politicls have not began to warm up yet. Wait until the democrats trot out thei candidate, then look out for a thaw.

Polk county takes the lead in filing for county office, there being four candidates for sheriff in the field already. There has also two candidates filed for representintive on the republican ticket. Polk always did have a good supply of official timber.

If any candidate comes up for office this fall that you want to see defeated, just get the Thief River Falls Times to support him. Then send out a lot of free sample copys to farmers living along Red Lake River. Probaly, if you want to fix him proper, it might be a good idea to get Major Shunk to indorse him also.

Those who would urge Ole O. Sageng, of Otter Tail county to go up against Steenerson for congressman from this district, this year, are either not friends of Ole or a little light in their political upper story. There was never a time since the election of Halvor Steenerson to congress, when he was in such close touch with the people of his district as he is at this time, and the people will see to it that he is re-elected to continue the good work that he is doing.

The Duluth Herald says that one woolen mill paid for itself out of profits in two years. That's nothing. We have known men to pay for a farm in Marshall County, Minnesota, out of only one year's crop on said land—Warren Register.

And thet's nothing. In Red Lake county the farmer and his wife are moving into town to take life easy after having bought a farm for each of the boys with the profits of last year's crop.—Red Lake Falls Gazette.

And that's nothing. We know a Pennington county farmer who with his family has just left for a vacation to Norway, and expects to visit two years on the profits of last year's crop.

We guess we touched a tender spot in the log jamers official, so much ter, organ Times, when we published the facts about the Canadian government ordering the Thief River Falls Lumber Company to get their log boom out of that river. And they were facts and they don't deny that they are facts. But the Times gives the following awful speal: "Bro. Hunt is right. It is different In Canada. Were The Sunbeam a Canadian publication It would have been barred from the mails long ago for being anarchistic and detrimental to the educational advancement of the youth of the country."

Well wouldn't the above "hog wash" jar you? The fact of the matter Is that the Times got badly did up in their fight of indorsement of the lumber companys shutting off this river and are resorting to mud throwing to try to square themselves with an outraged public. Any one to read their raillery at THE SUNBEAM, might think It was a new publication with a "kid" editor, but it has been strewing the way side for a number of years with the putrid political carcasses of people like the present Times publishers. A newspaper that will santion and uphold a rich lumber company in closing off this river are to low down to be worthy of notice, and it is no wonder that they have had to resort to giving away dishes and geting up contests to get subscribers. It don't take the people long to get "next" to a newspaper of the Tims stamp, and forget it was ever published.

WARNING!

Sign Nothing For Strangers.

Republished by request. Tell your neighbors about this fraud.

Recently there has been n gentlemen travling throu the country, especially throu eastern Red Lake and Pennington counties, claiming to be from McIntosh representing some supposed land firm in Grand Forks listing farms for sale and getting the owners of land to sign listing contracts and tyeing them up for a period of six or 8 months, and listing the lands regardless of the price asked by the owners as that part of it is entirely immeterial to them for the reason that it is not their intention at all to even attempt to sell these lands but merely to tie them up so that the owners themselves can not dispose of it, as while this party driving thro the country listing these lands may tell you that it is not their intention to record these contracts, but the facts are that they are being recorded at the Court house in Red Lake Falls and Thief River Falls, thus clouding the title which the farmer would not know anything about unless he should happen to sell himself, when getting out the abstract of title he would then see his contract on record which would prevent him from closing his deal and even prevent him from renewing his old loan on the same unless he first had settled with that land company paying whatever amount they would ask for relasing that contract of record.

It is an old game and has been worked by verious uncrupellious land firms in varions places throut his and other States and only works a haroship on the owner of the land. Quaters have been listed for $5000,00 that would not bring $2500, which conclusively goes to show that it is not the selling of the land they are after but simply tying it up and in that way, knowing that the farmer prehaps within a year or so would either sell it himself or have to make a new loan, and he would be obliged to come to them and pay them for getting it off the records. Even if a sale of that kind did not take place for the next ten years the contract would still be there so that sooner or later the settlement would necessarly have to be made.

Sign no contracts or agreements of any kind uless you are absolutly sure of what you are signing and if not go to your nearest bank or a person familiar with that kind of business and ask them about it, and in that way save yourself not only trouble but also money.

Two Ambitions.

"My ambition is to earn $5,000 a year."

"My ambition is to earn more money than my wife can spend."

Ready to Do Her Part.

Mother—May, that young man of yours is too forward. He must be sat upon. May—Leave that to me, mother. I'll see that he is.

As much of heaven is visible as we have eyes to see.—William Winter.

Judges' Wigs.

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern, judicial appearance, and no one can say that it fails in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day, he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view that not only judges, but barristers also, took up the custom throughout Europe.—London Graphic.

FODDER CORN.

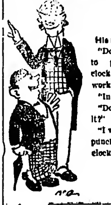
Owing to the fact that so much land has been sold during the past season in this county to actual settlers that are moving here this spring and the majority of these being un-improved land, the result will be that any hay land will be more scarse than ever as also more people during the past two years have gone into the dairy business thus requiring about twice the amount of hay that was used in former years so it will be well for the farmers to make arrangements for the feed as early as possible, and the writer having recently made a trip thru a certain dairy district in the southern part of the State, where there of course is no wild hay but an abundance of both clover and timothy we find that even there the farmers are prefeering fordder corn to fine tame grass and that about the same amount of feed can be gotten from 10 acres of well cultivated fodder corn as they would get from 160 acres of either clover or timothy besides being a great deal more nutrious and especially far better for milk cows for milk purposes. Even people now moving here that have no old fields on the land need not hesitate to put in fodder corn on the prairie sod broken this spring provided they will break it well and thourly disc it up and if given a good coat of old manure the result will still be better. We would advise the farmers figuring on planting fodder corn to make arrangements fo the seek in good season and see to it that they are geting th right kind best adapted to this country.

The Giraffe as it Feeds.

The singular shape of the giraffe is adapted to its habits of life. It feeds on the young branches and top shoots of the trees, and its long fore legs and neck enable it to browse at a far greater height than any other animal, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. In feeding it stretches up its neck and with its long prehensile tongue, which it can protrude to a surprising distance, hooks down the tender shoots and leaves into its mouth. But the creature's peculiar form, though enabling it to feed on what it likes best, is sometimes the cause of its destruction. The fore legs are so long that to reach the ground it has to stretch them wide apart and bend down its neck in a semicircle, and while drinking in this defenseless attitude the lion or leopard springs upon it and overpowers it before it can recover itself.

Splinters in the Fingers.

When you get a splinter in your finger it is sometimes possible to get at it by pressing the point of a needle under it, but unless you have deft fingers or a pair of tweezers you may not be able to pull it out even then. A new pen nib is a very good substitute for a pair of tweezers. Lay the nib over the splinter so as to hide it. Then press down hard enough to separate the nibs. If you now let the pen down level with the splinter and allow the nibs to close again they will take hold, and you can draw the splinter out. Remember that any metal thing that is to be applied to a wound, such as a needle, penknife or pen, should be passed lightly through a flame first, so as to disinfect it. A gas jet or a match will do.—New York Sun.



His Preference.

"Do you have to punch the clock where you work?"

"Indeed I do."

"Do you mind it?"

"I would rather punch an alarm clock."

Office Lawyers.

"Office practice is what the average lawyer seeks for now," remarked an attorney, "and that is the business that makes the largest returns for the least waste of tissue. More money is made nowadays by keeping clients out of litigation and free from the dangers of the law's delay than by defending them, even successfully, in court. It is safe to say that there are some 6,000 lawyers who are making a very good living in New York from law business that rarely or never takes them into court and that there are a large number of lawyers who from their counsel work and directing great enterprises and corporations, advising and guiding wealthy clients, take in each year princely—yes, even fabulous emoluments."—Lawyers' Diary.

SHRINES IN JAPAN.

Those Within the Guarded Gates of Asakusa Temple.

"Asakusa temple is dedicated to the goddess Kwannon, a tiny image of gold about two and a half inches high," writes a traveler in Japan. "At the entrance to the temple grounds on either side of the immense gate stand two large and fearful looking figures, guarding the sacred precincts. Hanging outside the wire grating are a number of sandals for their use if they wish to take a walk, and rice is sprinkled about. Each worshiper before entering the temple calls at a small building and, after contributing a small amount, washes his hands and rinses his mouth.

"In front of the main shrine is a large aperture in the floor covered with lattice work, into which the worshiper casts his gift. After clapping his hands to awaken or attract the attention of the god he kneels, but his prayer is only brief. While there is one chief shrine there are many others under the same roof.

"One shrine especially attracted my attention. It was made of wood and quite disfigured and worn through the constant rubbing of hands on the spot corresponding to the afflicted portions of the sufferers' bodies."—Chicago News.

Horseshoes in Turkey.

In many parts of Turkey horseshoes are simply a flat plate of iron with a hole in the middle. An extraordinary method still obtains in portions of the Ottoman empire of shoeing the horse.

The farrier doubles a long rope and knots a loop at the end to about the size of a large horse collar. This is put over the horse's head, after the manner of a horse collar, and the knot rests on the horse's chest. The next step is to bring the two ends of the rope between the animal's legs. Each rope then, taken by a man, is hitched on the fetlocks of the horse's legs and brought through the loop in front. Then by a hard, steady pull the hind legs are drawn up to the fore-legs, and the horse falls heavily on its side. All four feet are now tied together by the fetlocks, the horse is propped up on his back, and the farrier sits quietly down beside him, takes off the old shoes and puts on the new.—New York Herald.

What It Really Was.

The district inspector was visiting the school, and as this was an important event the pupils had been instructed to memorize a verse or two to recite for the entertainment of the visitor.

During the delivery of his verse one small boy was especially noticeable for the action with which he accompanied his lines, so noticeable that the teacher complimented him upon the ease with which he spoke and the practice which he must have devoted to the piece.

"It was fine, Johnnie," she exclaimed in closing, "and shows a large amount of rehearsal. But how did you learn the gestures?"

"'Tain't gestures," replied the young genius, with a twist; "it's the hives."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Alike, but Different.

The teacher had the letters c-a-t on the blackboard and was trying to teach little Pansy Peavish to pronounce the word, but Pansy couldn't come it. "Think," said the teacher. "What is it that has some whiskers and comes up on the porch late at night when it is cold and begs to come into the house?" "Oh, I know!" exclaimed little Pansy, a great light dawning. "It's papa!"—Galveston News.

The Trial Heat.

Ethel (engaged a week)—George and I have never had a quarrel. Maud—Oh, I think you ought to have one before you are married. Otherwise you can't be quite sure whether you are going to have your own way or not!—Exchange.

An Offset.

"You lost money on your charity bazaar, didn't you?"

"Yes; but did you ever see such lovely costumes?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Very Tired!

Johnnie—Auntie, my eyelids won't stand no any longer.—Journal Amusant.

A Reminder.

Dearborn—What have you got that string tied about your finger for? Wabash—Oh, I've been getting married, and my wife doesn't want me to forget it.—Boston Herald.

Its Sort.

"Did Jerry ever tell you the time when he made his opponents bottle up their wrath?"

"Yes; it's a corking story."—Baltimore American.

The Latest News,

From Ellingson Bros,

We have now just received our large and well selected stock of spring and summer dry goods, which we are selling cheap for cash. We won't be undersold by Sears Robeck, or anyone.

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A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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Remembered His Appearance.

"What in the world is the matter with you? You look as though you had been thrown out of a peace conference."

"Automobile ran over me."

"Can you identify the man who was driving?"

"Sure, I can! I'm looking for a man who looks like a speck of dust three miles down the road, and if I see him it will go hard with him."

Knew His Business.

Willie—Say, pa, you ought to see the men across the street raise a building on jacks. Pa (absently)—Impossible, Willie, you can open on jacks, but a man is a fool to try to raise on the—er—I mean it must have been quite a sight.—Puck.

Not Always.

"They say that a girl who acts three times as a bridesmaid will never be a bride."

"It isn't so unless the best man always happens to be a person who doesn't interest her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Two fine fat steers for sale. Inquire at Sunbem post office.

Two hundred bushels of White Russion seed oats for sale. Inquire of Wm. Parno.

Spring Spring, where are you?

Local news are rather searse this week.

James O'Brino is hawling the gravel for a foundation for his barn this week.

County Commissioner Peter C. Wold made this office a plesent call yesterday.

Wm. Parno has returned home, and will farm on his homestead in the town of Star this summer.

Oscar Nesland passed by this way Sunday, taking Ed Singer to Kratka with his new driving team.

The Auction sale of Johnson Bros. last Saturday drew a big crowd and all their stock sold for first class prices.

Those from here who attended the party at M.E. Hylands on last Saturday evening report having a good time.

The weather has been very cold for this time of year latly, and there is no more sign of a thaw than there was in January.

We guess the ground hog has made a mistake and is going to stay in his hole six months, instead of six weeks.

Marshall Shedd has hired out as fireman on the steam dredge south from Ktatka, which they are moving over onto the Malone ditch this week.

We publish, in another colum a good article on Fodder Corn, for feed. Those that have tried it in this locality have found it to be a very profitable crop.

The long continued cold weather is likly to make hay a scarse article before the grass starts, as it requires as much hay now for stock as it did in January.

The Thief River Falls papers are adviseing people to clean up their back yards for spring, but spring is somthing we have not seen yet up in this neck of the woods.

The only way the farmers living along Red Lake River can get any water for their stock is to go to the deepest holes and cut a long trench so the catlle can get down on their knees and suck up the rotten fish soup.

A Certain Shot.

The aged, wrinkled gamekeeper whistled his dog and scratched his towsled head before turning to the company.

"Yes, sir," said he; "the rummiest master I ever had were old Parson Sharpe. As blind as a bat, he were."

"And did he go shooting?" exclaimed the audience in the village workingmen's club.

"Shooting!" replied the gamekeeper, with a snort of contempt at the question. "Ay, that he did. Yes, he shot reg'lar. When he was in the woods and anything rose I'd cry, 'Birds, sir!' and then I'd run behind the parson and the dogs 'd run behind me."

"And then?" asked the audience.

"Then the old gent'd blaze away with both bar'ls."

"And did he ever hit anything?"

"Oh, yes! Sometimes it wur a cow or a horse or a pig or a dog. Now and again it wur a man. But he always hit something. He were a certain shot, he were!"—London Answers.

Spiking the Guns.

The expression "spiking guns" is a survival from the day when all that was necessary to put a gun out of action (provided, of course, that you had access to it) was a large nail or spike and a hammer. You simply drove the nail into the touch-hole at the breech. If the nail was long enough to turn round at the end on the bottom of the bore so much the better. It is just as simple, perhaps simpler, to put a modern gun out of action. All you want is a hammer. The breech block of the modern gun is held closed by screw threads. After the breech block is shut on the shell a turn of two or three inches engages the threads. By knocking a bur on these threads you prevent them engaging. Any attempt to fire the gun without the breech block being perfectly closed would, of course, be of material assistance to the enemy.

LA FOLLETTE WINS IN N.D.

At the primary election in Dorth Dakota Tuesday LaFollett carried the state by about 20,000 majority which gives him 10 delegates to National convention, for the presidential nomination. Taft only got about 3000 votes in the state, which shows that the Northwestern farmers meant what they said about Reciprocity, and were there on election day to deliver the goods.

Announcement

Having been greatly handicapped for lack of power at our elevator at Thief River Falls the last two years, we are pleased to inform our many customers that the new City Light and Power Plant is so far completed as t furnish all day power and herafter there wil be no delay in unlouding.

To celebrate this occasion we will for a limited time give all who hawl,

Wheat
Flax
Oats
Barley & ect.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

This will also apply to all who get MASCOT FLOUR from us.

Mascot is made from Selected Northern Hard Wheat. Is not mixed with soft or winter wheat like other brands manufatured at big milling centers.

Come take advantage of this offer and make money.

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Joseph Johnson, Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
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There is no use to pay such high prices for goods! Read this:

Dried apples	12 ½ cts lb.
Good coffee	22 cts. lb.

Nice dress goods 6 to 10 cents a yard, and all other goods at a lower price than you can buy them elswhare. At George Singers, the Rhoda Merchant

A Crank.

"What does your husband like for his breakfast?"

"Anything I haven't got in the house."—New York Mail.

Romance of a Statue.

The statue of Charles I. which now stands in London was sold to a brazier during the commonwealth with the understanding that it should be broken up. The buyer, however, saw a chance to make money and buried it instead. To cover his action he made a large number of bronze knives and forks, which were eagerly bought by both royalists and Puritans as souvenirs. When the monarchy was restored to power the statue was dug up again and bought by the government to be placed in its present position, where it has remained since 1674.

He Ought to Get It.

"On what grounds do you seek a divorce from your wife?" asked the lawyer.

"Simply because of a pun," replied the long suffering husband. "You see, she's a sculptress, and it gets on my nerves to hear her remark twenty times a day, 'Will you love me when I mold?'"—New York Times.

Control of Children.

Wife (reading)—After their separation he sent her a legal document giving her control of their child. Husband (with a sigh)—I wish I knew where we could get a document that would give us control of our child.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Teazel.

Those who have never seen a teasel can imagine a fir cone or "swamp cattail" set all over with little stiff hooks. It is the bur (or tassel or flower head or thistle top) of the plant dipsacus. However familiar to people who live in lands where the teazel is extensively grown, the fact may be that the prickly heads of that plant are universally used to raise the nap on cloth. A multitude of persons in this country probably never heard of it and would be astonished to learn in what enormous quantities the plant is cultivated. In France alone many thousands of acres of land are exclusively devoted to the cultivation of the teazel. French manufacturers use enormous numbers of the prickly heads, and from France there are exported many millions of them. They are also raised in Austria, England, Belgium, Poland and the Crimea. The prickles of the teazel have a small knob at the end, and this, mounted on an elastic stem and set with great precision on the central spindle, affords a little brush such as the utmost mechanical skill has never been able to rival, at all events at the same price.—Harper's Weekly.

Tea Testers In Formosa.

In the Formosan tea trade the most important man is the cha si, or taster. He inspects and tests samples of all teas offered to his firm, and his judgment determines the price to be paid. In a room admitting light only from the north the cha si does his work. He first examines the leaf, then its infusion in hot water and lastly its odor and taste. Practically all the faculties are exercised in making this test. It requires the services of an expert, and the tea tester receives a good salary, though relatively not so large as obtaining twenty years ago. A tea tester never uses any perfume which would destroy the tea odor. He must not allow the acuteness of his taste to become dull. He never drinks domestic tea. Constant tea testing, it is said, will injure the health. In Formosa the tea testers are Americans or Englishmen.

Black and White.

For many years a large department store has spent thousands of dollars on placards with which almost every article of merchandise is ticketed throughout the store, and only within a short time did they realize the amount of money that was wasted in using the white cardboard with black lettering. These white cards soon become soiled and shop worn if allowed to remain in place any length of time. The cards which are handled by customers in bins, trays, etc., are even more so. By substituting the black cardboard with white lettering this store has overcome this difficulty to a very great extent. The show cards are always clean, fresh and bright looking and they last many times as long, saving the firm several hundred dollars in the course of a year.—Business.

Wesley's "Narrow Neck of Land."

The actual first and last house in England is a shed where a woman sells specimens of rock. Just below this, as one goes down the zigzag path between the rocks, on the neck of the peninsula is a flat stone about two feet square and rising six inches above the ground. This, tradition asserts, is that upon which John Wesley sat when he composed the hymn—

> Lo, on a narrow neck of land
> 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand
> Secure, insensible!

It is also stated that Wesley wrote other hymns there. Apparently he had at this time (July 20, 1743) experienced a bad spell of weather at Land's End, for he writes, "I saw a strange sight—the sun shining in Cornwall."—English Illustrated Magazine.

Pulling an Elephant's Tooth.

Perhaps the greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the City of Mexico. The aching tooth was twelve inches long and measured fourteen inches round the root. After the animal had been securely fasten with chains his mouth was pried open and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done a hole was bored through the tooth and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar, and four horses were attached thereto to drag the offending molar out.—London Tit-Bits.

Speak to the Horse.

The human voice has more or less marked influence on all animals. In managing horses especially the voice is of the greatest use. It should be quiet and, though confident and masterful, not loud and boisterous. No one should ever touch a horse without at the same time speaking to it.—Exchange.

An Accepted Story.

"Quills has really had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder.

"Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

Golden Thought.

An irreverent and illiterate Englishman who has just returned from the United States was heard to describe the country the other day as "a hell dollarado."—London Punch.

Unlucky.

"The more I try to sing this child to sleep the louder it yells."

"Your voice, my dear, is a Jonah—it is being swallowed by a wail."—Baltimore American.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for another.—Charles Dickens.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."

F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Foiled.

"A man tried to pick my pockets in the street yesterday, but my wife prevented him."

"Did she grapple with him or just scream?"

"Neither. She wasn't there."

"Then how could she prevent him?"

"She had been through my pockets first."

A Help to Promptness.

Anxious Voice Over the Phone—Doctor, please hurry over to our house. One of the family has suddenly been stricken with a fainting fit. Is there anything you want ready when you get here, so that there will be no time lost? Doctor—Yes—er—you may have my fee ready.—Lippincott's.

Easy Enough.

"Maw, I've come across a word that I can't pronounce."

"Spell it, dear."

"G, e, o, m, o, r, p, h, y."

"Why, that's a proper noun—Geo. Morphy. Pay more attention to what you are reading and don't bother me again."—Chicago Tribune.

Bungled It.

Old Maid—You eat very little, Mr. Smith. Smith (flattered and wishing to be complimentary)—Ah, to sit next you is to lose one's appetite.—London Watch Dog.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15 00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

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For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon graduate of the America College of dress making.

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FOR SALE; A Sharples cream seperator, in good condition. It has only been used one year.

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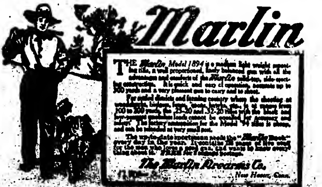
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New Haven, Conn.

When The Sign Failed

* * *

By NELLIE T. ANDERSON

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Bah Ellerton sat down and wept.

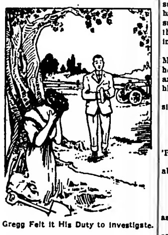
A healthy, good-looking girl of eighteen does not weep just for the fun of pulling her own nose as her tears fall. Miss Bah had cause—great cause. Her cat was dead.

There is no particular way to describe a dead cat except to say that she was loyal and faithful, a good mouser and her name was "Pink." She had been a cat for several years and had got used to it, and she knew that she was beloved by Miss Bah. That love was returned. Never had that cat given the girl an hour's uneasiness. She had occasionally taken an hour off to stroll among the hollyhocks or interview 'tater-bugs, but she had never failed to come running when her name was called in loving tones.

"Pink" was missed and called right after breakfast. The calling was in vain. She was hunted for under beds, in the garden, all around the pergola, under the currant bushes, and at length there was a find. Alas, it was only her dead body! She had climbed an apple tree after a sparrow, and in descending had slipped and caught her neck in a crotch and strangled to death.

There was no one else but the cook at home. She heard the girl's wild wails and ran out, but there was nothing to be done. While every cat has nine lives, if eight of them are choked out of her the ninth gives up in despair and after a kick or two follows the others.

It was when the cook reached up and lifted poor dead "Pink" down that the weeping took place. The cook also wept. She was a good cook, and her pumpkin pies had no rivals. As she had left her bread in the oven, however, she could not stay to weep o'er long. She therefore dashed away her tears to say:



Gregg Felt It His Duty to Investigate.

"Never mind, dearie—you shall have another."

"But she won't be 'Pink' to me!" was the wailing reply.

"You can call her 'Rose' or 'Violet,' then. You mustn't take on so. S'pose your dear mother had climbed that tree and got hung by the neck! Think how awfuller it would have been!"

"Yes, I know, but 'Pink' may have called to me when she found herself strangling."

"But she never did. Her first thought was that she had made a fool of herself getting up that tree. It's another cat we'll have inside of three days. Now be good and don't cry any more."

"I wouldn't feel so bad if—if—"

"If what, dearie?"

"If it wasn't for the sign."

"What sign?"

"Why, one day when I was at the gate with the cat an old woman came along and said if 'Pink' died within a year I must take it as a sign that I'd lose the love of my lover. The year isn't up yet."

"Nonsense on the old woman and her signs."

"Don't you believe it?"

"Of course not. You should have made up faces at her."

"Oh, but I did!"

"That's proper and right, honey. As you have no lover how can you lose his love?"

"But I'm going to have, you know, and I don't want any signs to come poking along."

"Don't you fear. Some signs are sure to come true, but this one is going to fail. If you bury 'Pink' that will surely make it fail. There's an old suit case in the woodshed. Put the body in that and take it away."

Forty rods down the highway was a grove of beeches. It was a quiet, restful spot. Now and then an auto went honking by, but as a dead cat is not too particular, "Pink" would sleep there without waking. With the spade in one hand and the suit case in the other, Miss Bah made her way to the grove. She did not have to look long for a spot. Where the violets bloomed and the green leaves cast their shade she dug the grave, or she had begun to when there came an interruption.

Gregg Fenlon was home from college on his vacation, and was tearing around the country in his racing machine in a way to set the bridges on fire. As the spade was turning up the soil he came scorching along looking for something to devour, and there was a sudden stop as he caught sight of the girl. She was only fifty feet from the road, and he could almost see the tears in her eyes! At least, he could see that her mouth was puckered up in a way that betokened grief, and he felt it his duty to investigate.

"I—I was just burying a cat," explained Miss Bah as the collegian approached and lifted his cap.

"Dead, eh?"

"Yes, got hung."

"Particular cat? That is, an extra lovable cat?"

"Just the nicest cat in all this world! Her name was 'Pink.' She was my pet."

"And you have been crying?" he asked as he took the spade from her hands and began to dig.

"Just—just a little. Her name was 'Pink,' you know, and her death was so very sudden."

"I lost a dog once."

"And you buried him?"

"Sure. Yes, he has a grave."

"And you felt bad?"

"Took me a month to get over it."

"I'm glad of that. It shows you have a heart. When I first saw you I thought you looked reckless. I guess the hole is deep enough now for poor 'Pink's' body. I thank you ever so much."

"Oh, but I'm not through yet. Body in the suitcase, eh? I see. Well, we'll drop it in gently—so. Now I'll pull down a lot of twigs and leaves to cover it in. Now for the dirt and our mournful task is done."

"But you don't think me silly?" she anxiously asked.

"Not a bit of it. Lord, miss, but if the collie dog I've got now should die I'd sure put up a headstone for him and sing a hymn over his grave. I suppose you live in the white house back there? I'll carry the spade and suitcase. Don't weep any more over the cat. You've done all you could in the case."

There was almost a smile on Miss Bah's face as she entered the house. The cook had been peeking, and she stood with her hands on her hips and demanded:

"And now about that old woman's sign?"

"Why—what?"

"That young man!"

"He just came along."

"And he dug the grave for poor 'Pink?'"

"And he was so kind and gentle about it."

"Yes, so kind and gentle!"

"And he lost a dog once."

"Yes, lost a dog once!"

"Why cook what have I done?" asked Miss Bah.

"Done! Done! Why, you've gone and knocked the old woman's cat-sign into a Continental cocked hat, just as I told you you would, and it won't be a year before your engagement will be announced."

"W-h-y, cook!"

"Lost a cat and gained a lover!"

"I—I—I—"

"Just as I said—just as I said. If you are chasing a rooster and fall over the fence that's a sign you won't have a bean for five years to come, but if you find your pet cat hanging dead in an apple tree all the doughnuts ever made can't keep you from marrying the nicest man in the state within two years, and the two years are to be spent in the sweetest courting ever written of in a ten-cent novel!"

Miss Bah is courting, and it was only the other day that she confessed to the cook:

"I'm not a hard-hearted girl, but really I'm almost glad the cat died!"

Satire's Definitions.

Call: Generally a larger salary offered by another church.

Public: A term used to designate pawns in the game who think themselves kings.

Producer: The man who takes most of the good things out of a dramatist's manuscript, claiming the glory in the event of success, and, in the event of failure, putting the blame on the author. . . . The members of the family who earns money for the others to spend.

Muckraker: A literary scavenger (it may be noted that scavengers are absolutely necessary to the public's welfare.)

Race Suicide: Failing to bring into the world children you would be unable to support or are unfit to have.—Exchange.

A Poor Hair Cut.

"Who was it who was sorely afflicted?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Samson," replied the boy promptly.

"Why, no; it was Job."

"Well, I know Job was, but so was Samson."

"Why, how was Samson afflicted, Tommie?"

"His wife cut his hair."

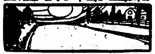
Has His Doubts.

"Is it really a pleasure for you to have me call?" inquired the young man.

"Why, yes," answered the girl in some confusion. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Oh, nothing; only you seem to take your pleasures sadly."

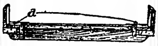
FARM AND ROAD IMPROVEMENT



BIG STONE BOAT AND WAGON

Excellent and Convenient Arrangement of Montana Man for Clearing His Farm Land.

There are a good many stones on my farm, and it is often necessary in clearing the land to haul these stones a considerable distance, writes Geo. Parks of Montana in the Farm and Home. I have a large stone boat that is good for hauling stones a short distance, but it is rather clumsy and hard to get around when I take it from the buildings to the other side of the farm.

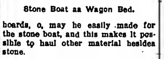


Roller on the Rear Bolster.

In order to save the dragging of this boat long distances I arranged my low-wheeled wagon so that I could put the stone boat on in place of the wagon box. This makes it convenient to transport the boat from one part of the farm to the other, and it also makes a good wagon for hauling stones long distances.

I am often required to load this boat alone, so I arranged a roller on the back bolster, so that when I lift the front end of the boat onto this it is easily pushed toward the front. This roller was made by setting a piece of gas pipe into two small pieces of 2x6. These pieces are represented in the drawing by a a. The roller is set into these pieces in such a way that part of it projects up over the pieces a a. By keeping the sockets of this roller greased it works easily.

The boat may be kept in place after it is loaded by two small cleats shown at b in the drawing. Sideboards, c, may be easily made for the stone boat, and this makes it possible to haul other material besides stone.

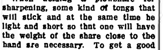


Stone Boat as Wagon Bed.

TONGS TO HOLD PLOWSHARE

Tools Required When Sharpening That Will Stick and at Same Time Be Light and Short.

When holding a plowshare for sharpening, some kind of tongs that will stick and at the same time be light and short so that one will have the weight of the share close to the hand are necessary. To get a good grip with ordinary tongs they must have long handles and then the smith must take hold out near the end. This places the weight of the share so far from the hand that it is difficult to manage, and then the share will slip and turn where it is not wanted, says a writer in the Blacksmith and Wheelwright.



Three-Point Contact on Jaws.

Benefits of Good Roads.

There is one side to the good road question which is a good thing and one which few farmers seem to think of and that is the market side. Why does the price of farm butter and eggs climb skyward in the towns every spring? Because of the short supply. These things pile up in the homes of farmers because they cannot get them to town. Good roads would make an even market all the year around and would add very largely to farm profits.

Two Plowings a Benefit.

Plow the garden as early as possible, then replow at planting time. The extra stirring destroys injurious weeds, eggs and insects, and renders the soil more pliable and productive.

Seeds of tomatoes and celery, cabbage and eggplant should be started in the house or in cold-frames. Onion, reddish, lettuce and the hardier seeds may be sown early in the open.

Improved Roads.

It is estimated that something in the neighborhood of $400,000,000 a year could be saved throughout the country by improving 20 per cent. of the roads in this country.

The fine country roads to be found in most parts of Europe are the delight of American tourists.

Good Roads.

There are 2,000,000 miles of unimproved roads in this country, and it costs an average of about two cents per bushel more to haul wheat nine miles to a station than it does to ship the same bushel from New York to Liverpool, 3,200 miles away.

JEW SCORED ON ARISTOCRAT

Ill-Bred Remark Brought Discomfiture on Duke of Westminster and His Companion.

A friend of mine who is in Cairo just now told me a good story in a recent letter of an old Jew of that city who scored off the young duke of Westminster and his inseparable companion, Lord Ricksavage, when they were there a few weeks ago. They were buying some jewelry in the bazar there, and the duke remarked audibly to his friend:

"The fool doesn't speak English, of course." But the fool understood well enough.

"Do you spik Italian?" he asked them, to which they replied in the negative.

"Do you spik Grik?"

"No."

"Do you spik Turk?"

"No."

"Do you Spik Russian?"

"No."

"Me one time fool," said the old man after a short but eloquent pause; "you five times fool!" And the duke and his friend retired discomfited.—Exchange.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

As It Sounded to Him.

Young Fred was on his way to his grandmother's home. The train reached a small station.

"Bunker Hill!" shouted the brakeman, putting his head in at the door. "Bunker Hill!"

"Mamma, mamma!" demanded Fred. "What has she done that they treat her that way?"

"What way, my child?" inquired his mother.

"Why," explained Fred, "didn't the conductor say 'Bump her heels?'"

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Its Nature.

"Does anybody ever win at a ten fight?"

"Of course not. It is a drawn battle."

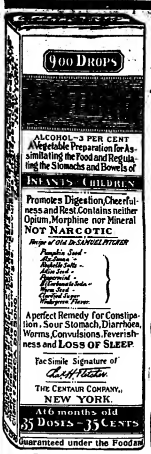
ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The man who makes hay when the sun shines doesn't have to borrow his neighbor's umbrella when it rains.

Every one is liable to a bilious attack. Be forearmed with a package of Garfield Tea.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till tomorrow; but if you are going to a noble thing, do it now.



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INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
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Peppermint
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35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

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Sow Salzer's, La Crosse, Wis. Seeds

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 12-1912.

Sick Women

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured many cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are five letters from southern women which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks to you and your great medicine. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time.

"Now I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. Whenever I see a suffering woman I want to tell her what these medicines have done for me and I will always speak a good word for them."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP, Elliston, Montgomery Co., Va.

LETTER FROM LOUISIANA

New Orleans, La.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy feelings, backache and irregularities. I would get up in the morning feeling tired out and not fit to do anything.

"Since I have been taking your Compound and Blood Purifier I feel all right. Your medicines are worth their weight in gold."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans, La.

LETTER FROM FLORIDA.

Wauchula, Fla.—"Some time ago I wrote to you giving you my symptoms, headache, backache, bearing-down, and discomfort in walking, caused by female troubles.

"I got two bottles of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash and that was all I used to make me a well woman.

"I am satisfied that if I had done like a good many women, and had not taken your remedies, I would have been a great sufferer. But I started in time with the right medicine and got well. It did not cost very much either. I feel that you are a friend to all women and I would rather use your remedies than have a doctor."—Mrs. MATTIE HODNOT, Box 406, Wauchula, Florida.

LETTER FROM WEST VIRGINIA.

Martinsburg, W. Va.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for my mother, daughter and myself.

"I have told dozens of people about it and my daughter says that when she hears a girl complaining with cramps, she tells her to take your Compound."—Mrs. MARY A. HOCKENBERRY, 712 N. 3rd St., Martinsburg, W. Va.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

Newport News, Va.—"About five years ago I was troubled with such pains and bloating every month that I would have to go to bed.

"A friend told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon found relief. The medicine strengthened me in every way and my doctor approved of my taking it.

"I will be glad if my testimony will help some one who is suffering from female weakness."—Mrs. W. J. BLAYTON, 1039 Hampton Ave., Newport News, Va.

Why don't you try this reliable remedy?

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful. 39

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

REAL ESTATE

OPPORTUNITY IN OREGON is right now knocking at your door and if you are interested in land, we handle wheat, fruit, hop and stock ranches or diversified farms for owners not speculators. Prices range from $20.00 to $150.00 per acre according to size of tract, location and improvements. If interested write or call for information stating experience and amount of capital you wish to invest and we will do the rest: 25 years experience in Oregon and can furnish first class references on application. Johnston, Bothfur & Company, Suite 9?8 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Portland, Oregon

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A dollar invested in real estate in the great New West, earns more quicker than any other investment. Fifty and hundred dollar investments have jumped to thousand and two thousand realities time and time again in this great new country. A new townsite now opening, commencing with sale of lots very low prices. Live Agents, exclusive territory. Write now, particulars on request. Red River Valley Townsite & Development Co., Box 217, Shamrock, Tex.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $13-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

WILL TRADE FOR TOWN PROPERTY OR sell—70 a. in Clark Co., Wis., 20 a. cult.; 6 r.h., barn, outbldgs.; 40 fruit trees, stock, machy., etc.; or. Neillsville. DEUTSCH, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN MOWER CO., MINN.; 120 a. cult.; 7 r. h., good barn, outbldgs., orchard, stock, machinery, etc.; may consider hardware stock in trade. RAHILLY, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. NEAR FORGET, SASK., Can.; 290 a. cult.; 5 r. h., barn, granaries, etc. Bound to sell. Bargain. IRVIN, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN SASK., CAN.; 250 A. cult.; 4 r. house, barn, 4 granaries, etc.; all conveniences. Will sac. WOOD, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN LANGLADE CO., WIS.; 20 a. cult.; 4 r. house, new barn, 8 apple trees, stock, machy., etc. PARKS, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN SIBLEY CO., MINN.; 58 a. cult.; 8 r. house, barn, orchard, stock, machy., etc.; or. Winthrop. SWANSON, Box 319, Chicago.

100 A. IN BECKHAM CO., OK.; 65 A. CULT.; plenty water, house, etc.; excellent stock farm, or. Erick. Will sac. PHILIPO, Box 319, Chicago.

80 A. IN LANGLADE CO., WIS.; 40 A. CULT.; all tillable; 5 r. house, stock, machy.; personal property; or. Deerbrook. Wagner, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN DAKOTA CO., MINN.; 140a. cult., 9r. h., new barn, orchard, stock, mach., 15 mi. Twin cities. DIFFLEY, Box 319, Chicago.

40 A. IN HILLSBORO CO., FLA.; 12 A CULT.; 6 r. house, 100 orange, 200 bananas, vines, stock, machinery, etc. DELPHIA, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN BILLINGS CO., N. D.; 135 a. cult.; house, barn, stock, machy.; bound to sell; bargain. SCHROM, Box 319, Chicago.

160 A. IN LOGAN CO., N. D.; 50 A. CULT.; house, machinery, etc.; near Burnstad; will sacrifice. FRISK, Box 319, Chicago.

MURDER AT BEMIDJI

PAUL FOURNIER FATALLY SHOT BY GEORGE CYR AT QUIRING, MINNESOTA.

ECHO OF DAHL MURDER.

Dead Man Attacked Latter and Wife With Dirk—Deceased Tried Three Times for Dual Homicide.

Bemidji, Minn.—Paul Fournier, noted as having been convicted of the charge of killing N. O. Dahl, near Quiring, in this county, in the spring of 1907, who began serving a life sentence for the crime and was afterwards found not guilty by a jury at a new trial, was shot and instantly killed at Quiring, by his cousin, George Cyr, who voluntarily surrendered to John Morrison, Jr., deputy sheriff at Red Lake agency.

Cyr was brought to Bemidji and his case will be at once taken before the grand jury now in session and should an indictment be returned, the trial will probably be held at this term of court. When he was found not guilty of the crime of killing Aagot Dahl, daughter of N. O. Dahl, and was released from custody, Fournier returned to the scene of the Dahl murders and has been residing with Cyr and his wife. Cyr claims that Fournier became enraged and rushed at Cyr's wife, flourishing a dirk and saying that he had killed two in the woods at Quiring and would kill two more.

Cyr grabbed a gun that was hanging on the wall and shot Fournier, killing him instantly. Cyr then walked to Redby, several miles distant, and gave himself up to the authorities.

The killing of N. O. Dahl, over two years ago, and his daughter, Aagot, were the most brutal and cold blooded crimes in the history of Beltrami county, and when Fournier and "Shorty" Wesley (now serving a life term in the Stillwater penitentiary) were tried for the crimes, sentiment ran high against both men. When their cases were given to the jury, a verdict of guilty was speedily reached in each case. Fournier and Wesley were sentenced to life imprisonment. Fournier was given a new trial on the grounds of admission of improper evidence, and alleged misconduct of the county attorney. Juries at Brainerd and Aitken returned verdicts of not guilty against Fournier.

No effort was ever made to get a new trial for Wesley, although the pardon board now has an application for paroling him. Cyr, who killed Fournier, was at once arrested in company with Fournier on the joint charge of having killed the Dahls but was subsequently released, there being lack of evidence connecting him directly with the murders.

Much interest is being taken in the tragedy, as it is believed that the killing of Fournier will result in clearing up some of the mysterious angles of the Dahl cases which have never been solved. No one has ever been found who could be directly connected with the actual slaying of the old man and his daughter.

SEEK AIR AND GET SPEAR

Fish Easily Taken in Many Lakes Owing to Weather Conditions.

St. Cloud.—Luther Blood, a farmer at Lake Julia, in less than two hours speared twenty-five pickerel, ranging in weight from five to nineteen and one-half pounds.

There is a spring creek running into the lake, and the fish swarm up this in so great numbers that they literally pack the small stream. It was an easy trick to pick out the big fish with a spear. Mr. Blood examined the edge of the lake and saw many dead fish under the ice. He said there must have been at least a ton of the dead ones in a space no larger than a city block. The cause of death is want of air. The long cold weather had formed ice of unusual thickness sealing up all the air holes.

DULUTH GETS A DAY

Wednesday Assigned by the State Fair Board.

The premium list of the state fair was increased by nearly $2,000 today by the board of managers who revised the entire list. The total premiums this year will be $83,600 against $81,710 last year. This amount includes the racing premiums which were increased $1,000, and will be $26,000. Duluth for the first time in the history of the fair will have a day. The days named as follows: Monday, Labor day; Tuesday, St. Paul day; Wednesday, Duluth day; Thursday, Old Soldiers' and Pioneers' day; Friday, Minneapolis day; Saturday, Automobile day.

Fail in Arithmetic.

St. Paul.—Arithmetic and composition are stumbling blocks in the paths of school teachers in Minnesota. According to figures compiled by G. M. Cesander, second state assistant of public instruction, out of 2,478 examination papers in arithmetic, 1,312 fell below passing grade. In composition, 1,151 failed. In agriculture, out of 663 papers submitted, 565 passed. A total of 4,849 persons were examined, and 22,280 papers submitted. There were 142 first grade certificates issued, 439 second grade, and 311 limited.

Drys Make Gains In Village Elections

If the returns from the village elections held throughout the state of Minnesota are any criterion, there are to be many thirsty souls in the state during the coming year. Ninety towns voted wet and ninety-one dry. Alexandria, with a record of sixteen years of continuous wetness behind it, voted to transform itself into an arid Sahara for the first time, and Spring Valley voted to cease selling liquor after an experience of nine continuous years of it. Excelsior in Hennepin county went "wet" after being "dry" five years.

Results in Minnesota towns follow:

Name of Town	This Year.	Last Year.
Adams	Wet	....
Adrian	Wet	....
Aitkin	Dry	....
Alden	Dry	Dry
Alexandria	Dry	Wet
Annandale	Wet	Wet
Ashby	Dry	Wet
Argyle	Wet	Wet
Afton	Wet	Wet
Bagley	Wet	Dry
Backus	Wet	....
Braham	Dry	Dry
Branden	Dry	Dry
Badger	Dry	Wet
Bronson	Wet	Wet
Browns Valley	Wet	....
Barrett	Dry	....
Bingham Lake	Dry	....
Boyd	Dry	....
Belgrade	Dry	....
Brownsville	Wet	....
Balaton	Dry	Dry
Bigelow	Wet	....
Beaver Creek	Wet	....
Buffalo	Wet	....
Blooming Prairie	Wet	....
Cambridge	Dry	Dry
Chatfield	Wet	....
Climax	Dry	Dry
Ceylon	Wet	Wet
Cottonwood	Dry	Wet
Columbia Heights	Dry	....
Campbell	Dry	....
Claremont	Dry	....
Cokato	Dry	....
Cyrus	Wet	....
Dassel	Wet	....
Delhi	Dry	Dry
Dennison	Dry	Dry
Dent	Wet	....
Dexter	Wet	....
Dilworth	Dry	....
Deerwood	Wet	Wet
Dodge Center	Wet	....
Dunnell	Dry	Dry
Evansville	Dry	Dry
Elizabeth	Dry	Dry
Elk River	Wet	Wet
Elbow Lake	Dry	....
Eagle Lake	Dry	....
Excelsior	Wet	....
Eyota	Wet	....
Echo	Dry	....
Elkton	Wet	....
Foxhome	Wet	Wet
Farwell	Dry	....
Fairmont	Dry	....
Farmington	Wet	....
Fisher	Wet	Wet
Forada	Dry	....
Foston	Dry	Wet
Fountain	Wet	....
Felton	Dry	Dry
Garfield	Wet	Wet
Glenville	Dry	....
Grove City	Dry	....
Glenwood	Wet	....
Greenbush	Dry	Wet
Goodhue	Wet	Wet
Grand Marais	Wet	Wet
Ghent	Wet	Wet
Halloway	Wet	....
Hanska	Dry	....
Hayfield	Dry	....
Hoffman	Dry	....
Henning	Dry	Wet
Hallock	Dry	Dry
Herman	Wet	....
Heron Lake	Dry	....
Houston	Dry	....
Howard Lake	Wet	....
Halstad	Dry	Dry
Hadley	Dry	....
Isanti	Wet	....
Jackson	Wet	....
Jasper	Dry	Dry
Jeffers	Wet	Wet
Karlstad	Dry	Wet
Kenyon	Dry	Dry
Kensington	Dry	....
Knife River	Dry	....
Kimball	Wet	....
Lindstrom	Dry	....
Le Roy	Dry	Dry
Lake Benton	Wet	....
Lake Wilson	Dry	....
Lakeville	Wet	....
Lamberton	Wet	....
Laporte	Wet	....
Lyle	Dry	....
Lanesboro	Dry	....
Long Lake	Dry	....
Longley	Dry	Wet
Long Prairie	Wet	....
Louisburg	Wet	....
Lowrey	Wet	....
McGregor	Wet	....
Mapleton	Wet	....
Menahga	Wet	....
Morton	Wet	Wet
Mountain Lake	Dry	Wet
Middle River	Wet	Dry
Madelia	Dry	....
Mentor	Dry	Dry
McIntosh	Dry	Dry
Motley	Dry	....
Milaca	Dry	....
Milroy	Wet	Wet
Minneota	Wet	Wet
Nerstrand	Wet	Dry
Mora	Dry	....
New Richland	Dry	....
New York Mills	Wet	....
North Branch	Dry	....
North St. Paul	Wet	Wet
Osakis	Wet	....
Oronoco	Wet	....
Oslo	Wet	....
Owatonna	Wet	....
Park Rapids	Wet	....
Pelican Rapids	Dry	Dry
Pemberton	Dry	....
Pine City	Wet	....
Pine River	Dry	....
Paynesville	Wet	....
Plainview	Wet	Wet
Renville	Wet	....
Richville	Wet	....
Robbinsdale	Wet	....
Rosecreek	Wet	....
Russell	Wet	....
Rush City	Wet	....
Roseau	Dry	Dry
Roscoe	Wet	....
Roosevelt	Dry	Wet
Randall	Dry	....
Russell	Dry	Wet
Starbuck	Dry	Dry
Stewartville	Wet	....
Stephens	Dry	Dry
Sanborn	Wet	Wet
Sacred Heart	Dry	Dry
Sargeant	Wet	....
Sebeka	Wet	....
Sedan	Wet	....
St. Louis Park	Wet	....
St. Paul Park	Dry	Dry
Spring Valley	Dry	Wet
Slayton	Wet	....
Storden	Dry	....
Sherburn	Wet	Wet
Taylor's Falls	Wet	....
Twin Valley	Dry	Dry
Truman	Dry	Wet
Tyler	Wet	....
Tintah	Wet	....
Taopi	Dry	....
Taunton	Wet	Wet
Villard	Wet	....
Vining	Wet	Dry
Vernon Center	Dry	....
West Concord	Dry	....
Wheaton	Dry	....
Woodstock	Dry	....
Wendell	Dry	....
Windom	Dry	Dry
Walnut Grove	Dry	Dry
Westbrook	Dry	Wet
Walt Park	Dry	....
Waltham	Wet	....
Warroad	Wet	Wet
Zumbrota	Wet	Wet

4 DISTRICTS COMBINE

Red River Valley Provides Fortieth Consolidated School.

Crookston.—The first school consolidation ever effected in Polk county was carried by a vote of 59 to 73 at Eldred when the voters in school districts 41 and 150 in Roome, 68 in Andover and 254 in Vineland held an election. The only opposition came from some residents who would have over five miles to send their children, and from some who thought it was a movement for the benefit of Eldred.

The combined enrollment is over 100 and it is proposed to erect a four-room modern school building, in which agriculture and domestic science will receive attention. The next step will be to hold an election to vote on a bond issue. The progressive farmers are in favor of the idea because of the additional educational facilities that will be afforded. This is the fortieth consolidated school in Minnesota since the enactment of the Holmberg act of 1911.

REPEAT SHORT COURSE

Farmers Near Northfield Meet Business Men and Talk Co-operation.

Northfield. — About seventy-five farmers and the same number of rural teachers attended the short course. The course has proved such a marked success that it undoubtedly will be repeated next year. A feature of the week was the corn course for farmers. The course was conducted by Professors Lamson and Neill of the State Agricultural college. One farmer who attended said he had learned more in two hours at the course than he had learned in many years' experience as a corn grower. Another important event was the dinner served for the farmers and business men at which the necessity of co-operation each with the other was emphasized.

Cowboys at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis. — Indians, Mexicans, cowboys, troopers, scouts and ponies galore, together with a strong company, is promised at the Bijou, Minneapolis, for the week of March 24, in the four-act sensational drama, "The Cowboy and the Squaw."

New Settlers At Crookston.

Crookston.—The first arrival of the newcomers in numbers for this section this spring, consisted of eighteen cars of Bohemians, who came to Ulen this week to locate on farms near that place. There have been many scattering arrivals for different sections of the Red river valley, but the main movement of immigrants has just started. During the last half of March and the first two weeks in April the greater proportion will arrive, the land men advising against coming too early.

CAMPAIGN FOR PARKS

Owatonna Will Vote on a Bond Issue for Improvements.

Owatonna.—According to plans of the park commission, Owatonna will have one of the finest park systems in Minnesota. A bond issue is to be voted upon Tuesday, and there is little doubt but it will carry. In Mineral Springs park Owatonna has a health resort, and it is to be improved and beautified. A driveway is to be constructed from Dartt's park to the springs and the former property is to be purchased by the city and converted into one of the most beautiful parks in the state. Central park and other smaller parks will be improved also.

New business concerns for Owatonna announced within a week include an ice cream factory, large dairy and cream plant, shoe store, acetylene lighting factory, implement and dairy products factory and a large implement house.

7 LICENSES REVOKED

Brainerd Council Cuts Out Saloons and Reorganizes Police Force.

Brainerd.—The council in an all-day session revoked the licenses of seven saloonkeepers. Policeman J. P. Barney, who was twice assaulted while on duty in the saloon district, was sworn but could not raise his right hand, as his collarbone had been broken. A large attendance at the council showed the interest the people take in the liquor problem. The vote of the council was practically unanimous on the revocation of the licenses presented.

DEDICATE NEW CHURCH

Archbishop Ireland Conducts Services At St. Peter on Sunday.

St. Peter.—The Catholic church, erected in this city last season at a cost of $40,000, was formally dedicated Sunday by Archbishop Ireland, who delivered a sermon at high mass in the forenoon and also spoke in the evening. Other church dignitaries were also present.

OIL BARRELS TAPPED

Minneapolis Agent of Consumers Company Robbed At Clitherall.

Fergus Falls.—A Minneapolis agent of the Consumer' Oil company, arrived in Clitherall with ten barrels of kerosene oil and had the consignment unloaded on the station platform. During the night, someone bored holes in each of the barrels and 500 gallons of oil poured out. The village has offered a reward of $50 for the arrest of the guilty person.

COLDS AND CHILLS BRING KIDNEY ILLS

Colds, chills and grip strain the kidneys and start backache, urinary disorders and uric acid troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are very useful in the raw spring months. They stop backache and urinary disorders, keep the kidneys well and prevent colds from settling on the kidneys. Mrs. E. A. Bennett, Johnson Ave., Los Gatos, Cal., says: "If I took cold or overworked, I had such severe pains through my back, I could hardly move. My limbs ached until I scarcely knew what I was about, and headaches and dizziness distressed me. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely relieved. It is over two years since I have had any kidney trouble to speak of."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S," 50c., all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Guess What.

Tom—Yes, Miss Roxley and I are strangers now. I've been asked not to call there again.

Jack—I'll bet old Roxley had a hand in that.

Tom—Well-er not a hand exactly.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Nothing Hard About That.

"The woman I marry," he said, "must be able to blush." "Oh," she replied, "I can do that. I blush every time I am seen anywhere with you."—San Francisco Chronicle.

As a corrective for indigestion and a regulator of the system, no remedy can excel in purity and efficiency Garfield Tea.

Parlez-Vous Francais?

He—Does she speak French at all?

She—Well, yes; but only enough to make herself unintelligible.—Judge.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

It often happens that when a man knows his duty he tries to stave it off by seeking advice.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective,

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

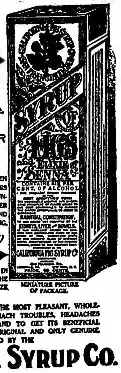
DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS; THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.



MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

"For Every Little Family Ailment" Vaseline

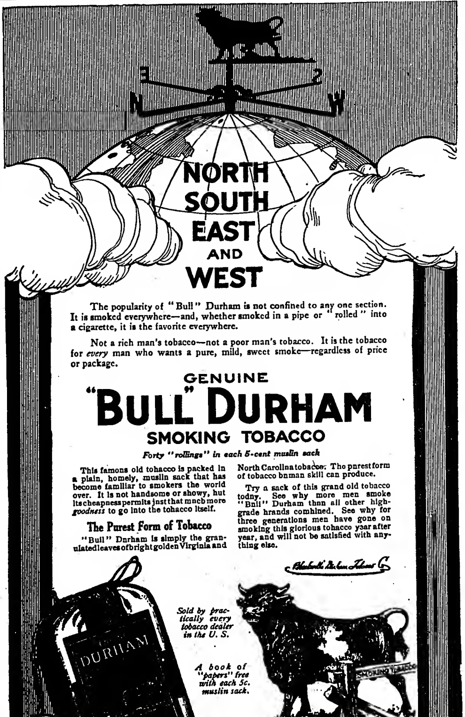
"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.

Nothing so good as "Vaseline" for all affections of the skin, scratches, sores, etc. Taken internally, relieves colds and coughs. For sale everywhere in attractive glass bottles.

Accept no substitute for "Vaseline"

Our free "Vaseline" Booklet tells you many ways in which "Vaseline" may be useful to you. Write for your copy today.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York



The popularity of "Bull" Durham is not confined to any one section. It is smoked everywhere—and, whether smoked in a pipe or "rolled" into a cigarette, it is the favorite everywhere.

Not a rich man's tobacco—not a poor man's tobacco. It is the tobacco for *every* man who wants a pure, mild, sweet smoke—regardless of price or package.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

This famous old tobacco is packed in a plain, homely, muslin sack that has become familiar to smokers the world over. It is not handsome or showy, but its cheapness permits just that much more *goodness* to go into the tobacco itself.

The Purest Form of Tobacco

"Bull" Durham is simply the granulated leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco. The purest form of tobacco human skill can produce.

Try a sack of this grand old tobacco today. See why more men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined. See why for three generations men have gone on smoking this glorious tobacco year after year, and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

A BUNCH of DATES RIPENING IN THE DESERT REGION of SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

OUR PLANT IMMIGRANTS

By DAVID FAIRCHILD

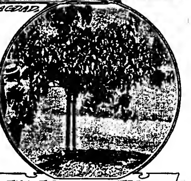
IN CHARGE OF FOREIGN SEED and PLANT INTRODUCTION, DEPARTMENT of AGRICULTURE

THE SANDERSHAW MANGO of INDIA FRUITING IN FLORIDA

TEVIS BAMBOO GROVE IN BAKERSFIELD CALIFORNIA

A 15-ACRE DATE OASIS of PALMS IN CALIFORNIA

PLANT IMMIGRANTS FROM BAGDAD



THE TUNG OIL TREE OF CHINA AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT RUBIDO, RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

To the traveler who has wandered with men of many tastes all over the world, the thought must often have come, "Of what use are all the strange plants which make up the landscapes of the pictures?" The globe, with its kaleidoscopic panorama of people, animals, and plants, has been whirled before you, as it were, and you have in your minds the picture of a ball circling through space, covered with a film of plants, animals, and men in constant change. So varied is this film of plants that there are probably half a million distinct, specific forms in it, and yet man uses only a few hundreds for his own purposes.

To change, in a measure, the distribution of the really useful plants of the world is what the office of foreign seed and plant introduction of the Department of Agriculture is trying to do. The motive underlying this work might be called the ambition to make the world more habitable. If one is inclined to be pessimistic with regard to the food supply of the world, he has only to talk to any one of the enthusiasts of the Department of Agriculture to get a picture of the widening vista of agricultural possibilities which would make him realize that the food problems of the race are not hung in the balance of our great plains area, and that the food-producing power of the world is still practicaly unknown, because we have just begun to study in a modern way the relative performance of different plants.

We may not always grow the plants we do now. Some of them are expensive food producers, some produce foods that are difficult to digest, and some we may leave behind as we learn to like others better.

What to grow was not so serious a question to the early Phoenician peasant, who knew perhaps a dozen crops, as it is becoming to the American agriculturist, who can pick from the crops of all the world the one best suited to his land and climate. Changes come so rapidly nowadays that if a man today talks of "pears" he may mean what are ordinarily thought of as pears, or he may refer to alligator pears which he is growing in Florida, or prickly pears which he is cultivating in Texas. Both the alligator pear and the prickly pear have come in as crops to be reckoned with within the past fifteen years, and already the stock-raisers of the South are wondering if they should plant spiny or spineless forms of the prickly pear cactus, and the fruit-growers of Florida are inquiring as to which of the several varieties of alligator pear tree is going to be the most productive and profitable.

To help find the plant which will produce the best results of any that can be grown, on every acre of land in the United States, is, in general, the broad policy of the office of seed and plant introduction of the bureau of plant industry.

Although begun in a systematic way and as a distinct activity of the department in 1897, it has barely touched the fringe of its possibilities. The 31,000 different plant immigrants which have come in, and have either died or are now growing somewhere in this country, represent a small beginning only, and have merely helped to show the greatness of the possibilities which progress in agricultural research is creating.

"You will soon have all the crops in," is the remark of those who have given the matter little thought. Our own lives change with every moment of time, and so do the lives of plants. The strains of potato which our grandfathers grew are, with few exceptions, different from the strains in vogue today; and, fitting their lives into the various conditions of soil and climate, the original wild South American species of potato, Solanum tuberosum, assumes in the hands of men a thousand different forms.

In whatever parts of the world new forms may spring into existence it matters not; our potato-growers should be able to try every sort of importance and every wild, hardy species, whether it comes from the manse of a Scottish parson, is discovered as a wild species along the Paraguay river by an American railway bridge builder, is found among the mountains of Colombia by Jesuit priest, is gathered by a forest ranger in the dry regions of an Indian reservation in New Mexico, or is secured by a trained collector from the Chiloe Islands off the coast of Chile. It makes little difference; they must all come in as plant immigrants to show what they can do in the gardens of American experts. There is always the chance that they may be thrown out as unprofitable; but, if they have desirable characters, they can be blended with others, or exploited with others, if they are superior for any of the potato regions of this country.

It may be new to many that every day plant immigrants from different parts of the world arrive in Washington, and every day, through the mails, hundreds of these disinfected arrivals go out to find a new home in some part of the country.

It is a difficult matter to give an adequate impression of the magnitude and importance to the country of this stream of new plant immigrants which for 14 years has been pouring into the country, and has been directed by a great and growing body of research men and women into those regions where it was thought they might make their homes.

In the brief space of a short article, and to avoid what would be almost a bare enumeration of plant names, I prefer to treat only of a few of the many important problems with which the office is working, passing by, also, the introduction of the Durum wheat, the Japanese rice, and giving the Siberian alfalfas, which are earning for the farmers of the country many millions of dollars a year, a bare mention, for the reason that they have been so often described in the newspapers of the country.

The mango is one of the really great fruits of the world. India, with its hundreds of millions of people, has for centuries held it sacred, and celebrates annual ceremonies in its honor. The great Mogul Akbar, who reigned in the 16th century, planted the famous Lak Bag, an orchard of a hundred thousand mangoes, and some of these still remain alive. It is a fruit the importance of which Americans are at last beginning to recognize, notwithstanding the unfortunate discredit which the worthless seedling mangos of the West Indies have given it in the minds of Americans generally.

There are probably more varieties of mangoe than there are of peaches. I have heard of one collection of 500 different sorts in India. There are exquisitely flavored varieties no larger than a plum, and there are delicious sorts the fruits of which are six pounds in weight. In India, where the wage of a coolie is not over 10 cents a day, there are varieties which sell for $6.60 a hundred, and the commonest sorts bring over a cent apiece.

The great mango trees of India are said to reach a height of 70 feet, and are so loaded down with fruit that over $150 worth has been sold from a single tree.

These fine varieties, practically as free from fiber as a freestone peach, can be eaten with a spoon as easily as a cantaloupe. Trainloads of these are shipped from the mango-growing centers of India and distributed in the densely peopled cities of that great semi-tropical empire; and yet, notwithstanding the great importance of this fruit, the agricultural study of it from the new standpoint has scarcely been begun. I believe that it has never, for example, been tested on any but its own roots.

We have gathered together in Florida and Porto Rico and Hawaii more than a hundred varieties, and some which we have fruited have already attracted the attention of the fancy fruit-dealers, who agree that the demand for these will increase as fast as the supply can be created, and maintain that extravagant prices, such as 50 or even 75 cents apiece, will be paid for the large, showy, delicious fruits. Last year 300 dozen Mulgoba mangos were sold in Florida for $3 a dozen. The Governor of Porto Rico has committed himself to a policy which, if carried out, will cover the island with hundreds of thousands of mango trees of the better varieties.

One of the oldest cultivated plants in the world is the date palm. At least 4,000 years ago it was growing on the banks of the Euphrates, and it is this plant and the camel that together made it possible for the Arabs to populate the great deserts of northern Africa and Asia. The date palms would grow where the water was alkaline, and the camels were able to make long journeys across the desert to take the dates to the coast to market and sell them for wheat and olives.

In these deserts of the old world, millions of Arabs live on dates, for the date palm can be cultivated on land so salty as to prevent the culture of any other paying crop, and it will live in the hottest regions on the face of the globe; not even a temperature of 125 degrees F. will affect it. This obliging plant does not, however, insist on such temperatures, but will stand some frost, and has been known to live where the mercury falls to 12 degrees F.

It is also the only wood obtainable in the oases of the Sahara, and on the shores of Arabia boats are made of it.

The date palm has both male and female flowers and they occur on separate plants, and the Arabs have to plant one male for every plantation of a hundred females, making a harem as it were. The artificial pollination or fertilization of the female palms is one of the most interesting processes practiced with plants, a spray of flowers from a male palm being bound with a bit of palm-leaf fiber in each inflorescence of the female tree. Propagation of the date palm can be accomplished by means of seeds, or suckers, which are thrown up at the base of the palm. Suckers will start, however, on land so salty that the seeds refuse to grow on it.

Four years from seed, trees of some varieties begin to bear and in six years will have paying crops of dates. They live to a much greater age than almost any other of the fruit trees, and specimens a century old are said to be still a good investment.

The date is not a dry-land crop, but requires irrigation to grow and produce fruit. A plantation once established requires to be kept free of weeds, to be pollinated when the palms come into bloom, and to have the fruit harvested when ripe. Of insect pests we know too little as yet, though the prospective planter should count this in his estimate of expense; remembering, however, that modern scientific methods have overcome the greatest fruit pests, and that those on the palm are not different in general character from those which are now under complete control.

Very little pruning of the palms is necessary, and the harvesting is very simple, since the dates grow in great bunches, which often weigh from 20 to 40 pounds apiece.

There are over a hundred varieties of dates now growing in the government gardens in California and Arizona, from which are being distributed to prospective planters suckers as they grow. This accomplishment of the Department of Agriculture is not the result of any one man's effort, but the product of at least a dozen minds working over a period of 20 years and in seven different countries.

There are among these hundred varieties those which candy on the tree, others which are used mainly for cooking, and some which are hard and not sticky. There are early varieties and late-ripening ones, varieties short and long, and every sort can be told by the grooves on its seeds.

The date as a delicacy is known to every American child, but, as a food, remains to be discovered by the American public. When the date plantations of Arizona and California came into full bearing, as they should in about ten years, the hard, dry dates, for example, now quite unknown on our markets, are sure to come into prominence and find their way to the tables of the poor as well as of the rich. The heat of our American summers is forcing us to study the hot-weather diets of other countries, and dates are sure to become important items of food.

The persimmon of the South, on which the opossum fattens, is a very different fruit from its relative the kaki, or persimmon of the Orient, the growing of which is so great an industry in Japan as to nearly equal the Japanese orange-growing industry in importance. Our persimmon is a wild fruit, which will some day be domesticated, while the kaki has been cultivated so long that it is represented by different forms and colors. It is true that the Oriental persimmon has been grown in this country; in fact, the census records a production of 68 tons; but this is scarcely a beginning as compared with the 194,000 tons which is the output of Japan.

We have misunderstood the persimmon. Our own wild ones we can eat only after they have been touched by the frost, and the imported Japanese ones we have left until they become soft and mushy and almost on the verge of decay. We never thought until quite recently of wondering whether in a land where the persimmon had been cultivated for centuries they would not have worked out some artificial method for removing the objectionable pucker. In Japan we find this is done by packing the fruit in barrels saturated with sake, and Mr. H. C. Gore, of the Department of Agriculture, is now working out new methods of processing the Oriental persimmon, so that it can be eaten when hard as an apple, and there will no longer be any reason why it should not take its place among the great fruits of the country.

The whole question of the improvement of the persimmon has been opened up, and we are getting for this work the small-fruited species called "lotus," from Algeria; a tropical species with white, cheese-like pulp, from Manila, Mexico, Erithea, and Rhodesia; species from Bangalore, from Sydney, from Madras, from the Nankau Pass, in China, and from the Caucasus.

If the Oriental timber bamboo had produced seeds oftener than once in 40 years it would long ago have been introduced and be now growing in the South. The fact that it had to be brought over in the form of living plants, and that these plants required special treatment, has stood in the way of the quick distribution of this most important plant throughout those portions of America where it will grow. After several unsuccessful attempts, a beginning has at last been made, and the department has a grove of Oriental bamboos in northern Florida, and a search is being made in different parts of the world for all those species which are adapted to our climate.

In this country I predict it will be used earliest for barrel hoops, for cheap irrigating pipes, for vine-stakes and trellises, for light ladders and stays for overloaded fruit trees, for baskets and light fruit shipping crates, and for food. As wind-breaks and to hold canal banks and prevent the erosion of steep hillsides, there are species which excel all other plants, while for light furniture and jalousies it is sure to find a market whenever the green timber is available.

QUAINT OLD TOWNS

Rotherburg in Germany Still a Medieval Village.

Remarkable Trousseau of Bride at Schwalm Valley Wedding—Populace Are Happy and Contented With Their Lot.

London.—There are still corners of Europe that are not hackneyed—that are practically unvisited by tourists despite the revolution the motor car has wrought. These quaint places, of course, become fewer each year, but every now and then the illustrated newspapers of this and other countries print photographs of some strange ancient town or of some curious people that remain much as they were 300 or 400 years ago.

Such a place is Citta Vecchia, the ancient capital of Malta, which has remained almost untouched since the knights of Malta ruled the island. Another such town is Rothenburg, in Bavaria, which, although it is not quite unknown to tourists, contains no modern buildings, while its streets are still lighted by lanterns swung across them on chains.

The Sphere this week contains an account of a wedding in the Schwalm valley, another spot that has been allowed to remain as it was before modernity swept away the picturesqueness from the greater part of the civilized world. The valley is in western Germany, the Schwalm passing through the beautifully situated little town of Treysa, which is on the Main-Weser railway.

The people of the Schwalm valley belong to a very robust and tenacious race. They are very thrifty, extremely contented with their manner of life, and indefatigably industrious, always struggling to wrest a living by hard work from the soil. In time of war the Schwalmer proved themselves clever soldiers, capable of enduring great fatigue and hardship. The Schwalmer loves his home and if his business has taken him into other lands he always returns to his native place.

When a young man needs a wife he always chooses her from among the maidens of the valley.

The evening before the wedding the bridal pair go with some witnesses to the village council and the clergyman, the bride wearing for the last time her girlish red cap, red carnere, and red ornaments.

On the wedding morning the bride is awake early. At about a quarter to eight she is already dressed in her fullest wedding attire. She sits, looking very patient and dignified, putting on her head the bridal crown. It is trimmed with twenty-five rows of red, gray and silver ribbons, while the front is adorned with rosemary, glass balls and flowers. The bride also wears an elaborate stomacher embroidered in gold and silver. The bridal outfit includes fifteen petticoats, a cloth skirt, satin pinafore, ornaments, stockings, gold embroidered garters, silk handkerchief and long gloves. For two years of married life the bride is permitted to wear lilac and green, but after that she dresses entirely in black.

Old House at Rothenburg.

To the hard-working Schwalmer folk a wedding is the brightest and gayest event of their lives. The bridegroom in his long-skirted coat adorned with the wedding insignia has an imposing appearance.

The guests and relations having greeted the young pair with a speech, the wedding procession begins. The clergyman after addressing the bridal pair blesses them, and they seal their marriage by joining hands. No rings are exchanged.

On returning to the wedding house the husband drinks to his bride. Then she pledges him, throwing away the glass afterward so that the fortune of the house may be secure. Congratulations follow, and then the bridegroom leads his bride into his father's house. At the wedding feast the bridal pair eat from the same plate and drink from one glass. The food consists of soup, beef and roast sausage. When coffee is served the bride appears for the first time in her dress of green and lilac.

Furniture Stolen While They Slept.

Montreal.—Burglars, who have been unusually bold of late, entered the home of J. Sealey on Seaforth avenue, and while the family slept carted away the dining-room furniture and four trunksfull of property.

Passersby, who saw their sleigh in front of the door and men carrying out furniture, believed the family was moving and did not interfere.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Gets Hunter's License to Slay Men

CHICAGO.—Obsessed with a desire for revenge, but imbued with a spirit of refrain from breaking the law, Joseph Tesso, a Chicago Italian, armed himself with an Illinois hunting license before he started the other day to Hammond, Ind., to carve up three of his fellow countrymen with a razor in a vendetta of long standing.

When Tesso appeared at the window for a license he presented a bland smile and a large razor.

"You're in the wrong place," said the clerk. "You want a barber license."

"No wanta shave, wanta keel," replied Tesso, grinning.

"Want to kill, do you? Well, I guess you want a hunting license all right," and thinking that the razor merely comprised the man's effects the license was issued when the required amount was paid.

Armed with his license and his razor Tesso cut such a swath among his compatriots employed in the New York Central yards at Hammond that a riot call was turned in. When the tumult subsided three Italians were so severely carved that they had to be rushed to a hospital. Tesso, clutching his razor in one hand and the license in the other, was arrested.

When arraigned before Judge Prest Tesso proudly produced his license with a smile.

"I gotta da right to keel avera one is Indeeas," he explained. "I gotta whatcha call da license."

The judge smiled and the attaches and spectators laughed, but the Italian was so persistent in his plea that he had been told that a hunting license obtained in Illinois would give him the right to kill anybody he wished in Indiana that the charge was changed to assault and a small fine imposed.

Irate Father Fails to Thwart Cupid

PITTSBURG.—An irate father's sensational chase of nearly 150 miles in an automobile in his efforts to intercept his eloping daughter and her fiance, came to an abrupt end at 9:40 o'clock the other night when the big iron gates at Union station were banged in the face of C. Bilby Merckles, a retired coal operator of Cameron, W. Va. Merckles' daughter, Miss Anna Regina Merckles, aged twenty-one, a recent graduate of an eastern school, and Calvin A. Roecker, aged twenty-seven, a bond salesman of New York city, eluded the aged Merckles and boarded the New York Night Express just about to start.

The elder Merckles, missing his daughter, learned she had left for Wheeling. "No train for two hours," was the discouraging words of the station agent at Cameron when the excited Merckles asked him how soon he could get a train. Engaging an automobile he covered the distance between Cameron and Wheeling, 74 miles, in record time.

Arriving there he found that the couple had left only an hour before for Pittsburg. In his effort to head them off, the father drove the distance from Pittsburg, 66 miles. He traced the elopers to a hotel and learned that they were to leave for New York at 9:40. He went to Union station and found they had purchased tickets and had engaged staterooms on the New York night express.

Merckles took up his position at the gates. He was standing there looking at the New York night express, when suddenly Roecker and his intended bride shot past him. Before he could recover himself the gates were slammed. Finally he got out to the platform—but too late—the train carrying the elopers was moving out of the station.

Bride's Tears Win Officers' Hearts

PORTLAND, ORE.—A bride's tears softened the grim hearts of Detectives Litherland and Van Overn when the officers went to arrest M. B. Anderson, twenty-two years old, on a charge of decamping from a hotel without first settling his bill. Mrs. Anderson, a comely girl-wife of nineteen, declared when the officers came to arrest her husband, that she could not endure it to be separated from him, and asked if she might be locked up, too.

With tears glistening in her pretty eyes and sobbing softly in their room at the Rowland hotel, Mrs. Anderson was told by the detectives that she might go to the jail with her husband and was placed in the custody of the matron. Anderson was locked up in the men's ward on the same floor.

By tearing up the sheets in the room where they owed rent, to make ropes to lower their suitcases to the ground, Anderson, who is the son of a detective in the service of the Santa Fe railroad in San Francisco, and his pretty wife, who has kept her identity from the police, escaped from the Cody Apartments at No. 431 East Taylor street. The evil genius of a gas meter, which Anderson is charged with having robbed of five 25-cent pieces, followed them, and when they attempted the same method of escape from the Rowland hotel they were caught.

According to their story, told to Detectives Litherland and Van Overn after they had been arrested, they eloped from San Francisco and were married at Santa Cruz, Cal., a month ago. Then they started to Portland.

When a bill of $25 for rooms had been run up at the Cody apartments, they took the midnight method of escape.

Hearing that they were intending the sheet method of escape from the Rowland, the proprietor telephoned to detective headquarters.

What Blue Chalk Mark on Trunk Means

INDIANAPOLIS.—If you are a traveling salesman and you ever find a short, straight blue chalk mark on the end of your sample case you will know that you are looked upon by men who handle your baggage as a cheap-skate—a man who "won't come through."

The head porter of a local hotel one day recently carefully picked his way through a confusion of commercial trunks in the baggage room. The porter gave them all a keen glance and finally found the one he wanted. Drawing a stubby piece of blue chalk from his pocket he scratched it across the end of the piece of baggage, making a straight mark three inches in length.

"Guess that'll fix him," he growled, returning the chalk to his vest pocket.

"Why did you do that?" the head porter was asked.

"Oh," he replied, "that is just a little high-sign which we baggage busters give one another. You see we have to organize a little for self-protection. There is no man about a hotel that can be of more convenience to a drummer than the head porter—the man who has charge of the baggage. That chalk mark simply will indicate to the next porter who comes across that trunk that the man who owns it is cheap, that he won't come through with the tip. If he tips the next fellow the mark will be rubbed off. If he don't the mark will be made a little longer. Very few traveling men fail to come through with a liberal tip, but occasionally we find one with a marble heart and we don't forget him. Mind you we don't neglect the baggage of the man who don't tip, but we just forget to do a lot of little things that we might throw in extra."

WHO'S WHO—and Why

HEADS IMPORTANT CONVENTION

Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, president of the Ohio Constitutional convention now in session at Columbus, is an ordained Congregational minister. A native of Indiana, Mr. Bigelow, who is forty-two years of age, has passed more than half his life in Ohio, the state of his adoption. He is a graduate of Western Reserve University at Cleveland (1894). Since 1896 he has been pastor of the Vine Street church of Cincinnati (now known as the People's Church and Town Meeting Society). For many years Mr. Bigelow has been active in social reform movements. He was a loyal follower of the late Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, and ten years ago was the unsuccessful candidate of the Democratic party for secretary of state. Mr. Bigelow is an officer of the Ohio Direct Legislation league. He is a gifted platform speaker and has campaigned in the state repeatedly. That a man of Mr. Bigelow's type—undoubtedly representative of a large and growing section of public opinion in his state—should be chosen to preside over such a body as the Constitutional convention, indicates that the legal profession, with its conservative traditions, no longer dominates Ohio as it formerly did.—Review of Reviews.

RECORD HISTORY OF INDIANS

The American Indian is approaching, if indeed he has not already reached, the last stage of his native existence. Recent reports from Sitka, of the ravages of pulmonary disease among the Indians in Alaska, where they are leading the lives led by their fathers, indicate that the Indian will disappear from the continent unless he adopts the white man's civilization, and adapts himself to it. In either case the records of his own civilization will be lost unless the government takes immediate steps toward aiding the Modern Historic Records' association, or some other body engaged in a similar work in preserving some records of the culture, arts, industries and domestic and social organizations, the customs, games and pastimes, work and play of the primitive settlers of America.

Explorers, missionaries, settlers, Indian fighters, army officers and scientists are securing valuable volumes of information concerning the Red Men. The camera has been called into play. The series of photographs made by E. S. Curtis, for J. Pierpont Morgan, stand first in the museums of America. Now phonographic records are being made of the music and speech of the Indians, something never before attempted in an effort to preserve the records of a dying race.

It is predicted by Alexander Konte, chairman of the executive committee of the Modern Historic Records' association, that these records may prove of invaluable worth in tracing the origin of the Indian long after he may have been assimilated or ceases to exist.

PEDDLER WHO LEADS AN ARMY

Should the rebellion inaugurated by Emiliano Zapata result in the overthrow of the Madero government, there would be added to Mexico's history a chapter that is unique in this country.

Previous revolutions have received their impetus from men of high intelligence and usually of culture. Zapota's most advanced point in the social plane was that of an itinerant merchant, a peddler. Officially his name has been written on the records of his country, prior to the Madero revolution, as that of a private in the Mexican army. There is one more entry, that recording his desertion from the army.

Those unacquainted with Zapata frequently make the mistake of styling him an illiterate. That is not true. He can read and write, and has the rudiments of a common school education. Added to that, he possesses a shrewdness which, combined with a stubbornness, a personal magnetism and a bravery which no one denies, makes him a person truly formidable.

PREDICTS ONLY THREE NATIONS

Hudson Maxim, the inventor, declares that in a very short time there will be only three countries in the world.

"Some time ago, in talking with Lord Wolseley, he told me that in the future there would be only two countries in the world, and those would be China and the United States," says Mr. Maxim in an interview published recently.

"Now I want to say something stronger than that. In a very short time there will be only three countries in the world, and they will be the United States of Asia (including Europe), the United States of Africa and the United States of America.

"Look at the world's progress in the last 150 years. See what Japan has done in fifty years. Then imagine what is the future of the new Chinese republic, with its 400,000,000 people."

In the opinion of former Senator Charles A. Towne of Minnesota, the immediate future promises some big wars.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

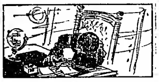
Deserters No Longer Branded Criminals

WASHINGTON.—The big annual loss of trained men to the army through desertion, is to be stopped in a large measure if a new plan, now being tried out at the United States Military Prison at Ft. Leavenworth, succeeds. Heretofore a man convicted of desertion has been sent to the prison, serves out his time, and is then turned loose, branded as a convict and deprived of all the rights of citizenship. Under the new plan the prison is to be made a reformatory where men convicted of desertion are to be placed until it is believed they have reformed, when they are to be released, restored to duty with the colors to serve out their enlistment and, if they so desire, to be reenlisted and serve as long as they like.

Army officers expect big results from this system. Of course there will be a certain percentage of incorrigibles without whom the army will be better off. The course with these men will be to get rid of them as soon as possible, so that they will not be a contaminating influence among the men for whom there is hope for reform. The great majority, however, are expected to reform and make good soldiers. The new military reform is an English idea, and the putting into effect of the plan in the United States is the result of a long investigation of the English system made by the judge advocate general of the army. The English system has been in effect several years and has resulted in a marked benefit to the army.

The first movement toward the adoption of the system in the United States army was the recent order for the transfer of all military prisoners convicted of felonies under the civil statutes to Alcatraz Island, Cal., and Fort Jay, N. Y., for confinement, and prisoners convicted of purely military offenses or civil offenses amounting only to a misdemeanor, to the Fort Leavenworth prison.

Last Report Penned at Sea's Bottom



A LETTER showing exceptional devotion to duty, written by Lieut. Tsuma Sakuma, commander of the Japanese submarine No. 6, after the boat had foundered during maneuvers in Hiroshima bay, April 15, 1910, has been photographed by the Japanese government, and one of the prints has just been presented to the Library of Congress by Commander Tokutaro Hiraga, naval attache of the Japanese embassy here. It has been placed on exhibition at the library, among other remarkable documents.

The letter was penned by Lieut. Sakuma while approaching death after the sinking of the boat. He began it about 10 a. m. and ended at 12:40 p. m., when he felt himself losing consciousness. The last few words show plainly the difficulty with which he was writing.

The letter in part follows:

"Words of apology fail me for having sunk his majesty's submarine No. 6. My subordinates are killed by my fault, but it is with pride that I inform you that the crew, to a man, have discharged their duties as sailors should, with the utmost coolness until their dying moments.

"We now sacrifice our lives for the sake of our country, but my fear is that the disaster will affect the future development of submarines. It is therefore my hope that nothing will daunt your determination to study the submarine until it is a perfect machine, absolutely reliable. We can then die without regret.

This letter was found in a pocket of Lieut. Sakuma's coat as he lay in the conning tower of the submarine after it had been raised.

Why Chief Moore Did Not Preside

WEATHER Chief Willis L. Moore sent out an order to all the weather stations over the country some time ago, forbidding messengers and other youngsters in the service to smoke cigarettes. It had been noted that boys who forgot to leave weather maps where they were directed to, were nearly all cigarette smokers; hence the order.

The newspaper paragraphers and jesters heard about the anti-cigarette order and promptly made merry over it. Whenever a weather prediction went wrong they suggested that Moore and his men smoke up—and so on. From this advertising of the anti-cigarette order, many got the impression that Moore wouldn't stand for smoking. An anti-tobacco society with headquarters in a western city, arranged to hold a big conclave in Washington and they proposed to have Moore preside. Two ministers, officers of the society, formed a committee that came on here to see Moore, ask him to preside, and have him assist in working out a program for the suppression of tobacco in every land and every clime.

Now, it happened that on the day this committee struck town Moore ran into Charles Dawes, then comptroller of the treasury, and Dawes made him a present of a pair of perfectly lovely Puerto Rican cigars, each as long as a flute and as black as a buggy curtain.

Moore had consumed about two inches off one of them, and was enveloped in a cloud of smoke like a fire department hero winning a Carnegie medal, when the committee from the anti-tobacco society was ushered into his office to ask him to co-operate with them in taking tobacco from every living creature. As soon as they could locate Moore through the smoke, they told him what they had come for—and then fled.

Everybody Wants to Know the Reason

SENATOR Reed Smoot, in consequence of his Mormon training, uses no stimulants—no tobacco, alcohol, coffee or tea. No one who has never undertaken to go through life without the use of coffee or tea has any idea of the petty annoyances that such abstinence entails. A man can quit drinking malt, vinous or spirituous liquors and his friends merely remark: "On the wagon, eh?" and let it go at that. They don't ask why he quit, and usually do not insist on him drinking, regardless of what may be the prevailing notion to the contrary. Anybody knows that when a man quits drinking he does so because he does not wish to take all the natural finish off his insides and die ahead of schedule, or have a befuddled, maroon brain, such as one can see on the charts in any doctor's office.

But with a man who does not drink coffee or tea it is different. Everbody desires to know why. Wherever Smoot goes to dine people ask: "Do you find that coffee makes you nervous?" "Don't you drink it for breakfast even?" "Did you ever try that Battle Creek substitute for coffee?" "Does it keep you awake?" And oh, a great many more. Then some woman is certain to say: "Mercy, I've taken a cup of coffee at every meal since I can remember, and I don't think it hurts me a bit."

Of late years, in order to avoid a scene, Smoot usually takes a cup of coffee when it is offered to him, but does not drink it. But this avails him little. Sooner or later his hostess inquires:

"Do you find your coffee strong?" or "Did you get cream and sugar?"

Then the truth leaks out and the questions begin.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

DOCTORS IN UNITED STATES.

To one who observes the considerable number of physicians' signs in the average city or large town the report of the last census that there are in the United states only 130,000 physicians, including osteopaths, psychopaths, hydropaths and doctors of every description, may come as a revelation and a surprise. The additional information, afforded by the census, that this country has only one doctor to every 650 of its population is not likely to relieve the observer's wonderment until he reflects that a physician to every 650 people is, after all, a fairly liberal safeguard to the public health, says the Manchester Union. The figures, of course, represent the average the country over, some sections of communities having fewer doctors in proportion to their population and some having more. Manchester, for instance, on the basis of the census figures, would have 107 or 108 physicians. The city directory gives 98. The census report on the matter is not incredible, yet a person traveling along the streets of almost any New England city and remarking the numerous doctors' "shingles" would have been almost certain to estimate the percentage of doctors higher than that given by the census.

Surprise is frequently expressed because there are so many school children who are bad spellers, but there is a substantial reason for it. In Kansas very few of a short list of words were spelled correctly by 112 school and college students. Now these pupils are not taught the way their fathers and mothers were, says the Boston Globe. Under the old public school system there were spelling bees in the schools and the pupils took pride in excelling. Under the spelling bee system children between the ages of eight and twelve can acquire quite a large vocabulary by the practice of spelling words of several syllables. The rising generation is full of poor spellers, but it is not their fault, for little attention is paid to that accomplishment. It would be well for all teachers to put their pupils through a course of spelling every few days, and also to teach them to read aloud. Reading, writing and spelling should go hand in hand. Those lacking these accomplishments are not far removed from the illiterate class.

George Wehler, director of physical education at the University of Wisconsin, has instituted rest classes for fidgety girls whose nervous systems "go to pieces" under the fatigue following undue exertion. In a report to the United States Bureau of Education he says: We do not go on the theory that the gymnasium is good for every one, and, therefore, every one must take gymnastics. The purpose of these classes in rest is to teach girls who are restless from the performance of tasks that ought not to produce fatigue how to acquire control over their own nervous systems. Putting every one—girls as well as boys—through a stiff regimen of gymnasium work has had bad results in many instances, and is a thing to be avoided. If the director of physical culture in the University of Wisconsin makes allowance for constitutional differences students not built to endure overstrain will have reason to thank the good fortune which made him arbiter of their physical destinies.

San Francisco custom house officials have just made the first arrest ever recorded at that port for the offense of smuggling diamonds—and the diamonds in the case were valued at only $477.50. When the New York custom house looks at the San Francisco custom house it will have to laugh.

The assertion that caviare has supplanted the oyster as the appetizing opening of banquet menus may be premature. Hotel managers may prefer the Russian delicacy, but it will be well to hear from "the general" before taking everything for granted. American blue points on the half shell are very good.

A poultry paper tells us that hens stop laying in cold weather because they cannot lay eggs and grow feathers at the same time. As yet no ingenious poultry raiser has tried the experiment of fitting out his hens in the fall with warm red flannel overcoats.

A New York woman called a policeman when a man proposed to her on the street. Perhaps she merely wanted him held until the Massachusetts spinsters could get out a requisition for him.

Instances are multiplying in which costly fatal fires have been traced to carelessness with lighted cigarettes or matches. It should be made a minor degree of arson for the careless tossing away of fire in this manner.

MAJORITY IS CUT TO 10,500

MARSHALL IS ELECTED G. O. P. COMMITTEEMAN.

Brugger Leading in Race for Corresponding Democratic Position.

Grand Forks, N. D., March 22.—Additional returns on the Republican political contest indicate that the 10,500 mark will be the limit of La Follette's plurality over Roosevelt and Taft. Twelve hundred and eighty precincts out of 1,743 in forty-seven counties give La Follette 26,917 and Roosevelt 18,212, while Taft has received 1,275.

Two missing counties have given La Follette about 800 majority, being Ward and Burke, and the returns of the latter county will not be available till after the county canvassing board meets, this situation being the result of a complication in the county two years ago when an election contest was based upon the fact that election return envelopes had been opened by the county auditor.

The counties actually heard from give La Follette a lead of 8,705 and with the 800 additional in Burke and Ward his lead is 9,505.

Barnes county's complete figures and that of Williams gave La Follette a decided boost. Barnes gave him a majority over Roosevelt of 824, while Williams county gave him a majority of 637. Williams, by the way, was one of the counties which the Roosevelt managers had expected to carry.

Thomas Marshall's victory over E. C. Cooper for Republican committeeman has been tremendous. His majority will be greater than La Follette's lead, as he carried many counties which went for Roosevelt. His majority will be between 15,000 and 18,000.

John Brugger's lead for the position of national committeeman for the Democratic party in North Dakota has been very materially reduced by George Duis of Grand Forks and the Grand Forks man may get the place on the committee as a result of the unexpected change in the situation.

THIS IS SOME COW

Twelve Hundred Dollars Paid for an International Champion.

Oconomowoc, March 22.—Twelve hundred dollars, a record price for Wisconsin cows, was paid by Charles D. Ettinger of Tinley Park, Ill., to M. H. Tichenor for Thelma Glenwood, a National Dairy Show champion, at the second sale of the Westmoreland Guernsey farm, which was attended by 150 buyers from the north central states. Thelma Glenwood has a record of 750 pounds of butter for one year.

POTASH DEPOSIT FOUND.

Valuable Discovery, Indicating Millions of Tons in California.

Washington, March 22.—A valuable discovery of soluble potash salts has been made in the Mohave desert, southern California, by field representatives of the bureau of soils and geological survey. The potash was found in a partially dried up lake. The government experts who found it declare there are indications of millions of tons of potash.

Convict to Relate Tragedy.

Lincoln, Neb., March 22.—Charles Morley, the one convict who lived through the desperate battle near Omaha will soon be called upon to answer for the part he took in the penitentiary tragedy. County Attorney Strode has sworn an information of justice court, charging Morley with murder. Governor Aldrich said he would recommend to the next legislature that an appropriation be made for the family of Roy Blunt, killed during the chase of the convicts Monday.

American Jailed in Error.

Winnipeg, March 22.—Through United States Vice Consul Jones here an appeal is being made of an American citizen, John Edwards, a land seeker, from Denver, Colo., who, it is said, was arrested at Saskatoon, on November 25, 1911, on the charge of receiving stolen goods, by order of Attorney General Turgeon of Saskatchewan. A speedy trial was ordered, but he remained four months in jail before being brought to trial when he promptly was acquitted. A demand for compensation is made.

Twenty-six Rescued from Mine.

McCurtain, Okla., March 22.—One hundred and seven of the 116 men at work in the Sans Bois mine No. 2 when the property was wrecked by an explosion, have been accounted for. Twenty-six of the number were rescued alive, one has since died, 52 bodies have been recovered and 29 bodies have been located.

Report of Big Turkish Victory.

London, March 22.—A Constantinople dispatch to the Exchange Telegram company says that the Turkish minister of war announces a great Turkish victory at Benghasi, in Tripoli. The casualties on the Italian side are given as 400 killed or wounded.

Hanna Resolution Passed.

Washington, March 22.—The house passed the Hanna resolution, authorizing the allotment of coal land to Indians on the Fort Berthold reservation in North Dakota.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

HOUSE PASSES BILL

SEVENTY-NINE REPUBLICANS JOIN DEMOCRATS IN PUTTING INCOME TAX THROUGH.

SENATE MAY DEFEAT IT

Measure Extends Existing Corporation Tax Law to Include One Per Cent. on Yearly Net Incomes in Excess of $5,000.

Washington.—The Democratic income tax bill passed the house unamended by a vote of 249 to 41. The bill was supported by 170 Democrats and 79 Republicans, while the opponents of the measure were all Republicans.

The measure was framed by the majority leaders to make up for the loss of revenue to the government through the removal of the duty on sugar, as provided by a bill which already has been passed by the representatives.

The excise bill has been under discussion by the house for the last two days, the debate being marked by many speeches sharply criticizing the decision of the Supreme court of the United States by which a previous income tax measure was declared unconstitutional.

The present bill was prepared with a view to meeting objections raised by the highest court against it in the litigation of a few years ago. It exempts incomes of less than $5,000 a year.

The bill would extend the existing corporation tax law to include a tax of 1 per cent. on the yearly net incomes of all firms or individuals in excess of $5,000.

The Democrats declare the tax is one on "doing business," despite the fact that it would include salaried people, and claim it would bring in sufficient revenue to offset the estimated loss of $60,000,000 resulting from putting sugar on the free list.

The free sugar bill already has gone to the senate. The excise tax bill was sent to that body which may defeat it.

EIGHT ARE KILLED IN BLAST

Home of Pennsylvanian Is Blown to Atoms by Gas and His Family Annihilated.

Scranton, Pa.—In an explosion that blew the home of John Corello, Dunmore, into atoms, Corello's wife, six of his children and one of his grandchildren met instant death.

After the explosion, cries from the branches of a tree some distance from the scene of the explosion caused an investigation and Mamie Summa, aged seven, frightfully injured, was found among the branches. The force of the explosion wrecked several buildings in the vicinity.

The theory advanced by the authorities is that a quantity of gas had accumulated under the Corello dwelling.

FOR NATION-WIDE PRIMARY

Senator Cummins Introduces Measure Which Will Abolish All Conventions in Political Parties.

Washington.—Senator Cummins of Iowa introduced a nation-wide presidential primary bill, the effect of which would be to abolish local, state and national conventions of the political parties.

The plan of Senator Cummins is to have a national primary July 8, to be followed every four years with a national primary election on the second Monday of July. The candidate of each political party receiving the greatest number of votes would be certified by that board as the candidate in the November elections.

China Gives Woman Right to Vote.

San Francisco.—Equal Suffrage was granted to the women of China by the parliament at Nanking, according to a cablegram received here. The law will become effective immediately. Women voters will be subjected to the same restrictions as men, able to read and write and twenty years old.

Execute Fourteen Mexican Rebels.

Mexico City, Mexico.—Fourteen of the rural guard who mutinied last Tuesday at Tlalnepantla have been shot.

PURSUERS ARE DEFIED

COURT ASSASSINS DECIDE NOT TO YIELD TO AUTHORITIES.

Bandits Leave Note on Tree Declaring Many Will Die Before They Are Captured.

Roanoke, Va.—Thirty of the Allens and their followers held a two hour conference within three miles of Hillsville. At this conference it was decided to fight to the finish and not to yield either to the Virginia or federal authorities.

As a result the following notice scribbled in pencil on a sheet of coarse brown wrapping paper was posted on a tree a mile from Hillsville on the public road:

"To Those Who Has Made It Their Business to Concern: We have plenty of arms and bullets. We know how to use them. These hills is an unhealthy place for strangers to visit. Remember this. You kin git us in the end maybe, but we will get you first."

Hillsville, Va.—Messengers from the posses guarding the roads in the mountains have reported the Carroll county courthouse assassins at a point about five miles from Floyd Allen's home. Every available man in Hillsville has hurried up into the hills in the hope of surrounding them before they get away.

The case of the outlaws, who now have five deaths to their score, has settled down to a siege.

NEBRASKA POSSE KILLS 3

Two Escaped Convicts and Farmer Slain—Last Member of Gang Caught.

Omaha, Neb.—As the result of a battle between the bandits and law officers John Dowd and John Taylor, alias "Shorty" Gray, two of the convicts who escaped last Thursday from the state penitentiary at Lincoln, and Roy Blunt, an innocent victim of their murderous attempt to gain liberty, are dead.

Taylor was slain by a posse. It is believed Dowd also was killed by the posse, but his surviving companion says he committed suicide.

Charles Morley, the third of the trio, saved his life by surrendering to the officers, with whom he had fought a running battle for two and a half miles over country roads with horses on the gallop.

Armed with shotguns and revolvers, while their pursuers had repeating rifles, the convicts were within a few miles of Omaha, where they expected to find friends who would shield them, when the fatal battle took place.

Chief Briggs of South Omaha and his deputy, John C. Trouton, were leaders in the party which overtook and vanquished the three convicts and shot Blunt, the innocent victim.

SOUTH CHINA AGAIN QUIET

Republican Troops Receive Two Months' Wages in Full—Hope Powers Will Aid.

Nanking.—The Republican troops have been paid two months' wages, and everything is quiet south of the Yangtse.

Premier Tang Shao Yi is expected to arrive here soon, and announcement is made by the cabinet of the removal of the various departments and the assembly to Peking.

Prompt recognition by the powers is hoped for. The officials fear any delay in such recognition, which is being urged in some quarters with the object of preventing the establishment of an effective united government.

They point out that in such union lies the only hope of maintaining China's integrity.

Oldest U. S. Mason Dead.

Minneapolis, Minn.—William Holt, aged eighty-seven, thought to be the oldest Mason in the United States in the point of membership and a resident of Minneapolis since 1885, is dead at his home here. He was a member of the Portland lodge, No. 1, joining the organization in the '50s.

"Father of House" Critically Ill.

Philadelphia.—Congressman Henry H. Bingham of the First Pennsylvania district, "father of the house," is critically ill at his home here.

HEAR MINERS CRY

75 BURIED VICTIMS APPEAL THROUGH AIR PIPE FOR HELP.

TRY TO TELL LOCATION

Fifty-Five Bodies Have Been Recovered—Twenty-Five Men Brought Out Alive—Volunteers Aid in Rescue Work.

McCurtain, Okla.—Pitiful cries for help, conveyed to the surface through a small air pipe, were distinctly heard from the seventy-five miners still imprisoned in the shaft of the San Bois mine.

For several hours the imprisoned men, 200 feet below the shaft opening, could be heard as they attempted to tell their exact plight and location to the rescuers on the ground above. Every means was taken to understand the words, but nothing more than the cries and a murmured jumble of conversation was audible.

Tappings, the sound of which was conveyed along another air pipe, resulted in the rescue of fourteen more survivors of the terrible explosion. This makes just twenty-five miners brought to the surface since the rescuers started to work, and still leaves in the vicinity of seventy-five men battling for their lives against the poisonous gases and black damp in the crowded shafts. No way is known to tell the number who have already succumbed to the lack of oxygen.

Huge electric lights have been installed at the entrance of the shaft, and a flood of light penetrates the black hole where the victims of the explosion are imprisoned. But even the most powerful searchlight cannot penetrate the inky darkness more than fifty feet, and the rescuing party still depends upon the old-fashioned mine lamp in keeping up its work. Fifty-five bodies so far have been taken from the pit.

Eleven of the fourteen rescued were able to come out unassisted, but the other three had to be carried to the field hospital. They said that when the explosion occurred they were near the south thirteenth entry. They quickly made their way to the room, which is only 8 by 10 feet in size. There they found the air pump, about the top of which they crowded closely, changing positions frequently for the benefit of some weaker member of the isolated party. They built a curtain at the entrance to exclude foul air and gas, and in this way protected themselves until relief reached them.

Volunteers came from near-by mines and the rescue parties were more systematically organized under the direction of mining experts from the government station at McAlester.

The cause of the explosion has not been definitely determined. State Mine Inspector Boyle is of the opinion that gas was responsible. There was but little dust in the mine, he declares. An inspection of the property was planned for last Saturday, but was deferred because the mine was not being worked last week.

MEN REFUSED WAGE INCREASE

Coal Operators Will Not Grant Demands of Miners—200,000 in Four States Ready to Strike.

Cleveland, O.—All the demands of the 200,000 miners in the bituminous coal fields of western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois for a ten per cent. increase in pay and shorter working hours were voted down by the operators here.

As a final effort to prevent a prolonged shut-down of the mines after April 1, and possibly a strike, the whole dispute was then referred to a subcommittee. This subcommittee, composed of eight miners' delegates and eight operators, will convene to consider the possibility of a compromise to be recommended to the general conference.

Both operators and miners declared, after the union demands had been refused, that the coal situation throughout the country was grave. Intimations were made by John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America, that the negotiations here might continue a few days longer, until the union's policy committee will convene.

Besides the 200,000 miners in the four states directly concerned, 150,000 bituminous coal miners in other states are dependent upon the present deliberations for a basis of making their wage scale, and in addition the policy committee will consider the wage demands of about 170,000 anthracite miners. It was pointed out by President White that the wages of more than 500,000 union miners after April 1 were in dispute and that the coal output of the country, other than that mined by nonunion men, was involved.

C. R. Crisp Seeks Congress Seat.

Washington.—Charles R. Crisp, parliamentary clerk of the house, and son of former Speaker Crisp of Georgia, announced himself a candidate for congress from the new Third congressional district of Georgia, formed under the recent apportionment.

29,000 Olympic Tickets Sold.

Stockholm, Sweden.—Such a run has been made for tickets for the Olympic games from June 29 to July 22 that the 29,000 seats already have been disposed of.

BRIBE HEARING BEGUN

POLICEMAN TESTIFIES AGAINST NEW MEXICO LEGISLATORS.

Tells About Bathroom Incident—Accused Men Declare They Are Conspiracy Victims.

Santa Fe, N. M.—Mounted Policeman A. A. Sena, who testified before the house committee of fifteen at the investigation of bribery charges against Representatives Lucero, Montoya and Cordova, underwent a severe cross-examination, but his story was not shaken.

Sena told of having heard a conversation between Elfego Baca, the prosecuting witness, and the four defendants in a room at the Palace hotel, in which the defendants promised, he said, to vote for any candidate for the senate that Baca might designate.

He declared when the money was passed that Baca clapped his hands as a signal, and the witnesses, Venceslao, Jaramillo and Jose D. Sena, who had been awaiting in an adjoining bath room, stepped in. The witness said he took the money, relating how part of it had been thrust under a bed quilt.

He told of recovering a $20 gold piece half an hour after the arrests, from the defendant Lucero, who had it in his vest pocket.

Questions asked by the defense indicated that counsel for the accused will seek to show a conspiracy existed to get the four legislators out of the way because they would not vote in a certain way in the senatorial contest.

The men were arraigned before District Judge David J. Leahy. They waived preliminary examination and bail was fixed at $2,000 each.

ATTEMPT MADE TO KILL KNOX

Charged That Nicaragua Liberals Placed Bombs Under Road Secretary Was to Travel Over.

New Orleans, La.—As the result of the alleged discovery by the government of Nicaragua of a plot to assassinate Secretary of State Knox on the occasion of his recent visit to the capital of that country, it is not improbable that a number of prominent "liberals" will be put to death, according to advices received here from Bluefields.

Thirteen dynamite bombs placed beneath the roadbed over which Secretary Knox's special train traveled from Corinto to Managua, and connected with an electric battery, was discovered by government agents and will be used as evidence against the conspirators.

MRS. GRACE OUT ON BOND

Woman Charged With Shooting Husband Is Released and She Starts on Visit to Mother.

Atlanta, Ga.—Mrs. Daisy Opie-Grace, charged with the shooting of her husband, Eugene H. Grace, was released from jail on $7,500 bond here and a half hour later departed for Philadelphia, where, it is said, she will visit her mother.

Mrs. Grace's bond was signed by J. J. Falu, a former deputy sheriff, and I. C. Clark, both of Atlanta.

D. L. & W. IS FOUND GUILTY

Coal Carrier Fined $2,000 for Violation of Hepburn Act—First Prosecution of Kind.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad was found guilty in the United States district court of violating the commodities clause of the Hepburn act and was fined $2,000.

The company was indicted on twenty counts, the charge being that it shipped free from Buffalo to Scranton, Pa., a quantity of hay to be used in feeding mules in the mines.

PRISON FOR SUFFRAGETTE

Helen Pittsfield Sentenced to Six Months at Hard Labor for Attempting Burn to Post Office.

London.—Helen Pittsfield, a leading militant suffragist, who admitted trying to burn up one of the branch post offices in London during the recent suffragette demonstration, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labor.

"I suffer for the freedom of the cause," she exclaimed as sentence was pronounced. She said she would repeat her offense when liberated.

Jury Finds Minister Guilty.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Rev. Dr. W. D. McFarland, minister and educator, former head of the Pittsburg Central High school, but later connected with United Presbyterian mission work at Greenville, Tenn., was convicted by a jury in the criminal court of causing the death of his former secretary, Elsie Dodds Coe, last January.

Passes Fortification Appropriation Bill.

Washington.—The senate has passed the fortifications appropriation bills, authorizing an expenditure of a little more than $4,000,000, which is substantially 20 per cent. lower than the similar appropriation last year.

Count Jailed for Fraud.

Berlin.—Count Wolff von Metternich was sentenced to one week's imprisonment on a charge of fraud regarding a loan from a waiter. The count, however, was acquitted of the charge of cardsharping.

CALUMET

BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking

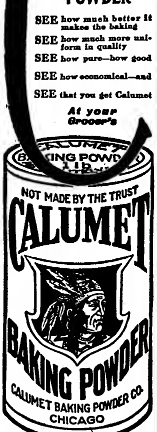
SEE how much more uniform in quality

SEE how pure—how good

SEE how economical—and

SEE that you get Calumet

At your Grocer's



Poverty does not destroy virtue, nor does wealth bestow it.—Yriarte.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Nothing disappoints some women more than to not be disappointed in a new neighbor.

The Way to Win.

"The rain was coming down in sheets."

"I noticed it was in the bed of the streets.

He Shut the Shutters.

"Willie, didn't I tell you to shut that shutter?" said Mrs. Boggs.

"The shutter's shut," replied Willie, "and I can't shut it any shutter."

Pleasing Irregularities.

There are wild irregularities that are pleasing. In the north station a boy tripped while running toward his father and mother who were on the back platform of the car just starting.

The Mother—Little Johnny fell down.

The Father—Leave him lay.

This was wholly admirable.

Boy Had Noticed Things.

The dear little office boy had been detected in a lie. It was not one of the ordinary prevarications of the everyday world, and, moreover, to make the crime more grievous, he had persisted in adhering to his original mendacious statement.

"Do you know, my lad," asked a grizzled clerk, in a kindly fashion, "what becomes of young lads who trifle with the truth?"

"Aye," was the assured reply; "the boss often sends them out as travelers when they grow up!"

Something

Extra Good

For

Breakfast,

Lunch or

Supper—

Post Toasties

Served direct from package with cream.

Surprises

Pleases

Satisfies

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

BURNING DAYLIGHT
By JACK LONDON
AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

A long session of three hours followed. The deciding factor was not the big automatic pistol, but the certitude that Daylight would use it. Not alone were the three men convinced of this, but Daylight himself was convinced. He was firmly resolved to kill the men if his money was not forthcoming. It was not an easy matter, on the spur of the moment, to raise ten millions in paper currency, and there were vexatious delays. A dozen times Mr. Howison and the head clerk were summoned into the room. On these occasions the pistol lay on Daylight's lap, covered carelessly by a newspaper, while he was usually engaged in rolling or lighting his brown-paper cigarette. But in the end, the thing was accomplished. A suit-case was brought up by one of the clerks from the waiting motor-car, and Daylight snapped it shut on the last package of bills. He paused at the door to make his final remarks.

"There's three several things I sure want to tell you-all. When I get outside this door, you-all'll be set free to act, and I just want to warn you-all about what to do. In the first place, no warrants for my arrest—savvee? This money's mine, and I ain't robbed you of it. If it gets out how you gave me the double cross and how I done you back again, the laugh 'll be on you, and it'll be sure an almighty big laugh. You-all can't afford that laugh. Besides, having got back my stake that you-all robbed me of, if you arrest me and try to rob me a second time I'll go gunning for you-all, and I'll sure get you. No little fraid-cat shrimps like you-all can skin Burning Daylight. If you win you lose, and there'll sure be some several unexpected funerals around this burg. Just look me in the eye, and you-all'll savvee I mean business. Them stubs and receipts on the table is all yourn. Good day."

As the door shut behind him, Nathaniel Letton sprang for the telephone, and Dowsett intercepted him.

"What are you going to do?" Dowsett demanded.

"The police. It's downright robbery. I won't stand it. I tell you I won't stand it."

Dowsett smiled grimly, but at the same time bore the slender financier back and down into his chair.

"We'll talk it over," he said; and in Leon Gnggenhammer he found an anxious ally.

And nothing ever came of it. The thing remained a secret with the three men. Nor did Daylight ever give the secret away, though that afternoon, leaning back in his stateroom on the Twentieth Century, his shoes off, and feet on a chair, he chuckled long and heartily. New York remained forever puzzled over the affair; nor could it hit upon a rational explanation. By all rights, Burning Daylight should have gone broke, yet it was known that he immediately reappeared in San Francisco possessing an apparently unimpaired capital. This was evidenced by the magnitude of the enterprises he engaged in, such as, for instance, Panama Mail, by sheer weight of money and fighting power wrestling the control away from Shaftly and selling out in two months to the Harriman interests at a rumored enormous advance.

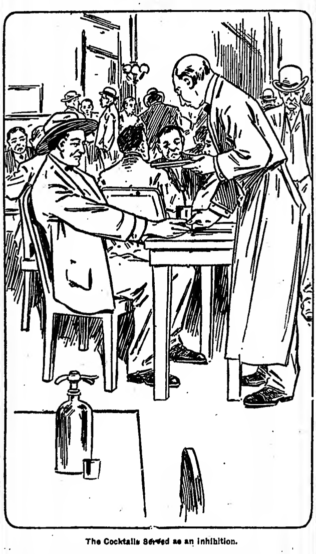
CHAPTER X.

Back in San Francisco, Daylight quickly added to his reputation. In ways it was not an enviable reputation. Men were afraid of him. He became known as a fighter, a fiend, a tiger. His play was a ripping and smashing one, and no one knew where or how his next blow would fall. The element of surprise was large. He balked on the unexpected, and, fresh from the wild North, his mind not operating in stereotyped channels, he was able in unusual degree to devise new tricks and stratagems. And once he won the advantage, he pressed it remorselessly. "As relentless as a Red Indian," was said of him, and it was said truly.

He was a free lance, and had no friendly business associations. Such alliances as were formed from time to time were purely affairs of expediency, and he regarded his allies as men who would give him the double-cross or ruin him if a profitable chance presented. In spite of this point of view, he was faithful to his allies. But he was faithful just as long as they were and no longer. The treason had to come from them, and then it was 'Ware Daylight.

The business men and financiers of the Pacific coast never forgot the lesson of Charles Klinkner and the California & Altamont Trust Company. Klinkner was the president. In partnership with Daylight, the pair raided the San Jose Interurban. The powerful Lake Power & Electric Lighting corporation came to the rescue, and Klinkner, seeing what he thought was the opportunity, went over to the enemy in the thick of the pitched battle. Daylight lost three millions before he was done with it, and before he was done with it he saw the California & Altamont Trust Company hopelessly wrecked, and Charles Klinkner a suicide in a felon's cell.

So it was that Daylight became a successful financier. He did not go in for swindling the workers. Not only did he not have the heart for it, but it did not strike him as a sporting proposition. The workers were so easy, so stupid. It was more like slaughtering fat, hand-reared pheasants on the English preserves he had read about. The sport, to him, was in waylaying the successful robbers and taking their spoils from them. The grim Yukon life had failed to make Daylight hard. It required civilization to produce this result. In the fierce, savage game he now played, his habitual geniality imperceptibly slipped away from him, as did his lazy Western drawl.



The Cocktails Served as an Inhibition.

He still had recrudescences of geniality, but they were largely periodical and forced, and they were usually due to the cocktails he took prior to mealtime. In the North he had drunk deeply and at irregular intervals; but now his drinking became systematic and disciplined. It was an unconscious development, but it was based upon physical and mental conditions. The cocktails served as an inhibition. Without reasoning or thinking about it, the strain of the office, which was essentially due to the daring and audacity of his ventures, required check or cessation; and he found, through the weeks and months, that the cocktails supplied this very thing. They constituted a stone wall. He never drank during the morning, nor in office hours; but the instant he left the office he proceeded to rear this wall of alcoholic inhibition athwart his consciousness. The office became immediately a closed affair. It ceased to exist. In the afternoon, after lunch, it lived again for one or two hours, when, leaving it, he rebuilt the wall of inhibition. Of course, there were exceptions to this; and, such was the rigor of his discipline, that if he had a dinner or a conference before him in which, in a business way, he encountered enemies or allies and planned or prosecuted campaigns, he abstained from drinking. But the instant the business was settled, his everlasting call went out for a Martini, and for a double-Martini at that, in a long glass so as not to excite comment.

Into Daylight's life came Dede Mason. She came rather imperceptibly. He had accepted her impersonally along with the office furnishing, the office boy, Morrison, the chief, confidential, and only clerk, and all the rest of the accessories of a superman's gambling place of business. Had he been asked any time during the first months she was in his employ, he would have been unable to tell the color of her eyes. From the fact that she was a demi-blonde, there resided dimly in his subconsciousness a conception that she was a brunette. Likewise he had an idea that she was not thin, while there was an absence in his mind of any idea that she was fat. And how she dressed, he had no idea at all. He had no trained eye in such matters, nor was he interested. He took it for granted, in the lack of any impression to the contrary, that she was dressed somehow. He knew her as "Miss Mason," and that was all, though he was aware that as a stenographer she was quick and accurate. He watched her leaving one afternoon, and was aware for the first time that she was well-formed, and that her manner of dress was satisfying. He knew none of the details of woman's dress, and he saw none of the details of her neat shirt waist and well-cut tailor suit. He saw only the effect in a general, sketchy way. She looked right. This was in the absence of anything wrong or out of the way.

"She's a trim little good-looker," was his verdict, when the outer office door closed on her.

The next morning, dictating, he concluded that he liked the way she did her hair, though for the life of him he could have given no description of it. The impression was pleasing, that was all. She sat between him and the window, and he noted that her hair was light brown, with hints of golden bronze. A pale sun, shining in, touched the golden bronze into smouldering fires that were very pleasing. He discovered that in the intervals, when she had nothing to do, she read books and magazines, or worked on some sort of feminine fancy work. Passing her desk, once, he picked up a volume of Kipling's poems and glanced bepuzzled through the pages.

"You like reading, Miss Mason?" he said, laying the book down.

"Oh, yes," was the answer; "very much."

Another time it was a book of Wells', "The Wheels of Chance."

"What's it all about?" Daylight asked.

"Oh, it's just a novel, a love-story."

She stopped, but he still stood waiting, and she felt it incumbent to go on.

"It's about a little Cockney draper's assistant, who takes a vacation on his bicycle, and falls in with a young girl very much above him. Her mother is a popular writer and all that. And the situation is very curious, and sad, too, and tragic. Would you care to read it?"

"Does he get her?" Daylight demanded.

"No; that's the point of it. He wasn't—"

"And he doesn't get her, and you've read all them pages, hundreds of them, to find that out?" Daylight muttered in amazement.

Miss Mason was nettled as well as amused.

"But you read the mining and financial news by the hour," she retorted.

"But I sure get something out of that. It's business, and it's different. I get money out of it. What do you get out of books?"

"Points of view, new ideas, life."

"Not worth a cent cash."

"But life's worth more than cash," she argued.

"Oh, well," he said, with easy masculine tolerance, "so long as you enjoy it. That's what counts, I suppose; and there's no accounting for taste."

Despite his own superior point of view, he had an idea that she knew a lot, and he experienced a fleeting feeling like that of a barbarian face to face with the evidence of some tremendous culture. To Daylight culture was a worthless thing, and yet, somehow, he was vaguely troubled by a sense that there was more in culture than he imagined.

Again, on her desk, in passing, he noticed a book with which he was familiar. This time he did not stop, for he had recognized the cover. It was a magazine correspondent's book on the Klondike, and he knew that he and his photograph figured in it, and he knew, also, of a certain sensational chapter concerned with a woman's suicide, and with one "To Much Daylight." After that he did not talk with her again about books. He imagined what erroneous conclusions she had drawn from that particular chapter, and it stung him the more in that they were undeserved. He pumped Morrison, the clerk, who had first to vent his personal grievance against Miss Mason before he could tell what little he knew of her.

"She comes from Siskiyou County. She's very nice to work with in the office, of course, but she's rather stuck on herself—exclusive, you know."

"How do you make that out?" Daylight queried.

"Well, she thinks too much of herself to associate with those she works with, in the office here, for instance. She won't have anything to do with a fellow, you see. I've asked her out repeatedly, to the theater and the chutes and such things. But nothing doing. Says she likes plenty of sleep, and can't stay up late, and has to go all the way to Berkeley—that's where she lives. But that's all hot air. She's running with the University boys, that's what she's doing. She needs lots of sleep, and can't go to the theater with me, but she can dance all hours with them. I've heard it pretty straight that she goes to all their hops and such things. Rather stylish and high-toned for a stenographer, I'd say. And she keeps a horse, too. She rides astride all over those hills out there. I saw her one Sunday myself. Oh, she's a high-flyer, and I wonder how she does it. Sixty-five a month don't go far. Then she has a sick brother, too."

"Live with her people?" Daylight asked.

"No; hasn't got any. They were well to do, I've heard. They must have been, or that brother or hers couldn't have gone to the University of California. Her father had a big cattle ranch, but he got to fooling with mines or something, and went broke before he died. Her mother died long before that. Her brother must cost a lot of money. He was a husky once, played football, was great on hunting and being out in the mountains and such things. He got his accident breaking horses, and then rheumatism or something got into him. One leg is shorter than the other, and withered up some. He has to walk on crutches. I saw her out with him once—crossing the ferry. The doctors have been experimenting on him for years, and he's in the French Hospital now, I think."

All of which side-lights on Miss Mason went to increase Daylight's interest in her. Yet, much as he desired, he failed to get acquainted with her. He had thoughts of asking her to luncheon, but his was the innate chivalry of the frontiersman, and the thoughts never came to anything. He knew a self-respecting, square-dealing man was not supposed to take his stenographer to luncheon. Such things did happen, he knew, for he heard the chaffing gossip of the club; but he did not think much of such men and felt sorry for the girls.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y

Keep your troubles to yourself and they will not expand.

CRITICAL TIME OF WOMAN'S LIFE

From 40 to 50 Years of Age. How It May Be Passed in Safety.

Odd, Va.:—"I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years, and I believe I can safely say now that I am a well woman. I was reared on a farm and had all kinds of heavy work to do which caused the troubles that came on me later. For five years during the Change of Life I was not able to lift a pail of water. I had hemorrhages which would last for weeks and I was not able to sit up in bed. I suffered a great deal with my back and was so nervous I could scarcely sleep at night, and I did not do any housework for three years.

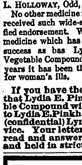
"Now I can do as much work as any woman of my age in the county, thanks to the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARTHA L. HOLLOWAY, Odd, Va.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. We know of no other medicine which has such a record of success as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for woman's ills.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

F.P. 20TH CENTURY Corset

STYLE 370



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Veal Write for certificates for shipping to Chicago, tags, prices, full information, etc. Quick, sure money. Good prices, square deal. COYNE BROTHERS 160 W. So. Water St., Chicago Financial Responsibility, $100,000.00

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

About the worst kick some of the Replicans have against Roosevelt is for presenting them Taft

Bryan remarks,that should he be the Democratic candidate this year that he would prefer to run aginst Tuft. Of course he would, because he would be sure to win.

The Tuft campaign management aro kicking about straw votes, but straws tells which way the wind blows, and there is not much wind coming from the North West favoring Tait.

Did you notice that Knut Nelson and Steenerson are keeping out of the Minnesota political light? They understand that the fire is getting hot and that the man who gives it a poke on either side is likely to burn his fingers.

With Taft nominated for president and Eberhart for governor, it would not be necessary for the democrats to make any campaign in this state. They could just sit down and smoke, for the voters of Minnesota will put both of them over the dump in November, without any urging.

Well Taft has only got a little over eleven months more to stay in the white house. Of course he will have plenty of time to pack his "tussik" from November until March, but out he goes when his present tearm is out. It does not make any difference whether he gets the republican nomination or not, he will never get the votes to reelect him.

In all of this log jam controversy Congressman Steenerson has done all he could to assist the people to get that log jam out of this river, but the war department of this government is a hard proposition to go up against, with as slick a representative of the corporations as old Major Shunk to deal with.

The Wilmar Tibune has sent out the reault of their president straw votes taken in Kandlyohi county at the spring election. In the entire county Taft received only 88 votes. In 28 town meetings he only got 13 votes. This vote was just before Gov. Eberhat went to Chicago to assure the prsident of the overwhelming Taft sentiment in Minnesota, but that "foxey" governor of ours will be sent to keep Taft company in the "also ran" class as soon as the peopie get a crack at him. The trouble with Eberhart is; that he has got the big head so bad that he can hardly get a hat to fit him, but a 6 ½ will fit him all right before the close of next November.

We were a little surprised at the promptness of Senator Clapp to desert the LaFollette forces and starting in to boom Roosevelt. We do not wish to be understood as heing opposed to the candidacy of Roosevelt, and if he gets nominated he should have the support of the progressive Republicans. But it seems to us that they had ought to have waited until there was a litile louder call from the peopie in the rear ranks for him to step in and save the country, before placing prominent men like senator Clapp at the front and advising the peopie to desert the man who so nobly stood by them in the Reciprocity fight at the first fire. As for himself, Senator Clapp, will find in the future in this state that he has lost the confidence of a lot of loyal friends by his haste to jump onto the Roosevelt band wagon.

From Eastern Deer Park.

There is now no log jam in Red Lake River, according to Major Shunka report, and every body had ough to be satisfied, with this final desision, even if he knows better. If the lumber trust, sees fit to control the output of lumber as they did last year by closing most of their mills, to keep up the prices of lumber, then that log jam will stay in this navigable river the same as it did last year.

Furmers should only support such newspapers that stand by them for right and justice. "Remember the Maine." Sure Mike! And we will not forget that log jam, or the newspapers and individuals who opposed the farmers in their fight for right and justice, when we cast our ballots this fall.

If a farmer sells a bushel of No.1 wheat to the elevator for 95 cents, and buys back from that same elevator a sack of bran, the product of the flour maufactured from the wheat at $1,40 cents per hundred; who is the most prosperous one in this deal?

The Queer Elephant Shrew.

One kind of African mice we seldom see or read about is the little elephant shrew. It is barely four inches long, but the trunk and shortened tail combined gives it another four to five inches. The fur, though drab instead of gray, is otherwise like that of a chinchilla, as also are its large and delicate ears, while both in the formation and the manner of using its legs it reminds one of a new species of miniature kangaroo. Again, at times, when in a sitting posture, it looks not unlike a fluffy young chicken which is trying to put out of sight a worm that has proved almost too much for it. Indeed, at all times the elongated and highly sensitive nose or trunk is very much like a dark colored and uneasy worm—that organ, which during wakeful moments is always slightly on the wriggle. It has swift leaping powers. It will tuck up its appendages and, like a ball, roll over and over in a straight line, and, after a meal, which occurs at very short intervals and consists of several mouthfuls only, quite surprises one by standing stock still, apart only from a gentle quivering of the trunk.

An Eye Arrester.

In this day of catch words and slogans, once in a while a roving eye will chance upon a phrase that sticks. Going down in a Broadway car the other day two tired looking men sat side by side, glancing disinterestedly out of the window opposite as the car sped past the signs in the wholesale dry goods district. All at once the gaze of both men focused at a certain point and they turned their heads to read the sign in full. On the door of one of the wholesale millinery houses was this legend: "Come in without knowing, but don't go out the same way." The eyes of both men met as they finished reading it, whereupon each smiled a bit. "Not such bad advice, that," said one, and his neighbor grunted approvingly.—New York Press.

Friday Dickens' Lucky Day.

Charles Dickens was not one of those who are superstitious concerning Friday. It was on Friday that many of the good things came to him, and it was on that day that he entered upon, paid the price and took possession of Gadshill, the one thing he cherished more than all of his other possessions. It was Gadshill that he had gazed upon when a wee bit of a boy with a hope, then giving little signs of fruition, that he might live to own it some day, and it was Gadshill whose walls he covered with mirrors in almost oriental magnificence.—Boston Record.

Unbalanced.

"What's the charge against this man?" asked the judge.

"We desire, your honor," replied the lawyer in the case, "to have him tried for insanity. His family is greatly worried about him."

"What has he done?"

"He has sold his automobile for the purpose of raising money with which to pay an honest debt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Fly in the Ointment.

"I don't think I'll go to any more of my wife's parties," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes. Only some one always mistakes me for one of the guests and starts in making remarks about how I made my money."—Washington Star.

Comfort.

Mr. Finbdub—You women are mighty slow. During the time it took you to select that hat I went out and made $200. Mrs. Finbdub—I'm so glad, dear. You'll need it!—Puck.

Learning.

Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, standing for wealth with poverty and serving as an ornament to riches.—Cicero.

"Cut glass for company and chipped china for the family" is not the best of rules for making a home attractive.

FODDER CORN.

Owing to the fact that so much land has been sold during the past season in this county to actual settlers that are moving here this spring and the majority of these heing un-improved land, the result will be that hay land will be more scarse than ever as also more people during the past two years have gone into the dairy business thus requiring about twice the amount of hay that was used in former years so it will be well for the farmers to make arrangements for the feed as early as possiable, and the writer having recently made a trip thru a certain dairy district in the southern part of the State, where there of course is to wild hay but an abundance of both clover and timothy we find that even there the farmers are prefeeding fordder corn to fine tame grass and that about the same amount of feed can be gotten from 10 acres of well cultivated fodder corn as they would get from 160 acres of either clover or timothy besides being a great deal more nutrions and especially far better for milk cows for milk purposes. Even people now moving here that have no old fields on the land need not hesitate to put in fodder corn on the prairie sod broken this spring provided they will break it well and thourly disc it up and if given a good coat of old manure the result will still be better. We would advise the farmers figuring on planting fodder corn to make arrangements for the seed in good season and see to it that they are getting the right kind best adapted to this country.

Slow, but Sure.

"Why don't you get an automobile?"

"I prefer a horse."

"But isn't that too slow for you?"

"Well, I've been driving old Jim for fifteen years and he never got a puncture yet."

Costs Something.

"I see dressed chickens cost more than undressed."

"Naturally."

"But why should they?"

"Why shouldn't they? With the present price of eggs they could afford to dress in the latest Paris styles."

Offices Lawyers.

"Office practice is what the average lawyer seeks for now," remarked an attorney, "and that is the business that makes the largest returns for the least waste of tissue. More money is made nowadays by keeping clients out of litigation and free from the dangers of the law's delay than by defending them, even successfully, in court. It is safe to say that there are some 6,000 lawyers who are making a very good living in New York from law business that rarely or never takes them into court and that there are a large number of lawyers who from their counsel work and directing great enterprises and corporations, advising and guiding wealthy clients, take in each year princely—yes, even fabulous—amounts."—Lawyers' Diary.

Talked Too Much.

Wife (reproachfully)—You forget how you once breathed your love in my ear and promised that my every wish should be gratified. Hub—No, I don't, but I wish now I'd followed the hygienic rule of keeping my mouth shut while breathing.—Boston Transcript.

Billiards.

"Have you heard the billiard conundrum? Well, here it is:

"What made the red ball blush?

"Why, when it saw the two white kiss in the corner."

Thought Concentration.

Professor Elmer Gates performs a very interesting experiment by immersing his hands and arms to the elbows in separate vessels filled with water just to the point of overflowing. By withdrawing his thought absolutely from one hand and concentrating it on the other he so expands the blood vessels in the latter by sending an extra supply of blood to it that the water in the vessel in which it is overflows quite perceptibly. To further prove this power of thought concentration he transfers the thought from one hand to the other without changing their positions until the other vessel overflows.

Professor Bell, inventor of the telephone, said that when driving in the provinces in extremely cold weather, when he was in great danger of having his feet frozen, he was able to send an extra supply of blood to them by concentrating his mind upon them and thus saved himself from a very painful experience.—Nautilus.

Jamaica's Booby Eggs.

Trade in booby eggs is one of the sights of Kingston, Jamaica. Long ago the British seamen gave the name "booby" to several of the species of gannets, because these fowls are regarded as stupid. The eggs are gathered in vast quantities on the islets at certain seasons of the year and taken to Port Antonio by the boatload. The arrival of a boat with booby eggs is the occasion of no little excitement among the negro women, who buy them by the box and then sell them by retail chiefly in Kingston, though they are also sold in other towns on the island. Though sold mostly by the dozen to housekeepers, booby eggs are also peddled, hard boiled, on the streets of Kingston, salt and pepper being provided that the purchasers may eat the eggs at once. These eggs are about two-thirds the size of an ordinary hen's egg and are quite palatable.

The Part of Wisdom.

Everybody in Middle Bay knew that Mrs. Captain Liscomb was talking about making a visit to her married daughter in Cincinnati. She had been talking about it for two years, but age and the natural timidity of a woman unused to travel had postponed the great event from month to month until the neighbors began to wonder whether it would ever come to pass. So one morning, when Uncle Billy Evans met Captain Liscomb in Eccles' store, there was a twinkle in his eye as he asked:

"When's Mis' Liscomb going out to Ohio, Daniel?"

"Don't ask me!" returned the captain, a little peevishly. "I don't know nothin' about it. If I tell her to go she says I want to get rid of her. If I tell her to stay at home she says I'm mean! I ain't sayin' a single word!"—Youth's Companion.

Bulldogging a Steer.

Perhaps there is no contest that is a greater tax on human endurance than that demanded by "bulldogging" a steer, and the "bulldogger" must go it alone. The pony is as great a factor as the man, for when once the lasso rests over the horns of the range animal all depends on the rapid way in which the mustang wheels so that the trailing rope will trip the steer. When the steer is on the ground the plucky pony must keep the rope taut. The range rider leaps off and with a length of rope ties the steer's four feet together. Time is then called. Unless he has completed all these operations from the word go in less than three minutes he is not deemed fit to enter the finals. As a matter of fact, one contestant cut the time to 29 seconds, a world's record.—Sunset Magazine.

Begging the Question.

The phrase "begging the question," or in Latin "petitio principii," signifies the treating of a proposition as a fully demonstrated fact when it is actually only a premise or statement brought forward and not yet proved. In other words, to beg the question is to assume something to be true, in order to evade the task of bringing forward the necessary argument to show its truth.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Common Mistake.

"De man dat allers wants de biggest an' de most of everything," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to pick up an ostrich an' overlook de turkey bird."—Washington Star.

A Genius Who Works.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist was called a genius the other day at the Century club in New York.

But Mr. Chambers, with his wonted charming modesty, denied that he was a genius.

"Unless, indeed," he added, "we accept the definition that genius is 1 per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration."—New York Tribune.

The Landlubber.

They were enlightening the land lubber as to maritime matters. He was becoming more and more crestfallen as their explanations progressed.

"Why, I always thought," he sadly sighed, "that the port side of a ship was the one nearest port!"—Boston Herald.

Maddening.

"They really fear she will become insane. You see, she found a diary he kept before he married her."

"Ah, I see. And the awful revelations—" [illegible]

"Revelations! [illegible] it was all in cipher, and [illegible]

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Women on the Stage.

The earliest mention of actresses was in 1611, when Coryat in his "Crudities" gave this description of a production at the Theater of Venice, Italy: "I saw women act, a thing I never saw before. They performed with as good a grace, action, gesture, as ever I saw any masculine actor."

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THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

The mail carriers have a "soft" snap on the raads this week.

M,E. Hyland, of Rhoda was transacting business here yesterday.

Henry Boss is getting out the logs to build on his homestead this week.

C. L. Clark has been over in Mayfield helping to move a steam dredge this week.

Peat Hunstad is over from the county of Clearwater looking after his farming interests this week.

There was warm weather enogh Wenesday to melt snow enough for a good drink of water for the stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunder Asbjernson and Knut Tviet, of Malone made this office a plesent call Wednesday.

A good big handsom steer, that will make a good working ox, for sale cheap. Partly broken. Inquire at this office.

Knut Sansdahl came down from Star township on Sunday to consult horse dentist Chris Narveson about his horses teeth. Ho made this office a plesent call Monday morning.

Ignoce Kolski, of Rudell returned home last week from the coal mines at Green Ridge Ills., and will look after his farming interests in the town of Hickory this summer.

Pat Tyrle, who has been working for Walter McAndress this winter went to North Dakota last Wednesday. Mr. McAndress took him down as far as Thief River.

The next meeting of the young Peoples Society will be held at the residence of Tallak Dale on the 8th, day of April. The ladies aid society will have their auction at same place and date. All are welcome.

About one year ago we bought a small steer calf at an auction sale for $10, 50 cts. On last Saturday we sold the same steer to the butcher at Oklee for an even $30,. Who says it does not pay to keep stock in northern Minnesota?

There was a large attendence at the meeting of the young Peopels Society held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sjur Stolaas last Sunday and the youngsters had a fine time, while some of the older ones enjoyed a plesent chat over a fine lunch and a cup of coffee.

Simon Solberg is hustling around this week to get cord wood choppers to get out wood for his steam plow, which he will start breaking with as soon as the frost is out of the ground. He only expects to raise about twice the cost price of the farm, of flax this season.

We have now placed the jaming of Red Lake River with logs before the state officials, and if the lumber companys succeed in keeping that log jam in this river we propose to make it very expensive for them to MAKE ARRANGEMENTS with those whose duty it is to order them to remove it.

Lurents and Welenty Wojnerowski, of south eastern Deer Park were up to Wm. Parnos after a load of seed oats Saturday. These two men came to Minnesota from Chicago, where they worked for wages and belonged to labor Unions. To day they are industrious and prosperous farmers, living on their own farms with no boss to order them around, or labor union to order them to strike.

The progressive Republican Committee will meet at Thief River Falls tomorrow to outline the campaign to be conducted in this county. The political parties down in the southern part of this big state do not seem to have heard of Pennington county yet, but they will find out before next November where it is located.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunder Stromme drove up from Oklee last Friday for an over Sunday visit with the parents of Mrs. Stomme, Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Olson, of this town.

Oscar Olson went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday to homestead 130 acres of swamp land in the town of Deer Park, which is proving to be the best land in the country, after it is drained.

Now is the time to get your farm machinery ready for spring work. Charles Enquist the Kratka blacksmith will fix your machinery in a workmanlike manner.

The official organ of the lumber company's, The Times, says that the saw mill at Thief River Falls may not start on this season. "Oh what would we do without our saw mill."

If the lumber companys do not open that log jam as soon as navigation opens a mass meeting will be called and money raised to hire competent engineers to take the levels and show how that log jam has closed up the outlet to Red Lake, then the true facts in the case will be placed before the war department at Washington.

Announcement

Having been greatly handicapped for lack of power at our elevator at Thief River Falls the last two years, we are pleased to inform our many customers that the new City Light and Power Plant is so far completed as to furnish all day power and herafter there wil be no delay in unloading.

To celebrate this occasion we will for a limited time give all who hawl,

Wheat
Flax
Oats
Barley & eet.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

This will also apply to all who get MASCOT FLOUR from us.

Mascot is made from Selected Northern Hard Wheat. Is not mixed with soft or winter wheat like other brands manufatared at big milling centers.

Come take advantage of this offer and make money.

RED LAKE FALLS
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Joseph Johason, Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park. M.E. Hyland.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Knehnel, Minn.

Delicacy.

Tailor (calling out measurements to clerk—Chest thirty-nine; [illegible]—Punch.

The Westerner's Ideal.

The westerner's willingness to give up home, neighbors and old associations for the sake of a "claim" on the prairie seems sordid. His stern preoccupation with "getting ahead" is a part of his ingrained passion for personal independence. I have seen a gray hue steal over the face of the settler when speaking of some one who had "lost his farm" and "had to go out by the day." For the wage earner's lot the true born westerner feels a dread quite inconceivable to cities and to old communities. If he ruthlessly sacrifices comforts and culture, it is that he may win a footing of his own and so call no man master. Once he has cleared off the mortgage, improved his place and gained a soothing sense of financial security, he will provide books, piano, music lessons, travel and college education for his children, even if in the meantime his own capacity to enjoy has been atrophied.—Professor Edward Alsworth Ross in Century.

Women and the Violin.

"A distinguished violinist of this city," writes Philip Hale in the Boston Herald, "was talking recently about women who fiddled and now fiddle. He complained that nearly all of them classed as great erred in this—they tried to play like a man; they wished it said of them that they had a virile tone. He did not except Lady Halle, Maud Powell or Miss Parlow. 'The only great woman violinist I remember was Teresina Tua, and her greatness consisted in the fact that she always played like a woman. She was womanly and fascinating.' Saint-Saens once said apropos of Augusta Holmes that when a woman wrote for the orchestra she was noisier than any man because she wished to show that she was not a poor, weak thing on account of her sex."

Gambetta's Table.

There is a curious story told of the table at which Gambetta wrote. A previous owner, General Lahitte, minister for foreign affairs in 1849, dismissed his confidential servant because he believed he had stolen a large sum of money in 1,000 franc banknotes. Years afterward, when the table had to be repaired, the joiner employed for the work found the missing bundle of banknotes between the mahogany board of the table and the drawers below. They had lain there unnoticed for fourteen years. Unfortunately the story does not go on to say that the poor servant and his mistaken master were alive at the time of the discovery and that the one's character was cleared and the other's confidence restored.

The Japanese Hades.

The Japanese language has no equivalent for our word "hell," but has the word "Jigoku" instead. Jigoku consists of, first, eight immense hot hells, ranging one beneath the other in tiers. Each of these hells has sixteen additional hells outside its gates, like so many antechambers, so that there are in all 136 hot hells. Second, there are eight large cold hells, each with its sixteen ante-hells, making the same number of cold that there are of hot hells. Besides these 272 hot and cold hells for offenders of the common sort, the wily Japs have twenty mammoth "hells of utter darkness," into which will be consigned the spirits of children who take the name of Dai Butsu, or Great Buddha, in vain.

As to Papa's Wealth.

"Mamma, what is papa worth?"

"I don't know, dear, but it must be a great deal. I heard him say once that he had put $100,000 into a mining company's stock."

"What's the name of the mining company?"

"Wildcat, I think he said. I presume they named it that because it's in some unsettled country away out on the frontier."—Chicago Tribune.

Some English Names.

It is a difficult matter sometimes to spell an English name from hearing it pronounced. For instance, Farquharson is pronounced Fahrson. This, however, is "simple as A B C" compared with the weird renderings of some other names. Who, for instance, would dream of pronouncing Woolfardisworthy Oozry, Wrenfordsleigh Rensley or Wyrardisbury Raysbury?—Pearson's.

Papa Did Too.

"This is my son Frederick, Mr. Fosdick," said Mr. Glanders proudly, introducing his five-year-old boy to his caller.

"Well, Frederick," said the caller, "do you obey your mamma?"

"Yes, sir," replied Frederick promptly, "and so does papa."

Her Cultivated Taste.

"How is your daughter getting on with her music?"

"Very well," answered Mr. Cumrox. "She has got along so far that when I ask her to play anything I like she looks haughty and says, 'The idea!'"—Washington Star.

His Specialty.

"Do you speak several languages, father?"

"No, my son," replied Mr. Henpeck, gazing sadly at his wife, "but I do know the mother tongue."—Judge.

Aids to History.

Mrs. Brown—Haven't you found personally that history always repeats itself? Mrs. Bliss—Not always. The neighbors repeat most of my history.—New York Times.

Nature.

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her. 'Tis her privilege through all the years of this our life to lead from joy to joy.—Wordsworth.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Last Dueling Clergymen.

"When did clergymen cease to fight duels?" is a startling inquiry in London Notes and Queries. It will be news to many of us that they were ever fond of that exhilarating pastime. But, as a matter of fact, the Rev. Mr. Allan fought a duel with Lloyd Delany, Esq., and killed him in Hyde park in 1782. He was convicted of manslaughter and fined 1 shilling plus six months in Newgate.

In the Family.

She—Did you ever see a vanishing lady?

Grass Widower—Yes; I married one.—New York Mail.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, }
Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
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Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

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PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees. Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.—Exchange.

Two Versions.

A man says, if the shoe fits, put it on.

A woman says, if the shoe fits, get a size smaller.—Life.

Don't tell all you know. Keep a little [illegible]

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This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & McINTIRE,
PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Avoid the race course if you would keep on the right track.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy is Garfield Tea.

Regret for the mistakes of our youth doesn't always prevent us from making them in old old age.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man is apt to get so rattled when a leap year girl proposes to him that she can make him believe he did it.

For constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all drugstores.

Political economy may be all right, but political liberty counts for more about election time.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It doesn't require much inventive genius for a man to make a fool of himself.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Memories.

"My lad, I was a newsboy once."

"Aw, what chu tryin' to do—git me downhearted?"

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Most of 'Em Do.

"You certainly started out with fine prospects. Your credit was good everywhere in town."

"That's why I failed."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Spendthrift.

Uncle Ezra—Do you think the money young Eph Hoskins made down in New York will last him long?

Uncle Eben—You bet it won't! He's going at an awful pace. I was down to the general store last night, and young Eph was writing $100 checks and lighting his cigars with them.—Puck.

His Coming Out.

A fond Chicago mother is to give a coming-out party for her son. Of course, we have no means of knowing the youth, but we fancy he must be exactly that kind of son—and we await with bated anxiety a full description of his coming-out costume.

What will be done with the gentle youth after this severe social ordeal isn't stated, but it can be believed that he is to be rushed around to all sorts of society functions—and, of course, carefully guarded against the matrimonial designs of fortune-hunting females.

Chilly.

A certain member of a Boston club habitually evinces such a frigid demeanor that many of his acquaintances have facetiously averred that "it gives one a cold to shake hands with him."

One evening a group at the club were discussing the disposition of the said member, when a newcomer ventured this:

"Why, gentlemen, I understand that it is the custom in this club when that chap attends a dinner here to ice the claret in order that it may be at the same temperature as the dining room."—Harper's Magazine.

NO WORDS WASTED

A Swift Transformation Briefly Described.

About food, the following brief but emphatic letter from a Georgia woman goes straight to the point and is convincing.

"My frequent attacks of indigestion and palpitation of the heart culminated in a sudden and desperate illness, from which I arose enfeebled in mind and body. The doctor advised me to live on cereals, but none of them agreed with me until I tried Grape-Nuts food and Postum.

"The more I used of them the more I felt convinced that they were just what I needed, and in a short time they made a different woman of me. My stomach and heart troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my mind was restored and is as clear as it ever was.

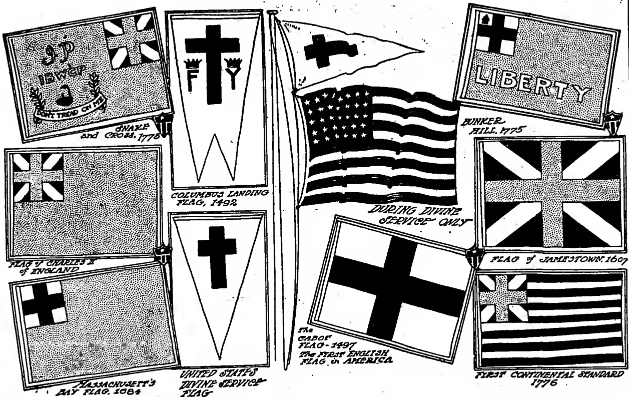
"I gained flesh and strength so rapidly that my friends were astonished. Postum and Grape-Nuts have benefited me so greatly that I am glad to bear this testimony." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Symbol of Christ on the Flag

By PROF. BERNARD J. CIGRAND



SNAKE and CROSS, 1775
DON'T TREAD ON ME
COLUMBUS LANDING FLAG, 1492
F Y
LIBERTY
BUNKER HILL, 1775
DURING DIVINE SERVICE ONLY
FLAG of CHARLES II of ENGLAND
FLAG of JAMESTOWN 1607
The CABOT FLAG-1497 The FIRST ENGLISH FLAG in AMERICA
MASSACHUSETT'S BAY FLAG, 1684
UNITED STATES DIVINE SERVICE FLAG
FIRST CONTINENTAL STANDARD 1776

THE Sign of the Cross, or Christ symbol, so widely displayed on Easter day, is an emblem which holds a more prominent place in American heraldry than is generally known. It has been identified with our history as a nation from the beginning, and forms three of the prime elements in the flags of the United States navy. A red cross in saltire is typical of a guardian; a blue saltire cross means danger; while a blue Latin cross signifies the service, devotional or church flag. The last mentioned flag came into being immediately after peace was declared between north and south; and ever since 1866 it has been accorded precedence even over the national banner, on certain occasions. It is the only pennant which at special periods can and does float above the Stars and Stripes.

The flag is triangular in shape and white in color, upon which is blazoned in blue a Latin cross. Just before divine service commences on board a ship of war the Christ emblem is thrown to the breeze. Its white background is symbolic of purity; the blue, or azure, signifies virtue and godliness, and the cross is emblematic of the Savior of mankind.

Chaplain Evans of the United States steamship Minnesota writes as follows: "The flag (service) flies proudly above the national ensign during divine service, and proclaims to all in sight that the only true patriotism is that which has God as its author and which can be sealed with the stamp of approval by the incarnate God—His Son. To the chaplain whose heart is in his work, Sunday is his great day. There is always a celebration of Holy Communion at 7 a. m. By the courtesy of the admiral this is held in his after cabin, to which all officers and enlisted men have ready access. Communicants of all Christian bodies are invited to attend, and there is always a good attendance. At 10:30 a. m. the bugle sounds 'church call,' the church pennant is flown from the mast, and the ship's bell is tolled. Then the 'official divine service' is held. Of necessity the altar is a portable one, the pews consisting of the mess-benches, with chairs in front for the officers. The service never lasts longer than fifty minutes, and consists of prayer, song, and a short, plain talk. Sunday afternoon there is a Bible class, and every evening there is a prayer meeting. At 6:30 on the Sabbath the band gives a sacred concert for one hour, always closing with 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'Adeste Fideles.'"

From the foregoing extract from Chaplain Evan's letter it will be seen that the standard bearing the Cross of Christ is granted official recognition and pre-eminence by the federal government at stated intervals. This may seem a trifle inconsistent when it is remembered that our Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States do not recognize any religion. Yet it does not appear so strange when the evolution of our continent and republic is taken into consideration; and we are confronted with evidence of how numerous were the Christ tokens in the various flags which floated over land and sea ere the Stars and Stripes became the supreme emblem of the western world.

Even the alphabet of the navy department in which a peculiar heraldic emblem form a charge upon a single flag, the letter "M" is a white saltire cross in a blue field; a golden Latin cross is the letter "R," while a red saltire cross is the letter "V." This further indicates how the Christ symbol, the cross, has woven itself into the heraldic and patriotic essence of the history of the nation.

The cross of Jesus was indeed early and the same flag floated over the Pilgrims. It was unfurled in the new world, for the banner of Columbus had the symbol blazoned on his "voyage flag" which he displayed on reaching the land, August 12, 1492; and in the name of this emblem he took possession of the strange shores.

England's standard also bore the sacred token, and consequently when Sebastian Cabot landed in Labrador in 1497, at the end of his voyage of discovery, it was under the "Red Cross of St. George" that he took possession of the new domain. The planting of the red cross resulted in grim years of warfare and bloodshed, for many hard-fought battles took place between the French and English over the disputed territory. For one hundred and nine years this Christ emblem was the British symbol of American discovery and possession. But in 1606, one year before the settlement of Jamestown, Va., a new English flag was devised, which contained, besides the red cross of St. George, the white cross of St. Andrew in honor of the Scots who had joined the British nation. These crosses, of Saints George and Andrew, were placed on a blue square, while the remainder of the flag was red. Under this union banner began the labors of the Virginia settlers in 1607, grims at Plymouth, Mass., in 1620.

The East Indian company, which in 1644 intended to improve and settle America, displayed a flag of four stripes, two red and two white, and in a white union there was blazoned a red cross. In 1702 the same company devised a new banner, with the cross in the union still in evidence, but four more stripes added, making five white and five red stripes. Oddly enough in the light of subsequent events this company in 1704 ordered a change in their standard which resulted in the production of a flag with thirteen stripes, six white (argent) and seven red (gules). Now this banner may be said to have been practically the same as the present American flag as regards number and tincture of the stripes—more heraldically denominated "bars"—since "stripes" are perpendicular, while "bars" are longitudinal. The union of this remarkable flag was a red cross on a white field or union, and its thirteen stripes floated in American waters and over American lands seventy-three years before any such device was officially recognized as typically American. The writer saw this flag at the Louvre, Paris, in 1900, the exhibit being marked "East India Company's Ensign, London, 1704." In 1649, on February 22, just eighty-three years before Washington's birth, the English parliament decreed that "ships at sea shall display a new flag consisting of a red cross in union, and in a blue field a yellow (or) harp, representing Ireland."

As early as 1684 the colony of Massachusetts attempted to establish a distinctive colony flag. In a letter to Capt. Thomas Noyes of Newbury, Mass., N. Saltonstall writes:

"In ye major general's letter, I have ordered also to require you which I herein do, with all convenient speed, to provide a flight of colors for your foot company . . . to be green with a red cross, with a white field in the angle."

Two years later, under the rigid rule of the Colonel governor, Sir Edmund Andross, the green flag of Massachusetts was ordered hauled down, and the flag of King James I., with the British crosses, was re-established in New England. The green flag was, according to English heraldry, a "sign of hope," and this is the earliest and first reference regarding it. The flag was actually made and displayed, of which there is no doubt, as in an old English work on heraldry it is described as "Colors of Capt. Noye's Company, Massachusetts Bay, 1684."

The New England people did not like the idea of submitting tamely to the tyrannical orders of the governor, but their weakness impelled obedience to the czar-like attitude of the British officials. Moreover, the Puritans of New England were naturally averse to the worship and display of the cross, or emblem of Christ. Therefore, in the confederacy which was formed of the New England states in 1643, they voted to "Take off the cross, because it is an idolatrous symbol, and place instead a rose, a tree, or other natural object in place of the cross." Hence in many of the early Colonial flags which waved over our possessions under the rule of the Puritans, the cross was missing and its place taken by the pine-tree, a flower, or even an outline of the globe (intended to represent the new world) blazoned on backgrounds of various tints.

A flag owned by Mrs. Craig, a distant relative of General Craig of Revolutionary fame, has the crosses of Saints George and Andrew on a blue field. The remainder of the flag is red, and upon it a coiled rattlesnake in attitude to strike, and under it the significant words, "Don't tread on me." The date of this flag is important, as it would illustrate the first direct attempt to claim certain rights for the colonies. The dual crosses in the union betoken allegiance to England, yet the symbolic snake and the expressive motto plainly indicate a threat against too much interference by the mother country.

Another and later use of the serpent device and motto, "Don't tread on me" was that of the South Carolina troops of the Confederate army, who employed it on their flag during the Civil war.

At the battle of Bunker Hill, the first real clash of arms and initial display of independent colors, there were two decidedly colonial flags—one "a red cross on white union, with pine-tree in dexter quarter, field of flag red;" the other the "English union bearing the crosses of Saints George and Andrew with field red, containing the war cry, 'Liberty and Union.'"

On January 2, 1776, General Washington displayed over the troops at Cambridge the earliest effort to form a flag which would express that the colonies had united in defense of their homes, but still manifesting a love for English historical tradition. This flag was of thirteen stripes, seven red and six white. The union consisted of the Latin cross of St. George, and the saltire, or X cross of St. Andrew, on a blue field. This remained the Continental flag for just seventeen and one-half months. Then on June 14, 1777, the Continental congress adopted a device for a flag which has been universally pronounced a happy combination of ideas, namely the Stars and Stripes, which waves triumphantly as the emblem of American patriotism over a free country.

BEGIN TO DISCIPLINE EARLY

Better to Teach Child as a Baby Rather Than When His Habits Have Been Formed.

There is nothing more beautiful than a baby just learning to talk and beginning to run about. He has so many charming ways, and each new accomplishment is so absorbingly interesting. At the very worst his misdemeanors do not irritate us, and usually they are amusing. It is far pleasanter and easier to divert the child's attention than to take him seriously; and so, since there is no good stopping-place, he is coaxed and indulged until he is no longer a baby. But the habits that were amusing in the two-year-old cease to be funny at four and five, and at seven and eight they begin to be unendurable; and it is a sad fact that punishment usually begins at an age when there should be no further occasion for it, and when, to confess the truth, it often does more harm than good. As the baby faults grow more and more irritating the child himself grows less and less appealing. We can punish now, and we do. We are sure that a child of his age "ought to know better," though just why it might be hard to tell. It is certainly no fault of his that seven-year-old naughtiness is less attractive than the baby variety, and habit is a powerful antagonist.

It is perfectly safe to say that every child will require punishment at some time. It is absolutely certain that some time, from some source, in some way, he will receive his share of the world's discipline. In babyhood it is light; later it is severe. In babyhood there are no bad habits to combat; later the habits are a part of the child. In babyhood the grief is soon forgotten; later humiliation and resentment live in the heart and often embitter the dearest ties. In view of these perfectly obvious truths the fact that we do not wish to discipline the baby becomes the chief reason why we ought to discipline him. If we wait until we wish to punish him our own motives are degrading; what should be education becomes retaliation; and neither our judgment nor our justice is to be trusted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sacrifice Made By Husband

Remarkable Self-Abnegation That Proved His Love for Her Was True and Deep.

One of the most curious stories recently passing within view of the office window comes from the state of Georgia. It discloses an example of self-sacrifice quite out of the ordinary.

A young widow was married a year ago to the estimable man with whom she lived most happily for several months, their home life being described by neighbors as little short of ideal. Then all of a sudden the young wife became strangely despondent and distressed. After much pleading from her husband she finally declared that she was constantly haunted by the ghost of her former husband. During the latter's life, she explained, she had solemnly promised that in the event of his death she would never remarry, and that, having violated that pledge, she was tortured every hour with his ghostly reproaches.

The husband, after earnest but futile efforts to overcome his wife's strange melancholy, generously effaced himself from her life by consenting to a separation and turning over to her the charming home in which they had for a time been happy together.—New York Daily Mail.

The Trouble.

"By Jove, I left my purse under my pillow!"

"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?"

"That's just it. She'll take it to my wife."

20 Pretty Rooms in this FREE BOOK

Walls and how to decorate them
The Alabastine Book

—don't you want to see them?

Peep into other people's new homes and get the latest ideas for your own decorating. Our book tells about the FREE Color Plans our expert designers will send you for any rooms you wish to decorate. You will be glad to know more about

Alabastine

The Beautiful Wall Tint

so exquisite in color and quality it is used in the most expensive modern homes though it costs far less than wall paper or paint. Kalsomine colors appear harsh and crude beside the soft-hued Alabastine tints. Goes farthest on the walls and is easiest to use. Full directions on every package—simply mix with cold water and put on. Does not chip, peel or rub off. 16 Beautiful Colors and—

With our Color Plans you can easily have the most artistic home in your neighborhood.

Send for our FREE BOOK
Full 5 lb. pkg White 50c.
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52 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
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FORD'S

A Pointed Argument

Gal-va-nite Roofing is the cheapest in the long run for it *never needs painting or repairs.* First Cost—Last Cost.

It is waterproofed with a "triple asphalt coating" and weatherproofed both sides with an "armor plating of mica." Gives protection against fire and lightning.

GAL-VA-NITE

The Ideal Roofing for any kind of a building in any kind of a climate. Has stood the "Test of Time."

It is put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with zinc-coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated direction sheet.

Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Roofing or send for samples and booklets, "Gal-va-nite Qualities" & "The Inside of an Outside Proposition"

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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 13–1912.

REAL ESTATE

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

HUMBOLDT, SASKATCHEWAN, HAS 4,000 FREE HOMESTEADS and improved farms $15 to $30 per acre. Best wheat and mixed-farming soil. Write, Commissioner, Board of Trade, Humboldt

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS One crop pays for your farm. Finest wheat land in the world $30 an acre and up on terms to suit purchaser. Write immediately for full particulars of choice farms in all parts of Western Canada. Willett, Affleck & McLennan, 365 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

FOR SALE—40 A. IN ASHLAND CO., WIS., near Butternut; 15 a. cult.; house, barn, outbldgs., stock, mach., etc. McNulty, Box 310, Chicago

FOR SALE—BEST 100 A. FARM IN BENTON Co., Minn.; 70 a. cult.; house, outbldgs., stock, machinery, etc.; ½ mile depot, in St. Cloud. Am a woman; must sell. TROYER, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—210½ A. IN KOSSUTH CO., IOWA; 140 a. cult.; 5 r. house, barn, outbuildings, etc. Will sacrifice. PERSIO, Box 619, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. IN JACKSON CO., MINN.; 60 a. cult.; house, orch., etc.; with or without stock and mach. STRAND, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—800 A. IN FRANKLIN CO., WASH.; 600 a. cult.; house, barn, sheds, etc. Great chance for some one. Beckwith, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN N. W. SASK., CAN., 15 a. cult.; house, stable, etc.; excellent proposition; bargain price. SHAW, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—480 A. IN SASK., CAN., NEAR Grayson; 275 a. cult.; 8 r. h., barn, gran., stock, mach., etc. Addr. PALMER, Box 319, Chicago.

TO SETTLE ESTATE, 200 A. IN WASHARA Co., Wis., 140 a. cult.; 7 r. h., new barn, outbldgs., silo, orchard. HEANEY, Box 310, Chicago.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk. Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

APPORTIONMENT FOR REPUBLICANS

SECRETARY OF STATE FILES FIGURES OF REPUBLICAN VOTE IN 1910 AS BASIS OF COUNT.

1 FOR EVERY 250 VOTES

Convention of About 1,100 Delegates Expected—Democrats to Meet At Duluth. June 6.

St. Paul. — For the purpose of arranging the representation in the next Republican state convention Secretary of State Schmahl filed with E. E. Smith, chairman of the Republican state central committee, the total Republican vote cast at the last election in the several counties, together with its apportionment on a delegate basis.

Assuming that the representation will be five delegates at large for each county and one delegate for each 250 votes, or major fraction thereof, Mr. Schmahl furnishes the following compilation from the official returns in his office, the delegates as credited to each county being figured on the total vote cast for the six Republican candidates:

Apportionment by Counties.

Aitkin, 9; Anoka, 10; Becker, 12; Beltrami, 11; Benton, 9; Big Stone, 9; Blue Earth, 17; Brown, 12; Carlton, 10; Carver, 12; Cass, 8; Chippewa, 10; Chisago, 13; Clearwater, 8; Cook, 6; Cottonwood, 11; Crow Wing, 11; Dakota, 14; Dodge, 9; Douglas, 12; Faribault, 13; Fillmore, 15; Freeborn, 14; Goodhue, 19; Grant, 9; Hennepin, 84; Houston, 11; Hubbard, 9; Isanti, 9; Itasca, 11; Jackson, 10; Kennebec, 8; Kandiyohi, 13; Kittson, 8; Koochiching, 8; Lac Qui Parle, 11; Lake, 7; Le Sueur, 10; Lincoln, 9; Lyon, 11; McLeod, 10; Mahnomen, 6; Marshall, 12; Martin, 13; Meeker, 13; Mille Lacs, 8; Morrison, 12; Mower, 13; Murray, 10; Nicollet, 10; Noble, 10; Norman, 10; Olmsted, 14; Otter Tail, 18; Pennington, 5; Pine, 10; Pipestone, 9; Polk, 20; Pope, 7; Ramsey, 68; Red Lake, 13; Redwood, 12; Renville, 15; Rice, 15; Rock, 9; Roseau, 0; St. Louis, 39; Scott, 8; Sherburne, 8; Sibley, 10; Stearns, 9; Steele, 12; Stevens, 8; Swift, 11; Todd, 12; Traverse, 8; Wabasha, 13; Wadena, 8; Waseca, 11; Washington, 14; Watonwan, 10; Wilkin, 9; Winona, 16; Wright, 14; Yellow Medicine, 11.

The representation as provided in Mr. Schmahl's compilation will make a convention of about 1,100 delegates. Chairman Smith will take up the figures with the state central committee at its next meeting, the call for which will be issued shortly.

Democrats to Duluth.

The democratic state central committee declared against a presidential primary in Minnesota this spring. At the same time the committee passed a resolution urging the legislature to pass a law providing for presidential preference primaries.

The committee met in St. Paul and in addition to expressing its attitude on the presidential primary:

Decided to hold democratic convention in Duluth June 6.

Voted to grant representation in state convention on basis of one delegate for every 125 votes for Bryan in 1908, with two delegates at large from each county.

Passed a resolution declaring against the unit rule in state conventions, thus practically assuring a divided Minnesota delegation to the democratic national convention.

Elected D. D. Daly of Minneapolis chairman of the democratic state central committee to succeed Frank A. Day.

DANES HOLD CONVENTION

Minnesota District Lutherans Adjourn Meetings at Owatonna.

Owatonna. — Sunday marked the close of the convention of the Minnesota district of the Danish Lutheran church. Fifty additional delegates and visitors arrived for the final session which was the most interesting of the series. The church was packed at the closing address which was delivered by Rev. H. W. Bondo of Sleepy Eye. Addresses were delivered in the afternoon by Rev. O. R. Olson of Minneapolis and Rev. P. C. Paulsen of Nelson.

At the forenoon service special communion services were conducted by Rev. T. P. Beck of Hutchinson assisted by Rev. M. O. Block of Ellendale. Fifty young people took communion. Peter Clausen, missionary, told of the trials through which the missionaries of Christian churches passed in the far east and of the spread of the Gospel in foreign lands.

Rev. N. C. Carlsen of Superior delivered the address to the delegates at the closing session, counseling them to go forth and work for the improvement of conditions in every land.

WORK FOR GOOD ROADS.

St. Peter.—The Nicollet and Le Sueur counties Good Roads association was organized at a meeting held here. County Commissioner A. J. Potts was elected president, Oscar Swenson of New Sweden secretary, and E. O. Mork of Lake Prairie treasurer. It was decided that each township in the two counties be allowed three representatives on the board of directors, these to be appointed by the chairmen of the boards of supervisors.

WILL COLLECT DATA

Maxfield Selects Man in Each County to Make Monthly Reports.

St. Paul.—To aid in the collection of data on the resources of Minnesota to be disseminated throughout the country in advertising Minnesota to prospective settlers and immigrants, H. J. Maxfield, commissioner of immigration, has appointed one man in each county of the state, who will make monthly reports to him of crop conditions and other information pertaining to Minnesota's development. This is a part of the plan of Commissioner Maxfield to broaden and enlarge the work of the department. The men appointed in the various localities are:

Aitkin county, C. H. Warner, Aitkin.
Anoka, E. E. Guy, Cedar.
Becker, Theodore Beaulieu, White Earth.
Beltrami, J. J. Opsahl, Bemidji.
Benton, W. H. Hanscom, Foley.
Big Stone, A. B. Kaercher, Ortonville.
Blue Earth, George Atchison, Mankato.
Brown, W. R. Hodges, Sleepy Eye.
Carlton, C. F. Mahnke, Moose Lake.
Carver, C. T. Fenton, Chaska.
Cass, M. N. Koll, Cass Lake.
Chippewa, E. H. Crandall, Montevideo.
Chisago, Curtis Johnson, Rush City.
Clay, A. J. Wright, Moorhead.
Clearwater, F. B. Kalberg, Bagley.
Cook, Charles Johnson, Grand Marais.
Cottonwood, Ben H. Cone, Windom.
Crow Wing, A. R. Holman, Pequot.
Dakota, Robert Carmichael, Farmington.
Dodge, Peter Schwarke, Dodge Center.
Douglas, George L. Treat, Alexandria.
Faribault, Louis Petters, Elmore.
Fillmore, Henry Nupson, Preston.
Freeborn, H. P. Hanson, Albert Lea.
Goodhue, L. W. Williams, Zumbrota.
Grant, F. C. Anderson, Herman.
Hennepin, M. H. Hegerle, St. Bonifacius.
Houston, C. H. Murphy, Caledonia.
Hubbard, W. B. Nixon, Nevis.
Isanti, J. S. Stoneburg, Cambridge.
Itasca, A. J. McGuire, Grand Rapids.
Jackson, H. L. Strom, Jackson.
Kanabec, Charles F. Serline, Mora.
Kandiyohi, T. O. Gilbert, Willmar.
Kittson, T. M. George, Hallock.
Koochiching, George P. Watson, International Falls.
Lac qui Parle, O. R. Nelson, Madison.
Lake, John Dwan, Two Harbors.
Le Sueur, C. W. Glotfelter, Waterville.
Lincoln, J. H. Brown, Tyler.
Lyon, H. M. Clark, Marshall.
McLeod, I. S. Steenslund, Hutchinson.
Mahnomen, John W. Carl, Mahnomen.
Marshall, F. A. Green, Stephen.
Martin, Frank Wade, Fairmont.
Meeker, K. Johnson, Dassel.
Mille Lacs, J. G. Stanley, Princeton.
Morrison, Frank Logan, Royalton.
Mower, O. L. Dornberg, Austin.
Murray, Alfred Terry, Slayton.
Nicollet, E. E. Miller, St. Peter.
Nobles, W. E. Oliver, Worthington.
Norman, Sam Olson, Ada.
Olmsted, Charles Gray, Rochester.
Otter Tail, Charles R. Wright, Fergus Falls.
Pennington, D. P. O'Neill, Thief River Falls.
Pine, George W. Empey, Hinckley.
Pipestone, Ed Yucum, Edgerton.
Polk, H. C. Misner, Crookston.
Pope, T. T. Ofsthume, Glenwood.
Ramsey, G. L. Hubbell, St. Paul.
Red Lake, V. M. Higginbotham, Redwood Falls.
Redwood, James A. Larson.
Renville, C. A. Hines, Olivia.
Rice, L. F. Shandorf, Faribault.
Rock, C. E. Older, Luverne.
Roseau, George H. Matson, Roseau.
St. Louis, A. B. Hostetter, Duluth.
Scott, P. H. Schwartz, Shakopee.
Sherburne, C. D. Schwab, Clear Lake.
Sibley, C. A. Benson, Winthrop.
Stearns, Frank Minette, Sauk Center.
Steele, J. R. Morley, Owatonna.
Stevens, E. C. Higbie, Morris.
Swift, F. C. Thornton, Benson.
Todd, Rudolph Lee, Long Prairie.
Traverse, F. W. Murphy, Wheaton.
Wabasha, C. D. Burchard, Plainview.
Wadena, Asher Murray, Wadena.
Waseca, H. A. Panzram, Waseca.
Washington, Paul Burtsloff, Stillwater.
Watonwan, Otto Uhlhorn, St. James.
Wilkin, C. W. Burrow, Breckenridge.
Winona, J. H. Bierce, Winona.
Wright, J. W. Beckman, Cokato.
Yellow Medicine, C. W. Allen, Canby.

BRYAN IS NOMINATED.

For President Again—By a Mock Convention.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Hon. William Jennings Bryan was in a national, nonpartisan mock political convention nominated as the "people's" candidate for president of the United States, when delegates of University of Minnesota students, representing 5,000 students and "every state in the Union," assembled in the armory hall and conducted the most notable political convention in the history of the university. About 1,600 persons, including delegates, attended.

The convention was literally a "wild" one, with an almost continuous uproar from 7:30 until after midnight. It demonstrated the sudden changes of political fortune, when North Dakota presented a solid delegation of four in the convention which stood staunchly by Roosevelt and voted for him to the end.

Two ballots were taken with no majority on the first and Mr. Bryan far in the lead. On the second ballot he out-distanced all other Democratic candidates with 204 votes, and although 275 was the necessary majority to nominate, the morning hour was drawing near and the convention broke up with Bryanites declaring him the nominee, and opponents of all creeds yelling strenuously for another ballot.

The candidates presented and the vote for each follows: Bryan, 204; Taft, 69; La Follette, 62; Roosevelt, 42; Stewart (Prohibition), 3; Debs, 2; "Bob" Dunn, 1.

"Cowboy and the Squaw."

Following "The Cowboy and the Squaw" at the Bijou the attraction will be "The Convict's Daughter," a powerful melodrama abounding in startling sensations, which has been meeting with big success on the popular-priced circuit for a number of years.

T. R. IN MINNESOTA

Will Speak in Minneapolis and Duluth.

Minneapolis, March ".—Plans for the entertainment of Colonel Roosevelt when he comes to Minnesota next week were begun at the state headquarters in St. Paul. The information is that he will make two speeches in the state. It is planned to have him give one speech in Duluth and the other in Minneapolis, which will be a Twin City union meeting.

INDIANS ASK FOR AID

CHIPPEWAS OF THREE RESERVATIONS HOLD COUNCIL AT LEECH LAKE AGENCY.

WANT HOME FOR AGED

Refer to Uncle Sam's Efforts At Relief As "Red Ribbon Tactics" —Grateful to Congressman Miller.

Walker.—A big council of the Chippewa Indians was held at the Leech lake agency, there being delegates present from the Leech Lake, Cass Lake, and White Earth reservations. The meeting was one of the most enthusiastic councils ever held by the Indians in northern Minnesota, practically all the orators of the entire reservation being on hand to plead in favor of a government appropriation for an Old Indian's Home and hospital at the Old Agency. The following address to the Commissioner of Indian affairs was adopted; and is given here in part:

"The Chippewas of Minnesota have many million dollars to their credit, yet we can get no benefits from this. The $5.25 which we get each year is nothing, and it is not much more than the expense of going after it. When the white men wants buildings or government improvements they get it even if the government has to go in debt for them, but we Indians who have millions can get nothing. Every month we bury a number of our old people who have lived in sickness and want, waiting from year to year for some benefits from the Chippewa funds. If things go on as they have, we who are in council today will also be buried before we get any relief and maybe our children will suffer the same disappointments while the bankers are using our money and employes and investigators are eating it up. We are tired of this waiting.

Sick of Alleged Regulations.

We are sick of what you call Indian regulations. We want more benefits. You are too slow in Washington and there is too much of what you call red ribbon. These things we want:

"For our old men and women a home and hospital. One hundred thousand dollars is none too much. We want this building at the Old Agency. This is a good place near the lake as we do not like the prairies. The lakes give us fish and rice and we can travel around in our canoes, and the woods give us much game, fuel and lumber and good land for gardens.

For our young men we want help in breaking our land, and we want teachers to work with us and show us the best way to raise the potato and other garden things the same as white folks do. We want the seed so we can start farming and we will pay it back in the fall if you want us to. This is what we want and we will thank you when we get it." The report is signed by the committee, Ben King and Kay-hay-waince.

A copy of the address was also forwarded to Congressman Miller, along with a letter thanking him for the work he had done in behalf of the tribe, particularly for his bill appropriating $100,000 for an Indian hospital.

SETTLERS ARE COMING.

Two Thousand Families Have Come In This Year.

The biggest and most valuable influx of settlers that Minnesota has ever known is on. More than 2,000 families, principally farmers from states east and south of the state, have already entered since January 1. The movement is getting into full swing. As many settlers who are farmers with means came into the state last year as came in the entire three years preceding, and this year, if the present rate is maintained, twice as many will have settled here as came in last year. Railroad officials pronounce it the most important factor of the day in consideration of the future wealth and prominence of the state and although the far west movement is still on and thousands are going to the western states and Canada, the immigration stream is being tapped within the borders of this state and Minnesota is profiting as never before.

Boost Ladd For Wiley's Job.

Fargo. — North Dakotans are planning to inaugurate a movement in the interest of Pure Food Commissioner Ladd of this state to succeed Dr. Wiley. "The resignation of Dr. Wiley," said Commissioner Ladd, "will probably mean that the impure food and drug interests will control that department. It will also mean that the national pure food law will not be enforced as it has been or should be."

TO TEST LIQUOR LAW

Outcome of Death of a Man At Lamberton.

Lamberton.—A suit has been started in district court against several saloonkeepers who sold liquor to one John Choudek, who laid down in the road on his way home and was run over by an automobile and killed. The action is based on the law making the saloonkeeper liable for damages caused by the sale of liquor. The widow and minor daughters bring the action.

POULTRY

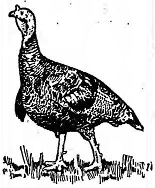
TO MANAGE TURKEY POULTS

Breeding of Youngsters Demands Strict Attention to Details, Although Simple Operation.

(By COOPER CURTICE.)

The artificial or natural brooding of poults, although a comparatively simple operation, demands strict attention to details and is the most important phase in turkey raising, inasmuch as the first month of the poult's life is the most precarious period. From that period onward, all other dangers, excepting that of blackhead disease, continue to grow less.

If a hen is confined in a roomy, covered pen, and the poults are carefully yarded during the first month, she will, barring the ravages of blackhead disease, raise 90 per cent. of them. If she is allowed to roam she may raise as many, but it will depend largely upon their fortuitous escape from water, cold and animal foes. Their survival may also depend upon the individual characteristics of the hen as a brooder, and upon the care which she receives.



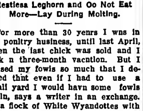
Excellent Type.

Poults improperly brooded during the first week begin to die in the second. They seem at this early age particularly subject to lung and abdominal troubles. Overheating and chilling, and rapid changes from hot to cool conditions, affect them fatally. The connection between the lungs and the abdominal air sacs is such that both are affected by colds. One of the most common results of these inflammations is a suspension of eating followed by the absence of ingesta in the intestine. The consequence of this is that the white material excreted by the kidneys becomes more apparent, and gives rise to the symptom called white diarrhea. While this inflammation may or may not be due to a specific germ, the disease is so readily prevented by proper temperature conditions during the first three weeks of the poult's life that it matters little whether it is a germ disease or not. The disease is on the same basis as pneumonia in human beings, since germs in that case may cause the disease, but they seem to get their first foothold by inflammations produced in the tissues as a result of changes of temperature.

WHITE WYANDOTTE IN FAVOR

Fowls Are Docile Compared With Restless Leghorn and Do Not Eat More—Lay During Molting.

For more than 30 years I was in the poultry business, until last April, when the last chick was sold and I took a three-month vacation. But I missed my fowls so much that I decided that even if I had to use a small yard I would have some fowls again, says a writer in an exchange. So a flock of White Wyandottes with 13 small chicks came into my possession. To say that I am delighted is to put it mildly. They are so docile compared with the restless Leghorn that it is much less work to keep them contented. The Leghorns never get over being frightened when schoolboys race along their park. They are in a panic much of the time, while these phlegmatic fowls are not easily ruffled. Even while molting they lay. I cannot see that they eat a bit more than their nervous friends, the Brown Leghorns.



White Wyandottes.

Eggs and Cold Weather.

Plenty of eggs and cold weather don't generally go together; but cold weather and high-priced eggs are warm companions.

Green Feed.

Don't forget the green feed, sprouted oats, cabbages, turnips, etc. All help keep biddy's singing voice in tune this time of year.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

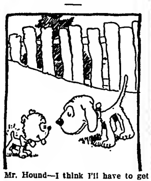
Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.



Mr. Hound—I think I'll have to get a license—

Miss Kyoodle—Oh! this is so sudden!

HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching.

"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Nerber, R. F. D. 2, Spring Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

A man is known by the company he keeps, and by the conversation he hands out.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Some men haven't sense enough to stop borrowing when they strike oil.

A remedy that has stood the test of time is worth trying. Garfield Tea relieves liver, kidney and stomach troubles.

Measure the depth of the water before making your dive.

There is no excuse for the dyspeptic, with Garfield Tea accessible at every drugstore.

Even a wise man never gets over being a fool to a certain extent.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring.
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

The way to get a reputation for goodness is to be good.

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN,
Whittier, Calif.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."

Sold by all Dealers.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

KOW-KURE

MAKES COWS PROLIFIC

Don't sell your barren cow to the butcher. Kow Kure, the great cow remedy, will make her productive and prolific. Kow Kure is a medicine for cows only—a positive cure for ABORTION, SCOURS, MILK FEVER, LOST APPETITE, and all other ailments that make cows sickly and unprofitable.

Send today for free book, "More Money From Your Cows."

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS.
Lyndonville, Vt., U. S. A.

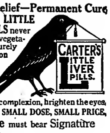
Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Nothing excels this Cough Remedy. No opiates. Sample free JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

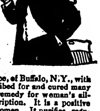
Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Woman's Power Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R.V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No *honest* dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

FASHION'S PARADE ON EASTER

THE GREAT FASHION (EASTER) PARADE AT ATLANTIC CITY
MARQUISE CONFALONIERI, ITALIAN AMBASSADOR AND DAUGHTER
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY AND MRS. MEYER IN THE EASTER PARADE
ATTORNEY GENERAL AND MRS. WICKERSHAM
MR. AND MRS. PERRY BELMONT IN THE EASTER PARADE

ALTHOUGH Easter, more than any other holiday of the year, may be said to be a worldwide festival and is celebrated in one way or another in scores of different countries, there is one phase of Easter observance which may be said to be strictly American—American in origin and American in development, inasmuch as few other countries have copied this phase of Yankee life. This unique feature of the joyous day is fashion's parade on Easter—on Easter morning we came pretty near saying, but that would be incorrect since the annual fashion parade is no longer restricted to the morning hours of the most significant holiday on the church calendar.

Fashion's parade on Easter merely means, of course, the ceremonial display of clothes, broad new clothes of course, and more important yet, new hats. Easter has attained a position of pre-eminence as the one occasion above all others in the whole year when it is incumbent upon all those who essay to be well dressed to make their appearance in new and distinctive styles. Insofar as Dame Fashion is concerned Easter Sunday, on whatever date it falls, is accounted the first day of spring—the occasion of the "spring opening" of the wearers of costumes calculated to cause comment. Therefore, even though the temperature, by some freak of nature, be close to zero, milady who desires to observe the conventions will appear on Easter morning in all the glory of the newest creations of milliners and dressmakers. She may be tempted to shiver in the chilly blasts of an early Easter, but her pride in her new finery can usually be relied upon to help her combat the icy winds.

A movement was started some years ago to induce the women of the United States to unite in robbing Easter Sunday of its significance as a "field day" for the new fashions. According to the new mandate it was not to be considered "good form" for a woman to appear on Easter resplendent in fresh editions to her wardrobe. She might display her new treasures—for, of what use would nice clothes be to a woman if she could not show them—on the Sunday preceding Easter or on the Sunday following Easter or at any other time, but the custom was to be decried of turning Easter into a grand review for marshaling the newest products of the dressmakers, the bootmakers and the milliners.

The new plan was all very well in theory, but the persons who suggested it evidently did not figure on the persistency with which the daughters of the republic can cling to a cherished prerogative. The American woman simply declined to abandon their Easter fashion parade and consequently the season's surprises in new raiment continue to be as indispensable adjuncts to a regulation Easter observance as are the Easter lilies and the Easter eggs. The credit for the preservation of the traditions of the Easter fashion parade is given to the women because it is the members of the fair sex who both as spectators and participants are the most numerous and most enthusiastic supporters of the function. At the same time it would be idle to insinuate that many of the opposite sex have not succumbed to the influence of the Easter dress parade. Among the male contingent there is a brave representation of spring overcoats and spring suits, that make their appearance for the first time, but the one pre-eminent touch which proclaims the occasion is the array of new collars and ties. Some men there may be, who, because of prejudice or pocketbook, will not indulge themselves in the new conceits of the tailors on Easter, but there are none who need forego the indispensable of a novelty in neckwear.

As has been said, fashion's parade on Easter marches up and down the entire land. There are some famous Easter fashion parades in the United States, notably the one on Fifth avenue, New York, and the one on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City, but there is scarce a city or town or village from Maine to California or from Michigan to Texas that does not enjoy its own Easter panorama—particularly if the community is not so small that there are no church services to act as an incentive to draw forth the birds of plumage. And just here, it may be noted in wonder, that such is the perfection of our modern system of fashion distribution that the Easter parade in the most remote town affords proof that her feminine residents are little behind New York and even Paris in the main essentials of the "new styles."

While on this phase of the subject it may be remarked that very few of the fashionable paraders in the Easter throngs realize how far-reaching have been the preparations for this display and how far back, in point of time, have extended the preliminaries for the burst of glory. Milady may not even realize that the milliners who "did" her hat have been working literally night and day for a fortnight before Easter and that the delivery boy who distributed the "confections" of lace and ribbons, had precious little sleep on Easter eve. But the trail of preparation goes yet farther back. It extends as far as fascinating Paris, where all the styles originate and where the ammunition for the Easter broadside was a matter of concern to hundreds of designers and seamstresses and bonnet makers and flower workers in the days when you and I were busy with Christmas preparations. There is usually at least three or four months between the inception of a costume idea in Paris and the realization of the "dream" in America and consequently American dressmakers and milliners were paying hundreds of dollars for advance information regarding the Easter styles and furtive peeps at the new Easter hats ere the prospective wearers in America had commenced to bother their heads on the subject.

The traditional hour for the Easter fashion parade is after the morning church service and this time continues the accepted interval in most communities. It is, for instance, in the interim from twelve to one o'clock that one sees the impressive procession of gorgeously-gowned women and correctly-attired men which renders Fifth avenue, New York, memorable on this occasion. So to in most of the smaller cities the church hour is accounted the logical time for fashion's review because there is nothing to call forth the population en masse at any other time in the day—unless it be, mayhap, to evening church service when, of course, it is too dark to have fanciful toilettes appear to the best advantage.

In some of our cities, however, notably in the national capital, it has come about that in recent years there are in effect two fashion parades on Easter. The first is held, as above mentioned, at the conclusion of the morning church service, but the newer and more popular promenade comes late in the afternoon, when well dressed people of all ages traverse the principal residential thoroughfares inspired by a frank interest in their fellow-beings and their raiment. The morning fashion parade finds almost everybody afoot if the weather be at all pleasant, but in the "moving picture" that is on view from 3:30 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon a considerable proportion of the paraders are in vehicles, open carriages and motor cars having the preference. Each mode of locomotion has its advantages from the standpoint of the Easter paraders. Those afoot have the best chance to be seen, whereas those in motors or carriages have the best opportunities to see, and since the aim and object of this fashion parade is that its devotees may see and be seen it will be realized that it is virtually a standoff between those who walk and those who ride.

In point of numbers participating, easily the greatest Easter fashion parade in America is that which takes place on this eventful day on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City. People flock from all sections of the country to the New Jersey resort. They come, many of them will tell you, because Atlantic City is supposed to have a mild and equable spring climate, but the real reason in most instances is a realization that the "natural study of mankind is man" and that here may be found a greater assemblage of representatives of the human race than at any other Easter mecca on this side of the Atlantic. There are sometimes as many as 100,000 people in the Easter parade at Atlantic City and they devote themselves to marching and countermarching on that five-mile elevated esplanade because there is little else to do at Atlantic City at Easter when it is, of course, too cold for sea bathing.

The Atlantic City parade of fashion starts in the morning, though it is not timed to accord with church services, for the simple reason that only a small proportion of the Easter visitors to Atlantic City take time to attend divine worship on this day of days. Instead they spend their time on the great wooden highway—walking or riding in those odd and lazy wheeled chairs pushed by porters or propelled by tricycles. At Atlantic City also there is another fashion parade in the afternoon, though to be strictly accurate we should not say "another." In reality it is a continuation of the same grand march of the gaudy dressers. How any of them manage to get lunch is a mystery, for the crowd on the Boardwalk never suffers any diminution from mid-morn to dusk, and indeed this spectacular continuous performance even goes on after the electric bulbs are aglow and Easter promenaders in other cities have long since sought their own firesides.

The Risen Christ's Easter Message

The message of Easter is identical with the truth that each Lord's day proclaims to men the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The central thought of the apostle's ministry was the resurrection of their Lord and Saviour. It has been the dominant theme of every gospel message. The risen Christ's first communication was sent to his discouraged disciples that they might rejoice because he was risen from the dead.

Does Easter find you discouraged? Have you made a bad investment of your life and labor? Are you disturbed as to the future? Has death terror for you? Then let us rejoice, for Christ has won a victory for us. Let us give thanks because he is risen. His resurrection contains the promise of our endless life. It is also prophetic of the Christian's resurrection when Jesus shall come again. The hopes of eternal life should inspire us with a dynamic force by which we can, through the presence and power of our risen Lord, rise above the difficulties, discouragements and defeats of this present age. His resurrection has solved our problem, removed sin and burdens that have filled us with despair, and turned our apparent defeats into one glorious triumph. The gospel of the resurrection proclaims a victory of regeneration over degeneration, of construction over deformation, of life over death, that Christ has secured for every creature that will believe on him as their risen Saviour.

To the disciple that denied him early on Easter morn Christ sent a message that recalled Peter to his service. Have you been following Christ afar off? Has your life been marred by sin? Have you denied your Lord? If so, Easter has a message for you. Repent, return to your Lord and then you will rejoice that he is risen and he will restore unto you the joy of your salvation.

The last message that the Master gave to his disciples was delivered near Bethany, while they were still in sight of the capital city of Jerusalem. On this Easter morn from Bethany's study overlooking the Capitol city of our nation I would call upon all the followers of the Christ to obey him and enter into the Master's work of winning the world for their Lord. As he commanded, so I would urge that you obey his call to evangelize the world with the gospel, enlist disciples for his service and educate all believers to be obedient to whatsoever our Lord has commanded. The Christian conquests of the centuries, the marvelous missionary awakening of Christendom preparing to conquer the world for the glory of Christ by the consecration of men and means and by the co-operation of the Christian forces under the leadership of the Holy Spirit is one of the many modern testimonies of the power of the risen Lord that is leading the hosts of God on to complete the triumph of Christ when he revealed on resurrection morn his power over life and death.

The religion of Jesus contains the only hope for the world. His is the only religion that meets the needs of all men. He is the only founder of a religion that has risen from the dead and offers everlasting life to all. Let us consecrate ourselves around his empty tomb this Easter morn to help him save the world by carrying the gospel of his resurrection to all that are lost.—Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson.

Man With Only Half a Brain

There is a man with only half a brain in the convalescent home of the Sabbatsberg sanitarium at Stockholm, Sweden. His name is Blomquist, and he is a young soldier who was hit by a stray bullet at firing practice last summer. The bullet went through the left temple and passed out again through the right side of the skull. It was a bad case, but the surgeons, finding that no motor centers of the brain were injured, proceeded to operate although they had little hope of saving the man's life. For two weeks the patient was unconscious, his breathing was feeble and he had to be artificially fed. Then by degrees consciousness returned. His speech and eyesight were badly affected, but both improved gradually. Today, apart from somewhat dimmed eyesight and general weakness, he is well on the road to recovery, but retains one conspicuous defect, he cannot read or write. He can distinguish letters, but is unable to connect them into words. The part of the brain he has lost, it appears, is the sense of memory of what he learned in his youth.

Party Feeling.

The Excited Spinster—Oh, Ethel, we're going to have such a time at the party. The new curate's coming, and he's color blind!

Ethel—Well, dear, what difference does that make?

The Excited Spinster—Why, he thinks all the hollyberries are mistletoe.—London Sketch.

MANY SEEK FLOWER

Edelweiss Grows Only on Sides of Mountain.

Blossom Is Responsible for Deaths of Many Climbers Every Year—Legend of the Coveted Posy Is Told.

Lucerne.—When the warm spring sun kisses the rugged slopes of the Alps the snow will gradually disappear. In the nooks and crannies of the rocks here and there will appear the shoots of a tiny plant. It will push its soft, velvety stems upward a few inches. Upon these fragile stalks later will appear dense clusters of white flowers—so white that they almost appear greenish in their purity of color. The heads of the flowers are covered with a fleecy substance, soft as down to the touch.

This modest little blossom is the edelweiss.

Every summer season intrepid mountaineers give up their lives to gather the edelweiss. It is precious because it is rare. It is desirable because it is difficult to obtain. For the edelweiss grows generally in the most inaccessible places. It nestles in the steep sides of the precipice and the chasm. Invigorated by the mountain air, intoxicated by the scenery, the climber beholds the blossom in its dangerous crevice. He determines to make his way to it and bear it away with him. Sometimes he succeeds in the quest, only to fall as he attempts to return. A loose stone that he has trusted as a foothold slips away. His hands are flung out to save himself. There is nothing secure to cling to. The end is deep down in the ravine below. The edelweiss has lured another to death because of his covetousness.

In a certain legend the edelweiss (noble white) is related to heaven, near which it grows. An angel, wearying of her celestial home, longed once more to taste the bitterness of earth. She received permission to appear in the flesh again, but she found herself unprepared to mingle again with a world where her eyes beheld crime, sickness, poverty, oppression, misfortune and discontent. So she chose a home for herself high up in the Swiss Alps. There she could look about upon the world and yet dwell apart from it. The angel soul of the visitor illumined her face and transfigured her form to one of slender, bewitching beauty.

The Coveted Edelweiss.

Comes one day a climber, more daring than others before him. The icy fastness where she hides her loveliness is invaded by him. Having been seen by him her retreat soon is invaded by many men eager to behold her and, from the thrill of beholding her, doomed to love her hopelessly. She is kind, but cold to all. Unable to endure the sight of one so beautiful and still not possess her, her admirers join in a prayer to heaven. They ask that since they may not claim her for their own they may at least be spared the sight of one so lovely. The prayer is answered. The angel is taken back to heaven. She leaves behind her human heart in the edelweiss as a memento of her earthly residence.

And so from an object of love itself, the edelweiss has come to be the symbol of love. The Swiss maiden to whom some swain has brought the edelweiss knows that he has risked his life to gather the tiny blossoms for her. Receiving them, she understands, because the mute appeal of the edelweiss is stronger than words.

Girls Steal a Bath.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Chief of Police Renfro and three policemen were called to a barber shop late at night to arrest burglars. With drawn revolvers they opened the door of a bath room where the "burglars" were hiding, and were amazed to find two pretty young women, nude, bathing in the tub. Feminine screams startled passersby. The two girls threw water into the chief's face and he beat a retreat. Later he arrested them for stealing a bath. They gave their names as Miss Kathryn Reid and Miss Jessie Hoover.

Deposits Savings of 20 Years.

Monticello, N. Y.—Miss Cynthia Pintler deposited in a local bank nearly $1,800 in old coins of small denominations, the savings of her brother during 70 years.

Was Disappointed in Wife.

Chicago.—Held for deserting his 17-year-old wife, Albert Kosticky declared he was disappointed in her, for American girls were far prettier.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Crossing Policeman is Like a Crusoe

CHICAGO.—"Who is the loneliest person in Chicago?" asked a traffic policeman the other day, an officer who sometimes looks at things from a novel standpoint. "It is not the crib tender, the bridge tender nor the night watchman. It is not the elevated train operator in his secluded cage. It is not the scrubwoman who sweeps out the empty skyscraper between midnight and sunrise. It is not the milkman nor the man who puts the town to bed. All of these are lonely, but none of them so lonely as the traffic 'copper.'

"This desolate Robinson Crusoe marooned in a sea of traffic with thousands brushing his elbows, with the hoarse cries of coal wagon drivers and the honk of automobile horns ever in his ears, holds the palm as the loneliest man. Standing squarely in the heart of the city's uproar, his solitude is deeper than that of the hermit or the aviator near the altitude mark."

"I could stand this job better," continued the chaos dissipator at one of the busy downtown intersections several days ago, waving back a taxi with one hand and drawing forward a tiny girl in a polo coat with the other, "if it wasn't so lonesome. I used to get so tired standing on my feet all day that I didn't notice it at first, but lately that thought has been coming to me more and more. Why, sometimes I get so lonesome that I say 'Hello' to some wagon driver, and that's a dangerous thing to do. One morning while I was standing here and thinking what a terrible thing it is to be all alone in the world along comes a big wagon with a red headed fellow sittin' on the seat that looked like one I used to know, and I yells out 'Hello, Hank!' and the guy was so surprised he nearly fell off his seat.

"'Hello yourself, you big stiff!' he says. 'Don't try to kid me. I'm wise to you. I'm drivin' this team right and you can just let me alone.'

"After that there was nothin' I could do but pinch him—had to use my club some, too. That's just one instance.

Negress Lost Her Chinese Bridegroom

VANCOUVER, Wash.—A comic tragedy in which a Chinaman of Portland and a young negro woman, attired in an old rose colored suit, topped off with a red hat, were actors was staged on the lawn of the county courthouse, with the employes of the building and callers as the audience, when a vain attempt was made to obtain a marriage license. The super was another negro, at least six feet tall, who was to have been the witness had the Chinaman not fled from behind an evergreen tree, where he was left by the young woman in old rose.

The Chinaman, about forty years old and well dressed, wearing no queue, but American clothes, appeared at the courthouse at an early hour, accompanied by the young negress, who he said was twenty-four years old. She was togged out for the happy occasion with a huge bow of black ribbon to hold the front edges of the coat together, an immense red hat and a tremendous smile upon her face.

Finding the auditor's office all right, the Chinaman asked his all-important question, "Catchem license?" He was told that a witness was necessary before the paper would be issued. Turning to his partner, he said: "I know nobody; you catchem witness—me wait. You go downtown—catchem witness, come back, we get mallied."

Taking the native of the Orient to the front of the yard, the negro lassie hid him behind a tree, and admonishing him to remain under cover, she stalked down the street, the plumes in her hat fluttering in the breeze.

Witnesses must have been hard to find, for it was fully three hours before she returned with a tall man of her own race, who was willing to swear that he knew both persons who were desirous of being married. Going stealthily toward the tree, she peered behind it, but the celestial was not there. He had become tired and had lost faith in the negress, and said to the sheriff as he started down the street: "She no catchem witness, me catchem ferry—go home. I guess she no come back. Me go home."

Golden Wedding is Copy of Original

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—With the same menu that was spread before them fifty years ago, and with several of the same persons as guests who were present at their first wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. Levi C. Bowser the other evening observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage by serving a wedding supper to their children and a few friends.

When Miss Caroline Dawson became the bride of Levi C. Bowser on March 6, 1862, the event was followed by a bounteous supper at the country home of the bride's father, John M. Dawson, then one of the prominent farmers of Marion county. Turkey was the piece de resistance of the happy feast, and turkey was served to the wedding guests again.

The guests who witnessed the wedding fifty years ago and were present on this occasion were Capt. Byron Dawson, retired army officer; Richeson Moore, and Mrs. Nancy Graham. There were about fifty persons at the original wedding, but these are the only ones now living in Marion county.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser have lived for more than forty of the fifty years of their married life in their present home. In many respects theirs has been an ideal romance. Mr. Bowser's father also was a pioneer farmer of the county.

Smugglers Tried to Beat Uncle Sam

NEW ORLEANS.—One of the "oddest" cases that have puzzled the local customs department happened a few days ago, and, as in the great percentage of cases, the land agents of Uncle Sam guessed right and saved the old gentleman a few dollars in addition to knowing that they had saved him from being "bunkoed."

Under the parcels post and the customs regulations, provision is made for a certain class of "samples" which may be sent into this country. Although strict restrictions are drawn, there are many foreigners who try every year to use this little loophole as one through which to send goods without paying duty. Knowing this, all "samples" are subjected to close scrutiny by the government agents.

It seems that a gentleman in Asia Minor, in the City of Smyrna, sought information from friends in New Orleans with whom he desired to do a small business, learned of the loophole, and conceived the idea he could "put one over" the sharp-eyed agents.

He sent twenty-four "odd" slippers, of choice morocco leather, to his friends here. Of course, they were "samples." The agents looked at them carefully, saw the fine workmanship and valued them accordingly.

Then they calmly put the slippers on a shelf and waited—and waited. And in three weeks there came a second package of "samples" to the same party. They pulled "bundle one" from the shelf, and found that the two bundles made twenty-four pairs of fine slippers, all matched. The astonished recipient finally secured them by paying the duty, about one-half their value.

And the custom house men put it down as an "odd" case and waited for the next sharp foreigner.

WHO'S WHO—and Why

HELEN GOULD TO THE RESCUE

Miss Helen Gould, philanthropist, one of the best loved among American women and possessor of millions, has come forward to save the family fortunes from possible wreckage and restore the prestige of the family

At the very moment when the financial downfall of the family is impending she has offered to cast her personal fortune into the breach to stay the threatened calamity.

In so doing she has chosen to forget and to forgive all that has occurred to alienate one member of the family from the others. She is inspired by her own bounty of heart and by the deep reverence in which she holds her father's memory.

Miss Gould left New York the other day in her private car for San Francisco, for it is there that the arrangements will be made by which the family finances will be straightened out. She is going to look over things for herself, and is accompanied by some prominent financiers.

She will see and study for the first time the great Gould properties that have their center in San Francisco.

Until now Miss Gould has remained free of the financial enterprises in which her family has been involved.

RULER OF SMALLEST STATE

By the death of William Alexander, Grand Duke of Luxemburg, which occurred recently, a demure young woman not yet 18 becomes sovereign of that little principality. She is the late ruler's eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie. Luxemburg is a state of 998 square miles in the angle where Germany, France and Belgium meet. It has about 250,000 people. From time immemorial it has been an appanage of the House of Nassau. It was therefore virtually part of Holland, though separated from it until the death of Queen Wilhelmina's father in 1890. Then it followed the male line to the father of the grand duke just dead. In 1907 the succession in the female line was instituted by a family statute.

At a time, some years ago, when it seemed likely that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, would be childless, she designated this young grand duchess as heir to the throne of the Netherlands and was about to ask the Dutch states general to pass the necessary legislation to this end. Shortly afterward, however, the hopes of the Dutch people for a direct heir to the throne were gratified by the birth of the little Princess Juliana.

The grand duchess is described as an unusually pretty girl, impatient of advice, quick tempered and impulsive—characteristics which greatly displease the royal busy-bodies who are already occupied in selecting for her a suitable husband.

KING PETER IS IN TROUBLE

Is the bloody drama of 1903 about to be repeated in Belgrade? That is a question that all Europe, including Servian people themselves, are asking. For weeks reports have emanated from Belgrade that a conspiracy has been formed among the officers of the army having for its purpose the dethronement of King Peter, if necessary, by as violent means as those of the terrible night nine years ago, when King Alexander and Queen Draga were murdered in the palace.

King Peter is paying for whatever guilty knowledge he may have had of the regicide plot with uneasy days and sleepless nights. Now in his sixty-eighth year, he is wondering if it was worth while after all, to trade his peace of mind as a private citizen in Switzerland, for the bloody crown of Servia. Through the palace still stalks the restless ghost of Alexander and the king's ears must still resound the echo of the shrieks of Draga.

At the foreign office and in the war ministry all knowledge of plots and conspiracies are denied, of course.

HEAD OF VERY SMARTEST SET

Sadness and gloom have been the portion of a large section of the American Society (be careful of the large S!), since the publication of that remarkable book "The 469 Ultra-Fashionables of America," compiled by Charles Wilbur de Lyon Nichols, on whose shoulders has fallen the mantle of Ward McAllister, inventor of New York's "400." The cream of the cream of American society have now been segregated, corralled, reconcentrated or otherwise abstracted from the common herd and seated on high in the splendor and dazzling radiance of Mr. de Lyon Nichols, august approval. There appears to be, however, a remarkable lack of invention displayed in the New York list of 300 notables. It is confined practically to the guests who were invited to meet the Connaughts and Princess Patricia on their recent visit. Surely New York is going to the dogs when it can only muster a beggarly 300. Even Ward McAllister, in an earlier and less enlightened period, permitted the metropolis to have a sacred circle of 400. The reason may be that only the superfine ultra-fashionables are included in Beau Nichols' arbitrary selection.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Hen Makes a Nest in Big Office Safe

WASHINGTON.—Charles M. Wrenn, foreman of the car barn at Fifteenth and H streets northwest, has reached the conclusion that office safes do not make the best incubators for hatching chickens. He tried it and it almost failed.

The hen quietly but firmly established herself in Mr. Wrenn's office a few weeks ago because it was much warmer than the icy outside. Mr. Wrenn tried to remonstrate, but the hen was obdurate. There was nothing to do but let the hen have her way, and Mr. Wrenn made room for her beside a lot of dusty files and railway records in his big wooden safe. The hen was perfectly contented with its lot and offered no resistance.

"Cluck, cluck," issued noisily from the office early in the morning when Mr. Wrenn went to work and found the hen strutting proudly about cackling vigorously as though she owned the entire office.

It didn't take Mr. Wrenn long to size up the situation, and, opening the door of the safe, he found in the corner he had cleared for the bird a batch of eggs. "One, two, three," he counted them out, fifteen in all, and every one of them snowy white.

For three weeks the hen practically bossed the office, and, after deducting, it was discovered that the eggs ought to have been hatched on a recent Saturday, according to the office almanac.

Saturday morning Mr. Wrenn and the office force came to work a little ahead of time, and the door of the safe was thrown open, while every one expected to see 15 chicks run helter skelter. Instead, there was a series of cackles from the frightened hen, and not a single one of the 15 eggs had hatched. One of the men, who was something of a farmer, declared that the eggs would surely hatch the next day, but Sunday came, and they were as unhatched as china eggs. All that day there was a feeling of misapprehension, and Monday Mr. Wrenn went to the office to see if the expected had happened.

From the half-closed door of the safe there issued a half-hearted "cluck," and the silver hen, followed by two forlorn-looking chicks, hopped out upon the floor. Mr. Wrenn decided to throw the other 13 eggs away.

Strange Mammals Found in Canal Zone

IN the early part of the year 1911, while engaged in the Smithsonian biological survey of the canal zone and the adjacent parts of Panama, E. A. Goldman made a collection of 368 mammals. This collection, representing between 40 and 50 genera, includes 12 new species and subspecies, of which descriptions have just been published by Mr. Goldman (Smithsonian miscellaneous collection, No. 2073) in advance of the general report on mammals of this region.

Nine of the new forms are from the canal zone, and the others were collected by the author when he was on a trip to the mountains near the headwaters of the Chagres river, Panama, in March last.

The new animals include 2 opossums from near Gatun, 2 squirrels, of which 1 is known as a pigmy squirrel; 4 rice rats, a yoke-tooth rat, which was found to be one of the most abundants in the grassy clearings of the canal zone; three spiny rats, including one known as an octadont, and named after Col. George W. Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the isthmian canal commission.

Among interesting birds collected by Mr. Goldman, while engaged on this survey, there are two new species of nun birds.

The nun birds, or genus Monasa, are so called from the somber black or slaty plumage, which, however, is somewhat relieved by the bright red or yellow bill, and in some cases white feathers at the bend of the wing and about the bill.

Peary Tells How to Cook Dog Meat

"DOG meat is delicious—sometimes," said Admiral Robert E. Peary, the discoverer of the north pole, recently, discussing the food eaten by Amundsen's party in their dash for the south pole. "For flavor and bouquet it doesn't compare with a tenderloin steak, but dog meat is fine when you're cold and hungry—and have nothing else to eat.

"A bite from the hind leg of a sledge dog rivals a chunk of gutta-percha. There's nothing tougher on earth. No, dog meat is not fried, as a rule; it is boiled, and then boiled. But it can be compared in flavor to bear meat or that of any carnivorous animal. Of course, it is nothing like the meat of grass eating animals.

"I've eaten dog meat repeatedly, on almost all my trips. And every other explorer has probably done the same thing. Meat can be carried on the hoof that way. The dogs are useful to draw the sledges until they are needed for food for the men and for the other dogs retained."

Peary ridiculed the idea that Amundsen's observations of the south pole were inaccurate because he used only a sextant and artificial horizon, and not a theodolite.

"The sextant and artificial horizon are the recognized instruments used by all explorers in such work," he said. "They are accurate enough. The theodolite is much heavier and too bulky for use except at a temporary base or headquarters. The lighter instruments were used by the British antarctic expedition. Nansen, myself and many other explorers."

Crow Blackbirds Safe in Washington

JOHN BURROUGHS once wrote a book which contained a chapter on the birds of Washington. It was 30 years ago that this book was written. In it he spoke about the crow blackbird, otherwise called the purple grackles, which "stalked" across the lawn of the treasury and The Mall in front of the Agricultural building.

The crow blackbirds have just come back to Washington from the south. In other places this bird is persecuted and in most of the states he is allowed to be shot because it is supposed that he is a pest, but in Washington he is protected and here he will pick up crumbs at your feet unafraid.

A landscape gardener of the government turned surgeon once and amputated the limb of a mulberry tree "which all the while ran to sap." The crow blackbirds watched the amputation from a distance almost too short to be safe had the gardener operator seen fit to turn his instrument from tree to bird. When the limb was lopped and the gardener had come down from his ladder the blackbirds fought for a place on the stump. Two at a [illegible] gained precarious foothold. The birds leaned over and drank sap, and a royal feast they had of it. It isn't at all probable that mulberry tree sap is poisonous, but about the time that several of the trees were giving up their life blood ten of the crow blackbirds gave up all of theirs. The ten were found dead on the grass of the lawn. Some soulless one who doesn't like blackbirds doubtless had spread a tempting but fatal poison feast, and, tempted and feasting, the birds paid the penalty.

Has No Bank Account.

The world owes every man a living, but it doesn't send out checks.

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SUNBEAM. - - - MINN

FIGHTING MACHINES.

It is a half century since Ericsson's Monitor was launched. We have just passed the anniversary of that event. It was an evolution in the art of naval armament which at the time seemed to promise a permanent change in theory and practice. What the Monitor did for us in the crisis which it was designed to meet is matter of history, says the Boston Post. That low-lying, vicious craft was perhaps the salvation of our navy. But what a change in the years that have since elapsed! The Monitor type has gone to the scrap heap, and the massive, towering, stupendous dreadnought has taken its place. Torpedoboats have come in, followed by torpedo destroyers. And the range of naval operations has been extended. Every maritime nation has equipped itself with submarines, and the very latest is a submarine that can fight above the water and descend with safety after delivering the fire of its battery. Under the water and above the land in the air the power of destruction is extending. What is the end of this development of the means of devastation? Logically, is it not the establishment of universal peace as an international duty?

Wherever the Romans lived in the days of the empire they carried luxury and art. They occupied for centuries a large part of the northern coast of Africa. It is not surprising therefore to learn by a dispatch from Tripoli that a body of Italian troops digging trenches near the Oasis of Sciara, on the spot formerly occupied by Roman imperial gardens, has unearthed an ancient Greek Venus of remarkable beauty. The head and arms are missing, but the torso is in excellent preservation and reminds beholders of the famous Capitoline Venus. The statue has been sent to Rome, where it will be placed in the National museum. In nearly every spot where soldiers have tapped the ground to throw up defensive works they have uncovered traces of the ancient Roman occupation of Tripoli, including tombs, mosaics and ruins of splendid villas.

There is a New York statute against the revelation by physicians of the secrets of the consultation room; but a New York judge has decided that it does not prevent a doctor from describing the services which he has performed when he finds it necessary to sue for the collection of his fee. In that case, the judge rules, the physician may proceed with his action, alleging anything and everything that is necessary, without either directly or indirectly becoming liable for violation of the law. The decision would seem to be reasonable. It is a mean man who will refuse to pay a fair fee to his doctor.

A Greeley, Colorado, man claims to have perfected a seedless watermelon and is now experimenting with peanuts crossed with sweet peas. He expects to get blossoms and peanuts from the same vines, the peanuts growing above ground instead of in the earth. He has hopes of producing a succotash plant by crossing corn and beans, and looks forward to growing a breakfast food which will include the qualities of coffee. In the meantime, where's Luther Burbank?

A Dutch prisoner, who was taking walking exercise in the courtyard of the Conciergerie Prison at Paris, suddenly made a running jump at the wall, which is 14 feet high and topped with iron spikes, mounted it like a cat, to the amazement of the jailers, jumped down on the other side, climbed 20 feet up a wire ladder, dropped by accomplices from an open window, and got away. He must be a real flying Dutchman.

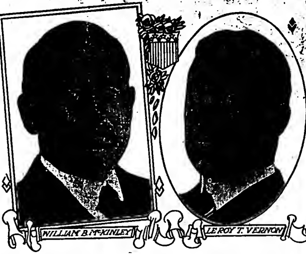
Girls in a Massachusetts college have rejected the cap and gown as graduation garb in favor of the white dress, on the ground that the latter is more becoming. This will be another proof to the skeptical that higher education for women is a rank failure.

A physician remarks of a prominent invalid that his days are numbered, though nobody can tell how many remain. That might be also said with perfect truth of the healthiest man in the land.

A boy who ran away from his home at New Haven, Conn., twenty years ago returned the other day with $2,000,000. It is understood that his father did not meet him at the gate with a strap.

By hurling a custard pie into the face of a would-be robber a waitress in a Denver restaurant half-blinded him and saved the money in the cash box. As a weapon of defense the custard pie deserves the highest encomiums.

GARNERING DELEGATES FOR TAFT



MR. TAFT'S campaign for renomination is being conducted by Congressman William B. McKinley of Illinois, with Leroy T. Vernon, a well-known Washington correspondent, as chief of publicity.

82 DEAD IN MINE

JED, W. VA., SHAFT SCENE OF GAS EXPLOSION AND INSTANT DEATH.

ELEVEN ESCAPE THE BLAST

Thirty-Three Bodies Recovered—Rescue Cars Rushed to Town—Five Men Killed When Sawmill Boiler Explodes.

Bluefield, W. Va.—Eighty-two men were killed by a gas explosion in the Jed Coal and Coke company's mine at Jed, W. Va., six miles from here.

Only eleven men escaped alive and one of these died within an hour after being brought to the surface.

Thirty-three bodies have been located and the rescuers will have them out shortly.

When the explosion took place probably only the eleven men working at the foot of the shaft had a chance for their lives. They readily made their way up the cages which were not damaged.

Though some of the blades of the fans were shattered, they continued to operate, with the fortunate result that enough air was present to admit searching parties immediately.

Less than half an hour after the news of the explosion had been communicated to this place relief measures were being taken. Oxygen helmets and other appliances were rushed from the plant of the United States Coal and Coke company, a United States Steel corporation mine near by; a government mine rescue car en route to Huntington, W. Va., was turned back on telegraphic orders from Washington and another car was started from Pittsburgh. The first car reached here shortly after noon. The experts immediately conceded that all in the mine were dead.

State mine inspectors promptly organized rescue parties and began the exploration of levels. As the gases were cleared out and they began searches of the lower levels they immediately began to come upon miners who had been killed almost instantly. Other mines near by sent experienced foremen to lead hundreds of volunteer rescuers who flocked to the scene as the news spread about the countryside.

PHILIP HICHBORN A SUICIDE

Despondency Over Wife's Elopement Supposed to Be Cause of Washington Millionaire's Act.

Washington.—Philip Hichborn, a millionaire in his own right and a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in Washington, was found dead in his bathroom, having shot himself with a 32-caliber revolver. Despondency caused by his wife running off with Horace Wylie, a prominent clubman, is presumed to have been the cause of the suicide.

Mrs. Hichborn is a beautiful woman, about thirty-five years old. Both Hichborn and Wylie were over forty years old. The eloping couple are supposed to be in Europe.

LOSES NATHAN ALLEN SUIT

Complaint of Mrs. Helen Fuld Dwelle Against Wisconsin Leather Manufacturer Dismissed.

New York.—Supreme Court Justice Garard dismissed a suit for damages brought by Mrs. Helen Fuld Dwelle, also known as Mrs. Jenkins, against Nathan Allen, the Wisconsin leather manufacturer, and the detective firm of Mooney & Boland arising out of the taking by Allen of securities, jewelry and other valuables which were in a safe deposit box and which Mrs. Jenkins said were hers.

Pass Arizona Recall Bill.

Phoenix, Ariz.—The bill submitting the judiciary recall amendment to the people at the next general election has passed the lower house of the Arizona legislature. An identical bill is in the hands of the senate committee on constitutional amendments.

Operate on Senator Taylor.

Washington. — Senator Taylor of Tennessee underwent an operation for gallstones and it was pronounced successful. Hopes now are entertained for his recovery.

IN DECISIVE BATTLE

REBELS AND FEDERALS CLASH NEAR JIMINEZ.

Madero Declares He Has Crushed Foes—One of His Generals Commits Suicide.

Mexico City, Mex. — A decisive battle between Mexican federal troops and rebels in the vicinity of Jiminez has ended. This is reported from many sources. These reports, however, are contradictory as to the result. The Mexican government has received an official dispatch to the effect that the rebels were routed and President Madero in an interview last night said it meant the breaking of the rebel cause. He said rebel losses in killed and wounded would reach 1,000 men.

A special dispatch originating at Torreon sent to El Imparcial at Mexico City and bearing evidence of being authentic, reported that the federals had been defeated and that retreating government soldiers were being mobilized there.

Both reports contain the fact that Gen. Gonzales Salas, former minister of war, committed suicide after his command had been routed. In bad repute, he resigned his portfolio to take the field, hoping to rehabilitate himself in the eyes of his countrymen.

"The government troops have scored a decisive victory," declared President Madero. "Our latest reports show a complete defeat of the rebels near Corralitos, their losses in dead, wounded and captured accounting for 1,000 of their men. It has been a hard won victory, but it means the breaking of the rebel power. For the rash act of General Salas we have only regret. It was not necessary."

ALLEN BOY IS CAPTURED

Claude, Son of Floyd, Caught Near Home—Three Other Outlaws Are Surrounded.

Hillsville, Va.—Claude Allen, the fifth of the Allen gang of Carroll county, was arrested in the mountains three miles from the home of his father, Floyd Allen, who is in jail at Roanoke recovering from wounds received during the shooting in the courtroom.

Detectives received a long-distance message from Mount Airy, N. C., stating that Sidna Allen, Wesley Edwards and Friel Allen are surrounded in the mountains, with no chance of escape.

Claude Allen when captured was armed with two pistols, but offered no resistance. He was taken to Roanoke for safe keeping.

ITALIANS LOSE TO TURKS

3,527 Men Fall in Fierce Battle in Tripoli—Location Not Given.

London.—The Turkish army in Tripoli has achieved a great victory over the Italian army, whose losses were twenty-seven officers and 3,500 men killed and wounded, according to the report of the Turkish commander at Bengazi, received here from a special correspondent at the Turkish headquarters.

The location of the battle is not given in the report, which says that the entire camp equipment of the Italians fell into the hands of the Turkish troops.

The Turkish commander says the casualties among the Turkish and Arab troops numbered only 150 killed and wounded.

Illinois Jurist Is Slain.

Greenville, Miss.—Judge Trogdon of Paris, Ill., was instantly killed by a revolver shot fired by Sumner Rhoades, also of Paris, but who had been on the Trogdon plantation several months.

Rochester Tailors May Strike.

Rochester, N. Y.—Max J. Sillinski, a national organizer of the United Journeymen Tailors of America, has presented a demand for recognition of union labor and a minimum wage scale to local manufacturers, and threatens a strike.

Banana Famine Seems Likely.

Puerto Cortes, Honduras.—The long drought along the north coast of Honduras has burned the banana crop almost to a crisp. Planters are disheartened.

LORIMER WINS OUT

SENATE COMMITTEE, BY 5 TO 3 VOTE, GIVES SEAT TO SENATOR.

HINES IS FREED FROM BLAME

Majority Holds That Case Has Already Been Decided—Lea, Kerns and Kenyon Oppose Ruling—Fight Expected on Floor.

Washington.—The special investigating committee has upheld the right of Senator Lorimer of Illinois to his seat in the United States senate. The committee, by a vote of 5 to 3, has decided that the senate's vote sustaining Mr. Lorimer in the last congress, on substantially the same charges, barred any further proceedings against him.

The committee's action was sweeping. It not only adopted the "res judicata" resolution prepared by Senator Jones of Washington, but other resolutions favoring the Lorimer contentions.

The Jones resolution declared that the pending case had already been covered by the previous trial of Lorimer in the senate, and that to again place the Illinois senator on trial would not be in accord with the principle of "res judicata."

Another resolution adopted exonerated Edward Hines, the Chicago lumberman, of any wrongdoing.

By a vote of 5 to 0 the committee adopted a resolution declaring that if there was any corrupt dealing in connection with Lorimer's election to the senate, Lorimer had no knowledge of it.

The committee also took action declaring that there was no conclusive evidence of a legislative "jack-pot."

On the resolution declaring that Lorimer had no knowledge of any corrupt dealings, Senators Kenyon, Kern and Lea, who opposed Lorimer, refrained from voting.

The committee vote on the Jones resolution follows:

For Lorimer—Dillingham, Gamble, Jones, Johnston and Fletcher.

Against Lorimer—Kern, Kenyon and Lea.

It is practically certain that a minority report also will be made from the committee and a notable debate is expected when the case reaches the floor of the senate.

It is expected that the case will be brought up in the senate next week.

Twelve propositions were voted on before the committee adjourned. The opposition to Lorimer offered a resolution declaring that money was paid out at St. Louis to influence the election. On this only three votes were cast in the affirmative, one was cast in the negative, and four did not vote, the resolution being lost.

Senators Kern, Kenyon and Lea offered a resolution that there was a fund distributed among members of the legislature at Springfield. The majority of the committee, however, declined to vote on this.

A resolution declaring in general terms that no evidence had been adduced showing corruption in connection with the Lorimer election was carried, 5 to 3.

Washington. — Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin was declared elected to his seat by the vote of 40 to 34. This ends a long fight in which there were three investigations, revelations of $107,793 spent by the senator in the primary campaign of 1908 and charges of the illegal use of money.

Senator Robert M. La Follette left a sick bed to cast his vote against his colleague.

The following senators did not vote: Martin and Swanson of Virginia; Taylor of Tennessee, and Tillman of South Carolina.

Not a single progressive Republican senator voted for Mr. Stephenson. On the other hand, three regular Republicans voted against him—Jones of Washington and Smith and Townsend of Michigan.

MAKE FIRST HEALTH TEST

Massachusetts Man Refused License to Wed Chicago Girl—His Parents Say Head Is Injured.

Boston.—A romantic exemplification of the "health marriage" furore started by Dean Sumner of Chicago and now discussed all over the country, was found in Lynn, where John Charles Thompson, son of wealthy parents, was refused a license to marry Miss Violet Wade, a talented soprano singer who had come from Chicago for the ceremony.

Thompson's parents protested the issuance of the license on the ground that their son, who is thirty years old, is in poor health owing to an injury to his head received six months ago He wears a metallic plate to replace a portion of his skull which was removed.

Rebels Capture Railroad.

Guatemala City, Guatemala.—The Pan-American railroad in Mexico, south of Tonola, in Chiapas state, is in the hands of the revolutionists. Refugees, both foreigners and natives, are crossing the border into Guatemala.

Arrest Teller at Bank.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—While working over his books in the bank, J Edward Johnson, teller of the Michigan Trust company of this city, was arrested, charged with embezzling $6,000.

STRIKERS IN A RIOT

BRITISH TROOPS ORDERED OUT TO QUELL DISTURBANCE.

House of Lords Passes Second Reading of Wage Bill—To Vote on Peace.

London.—Orders were issued at Aldershot for all the troops, numbering 10,000, to be prepared to move at any moment into the colliery districts. Troop trains are being held in readiness.

Five hundred troops left Lichfield for Cannock where a serious riot occurred, and a detachment of infantry is quartered at Bryekineit, where trouble is expected between union and

The most serious outbreak since the strike began occurred at Coeeuck, Staffordshire, where several thousand strikers, accompanied by hundreds of women, raided a colliery in which 80 men were working.

The house of lords passed the second reading of the minimum wage bill without division.

Reports from the mining centers point to the probability of a large majority, in the taking of the ballot of the men, in favor of resumption of work.

When it is remembered that 115,000 men voted against commencing the strike, little doubt is felt that a majority will now vote in favor of its termination, especially as the view is gathering force among the miners that the mine owners are trying to prolong the struggle in order to bleed the men's union, while they render them powerless to continue the struggle for a long time to come.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Miners throughout the anthracite belt have begun active preparations for a suspension. Hundreds of them removed their tools from the mines and await the force of the suspension order.

Cleveland, O.—The bituminous coal operators and miners have decided to again submit their differences over a wage scale to a sub-committee.

No one on either side believes an agreement will be reached.

TAFT SWEEPS NEW YORK

President Victorious at the Primaries—Two Sets of Delegates Chosen at Indianapolis Meeting.

New York.—In the primaries held in New York state, former President Roosevelt carried three districts—the first (his own), embracing the counties of Nassau and Suffolk, where there was no contest, and the Westchester and Rockland County districts, controlled by National Committeeman Ward. Roosevelt also has one delegate from Brooklyn, William A. Prendergast, who as a known Roosevelt man, was left on the regular ticket.

President Taft carried the Utica district, the home of Vice-President Sherman, where there was a fight. Roosevelt won only seven delegates out of ninety in the entire state.

The four delegates at large will be instructed for Taft.

Roosevelt men assert the primaries were improperly conducted, and will carry the matter to the national convention.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Two sets of delegates at large to the Republican national convention at Chicago were chosen here.

The Taft "big four" are ex-Vice-President Fairbanks, National Committeeman Harry S. New, ex-Congressman James E. Watson, and Joseph D. Oliver of South Bend.

The Roosevelt delegation, chosen in "rump" convention, includes ex-United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge, Edwin M. Lee of Lawrenceburg, chairman of the Roosevelt Indiana campaign committee; Charles F. Campbell of Shelbyville, and Frederick Landis of Logansport.

Phoenix, Ariz.—The Arizona legislature has unanimously selected Marcus A. Smith of Tucson and Henry F. Ashurst of Prescott as representatives of this state in the upper house of congress. Smith and Ashurst were elected by popular vote at last election.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—The Colorado Republican state convention here was solid for President Taft, the delegates being as follows:

Thirty-nine counties with 656 delegates being for Taft as against 22 counties and 242 delegates for Roosevelt.

MISSISSIPPI GORGE BREAKS

Brings Safety to Inhabitants in Missouri—Gregory Residents Return to Their Homes.

Keokuk, Ia.—The Mississippi river largest ice gorge at Warsaw, Ill., broke and brought relief to hundreds of land owners between Alexandria, Mo., and Canton, in which section the loss has been the greatest. The water is rapidly receding and residents of the flooded town of Gregory are returning to their homes. The small gorge above Montrose, Ia., also has broken.

Senator Taylor Worse.

Washington.—Senator Taylor of Tennessee, who has been ill for some days with an aggravated gall stone trouble, is much worse. His case so far has failed to yield to treatment and his condition is regarded as precarious.

Fire Sweeps New Y. M. C. A.

Peoria, Ill.—Fire originating from spontaneous combustion in painters' supplies in the gymnasium practically ruined Peoria's new Young Men's Christian association building here. The loss is estimated at $45,000.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY

Dr. H. Green, 215 N. 9th Street, North Yakima, Wash. says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills in my practice for years and they have given satisfaction. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills personally and pronounce them the best remedy I have prescribed in my long career as a physician and surgeon."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Some of the charity that begins at home isn't up to the standard.

Garfield Tea, the natural remedy for Constipation, can always be relied on.

Theory alone never accomplished anything worth while.

When a man is completely wrapped up in himself the package is apt to be small.

The Reason.

"You mark all your compositions forte," said the friend.

"Yes," replied the composer. "They wouldn't have any vogue among people who live in flats if I had them played softly."

Sad Case.

"I hear your husband has lost his public job."

"Yes."

"What does he expect to do now?"

"Well, he told me this morning that unless he could get reinstated pretty soon he would have to go to work somewhere."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Facetious Operator.

"I say, mister," said the cadaverous man, entering the telegraph office, "could you trust me for a telegram I want to send my wife? I'll pay you tomorrow."

"Sorry, sir," said the operator, "but we are terribly rushed these days and there isn't a tick in the office that isn't working overtime as it is."—Harper's Weekly.

Troubles Laid to "In-Law."

"The cause of more than half the family scraps that are scrapped to a finish," says an exchange, "is the 'in-law.' A man or a woman marries some one absolutely antagonistic to all the other members of the family, and then, putting this person on a pedestal, demands that all shall do her or his will. For the sake of courtesy, often a whole family will yield many points, and gradually the 'in-law' becomes more and more insistent, and so things drift along, always the one side giving in, until some straw, some trifle, will prove the drop too much, and after that the fracas. With the air cleared, a beginning can be made over again on a basis of equal rights, or else all intercourse can cease. Either way much has been gained."

SHE QUIT COFFEE
And Much Good Came From It.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did a woman of Apple Creek, O. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not quit drinking it, even if it took my life, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to go around at all. Had no energy, and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one day, it came over me, and I asked myself what is the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I can indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee, and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions, and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I like better than I liked the old coffee. One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right, and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal besides.

"My sister-in-law, who visited me this summer had been an invalid for some time, much as I was. I got her to quit coffee and drink Postum. She gained five pounds in three weeks, and I never saw such a change in anyone's health."

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 202 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet "Diseases of the Blood."

Bathetic.

General Marion Maus has a keen and delicate taste in literature, and at a recent dinner at Vancouver Barracks, discussing a popular novel of little worth, General Maus said:

"The pathos of the book is really bathos. It reminds me of a private's widow. The good woman was about to sell her household furniture, her rugs, plated ware and what not. As she was going over these articles her eyes filled with tears, a host of memories rose in her mind, and, laying aside a half-dozen knives, she said:

"'Oh, dear! I can't let these go! They've been in poor George's mouth too often!'"

Baking Economy.

By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting a baking powder, therefore, care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use: yet with most baking powders you should do this, for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in airtight cans Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes.

In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure, wholesome food and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all the pure food laws, both STATE and NATIONAL. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it can return it and have her money refunded.

Idle Fund.

"That man has a vast fund of information."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but he can't put a dollar mark in front of it and use it for a campaign fund."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In Chicago.

Ella—What do you think of him?

Stella—He's too mean to pay alimony—even a dollar down and a dollar a month.

An optimist is a man who knows that his troubles might be worse.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

For people to live happily together the real secret is that they should not live too much together.—Sir Arthur Helps.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There are a few things that even a young man doesn't know.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

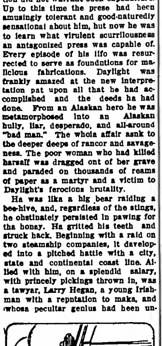
SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco, where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer.

CHAPTER XI.

Daylight was in the thick of his spectacular and intensely bitter fight with the Coastwise Steam Navigation Company, and the Hawaiian, Nicaraguan, and Pacific-Mexican Steamship Company. He stirred up a bigger muss than he had anticipated, and even he was astounded at the wide ramifications of the struggle and at the unexpected and incongruous interests that were drawn into it. Every newspaper in San Francisco turned upon him. It was true, one or two of them had first intimated that they were open to subsidization, but Daylight's judgment was that the situation did not warrant such expenditure. Up to this time the press had been amusingly tolerant and good-naturedly sensational about him, but now he was to learn what virulent scurrilousness an antagonized press was capable of. Every episode of his life was resurrected to serve as foundations for malicious fabrications. Daylight was frankly amazed at the new interpretation put upon all that he had accomplished and the deeds he had done. From an Alaskan hero he was metamorphosed into an Alaskan bully, liar, desperado, and all-around "bad man." The whole affair sank to the deeper deeps of rancor and savageness. The poor woman who had killed herself was dragged out of her grave and paraded on thousands of reams of paper as a martyr and a victim to Daylight's ferocious brutality.

He was like a big bear raiding a bee-hive, and, regardless of the stings, he obstinately persisted in pawing for the honey. He gritted his teeth and struck back. Beginning with a raid on two steamship companies, it developed into a pitched battle with a city, state and continental coast line. Allied with him, on a splendid salary, with princely pickings thrown in, was a lawyer, Larry Hegan, a young Irishman with a reputation to make, and whose peculiar genius had been unrecognised until Daylight had picked up with him. It was Hegan who guided Daylight through the intricacies of modern politics, labor organization, and commercial and corporation law. It was Hegan, prolific of resource and suggestion, who opened Daylight's eyes to undreamed-of possibilities in twentieth-century warfare; and it was Daylight, rejecting, accepting, and elaborating, who planned the campaigns and prosecuted them. With the Pacific coast, from Puget Sound to Panama, buzzing and humming, and with San Francisco furiously about his ears, the two big steamship companies had all the appearance of winning. It looked as if Burning Daylight was being beaten slowly to his knees. And then he struck—at the steamship companies, at San Francisco, at the whole Pacific coast.



A Sudden Envy of This Young Fellow Came Over Daylight.

It was not much of a blow at first. A Christian Endeavor convention was being held in San Francisco, a row was started by Express Drivers' Union No. 927 over the handling of a small heap of baggage at Ferry Building. A few heads were broken, a score of arrests made, and the baggage was delivered. No one would have guessed that behind this petty wrangle was the fine Irish hand of Hegan, made potent by the Klondike gold of Burning Daylight. It was an insignificant affair at best—or so it seemed. But the Teamsters' Union took up the quarrel, backed by the whole Water Front Federation. Step by step, the strike became involved. A refusal of cooks and waiters to serve scab teamsters or teamsters' employers brought out the cooks and waiters. The butchers and meat cutters refused to handle meat destined for unfair restaurants. The combined Employers' Associations put up a solid front, and found facing them the 40,000 organized laborers of San Francisco. The restaurant bakers and the bakery wagon drivers struck, followed by the milkers, milk drivers and chicken pickers. The building trades asserted its position in unambiguous terms, and all San Francisco was in turmoil.

But still, it was only San Francisco. Hegan's intrigues were masterly, and Daylight's campaign steadily developed. The powerful fighting organization known as the Pacific Slope Seaman's Union refused to work vessels the cargoes of which were to be handled by scab longshoremen and freight handlers. The union presented its ultimatum, and then called a strike. This had been Daylight's objective all the time. Every incoming coastwise vessel was boarded by the union officials and its crew sent ashore. And with the seamen went the firemen, the engineers and the sea cooks and waiters. Daily the number of idle steamers increased. It was impossible to get scab crews, for the men of the Seamen's Union were fighters trained in the hard school of the sea, and when they went out it meant blood and death to scabs. This phase of the strike spread up and down the entire Pacific coast, until all the ports were filled with idle ships, and sea transportation was at a standstill. The days and weeks dragged out, and the strike held. The Coastwise Steam Navigation Company and the Hawaiian, Nicaraguan, and Pacific-Mexican Steamship Company were tied up completely. The expenses of combating the strike were tremendous, and they were earning nothing, while daily the situation went from bad to worse, until "peace at any price" became the cry. And still there was no peace, until Daylight and his allies played out their hand, raked in the winnings, and allowed a goodly portion of a continent to resume business.

Daylight's coming to civilization had not improved him. True, he wore better clothes, had learned slightly better manners, and spoke better English. But he had hardened, and at the expense of his old-time, whole-souled geniality. Even his human affiliations were descending. Playing a loose hand, contemptuous of most of the men with whom he played, lacking in sympathy or understanding of them, and certainly independent of them, he found little in common with those to be encountered, say at the Alta-Pacific. In point of fact, when the battle with the steamship companies was at its height and his raid was inflicting incalculable damage on all business interests, he had been asked to resign from the Alta-Pacific. The idea had been rather to his liking, and he had found new quarters in clubs like the Riverside, organized and practically maintained by the city bosses.

One week-end, feeling heavy and depressed and tired of the city and its ways, he obeyed the impulse of a whim that was later to play an important part in his life. The desire to get out of the city for a whiff of country air and for a change of scene was the cause. Yet, to himself, he made the excuse of going to Glen Ellen for the purpose of inspecting a brickyard which Holdsworthy had sold him. He spent the night in the little country hotel, and on Sunday morning, astride a saddle horse rented from the Glen Ellen butcher, rode out of the village. The brickyard was close at hand on the flat beside the Sonoma Creek.

Resolving to have his fun first, and to look over the brickyard afterward, he rode up the hill, prospecting for a way cross country to get to the knolls. He left the country road at the first gate he came to and cantered through a hayfield. The grain was waist-high on either side the wagon-road, and he sniffed the warm aroma of it with delighted nostrils. At the base of the knolls he encountered a tumble-down stake-and-rider fence.

He tethered the horse and wandered on foot among the knolls. Their tops were crowned with century-old spruce trees, and their sides clothed with oaks and madronos and native holly. But to the perfect redwoods belonged the small but deep canyon that threaded its way among the knolls. Here he found no passage out for his horse, and leading the animal, he forced his way up the hillside. On the crest he came through an amazing thicket of velvet-trunked young madronos, and emerged on an open hillside that led down into a tiny valley. The sunshine was at first dazzling in its brightness, and he paused and rested, for he was panting from the exertion. Not of old had he known shortness of breath such as this, and muscles that so easily tired at a stiff climb. A tiny stream ran down the tiny valley through a tiny meadow that was carpeted knee-high with grass and blue and white nemophila.

Crossing the stream, Daylight followed a faint cattle trail over a low, rocky hill and through a wine-wooded forest of manzanita, and emerged upon another tiny valley, down which filtered another spring-fed, meadow-bordered streamlet.

"It sure beats country places and bungalows at Menlo Park," he communed aloud; "and if ever I get the hankering for country life, it's me for this every time."

An old wood-road led him to a clearing, where a dozen acres of grapes grew on wine-red soil. A cow-path, more trees and thickets, and he dropped down a hillside to the southeast exposure. Here, poised above a big forested canyon, and looking out upon Sonoma Valley, was a small farmhouse. With its barn and outhouses it snuggled into a nook in the hillside, which protected it from the west and north. It was the erosion from this hillside, he judged, that had formed the little level stretch of vegetable garden. The soil was fat and black, and there was water in plenty, for he saw several faucets running wide open. Forgotten was the brickyard. Nobody was at home, but Daylight dismounted and ranged the vegetable garden, eating strawberries and green peas, inspecting the old adobe barn and rusty plow and harrow, and rolling and smoking cigarettes while he watched the antics of several broods of young chicks and the mother hens.

Nothing could satisfy his holiday spirit now but the ascent of Sonoma Mountain. And here on the crest, three hours afterward, he emerged, tired and sweaty, garments torn and face and hands scratched, but with sparkling eyes and an unwonted zestfulness of expression. He felt the illicit pleasure of a schoolboy playing truant. The big gaming table of San Francisco seemed very far away. But there was more than illicit pleasure in his mood. It was as though he were going through a sort of cleansing bath. No room here for all the sordidness, meanness and viciousness that filled the dirty pool of city existence. He was loath to depart, and it was not for an hour that he was able to tear himself away and take the descent of the mountain. Working out a new route just for the fun of it, late afternoon was upon him when he arrived back at the wooded knolls.

"It Sure Beats Country Places and Bungalows at Menlo Park," He Communed Aloud.

Daylight cast about for a trail, and found one leading down the side opposite to his ascent. Circling the base of the knoll, he picked up with his horse and rode on to the farmhouse. Smoke was rising from the chimney, and he was quickly in conversation with a nervous, slender young man, who, he learned, was only a tenant on the ranch. How large was it? A matter of one hundred and eighty acres, though it seemed much larger. This was because it was so irregularly shaped. Yes, it included the clay-pit and all the knolls, and its boundary that ran along the big canyon was over a mile long. Oh, yes, he and his wife managed to scratch a living without working too hard. They didn't have to pay much rent. Hillard, the owner, depended on the income from the clay-pit. Hillard was well off and had big ranches and vineyards down on the flat of the valley. The brickyard paid ten cents a cubic yard for the clay. As for the rest of the ranch, the land was good in patches, where it was cleared, like the vegetable garden and the vineyard, but the rest of it was too much up-and-down.

"You're not a farmer," Daylight said.

The young man laughed and shook his head.

"No; I'm a telegraph operator. But the wife and I decided to take a two-years' vacation, and . . . here we are. But the time's about up. I'm going back into the office this fall after I get the grapes off."

As Daylight listened, there came to him a sudden envy of this young fellow living right in the midst of all this which Daylight had traveled through the last few hours.

"What in thunder are you going back to the telegraph office for?" he demanded.

The young man smiled with a certain wistfulness.

"Because we can't get ahead here. . . ." (he hesitated an instant), "and because there are added expenses coming. The rent, small as it is, counts; and besides, I'm not strong enough to effectually farm the place. If I owned it, or if I were a real husky like you, I'd ask nothing better. Nor would the wife." Again the wistful smile hovered on his face. "You see, we're country born, and after bucking with cities for a few years, we kind of feel we like the country best. We've planned to get ahead, though, and then some day we'll buy a patch of land and stay with it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Customer's Opinion.

Seymour—What do you think of the novel that Beaner, the restaurant keeper, has written?

Ashley—It's too much like his sandwiches—nothing between the covers.

Decided.

Knicker—Yes, my dear, I shall be glad to go with you; I long to see the beauties of the country.

Mrs. Knicker—We will stay in town.—Judge.

OPTIMISM A NATURAL TRAIT

Prospector Can Not Help but See Millions in Lode Which Necessity Makes Him Sell.

Mark Twain once defined a mine as "a hole in the ground owned by a liar." The genial humorist was for once guilty of a harsh judgment. The owner of a promising prospect, who is willing to sell it only because he lacks the capital requisite for its development, is not necessarily a liar. He is only an optimist. He does not mean to deceive anybody. He believes in the value of his property and describes it as he sees it. "Is that copper lode permanent?" said the representative of an eastern syndicate to the grizzled prospector who was trying to sell his claim. "Permanent?" was the reply; "well I should smile. If you had Niagara for a water power, and the state of Arizona for a dumping ground, and hell for a smelter, you couldn't work that ledge out in a million years."

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more.

"I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured.

"My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrki, Forrest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Cursory.

A huntsman called on Hodge to settle for damages done by a run to hounds, and found only Mrs. Hodge at home.

"Has your husband," he inquired "made an examination yet?"

"That he have, sir," replied Mrs. Hodge with a courtesy.

"Rather a cursory examination, I suspect."

"Oh, dreadful, sir! Such language I never heard—never!" And the good woman held up her hands at the bare recollection.—Judge.

Such is Life.

Dugan—Oh, my, oh, my! Isn't Casey put'n on g-rand airs wid his new nutymobile? An' over in the ould counthry I dare say he went barefutted.

Rynn—Faith, not he his own accounts. He says he had a turnout over there thot atthracted great attintion.

Dugan—Av coorse; an eviction always does.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c

A woman thinks a man is extravagant because he would as soon pay $1 for anything he wants as 98 cents.

There is nothing heavenly about war,—or Dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first, and Garfield Tea will conquer Dyspepsia.

When a young widow makes up her mind to marry a bachelor he may possibly escape by dying.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

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THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

About every week some one of the Thief River Falls papers are hunting up some popular opponent to congressman Steenerson, which looks queer to us, in view of the fact that he now has a bill before congress for an appropriation for a fedral building at that place, something that they are entitled to, and we hope to see them get.

The state is getting their fire patrolmen ready to take the field this month. If they can do as good work protecting the loss by fire as our Minnesota Game and Fish Commission did on Red Lake River last year they had ought to be of great benefit to the state. That "gamey" fish Commission had men roosting around here for years watching the game and fish, at public expense, but last year when the lumber compunys closed off this river and killed every living fish in it our Game and Fish Commission stood idly by and allowed them to do it, because they were a rich CORPORATION. To day there is not a living fish or animal in the Red Lake River, from a mink down to a bull frog from the outlet of the Red Lake to Red Lake Falls. Is not that a fine Game and Fish Commission, for the protection of game and fish, that we have in this state?

SPARE TIME TO LAUGH.

Brooding Over Your Worries Won't Lighten the Burden.

It is the duty of mankind, even in depressing circumstances, to strive to be cheerful. It is the general belief that if a man is not naturally light hearted he cannot make himself so.

Yet this is far from being the case, and there is many a man who is, at present a weary burden to his relatives, miserable through the carking care of some bodily ailment perhaps or some worldly misfortune, who, if he had grown up with the idea that to be cheerful in all circumstances was one of the first duties of life, might still see a pleasant enough world round him.

The worries of a morose person will shorten his days, and the general justice of nature's arrangement provides that his early departure should entail no long regrets.

On the other hand, the man who can laugh keeps his health. To the perfectly healthy laughter comes often. Too commonly, though, as childhood is left behind, the habit fails, and a half smile is the most that visits the thought lined mouth of a modern man or woman. People become more and more burdened with the accumulations of knowledge and with the weighty responsibilities of life, but they should still spare time to laugh.—Detroit Free Press.

SEED GERMINATION.

In Some Cases the Development is Remarkably Rapid.

It has been said that the seed of the globe turnip when growing increases its own weight fifteen times within a minute. The seed of this turnip is exceedingly minute, being not larger than the twentieth part of an inch in diameter, and yet in the course of a few months the seed will be developed by the soil into twenty-seven millions of times the bulk of the original, and this in addition to a considerable bunch of leaves.

On peat ground turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,000 times the weight of their seed each day they stood.

The funguses offer an instance of remarkably rapid growth. The great puff ball will attain the size of a pumpkin in a single night, and Lindley calculated that the cells whereof it is composed will multiply at the rate of 60,000,000 a minute.

Many seeds germinate in a very short period—the cress in two days; spinach, turnips and kidney beans in three days, lettuce in four, melons and gourds in five, most of the grain seed in a week and hyssop at the end of a month. But others remain for a very long period without showing signs of germination.—New York Herald.

His Part.

"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" asked the brusque caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run down system, Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follows an attact of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitter, the glourious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attact of Grip. If suffering try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guarenteed by All Druggists.

FODDER CORN.

Owing to the fact that so much land has been sold during the past season in this county to actual settlers that are moving here this spring and the majority of these being un-improved land, the result will be that hay land will be more scarse than ever as also more people during the past two years have gone into the dairy business thus requiring about twice the amount of hay that was used in former years so it will be well for the farmers to make arrangements for the feed as early as possiable, and the writer having recently made a trip thru a certain dairy district in the southern part of the State, where there of course is no wild hay but an abundance of both clover and timothy we find that even there the farmers are preferring fodder corn to fine tame grass and that about the same amount of feed can be gotten from 10 acres of wel cultivated fodder corn as they would get from 160 acres of either clover or timothy besides being a great deal more nutrious and especially far better for milk cows for milk purposes. Even people now moving here that have no old fields on the land need not hesitate to put in fodder corn on the prairie sod broken this spring provided they will break it well and thourly disc it up and if given a good coat of old manure the result will still be better. We would advise the farmers figuring on planting fodder corn to make arrangements for the seed in good season and see to it that they are getting the right kind best adapted to this country.

It Looks Like A Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains, and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals every thing healeble and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cent at All Druggists.

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Made Without Deley, at reasonble rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls

* * *

Not Posted.

"Did you know Peterson a year ago?"

"I should say not."

"You didn't?"

"If I had he'd never have sold me that chicken farm."

* * *

Worse Than Hard Words.

"Why did you kill your parrot? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity."

"I could stand its profanity, but it learned to imitate the lawn mower last summer."—Washington Herald.

Prayer carries us halfway to God, fasting brings us to the door of his palace, and almsgiving procures us admission.—Koran.

EXPLAINS POSITION OF PROGRESSIVES

Col. Roosevelt Talks of the Aims of Campaign in Which He Is Engaged.

APPEALS TO ALL THE PEOPLE

Object Is to Restore and Secure Control of the Government to Those to Whom It Rightly Belongs —The Welfare of the Farmer.

St. Paul, Minn., March 29.—Colonel Roosevelt addressed a large audience here today, taking for his subject "The Welfare of the Farmer." He spoke as follows:

"The purpose of the progressives in this campaign is to restore and secure to the plain people that position of control in the government of their own country which in the working of our institutions is being insidiously wrested from them. We make our appeal alike to business man and professional man, to wage-worker and farmer. In this speech I propose to deal chiefly with the needs of the farmer; for there is nobody of whose economic liberties and opportunities we progressives more earnestly desire to conserve and enlarge. Speaking to the farmers, and to all others who have insight to grasp the essential dependence of the nation on the producers of its food, I shall briefly discuss two great public questions of vital and far-reaching importance; the conservation of natural resources and the betterment of country life.

"It is one of the chief duties—and it is the highest privilege—of a President of the United States to be the active leader and exponent of policies which will help the people to obtain such legislative and administrative reforms as are required to meet any reasonable popular demand which makes for the common good. While I was president I had found that in the first matter—the conservation of the nation's resources—the national conscience had been moved, and that in the second—the condition and outlook of rural population—there was a widespread feeling that things were wrong. Consequently I took definite action in the hope and belief that adequate remedies would be provided, and I now stand for the revival and development of the policies thus initiated.

"Upon conservation I can be brief, for, in its broad outlines at least, the subject is generally understood. What first called attention to the gravity of the question was the destruction of the national forests. It happened fortunately that this important asset of the national wealth came, during my administration, under the charge of Gifford Pinchot, to whom, more than to any other man, is due the credit for having this national peril brought prominently to public notice. He was the first man to realize that the waste of the nation's supply of timber (with the incidental injury alike to irrigation, water power and navigation in our big rivers) was only typical of a wrong attitude of mind in the nation at large towards our heritage and our duty to the generations which are to come after us.

Policy of Conservation.

"The conservation idea caught the popular imagination and the conservation policy rapidly took shape. In the spring of 1908 I called the governors of all the states and territories to meet at a conference in the national capitol. There it was unanimously resolved "that the great prosperity of our country rests upon the abundant resources of the land chosen by our forefathers for their homes," that these resources are "a heritage to be made use of in establishing and promoting the comfort, prosperity and happiness of the American people, but not to be wasted, deteriorated, or needlessly destroyed, and that this material basis is threatened with exhaustion;" that "conservation of our natural resources is a subject of transcendent importance, which should engage unremittingly the attention of the nation, the states and the people in earnest co-operation; and that this co-operation should find expression in suitable action by congress and by the legislatures of the several states."

"I followed this up by the appointment of the National Conservation commission which made the first inventory of natural resources ever prepared for any country. It had begun investigations as the necessary first steps to enable congress and the legislatures of the several states to make intelligent and effective application of the unanimous pronouncement by the chief executives of the states and territories. With this unanimous pronouncement by the chief executives of the states and territories in support of the conservation idea, it was clearly a case where the President of the United States should formulate and lead a conservation policy. This was done. Unfortunately the policy thus begun was completely reversed, by the appointment of Mr. Ballinger and the dismissal of Gifford Pinchot.

Object of Forest Protection.

"The long fight to protect the forests of the United States has not been to keep them out of use, but on the contrary to encourage the utilization of them to the fullest extent consistent with preserving their power of service to the people for all time. Conservation is not keeping out of use, but is putting things to the best use without waste and where possible preserving their perennial usefulness unimpaired. Where public rights exist conservation is to insure to the public the full enjoyment and benefit of these rights and at the same time to protect and encourage private enterprise engaged in development work.

"The same principle applies to all natural resources. The fertility of the lands must be protected while the annual toll of crops is taken off. No citizen has a right to despoil the land and leave it so impoverished as to imperil the future prosperity and stability of the nation. This nation must not allow its future to be endangered by the reckless exhaustion of the natural resources which are essential means to its existence and greatness and also the sources out of which labor can obtain legitimate satisfaction. The way to defend private property is to obey what is now the settled national resolve as to the proper use and conservation of public property. We progressives declare that this generation shall not pass away without having wiped out of its record the charge of unconcern for the country's future, the failure to follow the instinct which is implanted even in the lower animals—that of the preservation of the race. It behooves us to preserve the means essential to the perpetual welfare of the nation. To accomplish the task effectively two things are of prime importance. In the first place there must be a sound moral standard on public matters; our public men must represent and respond to the aroused conscience of the people. In the next place all the great natural resources which are vital to the welfare of the whole people should either be kept in the hands of or under the full control of the whole people. This applies to coal, oil, timber, water power, natural gas. Either natural resources of the land should be kept in the hands of the people and their development and use allowed under leasing arrangements (or otherwise); or where this is not possible there should be strict governmental control over their use. All the remaining water power in our country—and probably there are in streams that the government owns or controls 400 millions of man power—should be retained in full by the people, and should be developed and used so as to pay a good fair profit to the developers, but with the prime aim of keeping the ultimate ownership in the people and making its beneficial use by the people the first consideration.

The People and the Soil.

"I pass now to the equally important, but far less understood policy of country life. In a sense you may regard this policy as one part of conservation. Of all possible husbanding of physical national resources none is comparable in its value to the nation with the conservation of the natural fertility of the soil; and even more important is it to keep the right type of men and women on the soil. Moreover the public opinion to which we must look to make conservation an effective national policy will not come from the cities where big business is in power. It will come from the farmers who alive to their duty in regard to the resources at their command will see that they get their due share of those other resources which belong to the people at large and to no privileged class.

"Thought upon the betterment of country life idea, as we know it today, had not reached a point where action could be taken until very near the end of my term of office. Obviously the first thing to do was to ascertain the facts, and especially to find out whether a real demand for action and effective support for action were likely to come from the rural communities directly concerned. I, therefore, appointed an unpaid commission of experts who held public inquiries all over the United States and also circulated through the mail a large number of printed questions. I believe in drawing upon volunteers for great public service as much in civil as in military matters and I did it in other connections. The only expense that the public was put to in this case was the free return through the mail of these forms which brought invaluable information and opinions from tens of thousands of representative people in rural communities. All the other expenditure, even the traveling expenses of the commissioners, and the publication of their report, was provided for out of private funds. The commissioners say in their report, from which I would like to quote a great deal more. 'We have found by the testimony, not only of the farmers themselves, but of all persons in touch with farm life, more or less serious unrest in every part of the United States, even in the most prosperous regions.'

Farmers "Used" by Politicians.

"Commenting on this passage a foreign observer has written: 'The truth is that, when judged by the standard of living in European peasantries, the farmers of the United States are prosperous, but in comparison with the other citizens of the most progressive country in the world they are not well off. Their accumulation of material wealth is unnaturally and unnecessarily restricted; their social life is relatively barren; their political influence is relatively small. American farmers have been used by politicians, but have still to learn how to use them.'

"Here, both in the general conclusion of the country life commission and in the foreign writer's pregnant criticism of it, we are brought face to face with the fact that the farmers of the United States have not enjoyed their due share of the progress and prosperity of this God-prospered country. I want to say to you that there is no more urgent problem before the people of the United States today than that of endowing the country side of our civilization with economic opportunities, educational facilities, social advantages and political recognition, more nearly approximating to those to which our city population has attained. And I shall show that the cities are just as much concerned as is the country population for the wellbeing of the farmer.

"That something is wrong with rural communities, as the country life commission insists, is only too well known. There is not in this country, as in the older settled parts of Europe, the same rural depopulation and agricultural depression which widely prevails in the old world. Our happier condition in this regard is, however, due to the circumstance that we are blessed by Providence with an abundance of fertile land upon whose resources our population does not yet press. But even now we have in one sense a serious rural exodus. There is a growing tendency for all the brightest and most enterprising youth of the country to prefer the chances of a town career; and also a tendency for the owners of agricultural land to move into cities and leave their farms to be worked by tenants. Both these tendencies are to be deplored and should engage careful thought where they are most marked. Our city populations have been physically and morally sustained by the constant inflow of the best country blood. This cannot go on indefinitely. If this human reservoir from which the cities have drawn and must continue to draw so much of their best citizenship becomes depleted and deteriorated, the cities themselves will be the greatest sufferers from the evils which always threaten a nation which as a whole abandons the country for the town. National degeneracy will then proceed apace. Here we open up a vista of social speculation which I cannot today pursue. For I want to emphasize an aspect of the rural life problem which concerns every worker for his living in the United States.

Reason for High Cost of Living.

"Beyond question the growing cost of the necessaries of life is in no small measure due to two economic facts. Firstly, the farm lands of the United States do not produce nearly

(continued on page 5)

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

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OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Winter held its job petty well, but when spring did come it holds its job.

Steffen Jordsbl and Ole Narveson are around this week, dehorning cattle.

Read the new add of Singer Singer Bros. publishe in another colum and give them a call.

C. L. Clark drove down to T.R. F. Wednesday to meet his sister Mrs. A. Weaver, from Wisconsin.

Andrew Lssds, who has the new homestead farm on section 22 town of Kratka came up from Minneapolis last Saturday, and will make his home on the farm. He will do a lot of breaking this season.

A good big handsom steer, that will make a good working ox, for sale cheap. Partly broken. Inquire at this office.

James O'Brien is moving his farm residence this week and will put a new addition and a cement foundation to it.

The sudden arrivel of spring has compelled us to devote some time to our farming interests this week, as the country editor must make a living you know,

The next meeting of the young Peoples Society will be held at the residence of Tallak Dale on the 8th, day of April. The ladies aid society will have their auction at same place and date. All are welcome.

Pete Hedeen came up from Nelson last Saturday to look after his Kratka farm. Althou his family are at Nelson Mr. Hadeen will be here a large portion of the time looking after his farming and County Commissioner work.

Edward Singer sold his farm in section 20 town of Deer Park this week, for $2000, and 55.00. Althou this is considered a fair price for a quater of uninproved land at this time, we believe the buyer got the best of the deal in the long run.

We don't hear any talk about fishing this spring, as the lumber caught them all this winter. But work under the seal of approvel of our government engineers at St. Paul and the protection of our Minnesota Game and fish Commission, at so much per.

Our snow has all left us and the land will be ready for seeding by Monday, and some of the farmers are starting the harrows this week. Don't wait for spring, for it is here, and the early sown grain is always the best. Rush your wheat into the ground as soon as possiable.

With this issue we publish No. 2 of Vol. XII of THE SUNBEAM, under its present mananngemen, and ownership, of which fact the Thief River Falls Times had better take notice, and that this paper and its publisher are abundently able to take care of themselves in a controvorsy with a "mushroom" publication that grew up in a night to do dirty work for a Corporation. In fact your publication has justly earned the reputation that has been given it, which is the Scavenger publication, of Thief River Falls.

The farmers Institute meeting held at the Highlanding school house Wednesday evening was not as well attended as it should have been, owing to lack of advertiseing. Professor Hess gave a lecture on the rotation of Crops, and Mr. Carlson, of Erskin talked on dairy cows and how to feed them. He talked from practical experience rather than from books, and as Carlson Bros. have made a success of dairying and raising stock on their Polk county farm, his advice should be considerd good. He told the farmers how to stack corn for winter feed for cows, which instructions we shall publish later, but we must grow the corn before stacking it.

Almost A Mirical.

One of the most startling chages changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Claredon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful caugh," he writes, "that all our family thought he was geing into consumption, but he began to use Dr. Kings New Discovery, and was copletly cured by ten bottels. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excelent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guarenteed. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free, at All Druggists.

Puts End to Bad Habits.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a slugish liver, filling the system with billions poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25 cents, at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

EXPLAINS POSITION.

(Continued From 4th page.)

as much food as they might produce under conditions more favorable to the farmer. Secondly, owing to the lack of organization among farmers the marketing of their products is controlled by middle interests which lower the price to the producer and at the same time increase the cost to the consumer.

"Now this is a serious state of facts. It arises out of a wrong attitude of public opinion towards the most important body of wealth producers in the country and a general tendency to subordinate the interests of the rural to those of the urban populations. This tendency was first manifested in England. It has since prevailed throughout the English-speaking world. It has to be corrected; and it is worth while to pause for a moment to tell you how this fatal mistake arose.

"It all began with the industrial revolution which began in the latter part of the eighteenth century. This, as you know, arose out of a succession of inventions mostly connected with the great development of machinery and the utilization of steam, and subsequently of electricity, to manufacture. The chief social result was the concentration of industries and of their workers in great cities. Those who continued to live upon the land were thus deprived of all profitable occupation except agriculture. The farmers were regarded as feeders of the cities and the markets which were thus made for them were considered to give them all they required at the hands of the nation. But when rapid and cheap transportation, together with processes for preserving produce in transit, brought the farmers of the old world into competition with those who were developing the newly-opened farm lands of this continent, agricultural depression set in, not only in England, but throughout Europe. In those countries which were forced to remain under a military regime the importance of the agricultural population to the nation was recognized, but in the English-speaking countries there was a general tendency to concentrate all national thought and power upon industrial development and commercial expansion, and to regard the farmers as an inferior order of citizens. That is not consciously our attitude to the farmers of this country, but in many respects we have acted as if it was. It behooves us, therefore, to consider how the farmers in the most progressive European countries have dealt with this modern problem of rural life and see how far foreign experience will show us how best to help the farmers of the United States.

Lesson From Foreign Countries.

"It is strange but true that we can at the moment best learn our lesson in this matter of rural progress from the farmers of Ireland and of certain countries on the European mainland. For instance, Ireland depends, as Denmark does, upon agriculture. During recent years the government has been fundamentally changing the whole agricultural economy of the island by helping the tenants to become owners. A body of Irish reformers, who have done fine work in the rural problem, saw over twenty years ago that this boon to the Irish farmers would not help them to survive the world-wide competition in the British markets unless they revolutionized their husbandry and their business and also recognized their social life. They found, as many a depressed European peasantry has found, that the co-operative system was the surest way to the all-round improvement in rural conditions they were seeking to effect. The problem of rural life is engaging the serious thought of the British nation and parliament. Much is being done by legislation with the aim of settling a larger number of people upon the land. Recently a development commission has been created and liberally provided with funds for the purpose of aiding and developing agriculture in the United Kingdom. Among the means to this end is specified the organization of co-operation. The reason for this provision was that the Irish farmers had learned the value of co-operative methods from their continental rivals in supplying the British market with agricultural products.

"As I have often stated, I believe that it is essential to the welfare of the American farmers that they should adopt generally the co-operative system, which already has proved highly advantageous in a few instances. In many of the states of the Union there are gratifying examples of associated effort by communities of farmers to improve their economic conditions and to increase the opportunities and means for social satisfaction. I heartily welcome the fact that several of the large railway companies are directly associating themselves with the rural communities in their movements towards making farming more profitable to the pockets and country life more satisfying to the social instincts of the people. The good points of the systems and methods as revealed by experience in different localities could become helpfully known to all by systematic assistance in the initial stages of organization. An immense impulse to the movement would result from the extension of recognized leadership and sympathy from the chief executive of the government.

Work for Agricultural Department.

"I see no reason why the department of agriculture should not stand at the head of and foster the movement for these great and far-reaching agricultural reforms. In that department we have one of the largest, if not the largest, civil administrative branches of government in the world. The progressives demand that its utilities should be far more widely extended, and one of their first objects when they come into power will be to see that the department sets itself to work out a broader scheme than has yet been attempted for the uplifting, technically, commercially, socially and politically of the American farmer.

"A word must be added on the social and political aspects of the country life question. I have always insisted that the social life of the country folk must be brightened. This is largely to be done by education and social organization. Far too often in the past the education of the rural youth has failed to interest them either in the science of agriculture or the beauty of nature—in the country. It has rather prepared their minds for the attractions and opportunities of the cities. These are matters in which the rural church, whose helpful influence upon the business organization and social life—especially in helping to introduce co-operation for business and social reasons—could be an invaluable service to the nation, as well as to the religious bodies themselves. I very earnestly hope that all our church bodies will act along the lines of this suggestion, offered in all sympathy with their difficulties, to enter more largely upon the field of social service in the open country. The Y. M. C. A. has already begun such work. The churches can supply a great need by giving to the country a counterpart of the social service which enriches the urban life of our civilization. It is their function to teach us not only our duty towards our God, but our duty towards our neighbors. The federal councils of churches through its commission in the church and social service is taking up this question.

"Lastly, in advocating the co-operative system—and still more, the co-operative spirit among farmers—I have in view the strengthening of their political influence. It is as true as it is forgotten that the influence of any interest upon legislation and administration is strictly proportional to the extent to which the interest is organized—not, mark you, for political, but for business purposes. It is to the failure of the farmers to act together in the business of their lives that I attribute their lack of political influence. I say, too, no country can realize its mission where the opinion of those who live and work upon the land does not find adequate expression through political action.

"We progressives stand for the two policies of conservation and the betterment of country life. We regard them both as urgent and claiment for action. For the last three years there has been, as regards both of them, first reaction; and second, when under a storm of public disapprovel the policy of open reaction was abandoned, weak and halting action without the forceful central leadership which can only come from deep and abiding conviction. We demand such leadership and we demand in the leaders the deep conviction which alone can give such leadership; for thus only will there be response to the appeal which comes direct from the heart and conscience of the people to the mind and will of the statesman."

What He Married.

When Lafcadio Hearn married his Japanese wife, all his wife's family accompanied him to his new quarters. He mentions that he had nine lives dependent upon him—wife's, wife's mother, wife's father, wife's adopted mother, wife's father's father, three servants and a Buddhist student. This wouldn't do in England, but it is nothing in Japan.—From "Lafcadio Hearn—His Life and Work," by Nina H. Kennard.

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade, I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least excitement would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half-bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured.
MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Feminine Amenities.

"I am engaged to a struggling young lawyer."

"Dear me! Is he trying that hard to get away?"—Boston Globe.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

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PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

The Last Dueling Clergymen.

"When did clergymen cease to fight duels?" is a startling inquiry in London Notes and Queries. It will be news to many of us that they were ever fond of that exhilarating pastime. But, as a matter of fact, the Rev. Mr. Allan fought a duel with Lloyd Delany, Esq., and killed him in Hyde park in 1752. He was convicted of manslaughter and fined 1 shilling plus six months in Newgate.

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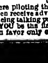

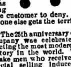

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COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

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The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

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NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at our expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

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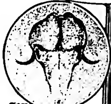
SKULL OF ADULT COW

The MUSKOX

By FRANK C. HENNESSEY

SKULL OF LARGE BULL

SURVIVING throughout the extremely cold and blizzard-smitten arctic night, the muskox, common only to arctic America, is the sole representative of its genus. This curious beast, more closely resembling in many respects the sheep than the ox, is the typical animal of the frozen regions that it inhabits. Its range extends as far south as latitude 60 degrees and as far west as the Mackenzie river. It abounds on the east and west coasts of Greenland, and on almost all the islands of the Arctic archipelago. The finding at different points of fossilized remains of the muskox proves that many centuries ago the range of this animal was much vaster than it is at the present day. It is indeed interesting to know that this same muskox, or an animal differing only slightly from it, inhabited country as far south as Kansas and Kentucky. Although at that time the climate of America was undoubtedly much colder than it is now, science regards this as an extinct species. Fossilized bones of the muskox have also been found about the Obi river in Siberia and at many other points in Asia and in Europe. The great zoological authority, Lydekker, calls our attention to the curious way in which the muskox became extinct in the Eastern Hemisphere and yet flourished in the Western, whilst the other cold lover, the reindeer, still survives in both.


SKULL OF ADULT BULL

MUSKOX BULL, COW and CALF

SKULL OF COW

FIRST INDICATION OF HORNS

SKULL OF YOUNG ANIMAL

YOUNG MUSKOX CALF

Although the muskox appears to be considerably larger than it really is, on account of the abundance of its coat, yet it may be roughly reckoned at about two-thirds the size of the American bison. The coat of the muskox is dark umber in color, and in places even black, but that of the leg and "saddle," however, is so much lighter as to appear in contrast with the rest of its fur as almost buff. The hair of the mane and back is decidedly woolly, but the rest of its coat falls in thick folds of hair, sometimes almost completely obscuring its legs, and reaching to the ground. So heavy is this coat that the ears and tail, and often the base of the horns, are completely hidden by it. Beneath this hairlike coat is one of wool, somewhat of a light chocolate color. The greater development of the fore quarters particularly in the bull is so marked that when one of these fully grown beasts advances towards the hunter, it may readily be mistaken for two animals walking in close proximity. The muskox is quite short limbed, massive and stubby in build, and in the spring the grotesqueness of its appearance is more greatly enhanced by the masses of wool that cling to the hair, and which it is at that time shedding.

One of the characteristic features of this animal is the development of its horns. In the matured animal these are joined to the skull on top and almost at the rear. They are wide and peculiarly rough at the base, the uneven roughness gradually forming regular, uniform ridges where the horns curve in towards the skull, finally assuming an almost polished smoothness as they taper to a point and turn upward. If a line were drawn from the point of one horn to that of the other, it would be found to pass just before the eyes. The horns are generally about 25 inches in length, but there are many cases where they have measured as much as 27. Those of the bull are much more heavy and massive than those of the cow and are almost joined at the base. The horns are a yellowish white in color with the exception of the tips which are black. The hoofs of the muskox are quite small when compared with those of the caribou, relatively considering the weights of the animals. They are admirably adapted to assist the animal in crossing icy surfaces, having a considerable growth of hair between the hoofs which undoubtedly has the same function as that on the under part of the paw of the polar bear.

During the long Arctic winter the muskox roams at large over the snow-covered barren wastes that it inhabits, frequenting those parts where it can best obtain the few lichens and scanty mosses that form its sustenance and which it recovers by removing the great depth of snow with its hoofs. At this time of the year, the muskoxen assemble in herds, much that they might huddle together for protection during the great blizzards, and better to repel the attacks of the then almost starving Arctic wolves, practically their sole enemy, from which by this and other tactics they are able to ward off the attacks of wild beasts. As was the case with the American bison and the buffalo wolf, the young and inexperienced, the aged outcast and the diseased, however, fall an easy prey to the hungry lurkers. The muskox runs swiftly, but can maintain a gallop for but a short time, when, turning about, it faces its pursuer, forming into a long line if attacked from but one point, and into a circle if from several. With glaring eyes and pawing hoofs it awaits the approach of the intruder, when apparently having sufficiently recuperated from the exertion, it again gallops off, only to make another stand farther on. But an ordinary man can soon exhaust them by repeatedly putting them to flight. However, the muskox does not always fly at the approach of man, and in mute stupidity, a whole herd will stand in line and allow themselves to be shot down by a single hunter who will have no difficulty in securing every one of them provided he keeps low and kills outright each animal he shoots. Scenting the hunter invariably puts them to flight, but if you prevent them from doing this, you can approach them without difficulty. When alarmed, they resort to the nearest elevation on which to stand at bay, and so closely do they huddle together on these occasions that they may be seen treading upon one another's feet. In ascending and descending steep slopes, the muskox shows its likeness to the sheep by the agility and the speed with which it traverses these. The vitality of the muskox is considerable and it is only a very well placed single bullet, of large caliber, that will bring down an adult beast. The muskox has a slightly musky smell, which is sometimes said to be so prevalent in the flesh as to render it decidedly objectionable. This musky taint is entirely eliminated by dressing the animal as soon as it has been killed, for any carcass, if not so treated, will assume an objectionable flavor, which is caused chiefly by the presence of gases in the stomach which should have been removed. Personally, I always managed to do justice to muskox flesh, which I consider in flavor and tenderness far superior to beef. The call of the young muskox calf to its mother is much like that of the young domesticated calf, but it is decidedly more pleasing in tone. The bellow of the adult is of much shorter duration than that of the domesticated cow and is seldom uttered by the animal. Like all other wild mothers the mother muskox is a devout mother, and when a herd stands at bay, you may look in vain to find a calf, for they have been huddled from sight in the long, hanging fur of the ones that will stand to the last to protect them.

Towards the coming of summer, the large herds generally break up and the bulls in particular wander singly along the sea coast, relishing the luxury and abundance of the short season which so soon and so abruptly shall come to an end. Their maneuvers are slow and their ways docile, during this season in particular. By grazing during the day and traveling principally in the evening, they slowly continue their uncertain wandering of no destination.

It has been my good and rare fortune to have helped to capture alive a young muskox. It was in the month of May that when hunting for these animals I happened to wound a cow in a herd we were chasing. She left the others, but soon came to a standstill, when with my companion I came up to her and was surprised to find that a little calf was standing by her side. I felt sorry for the poor beast that had so successfully hidden and protected its offspring and for the obedient little calf itself that had so faithfully followed its mother. After despatching the mother I expected that we would have no little trouble in capturing the calf, but to our surprise the stricken little beast stood still and allowed us to come right up to it. But when we picked it from the ground it struggled so violently that we could hardly hold it. My companion took upon himself the task of carrying our capture and it was really amusing to observe how, when Joe least expected, the calf, without warning, would summon all its strength of limb and tongue in an effort to free itself, almost bringing him to the ground.

By the time we had arrived at the ship the sun was no longer a midnight sun, for it was seven in the morning. A number of our friends came out to meet us, one of them relieving Joe of his burden, which he gave up with little reluctance. After having a bite and a cup of coffee, I soon found my bunk, for I was well exhausted, the hunt having lasted more than twelve hours, much of which time we were running through deep snow.

Some hours later I awoke to find that the little muskox had been christened "Melville," after that vast island which only a few hours ago was her home. From that time on, "Melville" was our little mascot. She was fed with condensed milk (out of the ship's ration, too), with crackers or oatmeal. She rejected all the improvised apparatus that I contrived to facilitate feeding her, preferring an ordinary dish as a receptacle for her food. None of us forgot to reserve for "Melville" any choice morsel that we thought she might relish.

I remember one day one of the sailors took from its cage his pet snowy owl, to allow it some freedom. He had no sooner laid it on the deck than a pattering of tiny hoofs was heard and little "Melville" bore down upon the bird, which sat in mute stupidity watching the onrusher until its fat, feathery form went sprawling and floundering along the deck. With lowered head "Melville" stopped to view the vanquished from the spot where it had been, the bird only being rescued to evade another onrush. In many such ways "Melville" furnished us with rare amusement, which was more than welcome to us. But her bad habit of going about the deck and eating scraps of canvas, paper, oakum, or almost anything, was the cause of our losing her, for one day she discovered some red paint which must have pleased her taste, as we found her little nose covered with the same. Three days later poor little "Melville" passed away and the extent to which we missed her can hardly be expressed in words. It was much as though one of the ship's company had left us, for this was truly what had happened.

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BIRD WITH HANDS

The hoatzin, a native of British Guiana, is described as a bird with hands. And the peculiarity of its structure which leads to this description is the possession of two free claws on the wings of the young.

The nest of the hoatzin is placed in a tree overhanging the water and the young, unlike most birds hatched in such a position, are active from the first. And the claws at the ends of the wings are used to assist it in climbing the trees, which it does with great dexterity in its early days.

The growth of the outermost quill feathers of the wing, which might hamper the free use of the claws, is retarded till the rest of the wing is developed sufficiently to render climbing less necessary. Then they grow, and the claws are absorbed and disappear. The adult bird does not require them. Should a young hoatzin fall into the water it makes for the shore and seizes a branch, up which it quickly climbs.

It has been pointed out that the young of game birds show evidence of having formerly possessed similar structures on the wings. It is therefore inferred that they had a similar habit, and that in former times they built and reared their young in trees.

In this group—including the barn door fowl—the quill feathers of the wing are still developed in the same order as in the hoatzin, that is, the outer ones are delayed until the others have reached a certain stage. Traces of the free claws, moreover, can still be found in the embryo. And it is interesting in this connection to remember that even now the pheasant occasionally builds and hatches its young in a tree.

The most interesting point, perhaps, in connection with the free claws of the hoatzin is that they recall the remarkable structure of the earliest birds yet known to geology. Archaeopteryx, literally the ancient wing, was a bird about the size of a rook.

Although the earliest known bird, archaeopteryx, was probably not the earliest wearer of feathers to appear on earth. Future discovery may reveal yet earlier members of the feathered tribe. This most ancient bird resembled hoatzin in having free claws to its wings, and perhaps, like it, used them in climbing. But while the hoatzin discarded its claws in adult life, archaeopteryx seems to have retained them.—London Globe.

Crusade Against the Waltz

The crusade against "the new dancing" is a reminder of the fact that the now well established waltz was fiercely assailed on its introduction into this country.

In 1814, when it was slowly coming into fashion, Miss Mitford declaimed against this "detestable dance." "In addition," she wrote, "to the obvious reasons which all women ought to have for disliking it I cannot perceive its much vaunted graces. What beauty can there be in a series of dizzying evolutions, of which the wearisome monotony banishes all the tricksy fancies of the poetry of motion, and conveys to the eyes of the spectators the idea of a parcel of teetotums set a-spinning for their amusement?"—London Chronicle.

WHAT INSURANCE COMMISSIONERS SAY

Insurance Commissioner Wm. H. Hotchkiss of New York, chairman of the executive committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, prior to the last Head Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America, gave the following official notice to that society:

"Pursuant to action of the national convention of state insurance commissioners, at its adjourned session in December last, I write you this expression of views as to the necessity of your order—as well as all other fraternal benefit societies—placing itself on a firm foundation as to rates. An insurance society which in these days does not recognize that the cost of insurance is fixed by laws other than man's laws—namely, the laws of nature—or prescribes for its members either a flat rate, irrespective of the age of its members, or any other rate that is not scientifically safe, is deceiving both itself and its members and approaching the time—perhaps slowly, but not the less surely—when it must fail and its contracts be repudiated. The fraternal spirit is a good thing; but the rates and management of fraternal societies must also be such that the beneficiaries of the last member to die will receive every dollar that such member's certificate calls for."

State Insurance Commissioner Ekern of Wisconsin has issued an official interview in which he says: "Fraternal societies generally have come to recognize that their business must be conducted on a sound basis. This means a re-rating for nearly every society, and members who do not fully understand the situation are often inclined to complain of increases in their rates. They should understand that with a re-rating on a sound basis they have a much more valuable insurance than before. All are benefited by getting a permanent insurance for what was uncertain before. The Modern Woodmen of America, by reason of its long experience with a large membership, is permitted to make a rate upon its own experience, which is even lower than that based on the National Fraternal Congress table, which new societies must adopt. The cost of this insurance is not a matter of mortality tables or rates charged, but depends upon the actual deaths in the society. A re-rating merely means that each member shall pay his real share of the cost. Members who think of dropping their insurance will do well to take enough time to study the question before doing anything which may bring regret to both themselves and their families."

The Chicago Inter Ocean says:

"It is unpleasant for the members of the Modern Woodmen Society to have to pay more for their insurance, but let them think how much more unpleasant it would be for those 5,000,000 women and children, or any of them, to be deprived of that protection because their husbands or fathers got angry. That is what all Woodmen should think about."

Sunshine.

Surround the children with every possible cheer. . . . Smiles and laughter cost nothing. . . . Let the children have music, let them have pictures, let them have laughter, let them have a good time; not an idle time, but one full of cheerful occupation. Surround them with all the beautiful things you can. Plants should be given sun and air and the blue sky. Give them to your boys and girls. I do not mean for a day or a month, but for all the years. We cannot treat a plant tenderly one day and harshly the next day; they cannot stand it.—Luther Burbank, in "The Training of the Human Plant."

Sure Does.

"The peo le mightier than the sword."

"But the typewriter puts it all over the pen."

At the Aviation Meet.

Mme. Vanite—Well, it certainly was not worth putting on my nice new pair of boots!—Pele Mele.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Gallant Blind Man.

"Ah, you're a pretty lady."

"What's that? I thought you were blind."

"In a sense only. I never see the ugly women."—Journal Amusant.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There are two things calculated to make a man's head swim—a merry-go-round and a merry widow.

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Troubles, take Garfield Tea.

Many a brave man has lost his nerve in a dentist's chair.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound —Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N. D.
J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. Sues & Company, Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

REAL ESTATE

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS One crop pays for your farm. Finest wheat land in the world $20 an acre and up on terms to suit purchaser. Write immediately for full particulars of choice farms in all parts of Western Canada. Willett, Affleck & McLennan, 265 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

FOR SALE—320 A. NEAR HALBRITE, SASK., Can.; 270 a. broken; all tillable; 6 r. h., 2 cellars, outbldgs., gran., etc. ANDE, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN LINCOLN CO., WASH.; 100 a. cult.; 5 r. h., complete outbldgs., orch., etc. 1 m. from R. R. depot. MECK, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—640 A. IN SASK., CAN.; NEAR Dalesboro; 130 a. cult.; shanty, stable, 2 portable gran., etc.; will sac. JONES, Box 310, Chicago.

200 A. IN PINE CO., MINN., NR. FINLAYSON; best land in Co.; 40 a. fenced; no other imp; plenty water; will sac. HUIB, Box 310, Chicago.

BARGAIN—300 A. IN ALTA, CAN.; ONE OF choicest tracts of land in province; 50 a. cult.; all tillable; well located. LEZERT, Box 310, Chicago.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE; 240 A. IN EMMONS Co., N. D.; 60 a. cult.; complete outbldgs., stock, mech., etc.; bargain. BALES, Box 310, Chicago.

FOR SALE—160 A., ALL CULT.; BEST PRODucing land in Walsh Co., N. D.; barn, etc. Cannot attend to it personally. Theri, Bx. 310, Chicago.

Carbolated Vaseline

The best dressing you can find for wounds, bites of insects, abrasions, etc.

The Carbolic Acid helps to prevent infection: the "Vaseline" cleanses and soothes.

Especially valuable where there are children.

For sale everywhere in handy glass bottles. Be sure you get *"Vaseline."*

Our various "Vaseline" preparations make up a complete medicine chest that should be in every home. Write for free booklet telling all about them. Address Dept. E.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

DEFECTIVE PAGE

JEWS FOR MINN.

IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER MAXFIELD TAKES UP SUBJECT WITH HEBREW AID SOCIETIES.

WILL SEND PAMPHLETS

Other Nationalities Also to Be Told of Advantages of North Star State Acres for Farming Purposes.

St. Paul.—To interest Jewish immigrants in the farm lands of Minnesota is the latest plan of H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner. Prominent St. Paul Jews have called on him in the last few days asking his assistance in the "back to the land" movement among the Jews in the United States, and he has decided to take the matter up with the Jewish aid societies in the cities of the country and do what he can to get the Jewish immigrants who want to go on to farms interested in the opportunities Minnesota offers for farmers.

"More than 100,000 Jews come to America every year," said Mr. Maxfield. "Practically all of them enter the trades or mercantile pursuits and crowd together in the cities. The Jewish aid societies are now attempting to get them out of the city to the country.

"The Jews who come to America are handicapped in farming because of inexperience. All their training in the other countries is to fit them for the trades. There is a tendency now among the young Jews to go back to land and to learn agriculture, and it is to encourage this spirit that we are going to assist the Jewish aid societies."

The pamphlets and other literature advertising Minnesota will be sent to the aid societies in the large cities of the country. It is planned to print some of the pamphlets in Hebrew.

Many of the Jews in St. Paul have bought state lands, but have bought them more as a speculation than anything else. A few of them have gone out onto their farms, and it is said that many of the younger Jews in St. Paul desire to get out into the country and would go if they knew the best place to settle.

Mr. Maxfield said yesterday that he purposed to interest all of the desirable nationalities in Minnesota lands, and would do so as soon as possible. He has recently learned through whom to act in interesting the Jews and will assist the other foreigners as fast as he can discover the proper authorities to co-operate with in the work.

TO PUSH "AIR" WORK

Forty "Sandhogs" Engaged for the Adams Mine at Oreland.

Brainerd.—Forty "sandhogs" as the men are termed who work in a mine under heavy air pressure, have arrived at the Adams mine near Oreland, and commenced this week. The shaft has reached a depth of 62½ feet and Superintendent Collar expects to sink it to a depth of 123 feet.

The Cuyuna Mining Timber company, although newly organized, has filled $40,000 worth of mining timber contracts for the Armour No. 1, Armour No. 2 and Kennedy mines. The second shaft of the Barrows mine of the M. A. Hanna company is down ninety feet. The Cuyuna-Duluth Iron company has closed a deal for an option on the east half of the northeast quarter of section 31, townsite 47, range 28, adjoining the townsite of Cuyuna and known as the Federal property. It was secured on a royalty basis of 45 cents a ton for all ore mined. The company is also about to acquire the Ironton townsite mine, 750,000 tons of ore averaging 62 per cent iron ore.

GLENWOOD CONVENTIONS

Six Are Scheduled for the Spring and Early Summer Season.

Glenwood.—Six organizations have scheduled their annual conventions for this place. The first will be that of the grain dealers of the northern and western part of Minnesota on March 28. Among the speakers will be E. G. Dunn of Iowa. On May 14, the seventh district group of bankers will hold its convention in Glenwood, and May 23 and 24 are the dates set for the first booster meeting of the West Central Minnesota Development association.

The other conventions scheduled for Glenwood are the Loyal Liberty league an organization of saloon men, on June 11, 12 and 13; the Tindollag on June 5 and 6, and the Telelag on June 24 and 25. These last two are societies of Norwegians, and they generally have from 1,000 to 2,000 persons in attendance. It is estimated 15,000 persons will visit Glenwood this summer as a result of these conventions.

MRS. D. MORRISON DEAD

Wife of Early Mayor of Minneapolis Dies in Spokane, Wash.

Spokane, Wash. — Mrs. Abbie C. Morrison, wife of Dorilus Morrison, a pioneer mayor of Minneapolis, died at her home here. Death was due to a general breakdown following grippe. Mrs. Morrison was the mother of Paul Clagstone, former speaker of the Idaho house of representatives and Republican candidate for governor of Idaho.

LONG CONTROVERSEY ENDED

RED WING SCHOOL NEW HEAD CHOSEN.

Charles Oliver Merica, President of Wyoming University, to Succeed F. A. Whittier.

Charles Oliver Merica, president of the University of Wyoming, has been elected to succeed Frank A. Whittier as superintendent of the state training school for boys at Red Wing by the state board of control. Mr. Merica will take charge Aug. 1. This announcement closes a controversy a year and a half old beginning with charges by former State Senator Andrew D. Stephens against Mr. Whittier and a demand for his removal, followed by a legislative investigation, and investigations by the board of control which exonerated Whittier and Whittier's resignation.

The board of control members returned from their second long trip of inspection of reformatory institutions in other states and in quest of a new Red Wing superintendent. They spent two weeks visiting fifteen eastern institutions. On the first such trip of ten days in December the board visited Wyoming among other states.

Mr. Merica was born at St. Paris, Ohio, in 1864, was brought up on a farm in Indiana, was graduated from Fort Wayne college and De Pauw university, taking academic and law degrees at De Pauw. He began teaching in country schools at the age of 15. He was formerly president of Dakota Wesleyan college at Mitchell, S. D., president of Merrivillo seminary, now the state normal school at Missouri, professor of economics and sociology at Lawrence academy, Appleton, Wis., and for six years superintendent of the industrial school for boys at Waukesha, Wis., and for the last four years president of the University of Wyoming. He has made a special study of reformatory institutions, having visited nearly all those in this country.

He is married and has two sons.

EDITORS AT MANKATO

Churchill of Windom Chosen President —"How to Boost" Considered.

Mankato.—The second district editorial association at its annual meeting here elected L. C. Churchill of Windom, president; W. D. Hinchon, Madelia, vice president; Robert Forrest, Lake Wilson, secretary; James Ruane, Slayton, treasurer, and H. W. Holslett of Butterfield, H. C. Hotaling of Mapleton, I. I. Borgen of Mountain Lake, W. F. Mahler of Springfield and C. F. Eastwood of Heron Lake, executive committeemen. The committee will select the next place of meeting.

A committee was appointed to oppose the proposed raise in railway rates on jobbers' merchandise, and a protest was forwarded to the state railway and warehouse commission.

A banquet was served at 6 o'clock in the cafe of the Elks' club and besides twenty-five visiting editors an equal number of Mankato business men were present. H. C. Hotaling of Mapleton acted as toastmaster and George W. Neff of Lake Crystal spoke on "What Should Be the Attitude of the Papers toward Politicians." The remainder of the evening was taken up in considering the theme, "How to Boost Southern Minnesota." The speakers were E. F. Searing of Mankato, L. M. Mithum of Elmore, George M. Palmer of Mankato, G. G. Stone of Pipestone, Professor J. M. McConnell of Mankato, James Runne of Slayton, Judge Lorin Cray of Mankato and C. E. Eastwood of Heron Lake.

$3,000 FOR SON'S DEATH

Woman at Luverne Recovers From Brick Company.

Luverne.—In district court the jury awarded Mrs. Maud Carver, administratrix, against Luverne Brick and Tile company, $3,000 damages for accidental killing of her son, Kenneth Carver, in an elevator shaft at the company's plant last June. The boy's head was caught between the elevator floor and wall, and the body drawn to the upper floor in this manner.

EXHIBIT IS POPULAR

St. Paul. — Minnesota's exhibition car, which is "showing" the people of Missouri Minnesota's advantages, has drawn large crowds at every stopping place, but, in spite of the interest manifested in Minnesota's products, the car cannot compete with a hanging, according to a letter received by the immigration bureau from Frank M. Eddy, who is in charge of the car.

"Yon Yonson" at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis. — The most original, typical and successful of Swedish American plays, "Yon Yonson," which has always been a favorite attraction with Minneapolis audiences, has been revived this season and will be seen here for the first time in several years at the Bijou Easter week.

Carleton Debator Winner.

Northfield. — Melkor Kjoriug, of Carleton College, won the state oratorical contest and the right to represent the Minnesota State Oratorical association at the interstate contest in May, over contestants from the other four colleges of the state oratorical association. The St. Olaf orator, L. O. Berge, got second prize, and A. E. Nelson, of Macalester, third. This is the tenth time Carleton has won the state contest in 15 years. The winning orator's topic was "Master or Slave."

COL. SAMUEL ADAMS DEAD

PIONEER OF MINNESOTA AND HIGH MASON.

Career in West Almost Coeval With That of State of His Adoption.

Minneapolis. — Colonel Samuel E. Adams, territorial pioneer, legislator, soldier, Mason and business man, died at his home here, after a brief illness.

Samuel E. Adams was born in Reading, Windsor county, Vt., Dec. 1, 1828. He was a descendant of the old Lexington, Mass., family of Adams. His great grandfather served in the Revolutionary war under General Israel Putnam.

In the fall of 1855 he visited St. Anthony Falls for his health, and being impressed favorably with the new country, on his return to Vermont made preparations to move permanently to Minnesota, which he did the year after, locating at Monticello, June 1, 1856, and engaging in mercantile pursuits.

Colonel Adams was a state senator in the last legislature of the Territory of Minnesota; was re-elected to the position when Minnesota was admitted to the union. He was later appointed special agent of the postoffice department for Iowa and Minnesota, and was appointed receiver of the land office at St. Cloud in 1860. In 1862 he was appointed a paymaster in the army by President Lincoln, and was brevetted lieutenant colonel in 1865.

During the flourishing days of the Grangers he was for eight years master of the State Grange and Grand Master of the National Grange for two years. Colonel Adams was president of the State Agricultural society in 1879, and was a life member.

For many years he was editor and proprietor of the Wright County Times, published at Monticello. In May, 1883, he moved to Minneapolis, where he resided for twenty-nine years. For twelve years he was alderman of the Fourth ward.

A pioneer of Minnesota, he was also a pioneer of Masonry in the state. He was a charter member of Monticello lodge No. 16; St. Anthony Falls chapter No. 3, and of Minneapolis Consistory No. 2. He was a Past Master of Monticello lodge No. 16, Past Junior and Senior Grand Warden of the Grand lodge and the Grand Representative of Vermont since October, 1859.

He was Past Venerable Master of the Kadosh at Minneapolis; and was the acting 33d degree Mason representing the state in the supreme council at Washington, D. C. In 1901 he was elected lieutenant grand commander of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, thus making him the second ranking Masonic officer in the world, a position he held at his death.

Colonel Adams married Miss Augusta J. Smith, of Pittsford, Vt., July 21, 1859. Two sons were born of the marriage, Henry R. Adams of Minneapolis and Dr. John C. Adams of Superior, Wis.

DIPLOMAS TO 23.

Crookston Agricultural School Has Graduating Exercises.

Crookston.—State Superintendent C. G. Schulz, as a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Minnesota, presented twenty-three graduates of the Crookston school of agriculture with diplomas. President Vincent wired congratulations from Chicago, and expressed deep regret at being unable to attend the exercises. Dean James of the University of Minnesota addressed the class.

County Superintendents Sundberg of Kittson, Thorson of Polk, Summervold of Clearwater, Anderson of Goodhue, Mostue of Pennington and Johnson of Marshall counties were present, together with hundreds of parents of the students and friends of the school from all over Northern Minnesota.

The county superintendents, State Superintendent Schulz and Superintendent Selvig were banqueted at the Hotel Crookston, and an important conference was later held at the Commercial club at which plans were outlined for a summer school at the Crookston school of agriculture. It is planned to bring the institution in closer touch with the county superintendent, who in the future will look to this school for teachers to a greater extent than ever before.

BOY IS SENTENCED.

Mill City Degenerate Must Serve Time for Murder.

Mora.—Eugene Thomas, the sixteen-year-old Minneapolis boy who confessed to shooting and killing R. N. Winters in a lonely cabin near here ten days or more ago, pleaded guilty before Judge Stolberg to murder in the second degree and was immediately condemned to a sentence without limit as to time, and also at hard labor in the state reformatory at St. Cloud.

TROUT FOR GLENWOOD

State Fish Commission to Propagate Freak Fish at Hatchery.

Little Falls.—The state game and fish commission car was at Glenwood hatchery. The car is in charge of E. W. Cobb and left fifty cans of fry at Royalton for distribution in the lakes and streams, there. Among the fry taken to Glenwood are six cans containing Albino trout, a variety white in color and classed as a freak. From Glenwood the car will make a trip through St. Louis county.

FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.

Mrs. Bridges—How long were you in your last place?

Applicant—Two weeks.

Mr. Bridges (from adjoining room) —Mary, ask the lady what delayed her.

A Frequent Type.

"Spoonleigh is a connoisseur of happiness."

"How do you define a connoisseur of happiness?"

"A person who knows how to be happy but can't."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

An Objection.

"He gave you some sound advice."

"That's what he did. I would have liked it better without so much sound."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The commanding intellect should have the command and be king.—Schiller.

To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists.

It might be well to remember that every man you deal with is looking for the best of it.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief

Dark.

Hewett—It is pretty cloudy.

Jewett—Yes, a sort of brunette day.

THE HEART

If the blood is poor and filled with the poisons from diseased kidneys or inactive liver, the heart is not only starved but poisoned as well. There are many conditions due to impure blood—such as dropsy, fainting spells, nervous debility or the many scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever sores," white swellings, etc. All can be overcome and cured by

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

This supplies pure blood—by aiding digestion, increasing assimilation and imparting tone to the whole circulatory system. It's a heart tonic and a great deal more, having an alterative action on the liver and kidneys, it helps to eliminate the poisons from the blood.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, thereby feeding the nerves on rich red blood and doing away with nervous irritability, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and do not permit a dishonest dealer to insult your intelligence with the "just as good kind." The "Discovery" has *40 years of cures* behind it and contains no alcohol or narcotics. Ingredients plainly printed on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of wrapping and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00
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THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR THIS

A Perfect Imitation of Oak for Floors and Interior Finish

Made of materials as durable as iron and put up in rolls at a moderate price.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

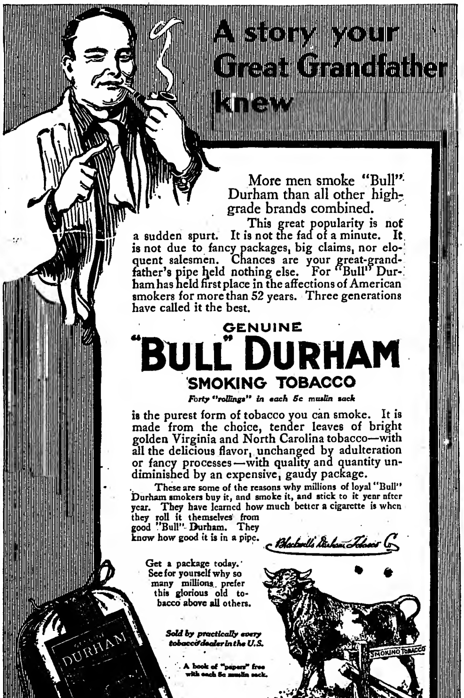
Takes the place of unsanitary carpets—makes housework a pleasure. May be used around the edge of large rugs and for wainscoting.

Durable, Sanitary, Inexpensive

Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard. Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Flooring or send for samples and Illustrated Booklet.

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.
St. Paul Omaha Chicago Kansas City St. Louis

GALVANITE FLOORING



A story your Great Grandfather knew

More men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined.

This great popularity is not a sudden spurt. It is not the fad of a minute. It is not due to fancy packages, big claims, nor eloquent salesmen. Chances are your great-grandfather's pipe held nothing else. For "Bull" Durham has held first place in the affections of American smokers for more than 52 years. Three generations have called it the best.

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

is the purest form of tobacco you can smoke. It is made from the choice, tender leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco—with all the delicious flavor, unchanged by adulteration or fancy processes—with quality and quantity undiminished by an expensive, gaudy package.

These are some of the reasons why millions of loyal "Bull" Durham smokers buy it, and smoke it, and stick to it year after year. They have learned how much better a cigarette is when they roll it themselves from good "Bull" Durham. They know how good it is in a pipe.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Get a package today. See for yourself why so many millions prefer this glorious old tobacco above all others.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U.S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

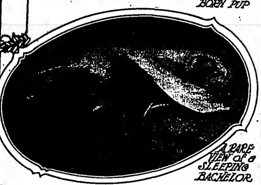
Making the Fur Seal Abundant

by Hugh M. Smith

United States Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries

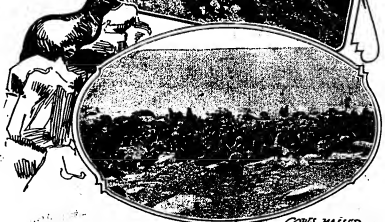
A MOTHER SEAL AND HER NEW-BORN PUP

ROOKERY ON ST. PAUL ISLAND



A RARE VIEW OF A SLEEPING BACHELOR

VIEW of TWO HAREMS



COWS MASSED ON THE BEACH

THE fifteenth of December, 1911, was the time set for the formal adoption of one of the most important international conservation measures that has ever been effected. Pursuant to a convention or treaty concluded at Washington on July 7, 1911, by the United States, Great Britain, Russia, and Japan, the fur seals of the north Pacific Ocean will receive for the first time a form of protection that has been shown to be absolutely necessary, and is guaranteed by these four great powers for a term of 15 years.

The agreement prohibits absolutely pelagic sealing, or the killing of fur seals while in the water, and places the legitimate killing of surplus male seals on land under the direct control of the governments interested.

This convention insures the rescue of the depleted fur-seal herds from commercial extinction; prohibits the citizens or subjects of the contracting powers from engaging in a wasteful, cruel occupation, and removes a long-standing disturbance of international good-will.

Fur seals inhabit certain parts of both the northern and southern hemispheres, but the most important herds live in the north Pacific, represent three distinct but closely related species, and are known as the Alaskan, Russian and Japanese fur seals, respectively. Although the northern seals roam widely on the high seas, they always resort for breeding purposes to certain definite bits of land, and it is this habit which gives particular nations property rights in them and has created several international complications.

The Japanese seals visit no land except Robben Island and certain islands of the Kurile chain; the Russian seals never go to other shores than those of the Commander Islands, off the coast of Kamchatka; and the Alaskan seals, after distributing themselves over the eastern part of the Pacific Ocean as far south as southern California, make an annual pilgrimage to islands in Bering Sea.

Of all the fur seals, the most numerous and important are those of Alaska, which came to the United States with all the other resources of the territory when Russia ceded her jurisdiction. The Alaskan fur seals have for many years been the subject of protracted national and international discussion, and during the years 1910 and 1911 came in for an unusual amount of attention. In addition to the consideration received during the diplomatic negotiations resulting in the treaty already mentioned. Congress has enacted a new law relating to the seal islands, a new dispensation has come in the administration of the islands, and the government as represented by the Bureau of Fisheries has for the first time engaged in the business of taking and marketing seal skins.

The "new dispensation" includes permanent scientific observation and control of the herd, discretionary authority to suspend all killing, and discretionary power to lease the sealing privileges or to exploit them as a government monopoly.

The only land to which the Alaskan fur seals ever resort is the group of small, rocky islands lying in Bering Sea 215 miles north of Unalaska Island, the nearest land. These bits of bleak land have come to be popularly known as the Seal Islands, from their most conspicuous feature; but among geographers they are called the Pribilof Islands, in honor of the Russian navigator who, in 1786, while in the employ of a Kamchatkan trading company, followed the migrating seals and ascertained for the first time where they resorted.

At the time of the discovery of the Pribilofs there were no human inhabitants. As soon as the Russians began to take sea skins they transferred thereto from the Aleutian Islands a number of natives to do the manual labor, and from time to time established small colonies at various convenient points.

The present population numbers about 300 on the two islands.

When the seal islands came into our custody the fur seals thereon constituted the most valuable aquatic resource that any government ever possessed. Owing to the immense body of animals present and the difficulty of counting with any degree of accuracy, estimates of the size of the herd at that time necessarily differ widely, the extremes being two million and seven million. It is safe to assume that the number was between two and a half and four million, distributed on 20 to 30 rookeries.

At the close of the season of 1911 the Alaskan seal herd consists of not more than 150,000 individuals of all ages.

This appalling dwindling of the herd has occasioned much concern and has subjected the government to much unfavorable criticism, because the government has exercised full and continuous control during all the intervening years up to the present date. It will be seen, however, that the criticism is not justified, for the reason that the decline and decimation of the herd came through causes operating when the seals were on the high sea and beyond the protecting care of their foster father.

It is furthermore a fact that the government took active steps to secure adequate protection for the seals when away from the Pribilofs, and that its efforts were frustrated chiefly by the results of an unfortunate international arbitration.

Although the seals are easily killed by the methods adopted by man for their destruction on sea and land, they are capable of withstanding great privation and of undergoing extraordinary muscular exertion.

To maintain themselves during winter in the tempestuous north Pacific without resorting to land is in itself no small accomplishment for air-breathing animals. The females, leaving the islands in November, go further south than any other members of the herd, and in December appear off southern California, where they remain until March. They then begin their long return journey, reaching the islands early in June.

Within two days of their arrival on the rookeries the cows give birth to their pups. Not until ten or twelve days have elapsed do they return to the water or take any food. Then, after washing and playing near the islands, they make their first long trip to the feeding grounds, coming back to the rookeries after three or four days. Thereafter throughout the season the cows make regular feeding trips at intervals of five to ten days.

The seals subsist chiefly on squid, but also on herring, smelt, salmon, pollock, and other kinds of fish, which are caught and eaten in the water. They have prodigious appetites and gorge themselves whenever the opportunity comes.

On the approach of cold weather, the cows and pups leave the islands together. Up to that time the pups have subsisted solely on milk, and they then have to learn to catch their own food, consisting of fish and squid. Inasmuch as the natural mortality among the pups in their first year is fully 50 per cent, it is evident that they experience many vicissitudes in the tempestuous seas to which they commit themselves. The males follow shortly after, but some remain about the islands throughout the winter in mild seasons, and the natives always depend on seals for food in December and January.

Fur seals and hair seals have always been regarded as legitimate objects of exploitation, and all governments having real or assumed property rights in herds of seals have sanctioned their killing, under restriction, for fur, leather, oil, food, etc.

Beginning in 1786 and continuing until the sale of Alaska, Russians were almost continuously engaged in killing fur seals on the Pribilof Islands. In the earlier years there was a promiscuous scramble among rival companies, so that to maintain order and properly regulate the taking of seals the government was forced in 1799 to give the privilege to a single company, created by imperial decree and having among its shareholders members of the imperial family and the nobility. This association, known as the Russian-American company, enjoyed a monopoly of this business as long as Russia had control of Alaska. An ukase issued by Alexander I in 1821 for the regulation of the company had as one of its features the prohibition of foreign vessels within 100 miles of the Russian coasts and islands. This ukase involved Russia in a dispute with the United States and Great Britain, resulting in the treaties of 1824 and 1825, which recognized Russia's claim to jurisdiction over the whole of Bering Sea, Okhotsk Sea, and other water inclosed by Russian territory.

From the outset the company placed a rational limit on the number of animals killed each year, and in the light of later experience it is evident that the herd would have been fully able to sustain the annual harvest of skins if these had been taken only from the males. But males and females alike were slaughtered in ignorance or disregard of the polygamous character of the seals, and as early as 1806 it was necessary to suspend operations for two years in order to permit the herd to recuperate.

When killing was resumed, however, it was along the same destructive lines, and the mighty fur-seal host continued to dwindle until by 1834 its numbers were reduced to one-fifteenth or one-twentieth of those present in the first years after the discovery of the islands. The suspension of all killing for a term of years then ensued, and by the time operations were resumed the company officials had come to realize that the females should be protected, and later the sacrifice of old bulls and young pups was stopped.

The result was a remarkable recuperation and increase in the herd that afford a valid basis for the belief that speedy recovery of the decimated herds of Alaska, Russia, and Japan may follow the elimination of the factor responsible for their present condition, namely, the indiscriminate killing of males and females at sea. When Russia ceded her jurisdiction over Alaska, the Pribilof fur-seal herd had attained a degree of prosperity closely approaching its condition at the time of its discovery, and we thus came into possession of a resource but little impaired and had a knowledge of its significant history to guide us in its treatment.

It is a cause for congratulation that no country has dealt with its seal life in a more intelligent, humane, and zealous manner than the United States, and it was a cruel fate that for so many years rendered our efforts futile. The only occasion when there was any laxity in our administration of the seal islands was during the first years of our possession, when the government was still unorganized anywhere in the territory and various private companies landed parties on the Pribilofs and took seal skins without any government supervision or restriction. It was in that year that the largest killing in the history of the islands was made; the number of skins obtained was probably not less than 300,000, and may have reached 375,000; but this take was not indiscriminate, was confined to bachelors, and had no effect on the permanence of the herd.

Although the indiscriminate killing of seals in the sea had been going on from very early times, this business was not extensive, was conducted by natives using spears in their canoes, and had no appreciable effect on the herd.

Special inquiry made by the government showed that in different years from 70 to over 90 per cent of the seals killed at sea, either on the northwest coast or in Bering Sea, were females.

What pelagic hunting then meant to the seal herd when so large a fleet was engaged, and what it has meant recently when the fleet was larger in proportion to the number of seals, may be appreciated when it is stated (1) that for every seal killed and secured by the hunters not less than two seals were killed and lost because they sank before the hunters could lay hold of them, while many that were wounded and escaped died later; (2) that for every adult female killed on the way to the islands in spring an unborn pup was sacrificed; (3) that for every female killed after the herd had reached the islands a pup on shore was left to die a lingering death by starvation, and a pup to be born the next season was likewise sacrificed.

The government was not slow to realize the damage done to the seal herd by pelagic sealing, and was led to assume jurisdiction over the entire American side of Bering Sea and to regard as poachers any persons found hunting seals therein. The seizure of vessels flying the United States and British flags followed, and there arose a controversy with Great Britain, which culminated in the reference of the case to an international tribunal of arbitration that met in Paris in 1893. The award of the arbitration court was against the United States on both of the main contentions, namely, the Bering Sea is a closed sea, and that the property right in the seal herd warranted the government in protecting the seals while on the high seas.

Since the award of the Paris tribunal the case of the fur-seal herd has gone from bad to worse. The United States government early showed its good faith by prohibiting its citizens from engaging in the lucrative industry of pelagic sealing; but the subjects of all other countries were permitted to do so, and it was the injection of a new factor, Japan, that contributed more than any other cause to the decimation of our seal herd.

The fur-seal problem with which the United States government now has to deal presents several phases. The most important duty the responsible officials have to perform is to conserve and increase the seal herd. This involves continuous care, study, and observation; the determination of the actual condition and needs of the herd, and the application of the results of scientific and economic investigation to the welfare of the seals.

A scarcely less important duty, and one that is in no respect antagonistic to the first, is to provide a revenue and to utilize a highly useful resource at the time when that resource possesses the greatest market value. This involves the judicious killing of the male seals when they are two or three years old and the disposal of their pelts to the best advantage. A third duty is to ascertain what are the real needs of the helpless native inhabitants of the seal islands, and to give them the air that is best suited for their mental, moral and physical natures.

Recent criticism of the government's policy of taking the skins of seals in view of the depleted condition of the herd is based on deficient knowledge. The fur seal being a highly polygamous animal, and males and females being born in equal numbers, it follows that under the conditions that have prevailed and still continue the number of males produced is far in excess of the requirements of nature for the perpetuation of the species.

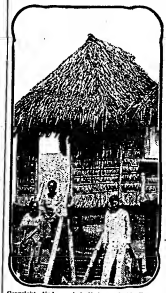
The preservation and increase of the seal herd is entirely compatible with judicious sacrifice of a limited number of young male seals each year, and this is quite as true when the herd is depleted as when the rookeries are crowded to their full capacity. When the presence of a sufficient reserve is determined by responsible officers of the government, the utilization of the surplus males for their pelts and incidentally for native food is justified and demanded by common sense, and fulfills the utmost demands of both the spirit and the letter of genuine conservation.

If not a single male seal were to be killed on the islands or at sea during the next five years, not a single additional seal would be produced as a result of that course. If not a single male seal were to be killed on the islands or at sea during the next 20 years, not a single seal would be added to the herd that will not be added if the present policy of restricted killing of surplus males is continued.

NATIVES OF LUZON ISLAND

Seven Different Tribes Inhabit This Land and Retain Ancient Customs.

Manila, P. I.—There are many strange, uncivilized people among the Asiatic-Americans of the Philippine Islands. The wild men of the great island of Luzon may be divided into seven different tribes, known as the Ilongots, Ifugaos, Bontoc-Igorots, Lepanto-Igorots, Kalingas, Tinglans and Negritos. These people have not yet felt the influence of civilization, and retain their ancient customs, dress and manner of living. They can be reached only by a long horseback journey through mountains which, on the western slopes, are covered with tropical jungle, and, on the eastern, with open pine forests. The five articles of greatest demand among these savages are salt, matches, beads, red or blue cloth and brass wire; but looking glasses, small bells, sea shells and white horsehair are also greatly prized by them. For these things they will exchange chickens, eggs, camotes (a sort of native sweet potato) and rice, their principal products.



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Typical Tinglan House.

The Tinglans are a very uncouth tribe of savages. Their head women have their arms completely covered with strings of beads, wound so as to form beautiful and striking designs. A long, heavy string of beads is also twisted around the hair and hangs down the back like braid. The skirt of these head women is white, with a blue border, and the waist is of light yellow. They smoke pipes of solid silver, ornamented with bangles, in the bowls of which pieces of cigar are inserted.

The typical young Tinglan chieftain wears a stiff collar of beads and gayly colored calico shirt, over which is a sort of scarf trimmed with many silver coins. The members of this tribe are very fond of silver. They make a large number of finger rings from silver coins, and each man usually has from five to ten of these rings about his person, but not necessarily on his fingers.

The Tinglans are fond of a peculiar dance. The music is produced by beating with the palms of the hands on "gansas," or tom-toms. The dancers, a man and a woman, with arms outstretched, circle about each other in a spiral, the man pursuing the woman with a quick, jerky step. As they approach the center of the spiral, he suddenly swoops upon her, when she always eludes him by suddenly darting out of his reach.

The Kalingas, like all wild people, are extremely fond of ornamentation.
—Forrest Clark in Leslie's Weekly.

TAX PUT ON FEMALE CATS

New Jersey Assemblymen Pass Measure That Hits Felines Without Dissent.

Trenton, N. J.—By a superhuman effort and the aid of Speaker McCran's gavel, the New Jersey house passed Assemblyman Bresinger's bill fixing a tax of a dollar a year upon female cats. The vote was 51 to 0, and the author of the measure was surprised and delighted. Every time the bill has come up for consideration heretofore the risibilities of the members have been aroused and a chorus of catcalls has set in. When this course was attempted Speaker McCran said impressively, and with no sign of a smile: "The gentleman from Hudson has been a square sport and he is now entitled to a fair hearing."

Assemblyman Bresinger then made a speech in favor of his measure, fairly bubbling with good humor but sticking to the principle of the measure and declaring with impressive eloquence that female cats as hunters of the insect-destroying birds were a menace and ought to be restrained by law. Moreover, he said, the cat has been found to be a dangerous disseminator of contagious diseases and should be suppressed for that reason, if for no other.

Assemblyman Simpson, also of Hudson, said the bill was not complete; that it ought to embrace all cats and not the females alone. He defended the cat as a destroyer of rats and mice, and said it should not be so restrained to such good work. Most of the members voted "No" on the roll call, and Assembly Bresinger saw defeat for his bill, but all changed to "Yes" before the announcement was made.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Juror Quits Work at Sunset Friday

NEW YORK.—Superior Court Justice Lehman said the other day that a situation which confronted him in the county court house was unique in his experience, although there have always been possibilities of it in connection with juries deliberating on Friday night.

Judge Lehman and a jury had been hearing for several days a suit of George Ilno against the Pioneer Fruit company to recover $10,000 on a contract for services. The case went to the jury about four o'clock the jury day afternoon. At six o'clock the jury had not yet reached a verdict and Justice Lehman sent in word that they might remain until about eight o'clock and then sign a sealed verdict.

Juror No. 11, who was John M. Carver, told the court officer that under no circumstances would he remain after six o'clock because he was a Seventh Day Adventist, and as it was sundown his Sabbath had begun.

"Why is it you refuse to continue longer with this jury?" asked the court.

"I cannot continue here any longer because it is against my conscience," said Mr. Carver. "Not only would it be a violation of my religious vows to sign any paper on the Sabbath, but I am not permitted even to deliberate or to consider any matter outside of my religion."

"Then I shall have to excuse you," said the court.

Justice Lehman then asked Emil Schultze and a member of John B. Stanchfield's law firm, who were counsel in the case, what they wanted to do, and they agreed to accept the verdict of the other 11.

Word was then sent to the jury room accordingly, but the court attendant came hurrying back with the message that two Hebrews on the jury had notified him that their Sabbath had begun at sundown and that they couldn't sign any paper after six o'clock.

"I am a Jew myself," Justice Lehman said, "but I have to lay aside my religious beliefs for my public duties."

The two jurors then told the court that if he would remain with them for several hours in order that they might agree, if possible, and obviate the necessity of signing a sealed verdict, they would go back to the jury room. The court consented.

Here's the Champion of All Lazy Men

CHICAGO.—The great West side lost one of its most picturesque citizens—temporarily—the other day. Gustave Schillinger, who existed—it would be rank hyperbole to use a word implying so much activity as "lived" in Gustave's connection—at 1466 North Paulina street, was sentenced by Judge Goodnow to the bridewell for six months.

Before sending him away Judge Goodnow paid a tribute to Gustave for his unexampled skill in loafing.

"You are the most monumental example of lazy man it has ever been my privilege to meet," said the court. "You are one of those fellows who were born tired and never got rested."

Persons ambitious to fill Schillinger's championship, now that he has been condemned to toil, may well pause as they consider his achievements as they were brought out in court.

Here are some of the records:

For nine years he has done absolutely no work, except what he was compelled to do at the bridewell.

During these nine years his wife and eight children provided him with food, clothes and spending money, while his mother provided him with a house, rent free.

It was his custom to wake up late in the morning and send for his breakfast. If there was no money in the house for food, he would send one of his children to his mother with a note asking for 25 or 50 cents.

If his mother happened to be out of funds, he arose and got work for the children, stringing beads. The children could earn from 25 to 50 cents a day at this work. Schillinger never strung any beads himself. He got a comfortable chair and bossed the job.

Hole in the Snow All That Was Left

KANSAS CITY.—Twenty-three thousand dollars had been stolen from a hiding place on the river front near the foot of Gillis street. There's no doubt the big robbery was committed. The hole is there. You may see for yourself. The snow had been scraped away and the dirt thrown to all sides, indicating that the robbers worked hurriedly when they looted Frank Wyant's cache near his home at the foot of Gillis street.

Wyant gave the first news of the robbery to Judge Porterfield in the juvenile court the other morning when he was up for failing to provide shoes for his ten-year-old son, Jesse, and to pay the boy's board.

Wyant is a laborer, a ditch digger and garbage hauler, who made $23,000 in cash, besides notes and real estate, by squatting on valuable switching property in the East Bottoms.

"It's gone. All gone, judge," Wyant whispered. "I had it hidden in a hole—took it out of the bank and put it there. You can see the hole down there now, judge, where they stole it from."

Judge Porterfield said he did not believe the story, and his position was substantiated by a probation officer who said Wyant's neighbors had seen him dig the hole on the river bank and then walk away from it. They did not know why he had dug the hole and left it open.

Muzzle on a Goat Ends a Ticket Feast

MINNEAPOLIS.—Eating his way through trolley ropes and wires into the affections of hundreds of Minneapolis street railway employes, "Near Stop Billy," goat mascot of the street railway system, has lost his prestige by an overt and underhanded act which came near costing a score of conductors their positions with the street railway company.

For two months conductors who have hung their coats in the lounging room at the shop have been missing transfers. Whole books of transfers have disappeared from pockets. The men have been rebuked by the company heads. They have been unable to explain.

Late the other day Conductor Welch hung his coat on a hook in the lounging room and hid behind the door. "Near Stop Billy" entered the room, sniffed at the coat, looked around the room, stuck his nose in the coat pocket, extracted a transfer book, ate it, and walked sedately out.

Later when "Near Stop Billy" walked into the car shops expecting his usual tribute of rope and wire he was seized by the men he had counted his friends. Despite his struggles he was thrown to the floor, and there, while he bleated for mercy, he was forced to undergo the only real humiliation a goat knows. He was muzzled.

Then, as additional punishment, Billy was thrown inside a roll of tar felt paper, the kind he had been served for dessert on holidays in the old days. Billy couldn't eat the paper, he couldn't even lick the tar. When he was finally released he lowered his head and made straight for the door.

The door was closed. Billy went through. He is still going, or was, according to the latest bulletin which Conductor Welch posted in the shops.

WHO'S WHO—and Why

FAMED AS A SOCIAL WORKER

When Katherine Bement Davis is at home at Bedford, N. Y., she superintends the State Reformatory for Women, where bad girls are made over into good ones. The making over is a long, hard and difficult process and some two years ago Miss Davis felt that she must have a rest. So she applied for a leave of absence and sailed for Italy, sure that long days of idleness in that sunny clime would bring her the relaxation she so sorely needed.

While she was in Syracuse, there came the horror of the Messina earthquake. A few hours later, refugees from Messina began to arrive in Syracuse. Wounded; frightened almost to a state of insanity; covered at best with one or two scant garments; homeless; destitute and hungry, men, women and children poured into the city. Many travelers quietly packed their grips and departed. Within a few days four thousand refugees had arrived, one thousand of whom were wounded. Every hospital in the town was full to overflowing; the barracks, halls and every available building received their share of the injured. It was not Miss Davis' affair; she is an American. Besides, she was traveling for rest and pleasure. But she did not pack her grip. Instead she sorted out its contents and, appropriating everything that might answer as bandages, set out for the hospitals.

TO PHOTOGRAPH SEAL HUNTING

Harry Whitney, the sportsman who wintered with the most northern Esquimaux that he might go ahunting into the musk-ox country and then returned on board the steamer Roosevelt when Commodore Peary came back from his successful trip in quest of the pole, sailed from here the other day on a sealing trip with Capt. Robert A. Bartlett.

Mr. Whitney carried with him a motion-picture apparatus with which he expects to get photographs of scenes connected with seal hunting. As far as known no one has ever undertaken this feat. Captain Bartlett, who commanded the Roosevelt, has managed many successful sealing trips to the north.

Mr. Whitney said of his plans on the present trip: "That all depends of course on our luck. The Neptune will accommodate a cargo of 35,000 seals, but whether we will be lucky enough to bring back as many as that of course we can't say, but I am prepared for almost anything that may happen.

"With this motion picture apparatus I hope to get some good views. Not only do I hope to be able to get pictures of the actual scenes attendant upon the sealing, but pictures of the ship in the ice and many things of interest incidental to the trip."

WOMAN WHO AIDS RUSS GIRLS

Anna Merle Krapidtnski, special agent of the Russian government from Warsaw, Russian Poland, left Chicago the other day after gathering statistics through the medium of the Immigrants' Protective league and the Juvenile Protective association. She was detailed to investigate the conditions under which immigrant girls are cared for by the United States authorities after their arrival at Ellis Island.

She has a clear conception of the necessities of the situation. A yearly average of 1,800 immigrant girls routed out of New York for western points, most of them traveling via Chicago, are lost en route.

Mme. Krapidlnski said in an interview with a reporter:

"Conditions are so serious despite the great generosity of public spirited men and women in the United States that it is evident the problem is one not to be adequately handled by private effort. It will require a vast amount of work.

"There must be government co-operation and control of a situation that results in figures so ghastly as those shown in the toll of missing girls that start from New York for Chicago and never reach here."

QUEEN MARY STARTS A CULT

Owing to the incentive of Queen Mary, who is a devotee of the needle, the cult of stitchery prevails in society to an amazing extent. Every other woman one meets is talking of needlework and the craft of the needle; it is a sort of obsession. The mysteries of satin stitch, padded and otherwise, of crewel work, braid work, couching, herringbone, buttonhole and French knots are discussed by everybody. When Queen Mary came back from India and the Durbar she found society as keen on needlework as it used to be on bridge.

One of the cleverest needleworkers is Lady Glenconner (sister-in-law of Mrs. Asquith), who makes her own designs and has original ideas for decoration. She is fond of big, bold patterns in vivid colors and has worked many bedspreads and coverlets in William Morris patterns. There is a splendid specimen of her work at Wilsford Manor, Salisbury, on a slender mahogany bed of a very old type. She likes best to copy old designs and says she considers if women of today plied the needle more frequently they would be less restless in this feverish, hurrying age.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Keepers Put Ban on Dances in Zoo

WASHINGTON.—Keepers at the National Zoological park are horror-stricken. Monkeys there are doing the "turkey trot" and the "grizzly bear." The little animals do the dances in the most unapproved style.

Where the monkeys discovered the dance is the mystery that is puzzling the keepers. Some believe that it must have been danced in the house by some enthusiast. Others contend that it is the result of the monkeys' "artistic temperament."

That the monkeys were indulging in the disfavored dance was discovered yesterday when a passing keeper happened to see Julius Caesar, the dean of the monkey house, and Cleopatra, the fascinating, heart-breaking first lady of monkeyland going through the intricate steps of the dance.

He stopped, he looked, and he listened. The face of Julius, according to the keeper, was lighted up with a grin which seemed to denote a happiness and a self-satisfaction that has been strangely missing from the guests of the rustic mansion overlooking beautiful Rock creek ever since the keepers found it advisable to give them cold-storage eggs in lieu of the fresh-laid kind.

The keeper who discovered the monkey's dancing said that in a few minutes the entire population of the monkeys' cage was swaying to the steps of the dance. He said that it seemed so lifelike that he was almost convinced that he heard Julius say to Cleo, "Everybody's Doing It" and "Roll Your Eyes, My Honey."

The two monkeys that have set the fashion, according to the keeper, do not seem to approve of the younger monkeys indulging in it, and stopped dancing in a vain endeavor to have them desist.

Chief Justice Fuller Was Courteous

JUSTICE HARLAN and Chief Justice Fuller were riding home one evening on the back platform of a car, preferring that to a seat in order to smoke. The door of the car was open, and at intervals smoke from their cigars drifted in. Noticing this, the conductor informed them that smoking was prohibited.

"But," objected Justice Harlan, "the wind carries the smoke to the south and we are traveling north."

"That's all right, mister; but them's my orders," insisted the knight of the bell rope.

During the conversation Justice Fuller had stepped down on the car step and hidden himself behind the mammoth physique of his argumentative friend. He was enjoying his cigar to the fullest extent.

"Orders are orders, I know," continued Justice Harlan, determined to convince the conductor by logic of the folly of blind obedience; "but there are cases where a law coercive at one time may at another be void. Allow me to cite a certain case in our common law statute book—"

"I take my orders from the supe, and I don't care about no law!" persisted the conductor stubbornly.

The car had turned into Fifteenth street by this time.

The little chief justice was just lighting his second cigar, entirely disinterested in the plea of his learned colleague.

As the car reached their destination, just above U street on Fourteenth, both men alighted. Chief Justice Fuller stepped down from the car and gravely offered Justice Harlan the stump of his cigar as a lighter. It was his third! To his credit, though, he did not smile nor make any reference to that fact. Nor did he pass any opinion on the case that had just been tried before him. Which goes to show what a truly courteous gentleman the late chief justice of the United States really was.

Roughness in Reviving Is Not Assault

A CHARGE of assault, which had been pending against William Hart, a foreman in the employ of the Washington Gasoline company, was dismissed by Judge Pugh in police court the other day. The charge against Hart had a peculiar origin. He was foreman of a gang of men who were working in the gas mains in Takoma Park this winter. December 7 12 of the men were overcome by gas and several of them had narrow escapes from death. Hart, with the assistance of Dr. Archibald L. Miller and several citizens of Takoma, got the men out of the trench and revived all of them but one.

The man was in such a serious condition from the effects of the gas that he failed to respond to the methods used, and Hart adopted strenuous means of bringing him around.

Bystanders, including Dr. Miller, who is a dentist at Takoma Park, objected to Hart's manner of resuscitating men overcome by gas, and the assault charge was filed. Hart entered a plea of not guilty and demanded a jury trial.

After considerable delay the case was called up, when Hart withdrew his plea and demand for a jury trial, and asked Judge Pugh to dispose of the case at once. Hart explained that the method he used was one he had used successfully in many other cases, and that it has always been successful. The court held that if men who help resuscitate persons overcome by gas or almost drowned are to be prosecuted for the necessarily rough treatment that must be administered a feeling of timidity will obtain, which may result in the death of many who otherwise might be revived.

Scorns to Work on Cobbler's Bench

THERE is a limited diet in store for Marcellus Wilson, an inmate of the Home for the Aged and Infirm, and possibly expulsion from the institution, if Wilson and Superintendent William J. Fay do not adjust their difficulties shortly.

Exasperated by alleged repeated refusals by Wilson to work, Superintendent Fay has brought the matter to the attention of the commissioners of the district, suggesting a limited diet and confinement in a room as a means of enforcing obedience. The commissioners have decided to inform Mr. Fay of their support in the infliction of proper discipline, and if Wilson does not conform to the rules and regulations he will be ordered to leave the institution.

The case is such an unusual one that Superintendent Fay was in doubt as to his authority to inflict discipline. In his letter to the district heads he states that Wilson is in rugged health, although both legs are off at the knee. He is 51 years old and is said to be an expert cobbler, but, according to the head of the institution in which he is given a home by the district, the suggestion that he give his time and attention to the mending of shoes is received only with scorn. The decision of the commissioners to enforce obedience on the part of Wilson with the rules of the house was reached following a report by George S. Wilson, secretary of the board of charities, who says that his "namesake has been a disturbing element in the institution for some time."

Some Virtues Ever Present.

There is scarcely a hearth in the lowest slum of a big city where you will not find beautiful private virtues.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

LABOR EXCHANGES IN ENGLAND.

On February 1 the system of labor exchanges instituted in England by act of Parliament had received a two years' trial, and the results have an interest in this country, where similar plans for bringing unemployed labor in touch with employers have been agitated. There are now 261 exchanges as compared with the 83 with which the experiment was begun. During 1910 notification of 458,948 vacancies was given by employers, of which 373,318 were filled by the exchanges, and during 1911 these figures rose to 757,109 and 589,770, respectively. In 1911 casual employment was provided through the exchanges for 112,492 men and 12,812 women. Last year 64,901 vacancies were filled by the transfer of applicants to districts other than those in which they were registered. To facilitate this movement of labor from one part of the country to another, an obstacle to which in the case of women workers is the lack of suitable lodgings, the suggestion is made of establishing women's hotels in connection with the exchanges. During 1911 the demand for operatives exceeded the supply in the cotton, woolen and worsted trades, and in the case of women in the clothing trades and in the laundry work. One favorable outcome of the experiment is the growing confidence shown by both employers and workmen in the system and the prospect of friendly co-operation in extending its scope.

One of the curious provisions of the woman suffrage law of California calls for the registration of the height of women voters. Naturally the registrars are having trouble with it. First of all, it has to be decided where the foot of a woman begins and where her head leaves off. Shall French heels be subtracted, or ought the authorities to assume that it is indelicate for them to consider that women have heels? Are puffs, rats and other apparatus of the sort to be taken into account, or must women discard these affairs when they come up for measurement? Artificial hair is said to have gone out of fashion. We are not prepared to speak with authority on that matter, says the Toledo Blade. But supposing that next year, that fashion of the latter part of the eighteenth century, when women had their hair made up with flour and the whole baked, should be the rage. What would the registrar say when a voter came before him? Would he ask her to remove her bun? Or, being a man of experience, would he merely sigh and credit the elector with 10 inches growth in the course of a year?

A clean, honest, kind criticism is wholesome, but an underhand thrust, intended to be smart, is dangerous. There is so much of this flippant criticism these days. We are nearly all guilty of it, and yet it is a kind of sin that keeps the right from succeeding. There are instances every day where a noble fact is kicked aside by a disparaging remark, intended only as a slap. The serious trouble with these flippant criticisms is, they never leave a truth behind; it is always a blotch. The thing to do is to leave off the flippant and make a criticism sincere, thoughtful, frank and kind. If a criticism is not thus attended, it is false and flippant, unworthy of a true man or woman.

A New York factory commission has discovered in its investigations that from 50 to 75 per cent of fires in that city are caused by carelessness, principally in the thoughtless use of matches, cigars and cigarettes. The terrible results of this carelessness should be made an important point in the education of children, to the end of its elimination from the ordinary risks of life. Apparently, not even the horrors resulting from this thoughtlessness can induce the average adult to take the very slight trouble required to prevent it.

The young Indian prince, son of the Gaekwar of Baroda, has left Harvard because he could not get along there on his allowance of $250 a week. Even Oriental lavishness, apparently, cannot live up to the standard of the American money kings' sons. And this must rather puzzle the European and eastern minds to reconcile with all that has been told them about the simplicity of our republican institutions.

Telling people how to sleep, the London Globe says: "You must have your head on a level with or lower than your feet." We are opposed to an arbitrary rule for sleeping: it would destroy all individuality.

A Brooklyn railway has had a verdict rendered against it of over $1,000 because one of its employes was rude to a woman passenger. Who says the world's male chivalry has perished out?

CAPT. SCOTT REPORTS

PENETRATES SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE TO WITHIN THIRTY MILES OF THE POLE.

HE ENCOUNTERS STORMS.

Miraculously Escapes After Trying Experiences—Motor Sleds, Telephone and Moving Pictures Were New Ideas.

Special Cable to the New York Times.

Akaroa, New Zealand, April 2.—Lieutenant Pennell, commander of the Terra Nova, of the British Antarctic expedition of 1910, which arrived here yesterday, brought with him a long and intensely interesting account of the work and experiences of the expedition up to Jan. 30 last, written expressly for the New York Times by Capt. Robert F. Scott, the leader of the expedition. Captain Scott's story is as follows:

Special notice: Capt. Robert F. Scott's narrative of his explorations in the Antarctic published below was issued by New York Times company as a book, duly entered for copyright and publicly exposed for sale, the same being its first publication anywhere in the world. Its reproduction in this newspaper is of course duly authorised. Its reproduction elsewhere in the United States in any form except by permission of the New York Times company is forbidden.

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Macmurdo Sound, Oct. 30, 1911.—Shortly after the departure of depot-laying party from Cape Evans on Jan. 25, 1911, the sea ice broke at South Cape and severed communication with the ship. The depot party, consisting of twelve men, eight ponies and two dog teams, occupied till Jan. 30 in establishing a base camp at the barrier, seven miles east-southeast of Hut Point. Owing to the heavy weights to be transported the main part of the supplies were left at this camp. The party proceeded with single loads east-southeast twenty-seven miles to a spot named Corner Camp, before turning south to avoid the crevices of White Island.

Captain Robert Scott.

The snow surface proved very soft, making terribly hard work for the ponies. A three days' blizzard at Corner Camp was a further severe trial to the animals, which were not in good condition. On Feb. 8 we proceeded south, marching by night and resting by day. The weather was exceptionally bad, but the surface improved. The three weakest ponies were sent back, but these unfortunately were caught in another blizzard and two succumbed. With the remaining ponies and the dogs we reached latitude 79½ degrees on the 16th, when I decided owing to the condition of the weather and the animals to make a depot there and return. We left more than a ton of stores at this point, which we named One-Ton Camp and which should be a great help to us this season. We then returned to our base camp with dog teams.

Whilst cutting a corner of White Island in a bad light, the whole of one dog team fell into a crevice. Meares, myself and the sledge were miraculously held up on a part of a bridge across the crevice along which we had been traveling and most of the dogs hung by their harness. With great difficulty and after three hours' work we extracted the animals, one of which was badly injured by falling sixty feet, afterward dying.

At the base camp I found every single pony well, and visiting a hut I received news of the Terra Nova and Fram.

On Feb. 24, with men on skis and a single pony, I started to take more stores to Corner Camp. On the outward journey we passed returning ponies going well. Returning from Corner Camp, I was held up by a blizzard on the 28th. I found the storm had been phenomenal at this place, raging for three days and causing enormous accumulation of snow. Shifts of wind had baffled all efforts to shelter the ponies with snow walls and the animals had suffered very badly, so I decided to retire to Hut Point without delay.

Wilson and Meares, driving dog teams, reached Hut Point in safety. Oats, Oran and I remained to try and save the one pony which had been badly hit by the blizzard, while Bowers, Cherry, Garad and Crean, with the four best ponies, set out to follow the dogs. Nearing Hut Point they found badly working cracks in the sea ice, and hastily turned and marched for miles south.

There at 2 a. m. on March 1 the tired condition of the ponies obliged the party to camp. At 4:30 the boys awakened by a noise found the ice broken around the camp and giving away with every swell. One pony had disappeared from the picketing line and was not seen again. Hastily packing their sledges, the party decided to try and work southwest over the pack ice. With infinite difficulty the sledges were dragged, the ponies jumping from floe to floe towards the barrier.

About noon the party neared the barrier, but found its ice wall unclimbable and the swell churning and threatening heavy floes against it. In this dilemma Crean was allowed to attempt to obtain help. He traveled east over the moving pack to find a break in the ice wall and eventually hoisted himself to the barrier surface by wedging his ski stick in a crack.

Ignorant of these events, after failing to save our sick pony, my own party reached the barrier, where ice leaking under foot forced us to retreat hurriedly with the gravest anxiety for our companions. My fears were confirmed when Wilson, who had traveled out over land, reported having seen with glasses ponies adrift on sea ice. An hour later Crean and I set off immediately to the west. Working around the bay we approached the barrier edge, and at 6 p. m. by good fortune discovered the missing party on a pack which had been drifting slowly northwest and had temporarily stopped, owing to swell subsiding. With Alpine ropes the men were rescued with difficulty.

Working on through the night we succeeded in saving the sledges and their loads, but could do nothing for the ponies, which were only thirty yards away. At 4 a. m. the pack began to move again. We left the ponies with full nose bags and rested till 8 a. m., when the pack was again stationary. We made desperate efforts to save them. Bowers and Oats risked a long detour over the pack and led the animals over many jumps, while the remainder of us dug a trench to the lower part of the barrier.

The edges of the floes were high above water and very uneven. Killer whales hung about within a few yards. The ponies failing at the jump were irretrievably lost. One pony only won through. The pack was moving again as we left it and drifted clear to the north. On March 4 we ascended hills east of Castle Rock, and on the 5th the party with the two remaining ponies and the dog teams was safely housed at Hut Point. By this incident we lost three of our strongest ponies. This was a severe blow to the expedition, but not enough to wreck its plans if the remaining animals could be preserved.

The heavy swell which caused this disaster, broke more than ten miles of sea ice, large fragments from the barrier, and two miles of glacier tongue, a feature which had remained otherwise unchanged since discovery in 1902. The hut was found almost completely filled with hard snow, the windows broken and the door unhinged. With much labor we cleared and repaired it. It then afforded good shelter. While forced to wait for the sea breeze to blow over we settled down to a very primitive life. With old tins and discarded fragments of metal we constructed an excellent blubber stove and several blubber lamps. We fed almost entirely on seal meat. Seals could only be obtained at a distance over hills and were sometimes scarce, but the supply never failed entirely, thanks to the ingenuity shown by my companions in improvising arrangements with the slenderest resources. With splendid health we were quite comfortable and enjoyed the luxury of a box of old magazines.

On March 15, the Western Geological party returned, bringing our total to sixteen persons. This party had spent six weeks, making a close survey of the dry valley, lower Terror, and Koettlitz glacier regions, thus completing an important part of our plan for the geological survey for the coast.

Preparing for the Winter.

On March 17, Lieutenant Evans led a party to Corner Camp, completing the depot arrangements for the coming season. The temperature at the barrier had already fallen to minus 40 degrees. Throughout the month ice continually formed over the sea but strong winds quickly drove it out. After March 25, the ice remained fast in the sheltered bays but continued to drive out of the sound. Huge land-ice falls on the southwest slopes of Mount Erebus prevented any possibility of returning to Cape Evans by land, but with the freezing of the bay I decided to make an attempt to reach the station, partly by land and partly by sea ice.

With eight companions I started on April 11, and, although caught by a storm on sea ice, we reached Cape Evans early on the 13th. We found the station, which had been left in Simpson's charge, in excellent order, and arrangements for comfort remarkably perfect. Numerous self-recording instruments were in full swing, and all records complete to date. All the news was good except the loss of one of the nine remaining ponies and one dog. During our absence there had been much wind, the mean velocity for two months being twenty-four miles per hour. For nineteen per cent of the whole time, the wind had been over gale strength. All observations pointed to an exceptionally severe season.

On April 17 I returned to Hut Point with a fresh sledge party carrying supplies and stores. As it was impossible for animals to travel on the route taken, I left Meares and five others in charge of those at Hut Point and again returned to Cape Evans on April 30. Sea ice continued to drive out of the Sound until the first week in May. It was not until May 13, three weeks after the sun had gone that the men and animals left Hut Point and safely returned to the main station. The Sound froze solid in May and later in winter pack ice extended to an unapprehended distance northward. After the return of absentees we settled down very comfortably in our winter hut, its arrangements for lighting, heating, cooking and ventilation proved eminently satisfactory. A comfortable stable had been built for the ponies and some shelter improvised for the dogs during the four winter months.

The temperature at the station was rarely below minus 40 degrees, or lowest minus 50 degrees. The wind averaged fifteen miles an hour, but sometimes blew hard with the temperature minus 38 degrees. Everyone was very fully occupied with station and scientific work, exercising animals, etc. A series of lectures was organized and football was played to within a month of midwinter. Frequent visits were made to Cape Royds and Hut Point. The animals steadily improved in condition. On June 27, middle winter, Wilson, Bowers, Cherry and Gerrard started on sledge journey to Cape Crozier to observe the incubation of Emperor Penguins at their rookery. Very heavy surface on the barrier forced the party to relay work during the main part and a fortnight was taken on the outward journey. The temperature was seldom above minus 60 degrees and often below minus 70 degrees, the lowest observed with a sling thermometer being minus 77 degrees. Behind a land ridge on the slopes of Mount Terror the party spent three days in building a stone hut which they roofed with canvas from this camp. The men had great difficulty in crossing the huge barrier pressure ridges in the dim noon twilight to reach the rookery. They were successful at a second attempt. They found comparatively few birds at the rookery, but these had begun to lay at even this early date. Fortunately some eggs at different stages of development were secured which should give considerable information concerning the embryology of this interesting bird.

The same night a violent gale commenced and the ridge proved inadequate shelter from the hurricane gusts which whirled down on the hut. A tent and other carefully secured articles were blown away, and after straining for fourteen hours the roof of the hut flew to ribbons. For thirty hours more the travelers were confined in their frozen sleeping bags, half buried beneath snow and rock debris. Forty-eight hours elapsed before the wind decreased, and they were able to get a meal. Searching for lost articles they were fortunate in finding the missing tent between some morainic boulders, practically uninjured. The state of their equipment now forced them to turn homeward. On the return journey they were held for two days by another storm after which the temperature fell and remained below minus 60 degrees. The party returned after five absences incased in ice and suffering from want of sleep, but otherwise well.

Having regard to the darkness and extreme temperatures this first winter journey in the antarctic regions was a remarkable feat of endurance. It also shows the extraordinarily severe conditions that obtain on the great snow plain barrier during the sunless season. Since the return of the sun in August considerable increase of wind has been recorded and temperatures have remained as moderate as in winter. On September first, Meares and Miminenter, with dog teams, made their headquarters at Hut Point, the dogs leaving for that depot in splendid form. At intervals since our arrival, however, some obscure disease has robbed us of four excellent dogs. In every case the dog attacked appeared vigorously healthy, but died in a few hours. It is thought the cause must be some minute bread worm entering the brain.

First Antarctic Telephone Lines.

At the end of the month, telephone communication was established with Hut Point through fifteen miles of bare wire. This telephone has already proved extremely useful for reporting the number parties, pending changes of weather. Lieutenant Evans, Oran and Forde traveled to Corner Camp to rebuild cairns. They experienced temperatures between minus 30 and 70, and Forde's hands were badly frost-bitten, but are now recovering rapidly. With Bowes, Simpson and Petty Officer Evans, I traveled west on Sept. 16, ascending Ferrar Glacier. We found by stakes planted by Wright that the ice stream had moved thirty feet in seven months. Later, forty-five miles northwest of our stations, we found part of the glacier tongue broken in March with the forge depot left by Campbell intact.

Owing to work at the station and the need of increasing exercise for the ponies we have been unable to undertake further spring journeys. The western geological party, consisting of Taylor, Debenham, Oran and Forde, delayed by Forde's accident, will leave in a few days for Granite Harbor. All plans and preparations for the southern journey are now complete and despite the accident of last season we have great hope of success. The necessity of getting the utmost out of our remaining ponies has decided me not to expose them to great cold. We shall therefore start later than originally intended.

The motor sledge party, consisting of Lieutenant Evans, Bay, Lashley, and Hooper, started five days ago, with two motor sledges, dragging fuel and forage. The motors experienced unexpected difficulty on sea ice where it was very thinly covered with snow, but were last seen going well on the surface of the barrier beyond the base camp of last season. They have, therefore, placed the possibilities of motor traction beyond question. The pony party, consisting of myself with Wilson, Oats, Bowers, Cherry, Gerrard, Atkinson, Wright, Evans, Crean and Koehane, will start about November 1.

Independently of the success of the motors, ponies will be worked with light loads in easy marches to Corner Camp with full loads and easy marches to One-Ton Camp and with such pressure as necessary thereafter. Dog teams starting will rejoin us at One-Ton Camp and help to advance loads. By these means we hope to get thirty units of food to the foot of Beardmore Glacier, a unit being a week's provision for four men. Then with three divisions of four men and twenty-one units of provisions, I hope to extend the advance to the required distance if the weather conditions are not wholly unfavorable. Of the ten remaining ponies one is unreliable and one doubtful, the remainder being in very fine form. Officers and men are in splendid health, and eager to go forward.

Owing to my decision to postpone there is an obvious chance that the most advanced southerly party will be unable to catch the Terra Nova before she is forced to quit the Sound. Under these conditions, having regard to important scientific work done and facilities offered for further work, I have decided to maintain the station for a second year. The majority of the shore party will probably remain, but details depend upon the date of our returning from our journey on home news, and the extent of fresh transport provided. I shall greatly regret the departure of any member, as we have lived in the happiest social accord.

Ponting probably returns with a large batch of photographic material to which a second year might add little of importance. Owing to Ponting, the photographic results of the expedition are a remarkable record of our Pole life. Plans arranged for the scientific work of the expedition have succeeded so far almost in their entirety.

November 24, latitude 81, 15 S: We left Hut Point on the eve of November 2, having decided to march by night and rest during the day to give the ponies the benefit of warmer day temperatures. We reached Corner Camp this morning. Traveling south for sixty miles we followed the tracks of the motors, then found the machines abandoned. The party had proceeded onward as directed, were delayed by a blizzard on the 8th, but reached One-Ton Camp on the morning of the 16th. The dog teams had caught us up some days earlier and the whole party proceeded in company. A day's rest was given the animals at One-Ton Camp, which we left on the 17th. Having regard to the weight of the loads, the heavy surfaces and limited number of animals, I decided to march fifteen miles only every night. This distance has been maintained eight nights and so far as we can foresee it should be continued. The ponies are going very steadily and keeping condition remarkably well. The first pony has been shot for expediency but could have traveled further. The animals have ten pounds of oats and three pounds of oil coke daily. We are hopeful of getting the men's food supply to the Glacier, according to program, without great difficulty, but should be a day or two later than anticipated.

We found the motor party waiting at latitude 80½. Two of their number now leave us. The sole cause of the abandoning of the motor was the overheating of the air-cooled engines. Time did not permit of the defects being taken in hand. The system of propulsion of the motors proved entirely satisfactory. The machines dragged heavy loads over the worst part of the barrier service and crossed several crevices. Considering inadequate trial, their success has been remarkable. With the experience now gained a reliable tractor could be constructed that would travel anywhere in this region and save the sacrifice of animals. We are building snow cairns at intervals of four miles to guide the homeward parties and leaving a week's provision at every degree of latitude to the Barrier. The surface was extremely hard and trying to the ponies up to One-Ton Camp, but has been comparatively good since. The greater number of the ponies have been dragging over 650 pounds.

December 10, latitude 83 degrees 15 minutes: After the return of the motor party from latitude 81 degrees 15 minutes we pushed steadily south, hopeful for better weather conditions. A second pony was destroyed at latitude 82 degrees 10 minutes, a third at latitude 82 degrees 45 minutes, and two more at the 83d parallel. None of these animals were exhausted but were sacrificed to lighten loads and give food for dogs. As we proceeded the weather grew worse, snowstorms were frequent, the sky continually overcast and land very rarely visible. Under these circumstances it was most difficult to keep a straight course and maintain steady marches. The ponies continued to pull splendidly. The excellent condition they retained under severe work I attribute entirely to the management of Captain Oats.

In spite of delays we reached latitude 83 degrees 24 minutes within twelve miles of Mount Hope on Dec. 4. We could have reached the glacier with five ponies on the following day, but for the intervention of a southerly gale which lasted four days, during which we did not sight land, although only a few miles away. The wind was very violent at times, a prodigious amount of snow fell, and we had continually to dig out ponies and tents. The temperature rose to plus 3, the snow melting on our equipment and completely soaking everything with water. No such prolonged storm has hitherto been recorded in these regions in December.

Hard Work in the Deep Snow.

On the 9th, after the storm, eighteen inches of wet snow covered the originally soft surface. We could not have advanced at all had not the leading pony worn snowshoes. The men hauled on skis. It took fourteen hours without a meal to go eight miles. At the first halt, the ponies were destroyed, as we had no more forage for them. Today we have come through the pass and descending on Beardmore glacier, but only with infinite difficulties and after twelve hours' hard work. The soft snow brought by the storm continued over the pass. Men on foot sank to their knees and sledges sank to their crossbars continually. The dogs have given some help, but could only be lightly laden on such a surface. I send this note by returning teams. The party is very fit, but cannot keep up the hours which we have been working. The storm has already cost us five days. Its effects may yet delay us further, which would be a serious matter. Otherwise everything has worked as planned. We hope to find better conditions as we advance up the glacier. We are necessarily dependent on the weather and the season thus far has been very unpromising.

Dec. 21, Latitude 85 Degrees 7 Minutes South, Longitude 163 Degrees 4 Minutes East, Height About 6,800 Feet, Four Miles South, Thirty West of Mount Darwin.—Largely as a result of the storm reported in my last dispatch, the lower reaches of the glacier were filled with terribly soft snow. Men on foot sank to the knee at each step. It would have been quite impossible to advance had we not pulled on skis. As it was the runner surface of the sledges proved inadequate. They frequently sank to crossbars, requiring to be extracted with standing pulls. For four days we struggled in this morass, scarcely advancing five miles a day, although working ten to twelve hours. It is difficult to pitch camp and load sledges on such surface. On the fifth day the surface grew a little harder, and we were able to push on, still pulling on skis. We did not come abreast of Cloudbreaker mountain until the 7th, so that the snow cost us a week's advance.

Since the 18th we have been able to make very good marches, working up from thirteen to twenty-three statute miles per day. By program I arranged to push on from the 85th parallel with eight men and twelve units of provisions, but I hoped to reserve a margin over this. As we stand we are only half a day's food short on program and should have a good chance of getting through. The weather continues unsatisfactory. We had to march without sight of land on occasions. We are getting intermittent fog in this most creviced part of the glacier. Everybody is in the best of health and spirits.

It has been most difficult to select the returning party of four who carries this note. Our position constitutes our upper glacier depot. Complete depots have been established on the homeward route. The track of the barrier is well marked with snow cairns. The members going forward are Scott, Lieut. Evans, Wilson, Bowers, Oats, Lashley, Petty Officer Evans and Crean.

Jan. 3, 1912, Latitude 87 Minutes, 32 Degrees, Height 9,800 Feet.—After leaving the upper glacier depot, south of Mount Darwin, I steered southwest two days. This did not keep us clear of pressure ridges and crevices which occurred frequently at first and gave us trouble, but we rose rapidly in altitude. Probably the difficult places were more snow covered than further eastward. The advantage of this course was mainly felt on the third and fourth days, when, owing to our altitude, we got a splendid view of distribution of land masses fringing the ice sheet and the arm of ice falls. Since leaving the depot our marches have averaged over fifteen statute miles a day. On Christmas day we were close up to the 86th parallel and the prospect of Christmas fare gave us an excellent march, seventeen miles, but the effort was not so hard the following day. The surface grew more difficult as we approached the 87th parallel. On New Year's eve in latitude 86 degrees 56 minutes we deposited there a unit provision and rebuilt our sledges with new short runners, which remarkable piece of work was performed by the seaman of the party under adverse conditions. Although it cost us nearly a day's march, the change amply repaid us. We have been able to keep up our average and we are now within 150 miles of the Pole.

I am going forward with a party of five men, sending three back under Lieut. Evans. The names and descriptions of the advance party are: Capt. Scott, R. N.; Dr. Wilson, S. C.: scientific staff, Capt. Oats, Inniskilling dragoons, in charge of the ponies and mules; Lieut. Bowers, Royal Indian marine, commissary officer. Petty Officer Evans, R. H., in charge of sledges and equipment.

The advance guard goes forward with a month's provisions and the prospects of success good, providing the weather holds and no unforeseen obstacles arise. It has been very difficult to choose the advance party, as everyone was fit and able to go forward. Those who return are naturally much disappointed. Everyone has worked his hardest. The weather on the plateau has been good as a whole. The sun has never deserted us, but the temperatures are low now, about minus 20 degrees, and the wind pretty constant; however, we are excellently equipped for such conditions and the wind undoubtedly improves the surface and so far has worked out very satisfactorily. It is more than probable that no further news will be received from us this year. Our return must necessarily be late.

(Signed) Robert F. Scott.

Lieut. Pennell expressed the utmost confidence in the ultimate success of Capt. Scott and his party and declared that the scientific work being performed by the expedition was of an extremely valuable character. In addition to the southern party, the Terra Nova was compelled, owing to the bad ice conditions, to leave behind Lieut. Campbell's party, who were landed at Drygalsky Barrier and thence sledged into the interior. Both parties, however, were fully prepared for this emergency, says the commander of the Terra Nova, and no alarm need be felt for their safety. The two geological expeditions of the west coast have produced good results, coal and fossils which latter had not been discovered before being found. The health of the members of the expedition is excellent, the only exception being Capt. Evans, who is convalescing from scurvy. The Terra Nova returns south in November next.

OXFORD THE WINNER.

In the Annual Race Over the Course at Putney, England.

Putney, England. — Oxford won with the greatest ease the sixty-ninth annual boat race between eight-oared crews representing the universities of Oxford and Cambridge over the usual course on the Thames from Putney to Mortlake. The Dark Blues finished six lengths ahead of their rivals.

La Crosse Boy a Prisoner.

La Crosse, Wis. — A letter, smuggled through the revolutionary lines at Lluvia de Oro, Chihuahua, Mexico, written by Harry Conklin to his mother, Mary Conklin of this city, declares that Conklin and a party of Americans are held captive there by a band of about 300 Mexican bandits, and that their lives are in momentary danger. The letter was dated March 19 and some fear is expressed for the safety of the Americans.

Lluvia is a small mining settlement of Americans.

"Wets" Claim Victory.

Detroit, Mich. — Michigan's city county elections were featured by a bitter contest in the 25 counties where local option was voted on. When the final returns were in the saloon forces claimed a victory. Of seven "wet" counties that voted on the question only two went "dry." They were Mecosta and Wexford. Among the 18 "dry" counties where the saloon issue was at stake six turned to the "wet" column, as follows: Arenac, Ingham, Lapear, Ogema, Otsego and Presque Isle.

YOUNG WIFE SAVED FROM HOSPITAL

Tells How Sick She Was And What Saved Her From An Operation.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.—"Three years ago I was married and went to housekeeping. I was not feeling well and could hardly drag myself along. I had such tired feelings, my back ached, my sides ached, I had bladder trouble awfully bad, and I could not eat or sleep. I had headaches, too, and became almost a nervous wreck. My doctor told me to go to a hospital. I did not like that idea very well, so, when I saw your advertisement in a paper, I wrote to you for advice, and have done as you told me. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and now I have my health.

"If sick and ailing women would only know enough to take your medicine, they would get relief."—Mrs. BENJ. H. STANSBERY, Route 6, Box 18, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

If you have mysterious pains, irregularity, backache, extreme nervousness, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait too long, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy and should give every one confidence.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Veal
Write for certificates for shipping to Chicago, tags, prices, full information, etc. Quick, sure money. Good prices, square deal.
COYNE BROTHERS
160 W. So. Water St., Chicago
Financial Responsibility, $100,000.00

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 15–1912.

FOR HUBBY TO PONDER OVER

Innocent Answer of Quiet Little Wife Got Him Started on Train of Thought.

The husband and wife were on their way to the theater when the husband began kicking because his wife took such a long time dressing.

"What delayed you this time?" he growled.

"Seeing the children to bed," she responded, quietly.

"What's the nurse for?" snapped the man.

"The nurse is for our convenience—yours and mine, especially mine," she answered. "But the boy certainly takes after you. He asked the same kind of a fool question just as I was kissing him good night."

"Fool question, eh? Well, what was it?"

"I asked him if he had said his prayers. And he said no. And I asked him if he didn't want God to take care of him during the night. He answered: 'What's the nurse for?'"

For the remainder of the way the man pondered on this answer.

Supply Cleaned Up.

"Goin' fishin' next summer?" asked the man who tells tall stories.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "If you caught all the fish you said you caught last summer, there won't be any use of going fishing next summer."

The more a trust magnate wants the less the other fellow gets.

A Tempting Treat—

Post Toasties

with cream

Crisp, fluffy bits of white Indian Corn; cooked, rolled into flakes and toasted to a golden brown.

Ready to serve direct from the package.

Delightful flavour!

Thoroughly wholesome!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Mich.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BEST DEFENCE AGAINST DISEASE

Is a Supply of Rich, Red Blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Tonic to Use When the Blood Is Thin and Weak.

Thin, impure blood is an invitation to sickness. The blood is at work, day and night, to maintain the health and any lack of strength or purity in the blood is a weakness in the defense against disease. Anaemia is the doctor's name for lack of blood. There may be an actual loss in the quantity of the blood or one or more of its constituents may be lacking. Its surest symptom is pallor. Anaemia is particularly common in young girls from 14 to 17 years of age. It is not confined to them for it is this same lack of blood that prevents full recovery after the grip, fevers, malaria and operations and is present in old age and in persons who have been under an unusual physical or mental strain.

Mrs. Morgan Bowen, of No. 2631 Fillmore street, N. E. Minneapolis, Minn., says:

"When I was 15 years old I went into a decline and my parents feared I was going into consumption. I was sick for a year and was not able to do much of anything. The sickness came on me gradually. I was pale and seemed to lose my strength. I was attending school at Winona at the time and became so nervous that I had to give up my studies. My parents were alarmed about my condition as there had been consumption in the family.

"A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and before I used them long I was much improved. I gave the pills a thorough trial and was fully restored to health. My health has been good since, but I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the house and take them when I feel I need a tonic."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe disorders.

Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, nervousness and for a general run-down condition of the health.

Send for free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Nothing disappoints some women more than to find that a scandal isn't after all.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

It takes a man of originality to pose as a successful liar.

To overcome constipation and resultant ills, take Garfield Tea, a pure herb laxative.

Beginning a proper name with a small letter is a capital offense.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Alimony is the cement that is sometimes used to mend a broken heart.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awoke. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is convincing proof.

Here's Another Typical Case—

Mrs. D. K. Jeffers, Colfax, Wash., says: "For two weeks I had to be propped up in bed and I lost 50 pounds in weight. I was in a terrible condition, in fact, I came very near dying. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since then I have gained back my lost weight and feel wonderfully improved."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills.

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STYLE 270

Made of good quality steam shrunk coutil that will not stretch.

Automatic Bosles, warranted not to break for a year. Bones constructed with a patented automatic system that gives a sliding movement in bending, distributing the strain, and making them impossible to break.

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233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

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DEVELOPMENT ASS'N

SOUTH STATE BOOSTERS TO FOLLOW LEAD OF THEIR NORTHERN NEIGHBORS.

31 COUNTIES PARTICIPATE

T. G. Bonnallie, of Tracy, Elected President—Next Meeting Will Be Held in June in St. St. Peter.

Mankato.—The Southern Minnesota Better Development association was organized by representatives of forty cities and towns. According to the recommendations of the committee on organization, as adopted by the convention, the association will embrace thirty-one counties across the state south of the Minnesota river up to Dakota county. Neither Ramsey nor Hennepin is included in the number.

Officers were elected as follows: President T. G. Bonnallie, Tracy; first vice president, George R. Thompson, Chatfield; second vice president, Alson Blodgett, Jr., Faribault; secretary, Professor C. E. Ball, North Mankato; treasurer, J. B. Ludlow, Rushmore.

The association voted to meet twice a year and accepted the invitation of representatives from St. Peter to hold the next meeting, which will be in June.

The following counties are eligible to membership:

Rock, Pipestone, Lincoln, Lyon, Murray, Nobles, Jackson, Cottonwood, Redwood, Martin, Watonwan, Brown, Faribault, Blue Earth, Nicollet, Freeborn, Waseca, LeSueur, Steele, Rice, Mower, Dodge, Goodhue, Fillmore, Olmsted, Wabasha, Houston, Winona, Sibley, Scott and Yellow Medicine.

T. G. Bonnallie, the president-elect, is mayor of Tracy and president of the Tracy Commercial club; George R. Thompson is secretary of the Chatfield Commercial club; Alson Blodgett, Jr., is mayor of Faribault, and Professor Ball is a teacher in the Mankato Commercial college and president of the North Mankato Commercial club.

The delegates were taken for an automobile ride by members of the Mankato Commercial club and shown some of the graveled roads, which six years ago were the worst in the county.

H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner, made an address to the delegates in the afternoon in which he urged the necessity of the southern part of the state waking up and doing some of the same sort of advertising which is attracting settlers to Montana, Canada and the western states. He frankly told the delegates that this part of the state was far behind the times.

H. E. Hance of Mankato moved that it be the sense of the association that the legislature should appropriate enough money to handle the department on a proper basis, whether it took $100,000 or some other sum. This was carried without dissent.

Mr. Palmer on good roads, said it had been estimated that bad roads in Minnesota alone cost the farmers from $4,000,000 to $8,000,000 a year.

Senator C. A. Johnson of St. Peter urged that the land be cultivated better, instead of attempting to cover too much ground as now.

Furlong Optimistic.

J. J. Furlong of Austin told "what southern Minnesota farmers can do." He was optimistic and said, "We can advance agricultural interests, but never can perfect them." He said he was glad to see this movement, which was intended for the good of all Minnesota.

E. Krueger, president of the Tracy Farmers' club, urged that farmers form clubs and that these clubs and commercial clubs work together for their mutual benefit. Increasing of soil fertility and of corn crop were two things that he urged particularly.

Senator J. E. Haycroft of Madelia spoke on "Relation of the Legislature to Rural Development." He said the present move was timely and important.

Senator C. A. Johnson of St. Peter advocated diversified farming.

River Improvement.

A. B. Kaercher of Ortonville, an advocate of the improvement of the Minnesota river, discussed the three-fold object to be obtained—a navigable channel, the redeeming of wet and overflowed lands, and incidentally the development of water power.

Resolutions urged good roads from congress or legislature, especially the constitutional amendment; urged stopover privileges from railroads; advocated more dairying and soil survey; urged "radical reformation of the public school system," to give proper place to agricultural and other industrial training." investing more state money in state securities; adequate support for immigration department, and co-operation with other development associations.

MORE POSTAL BANKS

Twenty-Three Are Added to List for Fourth-Class Postoffices.

Washington. — One thousand postoffices of the fourth class were designated postal savings banks by Postmaster General Hitchcock, of which twenty-three are in Minnesota, Adams, Alpha, Brownsdale, Byron, Canton, Claremont, Dexter, Dover, Eitzen, Fountain, Hayfield, Lewiston, Mantorville, Ostrando, Peterson, Rosecreek, Sargeant, Utica, Waltham and Wykoff.

UNITE IN BUYING

Merchants and Farmers of Fairmont Adopt Co-operative Plan.

Fairmont.—Business and professional men of Fairmont have formed a co-operative exchange for the purpose of handling under one management, butter, eggs, cream and all kinds of farm produce.

The new plan is working out admirably and after being in operation two weeks practically all opposition to it has been withdrawn. Farmers are patronizing it liberally and are enthusiastic over its future.

Under the system none of the merchants belonging to the company, and who formerly did a big business in butter, eggs, cream and poultry, is allowed to handle these commodities either directly or indirectly, under a penalty of $50 fine, although they still share in the business resulting from the exchange of farm produce.

The farmer brings in his products to the exchange. The manager, in payment, gives him one of the company's checks for the amount due, and the holder can go wherever he chooses and purchase his goods.

The company has a coinage of aluminum money, so that a customer not wishing to trade out the whole amount of his check in one place or at one time, can get his change in the equivalent of real money and that money is good in turn at the place of business of any other member of the company.

The system is calculated to make a better and larger market for farm produce of all kinds, centralizing the business and dealing in large quantities. There are twelve stockholders in the company, of which B. W. Schonweiler is president, W. H. Cox, treasurer and W. C. Moulton, secretary.

ELECTION AT ST. CLOUD.

First Trial of the Commission Form of Government.

St. Cloud. — The citizens' ticket won St. Cloud's first election under the commission form of government. P. J. Seberger was elected mayor with a majority of eighteen over Paul Beudreau and Colonel William Westerman. He received 925 votes, Beudreau received 553 and Westerman 254.

L. J. Rocholl, former city treasurer, was elected commissioner by a majority of 142 over the other candidates. He received 987 votes.

Charles J. Metzroth and Earl C. Scott received the second highest number of votes in a field of six candidates. Under the commission plan no candidate is elected unless he receives a majority of all the votes cast. Scott and Metzroth will come before the people at a second election to be held on April 15, for election as the third commissioner.

Hastings.—Frank W. Finch, republican, was elected mayor of Hastings by a majority of 57 votes over the democratic nominee, L. E. Niedereaf.

Blue Earth.—In the city election Blue Earth voted no license by a majority of 101. The following is the city ticket elected: Mayor, John C. McHugh; clerk, Easton Floe; treasurer, A. G. Maas; assessor, N. O. Erdabl.

Waseca.—C. H. Watson chosen mayor and Henry Gallegher justice. The town went dry by five votes.

Staples.—Election returns gave the socialist ticket only two offices on the city council, S. Montgomery and H. Florey, as aldermen for the First precinct. The citizens' ticket elected H. J. Dower as mayor, with 105 majority.

EXPERIMENT WITH SILO

Redwood Falls Farmers Watch Silo Filled With Dry Stalks.

Redwood Falls.—An experiment took place at the Sears-Gold stock farm the result of which will be watched with interest by farmers. Two large large silos with a capacity of 400 tons of ensilage were nearly empty and the management decided to refill them with corn stalks that had been in the field all winter. The dry stalks were cut up in the same manner as in the fall when the silos are filled with fresh-cut fodder. A majority of the farmers seem to think the dry corn stalks will prove a failure. The silo is steadily gaining ground in Redwood county. Last year more than twenty were constructed and it is predicted there will be at least fifty to one hundred in another year.

HEADS STATE AUTOISTS.

Dr. C. E. Dutton New President of Auto Association.

Minneapolis. At the annual election of the Minnesota Automobile association, Dr. C. E. Dutton, of Minneapolis, was elected president, and other officers were elected as follows: Samuel Gibeau of Red Lake Falls, first vice president; E. L. Thornton of Benson, second vice president; A. W. Strong of Minneapolis, third vice president; G. Roy Hill of Minneapolis, secretary, and J. K. Marlin of Little Falls, treasurer.

FATAL RIDE ON ICE CAKE.

Stewartville Boys at Play Fall Into River; One Drowns.

Stewartville. — Frank Tubbs, 14 years old, son of Charles Tubbs, of this place, was drowned in the Zumbro river. With two other boys he was playing beside the river, a mile below town. They loosened a cake of ice and the Tubbs boy and Lyle Smith started on a trip down stream. Both boys slipped off, but Smith clambered back and got out. The river was dragged and the body recovered.

QUARTEMONT NOT INDICTED

GRAND JURY FINDS NO BILL IN CASE.

Charges Against Man Held in Connection With Mathews Case Dismissed.

Frank J. Quartemont, assistant superintendent of the commissary department of the Soo railroad, who was held in the city jail charged with the murder of Alice Mathews, was released from custody. The charge of first degree murder, placed against him by Detective Hansen, was dismissed by Judge Montgomery of the municipal court on the request of an agent of the county attorney.

The grand jury report contained nothing concerning the charge against him. The only mention of the murder case made in the report was the recommendation the jury made that two policemen of the Sixth precinct station be discharged from the department.

Police officials look on grand jury report as a direct slap. As such they have not forsaken any of their theories of the case and are working as hard as ever on the mysterious death of the young flour mill worker, one hundred feet in front of her home, March 23.

They say that the action of grand jury will make no difference to them in their efforts to bring the slayer of Miss Mathews to justice. They still believe Quartemont is guilty.

CLAIMS PRIZE HEIFER

Hackney's Farm Manager Exhibits New Butter Record.

Netherland Johanna de Kol V., a heifer owned by Senator Joseph M. Hackney and kept at his Arden dairy farm at Lake Josephine, outshines any heifer of her age in the state of Minnesota as a butter producer, according to W. J. Young, manager of the farm, and has the highest record for her age of any heifer in the west except the world's champion, owned in Wisconsin.

Mr. Young saw the report that a Holstein heifer, Korndyke Maid Ormsby, at the age of 2 years and 5 months produced twenty-one and one-quarter pounds of butter in seven days. The heifer owned by Senator Hackney, he says, made a record of twenty-two and three-fifths pounds in seven days when she was but 2 years 2 months and 1 day old.

TURN DOWN PRIMARY.

Minnesota Republicans Reject the La Follette Idea.

St. Paul.—The republican state committee rejected the Roosevelt-La Follette proposition for taking a popular vote on president in the caucuses. The vote was 28 to 7.

The delegate convention was called to meet in the Minneapolis armory Thursday, May 16, at noon. County conventions are to be held Monday, May 13, and district conventions May 15. Caucus dates will be fixed for each county by the county committee.

July 2 was selected as the date of the state nominating convention, and county conventions on Friday, June 28. The state convention will take place in the St. Paul Auditorium. County conventions on June 28.

ADA FARMERS ENLIST.

Labbitt Organizes Classes for Better Tilling Methods.

Ada.—R. W. Labbitt of St. Paul, who is working in the interest of the Great Northern project for teaching better farming methods, has been organizing a class here. The railroad company furnishes the seed, pays the owner of the land $8 an acre for the use of the soil and the farmer gets the crop. Mr. Labbitt expects to spend the summer here supervising the work. Seven farmers have entered into the project.

MISSISSIPPI IS OPENING

Winona.—From the foot of Lake Pepin to the Gulf of Mexico the main channel of the Mississippi river is open and there is a general movement of ice along the entire upper river, with the exception of a few points toward the headwaters, which will probably shed the ice in a day or two. The ice movement is steady and is causing no alarm. Lake Pepin is still frozen over.

Hear Kettle Falls Dam Project.

Washington. — The International Joint Boundary commission for Canada and the United States held its first session. The application of Minnesota power interests for permission to build a dam at Kettle Falls at the head of Rainy lake to conserve the flow of water for the big power at International Falls was heard.

Iron Mining Ban Is Raised.

Hibbing.—The Oliver Iron Mining company, tied up for months by the Mrs. Liend injunction, was granted relief which permits the company to resume mining in the Sellers pit, except near Mrs. Liend's home. Judges Hughes Dibell of the district court filed their ruling, which is a modified restraining order that will not prevent the mining company from operating in other parts of the Sellers mine except that adjoining the Liend property. Work is resumed.

MILLIONS ARE LOST

LEVEES BREAK AND MISSISSIPPI TORRENT SPREADS WRECK AND DEVASTATION.

CAIRO A HEAVY SUFFERER

4,000 Are Homeless at Hickman, Ky., Where the Conditions Beggar Description—Many Other Cities Are in Great Peril.

Chicago.—The great floods which are sweeping down the Mississippi valley have to date caused the loss of over $7,000,000. This is in property values alone and does not include the loss of wages to workingmen and the loss of time to the hundreds of factories and the half dozen railroads affected by the great rush of waters.

From every city on the banks of the Mississippi, Ohio, Fox, Platte and Kankakee rivers comes additional news of the devastation caused by the overflowing banks and the breaking levees, and the indications are that the loss figures will double the amount already suffered by the farmers, residents and manufacturers along the line of the flood.

All the rivers already affected by the spring freshets continue to rise, and no relief seems to be in sight for the thousands made homeless by the floods. Had the inundation been caused by rains relief would have been a matter based only on the continuance of the downpours. This flood, however, is from the hills, caused by the great snowfall of the past winter, and shows no signs of abating. It will be at least a week before the affected territory can return to anything even resembling comfort and safety.

Cairo, Ill., seems to be the worst affected from a property loss standpoint. The city is practically isolated, as far as railroad service is concerned, and all food supplies are being taken into the city by boats. The Mobile & Ohio and the Iron Mountain roads have abandoned all efforts to move trains, while the Illinois Central, if present conditions last, cannot hope to continue more than a few hours.

The lives of 500 workmen were endangered and property valued in excess of $5,000,000 was submerged when the Mississippi river tore a crevasse 125 feet long in the levee.

The embankment broke after more than 300 workmen had fought for five hours to fill a depression seventy feet long and five feet deep. Five hundred men were fighting on the Big Four levee in an effort to stem the rise of the Ohio. Fearing that the Big Four levee would not hold under the strain, the tug Frances was ordered out with a rescue party on board and succeeded in bringing in the workers.

The territory flooded is just north of Cairo and comprises about 9,000 acres. Nine big manufacturing plants are located here.

Besides the plants the lumber yard of Upham Agler, with millions of feet of hard wood lumber, was submerged. The Chicago mill also had a large stock of lumber. It is estimated that the number of homes, business houses and other structures flooded in the drainage district numbered nearly 1,000.

Future City, a negro settlement, has a population of more than a thousand. Urbandale, with a white population of about a hundred, had many well built homes.

Hickman, Ky., faces the most desperate situation ever known during any flood in the Mississippi valley. Four thousand are homeless and the state is feeding the refugees. Militia companies are in command to prevent vandalism. Three miles below the city the great main levee of the Mississippi has broken and the back water is already entering the outskirts of the city, in addition to the three to fifteen feet already covering the streets.

TAFT HITS JAPAN BUGABOO

U. S. Will Not Intervene in Mexico—Jap Colonization at Magdalena Bay Absurd and Groundless.

Washington.—The Lodge resolution calling upon the president to send to the senate information obtained by the state department in its investigation of the report that the Japanese government was seeking from Mexico a naval base at Magdalena bay is now said to have been a part of an administration plan to smash the constantly recurring bugaboo of Japanese invasion or colonization of North America.

Huntington Wilson, acting secretary of state, and Representative Sulzer of New York chairman of the house foreign affairs committee, had a long conference with President Taft at the White House.

After his talk with the president, Chairman Sulzer said he was convinced that there would be no intervention by the United States in Mexico and that reports of Japanese colonization at Magdalena bay were absurd and groundless.

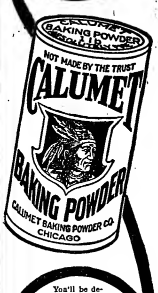
Saves Wife's Negro Assailant.

Elkton, Ky.—Ison Taliaferro, a thirty-year-old negro, was saved from lynching here only by the pleading of George W. Robinson, whose wife the negro is alleged to have attacked. Robinson, a prominent farmer, begged that the law be allowed to take its course.

Fire Destroys $100,000 Church.

Waterbury, Conn.—Fire destroyed the first Baptist church here, with a loss of $100,000. A gas explosion injured two firemen.

Always Makes Good



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TAFT WILL BE ELECTED Betting? No, but we will bet a new hat you can't buy good land, as well located, as cheap, as from us. Write us. BERGSTROM'S, Wanchope, Sask., Can.

$1250 Ideal mountain farm. HURRY, 80 acres. 40 cultivated, 3¼ mi. R. R. High, healthy, good land, orchard, fair improvements, Co. road, telephone. Owner, C. W. McDaniel, Armada, Crawford Co., Ark.

GOOD FRUIT, DAIRY AND GRAIN LAND—160 a. in Washington C., Ore. 2 r. h. No other imp. Will sacrifice. HICKEN, Box 819, Chicago.

120 A. IN PINE CO., MINN., 60 A. CULT.; 6 r. h., barn, outbldgs., orchard, etc. Excellent location. Will sacrifice. SAUMER, Box 310, Chicago.

500 A. IN FERGUS CO., MONT. 110 A. CULT.; 12 r. h., built for summer resort.; outbldgs. and imp. complete. J. W. DOUGHERTY, Malden, Mont.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 38

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

The railroads are giving excursion rates to fishermen. His honor Major Shunk, U.S. Engineers St. Paul and H.C Rider, of the game and fish Commission of this state, should buy one and come up to Thief River Falls on a fising trip.

We wonder how it happend that 7 men got onto the present Republican state central committee that favured the presidential primary. You want to be careful gentelmen and not allow the people to speak, for if they do they would put Taft out of business, and they will put him over the dump when they do get a chance to speak.

The Taft managers claim that the fight for the republican nomination is about over as they will have enough delegates by the close of this week to assure his nomiaution on the first ballot at Chicago. Next year at about this time they can say: "my friend Taft also ran," for the people will surly take an inning at the ballot box, and he will be defeated. If he is nominated we will have another democratic president next March, of that fact you may be certain.

The Republican state central committee has fixed the date for state Conventions, as follows: To elect delegates to the National Convention May 16, in Minneapolis; the county conventions will be held May 13. To nominate a state ticket and congressman at large, July 2, in St. Paul; the County conventions will be held June 28. The Congressional conventions to elect Presidential delegates will be held May 15. The committee voted 28 to 7 against the presidential primary.—Ada Index.

Senator F. H. Peterson, of Moorhead has filed for the republican nomination for congress from the Ninth District as the opponent of Halvor Steenerson. It is not because the people is disatisfied with Steenerson, but because Mr. Peterson would like to have his job, is what has started this fight. But, the people are not likly to exchange a new congressman for a man with the experience of Steenerson at this time when there is so many masures now before congress of vital interest to the people of this district, which they desire to see passed. It takes a new member of congress about two years to get aquainted down there at Washington, before he can accomplish anything, and the people of this district can not afford to spare the time for them to get aquainted. However if the supporters of Mr. Peterson are looking for a race they will find the "nags" of Steenerson in good trial to get into the race from the word "go," and stay in until they pass under the wire on the home stretch.

Senator Sageng, from Ottertail county, in his speech at Crookston last week charged Taft with turning the rains of power over to the interests in his appointments. He need not told the people living along Red Lake River that, for they found it out last fall and winter with the rights of the people on one side and the corporations on the other. That engineers outfit of his at St. Paul was ready and willing to certify to anything required to justify the lumber companys in closing up Red Lake River, and they did close it off and killed every fish in it and every fur baring animal on its banks.

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follows an attact of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitter, the glourious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attact of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guarenteed by All Druggists.

FODDER CORN.

Owing to the fact that so much land has been sold during the past season in this county to actual settlers that are moving here this spring and the majority of these being un-improved land, the result will be that hay land will be more scarse than ever as also more people during the past two years have gone into the dairy business thus requiring about twice the amount of hay that was used in former years so it will be well for the farmers to make arrangements for the feed as early as pussiable, and the writer having recently made a trip thru a certain dairy district in the southern part of the State, where there of course is no wild hay but an abundance of both clover and timothy we find that even there the farmers are prefeering fordder corn to fine tame grass and that about the same amount of feed can be gotten from 10 acres of well cultivated fodder corn as they would get from 160 acres of either clover or timothy besides being a great deal more nutrious and especially far better for milk cows fur milk purposes. Even people now moving here that have no old fields on the land need not hesitate to put in fodder corn on the prairie sud broken this spring provided they will break it well and thourly disc it up and if given a good coat of old manure the result will still be better. We would advise the farmers figuring on planting fodder corn to make arrangements for the seed in good season and see to it that they are getting the right kind best adapted to this country.

It Looks Like A Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains, and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healeble and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

For Profit.

"He is different from other men. He enjoys being misunderstood."

"He must be eccentric."

"No, he is quite normal."

"Then why glory in obscurity?"

"He is marketing a line of doubtful mining stock."

Worse Than Hard Words.

"Why did you kill your parrot? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity."

"I could stand its profanity, but it learned to imitate the lawn mower last summer."—Washington Herald.

Prayer carries us halfway to God, fasting brings us to the door of his palace, and almsgiving procures us admission.—Koran.

IN THE MILLENNIUM.

When Our Weather Man Becomes Polite.

IF it suits the great American people Tuesday will be a bit blustery. Your humble weather prognosticator would beg of you to remember that winter is now upon us and that the unpleasant days have been held off as long as possible. If it is the will of the majority the morning will open up with sun, grow a bit troubled by noon, then cloud over rapidly until by the middle of the afternoon the atmospheric conditions will make a fire seem more cheerful than usual. The man behind your weather bureau would remind you that this is the best he can do by you and that by beginning with a fair morning and have the day grow clouded as the hours pass away a sudden change is thus avoided and many ruffled nerves are saved. On account of the extreme lateness of the season the bureau would call the fact to your attention that many worse days have been experienced at this time of the year and that it has striven hard to suit the majority. A little fortitude and patience on your part will make the day slip by much more quickly, and the state of mind with which you receive it that morning, the department would point out, determines in a great way whether or not the day drags heavily on your hand.—Judge's Library.

Too Hasty.

At a lecture a well known authority on economics mentioned the fact that in some parts of America the number of men was considerably larger than that of women, and he added humorously, "I can therefore recommend the ladies to emigrate to that part." A young woman seated in one of the last rows of the auditorium got up and full of indignation, left the room rather noisily, whereupon the lecturer remarked, "I did not mean that it should be done in such a hurry."—Tit-Bits.

The Charm of Venice.

A young lady who had returned from a tour through Italy with her father informed a friend that he liked all the Italian cities, but most of all he loved Venice. "Ah, Venice, to be sure!" said the friend. "I can readily understand that your father would like Venice, with its gondolas, and St. Mark's, and Michelangelos." "Oh, no," the young lady interrupted, "it wasn't that. He liked it because he could sit in the hotel and fish from the window."—Catholic News.

A Vain Effort.

"Why don't you take an interest in affairs?" said the offhand adviser. "Why don't you read the newspapers so that you can converse intelligently with your husband?"

"I tried to," replied young Mrs. Torkins, "but I made a mistake. I read the president's message instead of the football news."—Washington Star.

About the Size of It.

Even though they are all cast in the same mold, the size of a dollar depends on how many of them you have.—New York Times.

A Good Offer.

Her Father—I don't know about letting you have my daughter, Mr. Sellers. Will you take care of her in good style?

Her Suitor (in retail line)—I'll guarantee it, sir, or return the goods.—Boston Transcript.

Sure Thing.

Plutocrat—Riches, my friend, do not bring happiness.

Poor Man—Maybe not, but it must be a great satisfaction to have a lot of money and be able to talk like that to people who haven't got any.—New York Mail.

The Drop.

The weather man he sighed full long
And cried: "'Tis thankless plan
To satisfy in least degree
The fickle mind of man!
Here I've been criticised by all
That warm the weather was;
That flies annoyed and skeeters too
Continued nightly buzz.

"Unseasonable, the public said,
The weather of the past,"
And wondered in sarcastic way
How long it was to last.
So then I thought their taste to please,
This Cerberus give a sop,
And, taking down the temperature,
I gave them quite a drop.

"Quite satisfied? Well, that's the point!
No: not a little bit!
I'm popular with just myself
When I thought to be 'it.'
But now I'll show these fickle folk
I know what I'm about.
I'll seek no more their whims to please,
But give them a freeze out."
—Baltimore American.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt p. m.

Nerves of Genius.

Many of the men whose names we revere today in science, art, literature and poetry suffered from emotional disturbances, resulting in nerve storms or outbursts of mental violence, which can only be described as superacute mania. The poet Cowper had strong suicidal tendencies, yet he wrote "John Gilpin" when suffering from intense melancholia. Shelley had an insane ancestry, and at Eton he was called "Mad Shelley." Charles Lamb had to be placed in an asylum, and his sister Mary stabbed her mother to the heart while insane. Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy are almost a parallel to Charles and Mary Lamb. At the age of thirty Coleridge was broken down, and he died a wreck at sixty-two. Southey came of an insane stock. The mother of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the dramatist, died demented at forty-two. Pope was deformed and rickety, and Keats was neuropathic to his finger tips. Byron's mother was unbalanced, and so was his maternal grandfather.—London Globe.

Value of Deep Breathing.

Writing on the cultivation of physical fitness in the Herald of the Golden Age, Eustace Miles says that those who have mastered the art of deep and full breathing are thereby enabled to master their emotions—they can overcome pain and secure control of the mind and of the circulation of the blood. The control of the breathing prevents one from becoming hurried and flurried, and one acts leisurely, although not lazily. Breathing can be adapted to various needs—for instance, in producing warmth or the opposite effect—or one can breathe in order to become more sensitive. In fact, the all round value of deep and full breathing cannot be overestimated. Of all physical practices this is the first and foremost and one that can be regulated without being in the least conspicuous. If you have learned how to breathe deeply and fully people may not suspect it—they only notice that you are calm, poised and good tempered.

Siam's Amazon Guard.

Siam is one of the few countries which boast of a corps of women police. The members of this amazon guard are all old and ugly. They wear uniforms, though they are not armed Their chief duty is to act as gate keepers of the inner, or women's, palace at Bangkok. They follow any stranger who enters the palace and remain with him until he takes his departure. Men who have business inside the palace—doctors, architects, carpenters, electric light fitters, etc., enter the palace freely, but are always accompanied by some of the Amazon guard. The palace has some difficulty in recruiting these guards, as the work is hard and the pay poor, and the qualification — uncomplimentary.—London Standard.

It Depended.

"Do you believe in capital punishment?" asked the lawyer who was examining the candidates for the jury.

"Well, that depends."

"Depends on what?"

"Oh, the defendant. If she is that good looking young woman who sits at your left, I don't."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Elemental Error.

A judge was angling in the Mahtowick waters and just after dinner became involved in an argument with his boat companion. The debate lasted some minutes, and during that time the judge had his baited hook dangling in the air over his shoulder.

The guide took a hand.

"Judge," said he peremptorily, "drop your line in the water. There are no flying fish around here."—Chicago Post.

A Rich One.

The Visitor—And what are you going to make of him?

Mammo—I want him to be a philanthropist.

"Why, there's no money in that."

"But all the philanthropists have been very rich."

"If It Breaks Owners."

Mr. Stutters—We-we-write it ju-ju-just as I s-s-s-say it.

Miss Stenographer—Gee, I see my [illegible]—New York Mail.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka Minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

SINGSONG GIRLS.

They Are to China What the Geishas Are to Japan.

"Singsong" girls of China are first cousins to the geishas of Japan. These young ladies vary in age from sixteen to thirty and are chosen for their physical and their artistic attractiveness. The singsong girls are habited in coat and trousers of the finest silk, satin or brocade. The former is cut very much in the style of a French ouvrier's blouse, and the latter are cylindrical, falling to the ankles and disclosing the finest silk hosiery and the daintiest embroidered shoes.

At an understood interval one of the singsong girls comes forward to play an instrumental solo. It is more or less a fantasia on two notes, the pitch lying at about E in the treble clef, with squeaky, high excursions. No sheet of music is unfolded, the Chinese professional singer being expected to know the words as well as the music of at least 500 ballads. There are sure to be solos, duets and trios, and here the male orchestra comes in with fine enthusiasm in accompanying the singers.

Sometimes there is a tremendous racket in the midst of a most pathetic episode, which prevents you entirely from gathering the meaning of the song. But custom has sanctioned these outbreaks, which are understood of the Celestials, though it is certain no western star singer would put up with them at any price.—Chicago News.

When Rhymes Come Hard.

Matthew Arnold complained of the unmusical sound of the names of many of his countrymen. But an American is astonished by the substantial musical quality of countless English names. A list of "first year" students at one of the English colleges for women contains hardly a name that lacks euphony, and many of them, like the following, are a "treat" to the ear: Laetitia Helen Alford, Alice Seligman, Margaret Bryson, Ethel Muriel Meredith. But is any name quite so musical as Meredith, and has any name so ravishing a connotation? An English journalist some weeks ago set himself the task of finding a rhyme for it and produced "out-Herodeth," which was clever if not affording a perfect concord.—Detroit Free Press.

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CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Edward Singer was transacting business at Rhoda Wednesday.

Rush the seed into the ground. You can't reap, if you don't sow.

Everbody is busy and about evryone you meet wants to hire men to brush or do breaking.

A second hand cream seperator in good condition for sale cheap. Inquire of A. Rolandson.

The lumber companys are still on the job with their log jam at the outlet of Red Lake.

Who is the oldest post master, in point of service, on the eleven townships? Wm. G Hunt, of Sunbeam.

Tore Lande has just bought a fine young team and will do a lot of breaking on his Deer Park farm this season.

A good big handsom steer, that will make a good working ox, for sale cheap. Partly broken., Inquire at this office.

We received an article from eastern Deer Park this week, which we did not get time to set in type.

The farmers are all busy seeding and the close of this week will see a lot of grain in the soil of Pennington and Red Lake Counties, whare crops never fail.

WANTED: I want to hire three or four men to grub and clear land on my farm one mile south from Highlanding. Call at the reidence of Tallak Dale.—Simon Solberg.

The navigable Red Lake River is now fordable and a petition will soon be circulated to have it declared non navgable, so it will be bridgeable.

McIntosh had another big fire last week. The shack that it started in was well insured, and rope on the fire bell had been cut, so as not to alarm anyone until the fire got a good start.

Simon Solberg has been moving his steam plow engine up from McIntosh this week, and if you hear an awful cracking in the brush south from Highlanding do not be allarmed for its only Simon and the steam plow.

Charles W. Johnson sold his farm north of Rhoda this week to a new settler who will farm the land. Mr. Johnson was a good citizine and "settler" but what this country needs now is to hear the crack of the breaking team whip.

We started in the chicken business this week with two prize hens and a rooster. We have three eggs up to date that don't look much different from the ordinary eggs that you buy from stores. But they must be different for ther'o worth $1,40 cents a dozen. 15 cts. for the eggs and $1,25 cents for the breed.

Vaughn Bros. & Co. will breake up and seed to flax a large portion of the farm that they bought from Mr. Arndt last fall. Andrew Ellingson is also going to put in a good crop of grain this year, and we are trying to get in every acre possiable on the Sunbeam farm, and in fact everybody is trying to make some ready cash from the rich farming lands of Pennington.

We received notice to late for publication this week of the Republican Ninth Congressional District Convention to be held at Thief River Falls May 15, to elect two delegate to the Republican National Convention. The call will be published next week, and we want to congratulate the boys on the securing the holding of that Convention at Thief River Falls. Pennington county is now, but she has got some good old "hustlers", just the same. It is needless to add that the delegates from other parts of the District will be well intertained, and will return to their homes with a good impression of our people and the future prospects of the new county of Pennington.

Garden making has started some this week, but will not be general until next week.

When you are laying out your plans for the different crops do not forget the corn patch.

The mail carriers out from Plummer are loaded down with packages for farmers now days, who order by telephone, to be sent out by the mail carrier. They were so heavy loaded this week that they could not bring our express, which compells us to re publish some plate matter.

Almost A Mirical.

One of the most startling chages ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. Kings New Discovery, and was copletly cured by ten bottejs. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excelent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guarateed. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free, at All Druggists.

GOMMITED SUICIDE.

Last Friday evening Joseph Schlekocer living on section 11, in this, Highlanding township shot himself dead with a single barrel shot gun. It is supposed that he commited the rash act during a temporary fit of insanity altho he had loaded the shot gun, which was a muzzle loader during the afternoon. His wife was milking the cows and he came out to barn and bid her good by, then back of the house and shot himself, the charge entering the body just above the heart killing him instantly. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his loss who have the sypathy of friends and neighbors in their sorrow. Funeral services were held at Thief River Falls on Monday and interment was made in Greenwood cemetery.

Puts End to Bad Habits.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with billious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25 cents, at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40. Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahr Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehuel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park. M. E. Hylnud.

Superfluous.

"Is your son a college man?"

"No. He won't need an education."

"Why?"

"He's going to marry a college woman."

The Teazel.

Those who have never seen a teazel imagine a fir cone or swamp cattail set all over with little stiff hooks. It is the bur (or tassel or flower head or thistle top) of the plant dipsacus. However familiar to people who live in lands where the teazel is extensively grown, the fact may be that the prickly heads of that plant are universally used to raise the nap on cloth. A multitude of persons in this country probably never heard of it and would be astonished to learn in what enormous quantities the plant is cultivated. In France alone many thousands of acres of land are exclusively devoted to the cultivation of the teazel. French manufacturers use enormous numbers of the prickly heads, and from France there are exported many millions of them. They are also raised in Austria, England, Belgium, Poland and the Crimea. The prickles of the teazel have a small knob at the end, and this, mounted on an elastic stem and set with great precision on the central spindle, affords a little brush such as the utmost mechanical skill has never been able to rival, at all events at the same price.—Harper's Weekly.

Tea Tasters in Formosa.

In the Formosan tea trade the most important man is the cha si, or taster. He inspects and tests samples of all teas offered to his firm, and his judgment determines the price to be paid. In a room admitting light only from the north the cha si does his work. He first examines the leaf, then its infusion in hot water and lastly its odor and taste. Practically all the faculties are exercised in making this test. It requires the services of an expert, and the tea tester receives a good salary, though relatively not so large as obtaining twenty years ago. A tea tester never uses any perfume which would destroy the tea odor. He must not allow the acuteness of his taste to become dull. He never drinks domestic tea. Constant tea testing, it is said, will injure the health. In Formosa the tea testers are Americans or Englishmen.

Black and White.

For many years a large department store has spent thousands of dollars on placards with which almost every article of merchandise is ticketed throughout the store, and only within a short time did they realize the amount of money that was wasted in using the white cardboard with block lettering. These white cards soon become soiled and shop worn if allowed to remain in place any length of time. The cards which are handled by customers in bins, trays, etc., are even more so. By substituting the black cardboard with white lettering this store has overcome this difficulty to a very great extent. The show cards are always clean, fresh and bright looking and they last many times as long, saving the firm several hundred dollars in the course of a year.—Business.

Wesley's "Narrow Neck of Land."

The actual first and last house in England is a shed where a woman sells specimens of rock. Just below this, as one goes down the zigzag path between the rocks, on the neck of the peninsular is a flat stone about two feet square and rising six inches above the ground. This, tradition asserts, is that upon which John Wesley sat when he composed the hymn—

Lo, on a narrow neck of land
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand
Secure, insensible!

It is also stated that Wesley wrote other hymns there. Apparently he had at this time (July 30, 1743) experienced a bad spell of weather at Land's End, for he writes, "I saw a strange sight—the sun shining in Cornwall."—English Illustrated Magazine.

Pulling an Elephant's Tooth.

Perhaps the greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the City of Mexico. The aching tooth was twelve inches long and measured fourteen inches round the root. After the animal had been securely fasten with chains his mouth was pried open and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done a hole was bored through the tooth and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar, and four horses were attached thereto to drag the offending molar out.—London Tit-Bits.

Speak to the Horse.

The human voice has more or less marked influence on all animals. In managing horses especially the voice is of the greatest use. It should be quiet and, though confident and masterful, not loud and boisterous. No one should ever touch a horse without at the same time speaking to it.—Exchange.

An Accepted Story.

"Quilla has really had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder.

"Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

Golden Thought.

An irreverent and illiterate Englishman who has just returned from the United States was heard to describe the country the other day as "a hell dollarado."—London Punch.

Unlucky.

"The more I try to sing this child to sleep the louder it yells."

"Your voice, my dear, is a Jonah—it is being swallowed by a wail."—Baltimore American.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for another.—Charles Dickens.

Take One Pain Pill then— Take it Easy

To get the best of Backache Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache May get the best of you

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"A friend was down with LaGrippe and nearly crazed with awful backache, I gave her one Anti-Pain Pill and left another for her to take. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again."

MRS. G. H. WEBB, Austinburg, O.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Turning It Off.

Molly (holiday making in the country)—I say, Mr. Hoats, do you mind if I ask a question?

The Farmer—No, my dear. What is it?

Molly—What I want to know is when you've finished milking that cow how do you turn it off?—London Sketch.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, }
Lucas County. } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

[illegible] DISEASE

[illegible] our family had died [illegible] I was taken with [illegible] and lung trouble, [illegible] saved and I gained [illegible] through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

[illegible], Wellington, Tex.

[illegible] AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public.

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you,

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

The Last Dueling Clergymen.

"When did clergymen cease to fight duels?" is a startling inquiry in London Notes and Queries. It will be news to many of us that they were ever fond of that exhilarating pastime. But, as a matter of fact, the Rev. Mr. Allan fought a duel with Lloyd Delany, Esq., and killed him in Hyde park in 1782. He was convicted of manslaughter and fined 1 shilling plus six months in Newgate.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Gileau Vic. Prs.
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This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

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No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Calalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD" "WHITE FANG" "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Daylight could not persuade himself to keep to the traveled roads that day, and another cut across country to Glen Ellen brought him upon a canyon that so blocked his way that he was glad to follow a friendly cow-path. This led him to a small frame cabin. The doors and windows were open, and a cat was nursing a litter of kittens in the doorway, but no one seemed at home. He descended the trail that evidently crossed the canyon. Part way down, he met an old man coming up through the sunset. In his hand he carried a pail of foamy milk. He wore no hat, and in his face, framed with snow-white hair and beard, was the ruddy glow and content of the passing summer day. Daylight thought that he had never seen so contented looking a being.

"How old are you, daddy?" he queried.

"Eighty-four," was the reply. "Yes, sirree, eighty-four, and spryer than most."

"You must a' taken good care of yourself," Daylight suggested.

"I don't know about that. I ain't loafed none. I walked across the plains with an ox team and fit Injuns in '51, and I was a family man with seven youngsters. I reckon I was as old then as you are now, or pretty nigh on to it."

"Don't you find it lonely here?"

The old man shifted the pail of milk and reflected.

"That all depends," he said oracularly. "I ain't never been lonely except when the old wife died. Some fellers are lonely in a crowd, and I'm one of them. That's the only time I'm lonely, is when I go to 'Frisco. But I don't go no more, thank you 'most to death. This is good enough for me. I've been right here in this valley since '54—one of the first settlers after the Spaniards."

The old man chuckled, and Daylight rode on, singularly at peace with himself and all the world. It seemed that the old contentment of trail and camp he had known on the Yukon had come back to him. He could not shake from his eyes the picture of the old pioneer coming up the trail through the sunset light. He was certainly going some for eighty-four. The thought of following his example entered Daylight's mind, but the big game of San Francisco vetoed the idea.

CHAPTER XII.

Instead of returning to the city on Monday, Daylight rented the butcher's horse for another day and crossed the bed of the valley to its eastern hills. As on the previous day, just for the joy of it, he followed cattle-trails at haphazard and worked his way up toward the summits. Coming out upon a wagon road that led upward, he followed it for several miles, emerging in a small, mountain-encircled valley, where half a dozen poor ranchers farmed the wine-grapes on the steep slopes. Beyond, the road pitched upward. Dense chaparral covered the exposed hillsides, but in the creases of the canyons huge spruce trees grew, and wild oats and flowers.

Late in the afternoon he broke through, and followed a well-defined trail down a dry canyon. The dry canyon gave place to one with a slender ribbon of running water. The trail ran into a wood-road, and the wood-road emerged across a small flat upon a slightly traveled country road. There were no farms in this immediate section, and no houses. The soil was meager, the bed-rock either close to the surface or constituting the surface itself. Manzanita and scrub-oak, however, flourished and walled the road on either side with a jungle growth. And out a runway through this growth a man suddenly scuttled in a way that reminded Daylight of a rabbit.

He was a little man, in patched overalls; bareheaded, with a cotton shirt open at the throat and down the chest. The sun was ruddy-brown in his face, and by it his sandy hair was bleached on the ends to peroxide blonde. He signed to Daylight to halt, and held up a letter.

"If you're going to town, I'd be obliged if you mail this," he said.

"I sure will." Daylight put it into his coat pocket. "Do you live hereabouts, stranger?"

But the little man did not answer. He was gazing at Daylight in a surprised and steadfast fashion.

"I know you," the little man announced. "You're Elam Harnish—Burning Daylight, the papers call you. Am I right?"

Daylight nodded.

"Well, I'm glad I wrote that letter this afternoon," the little man went on, "or else I'd have missed seeing you. I've seen your photo in the papers many a time, and I've a good memory for faces. I recognized you at once. My name's Ferguson."

"Do you live hereabouts?" Daylight repeated his query.

"Oh, yes. I've got a little shack back here in the bush a hundred yards and a pretty spring, and a few fruit trees and berry bushes. Come in and take a look. And that spring is a dandy. You never tasted water like it. Come in and try it."

Walking and leading his horse, Daylight followed the quick-stepping, eager little man through the green tunnel and emerged abruptly upon the clearing, if clearing it might be called, where wild nature and man's earth-scratching were inextricably blended. It was a tiny nook in the hills, protected by the steep walls of a canyon mouth. Here were several large oaks, evidencing a richer soil. The erosion of ages from the hillside had slowly formed this deposit of fat earth. Under the oaks, almost buried in them, stood a rough, unpainted cabin, the wide veranda of which, with chairs and hammocks, advertised an out-of-doors bedchamber. Daylight's keen eyes took in everything. The clearing was irregular, following the patches of the best soil, and every fruit tree and berry bush, and even each vegetable plant, had the water personally conducted to it. The tiny irrigation channels were everywhere, and along some of them the water was running.

Ferguson looked eagerly into his visitor's face for signs of approbation.

"What do you think of it, eh?"

"Hand-reared and manicured, every blessed tree," Daylight laughed, but the joy and satisfaction that shone in his eyes contented the little man.

"Why, d'ye know, I know every one of those trees as if they were sons of mine. I planted them, nursed them, fed them, and brought them up. Come on and peep at the spring."

"It's sure a hummer," was Daylight's verdict, after due inspection and sampling, as they turned back for the house.

The interior was a surprise. The cooking being done in the small, lean-to kitchen, the whole cabin formed a large living-room. A great table in the middle was comfortably littered with books and magazines. All the available wall space, from wall to ceiling, was occupied by filled bookshelves. It seemed to Daylight that he had never seen so many books assembled in one place. Skins of wildcat, 'coon and deer lay about on the pine-board floor.

Daylight found himself charmed and made curious by the little man. Why was he hiding away here in the chaparral, he and his books? So it was, when between them they had washed and wiped the dishes and put them away, and had settled down to a comfortable smoke, that Daylight put his question.

"Look here, Ferguson. Every since we got together, I've been casting about to find out what's wrong with you, to locate a screw loose somewhere, but I'll be danged if I've succeeded. What are you doing here, anyway?"

Ferguson frankly showed his pleasure at the questions.

"First of all," he began, "the doctors wound up by losing all hope for me. Gave me a few months at best, and that, after a course in sanitariums and a trip to Europe and another to Hawaii. They tried electricity and forced feeding and fasting. I was a graduate of about everything in the curriculum. They kept me poor with their bills, while I went from bad to worse. The trouble with me was two-fold; first I was a born weakling; and next, I was living unnaturally—too much work, and responsibility and strain. I was managing editor of the Times-Tribune in San Francisco, and I wasn't strong enough for the strain. Of course my body went back on me, and my mind, too, for that matter. It had to be bolstered up with whisky, which wasn't good for it any more than was the living in clubs and hotels good for my stomach and the rest of me. So I quit, quit everything, absolutely, and came to live in the Valley of the Moon—that's the Indian name, you know, for Sonoma Valley. I lived in the lean-to the first year; then I built the cabin and sent for my books. I never knew what happiness was before, nor health. Look at me now and dare to tell me that I look forty-seven."

"I wouldn't give a day over forty," Daylight confessed.

"Yet the day I came here I looked nearer sixty, and that was fifteen years ago."

"What Do You Think of it, Eh?"

They talked along, and Daylight looked at the world from new angles. Here was a man, neither bitter nor cynical, who laughed at the city-dwellers and called them lunatics; a man who did not care for money, and in whom the lust for power had long since died.

It was not until ten o'clock that Daylight parted from Ferguson. As he rode along through the starlight, the idea came to him of buying the ranch on the other side of the valley. There was no thought in his mind of ever intending to live on it. His game was in San Francisco. But he liked the ranch, and as soon as he got back to the office he would open up negotiations with Hillard.

Here Was a Man Who Laughed at City Dwellers and Called Them Lunatics.

The time passed, and he played on at the game. San Francisco's attitude toward Daylight had undergone a change. While he, with his slashing buccaneer methods, was a distinct menace to the more orthodox financial gamblers, he was nevertheless so grave a menace that they were glad enough to let him alone. He had already taught them the excellence of letting a sleeping dog lie.

Dede Mason was still in the office. He had made no more overtures, discussed no more books. He had no active interest in her, and she was to him a pleasant memory of what had never happened, a joy, which, by his essential nature, he was barred from ever knowing. Yet, while his interest had gone to sleep and his energy was consumed in the endless battles he waged, he knew every trick of the light on her hair, every quick definite mannerism of movement, every line of her figure as expounded by her tailor-made gowns. Several times, six months or so apart, he had increased her salary, until now she was receiving ninety dollars a month. Beyond this he dared not go, though he got around it by making the work easier. This he had accomplished after her return from a vacation, by retaining her substitute as an assistant. Also, he had changed his office suite, so that now the two girls had a room by themselves. The more he saw of her, and the more he thought he knew of her, the more unapproachable did she seem to him. But since he had no intention of approaching her, this was anything but an unsatisfactory fact. He was glad he had her in his office, and hoped she'd stay, and that was about all.

Daylight did not improve with the passing years. The life was not good for him. He was growing stout and soft, and there was unwonted flabbiness in his muscles. The more he drank cocktails, the more he was compelled to drink in order to get the desired result, the inhibitions that eased him down from the concert pitch of his operations. And with this went wine, too, at meals, and the long drinks after dinner of Scotch and soda at the Riverside. Then, too, his body suffered from lack of exercise; and, from lack of decent human associations, his moral fibers were weakening. Never a man to hide anything, some of his escapades became public, such as speeding, and of joy-rides in his big red motor car down to San Jose with companions distinctly sporty—incidents that were narrated as good fun and comically in the newspapers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Destruction of Rats.

An East Africa publication contains a description of a method of destroying rats, followed in Java, in which carbon bisulphate is employed. In carrying out the method a small quantity, usually about half a teaspoonful of the carbon bisulphide is poured into the rat hole and after waiting a few moments to let the liquid evaporate, the mixture of air and vapor is lighted, a small explosion resulting and filling the hole with poisonous gas, killing the rats instantly. Such a process practiced openly might be objectionable under some circumstances because of danger from fire resulting from the explosion and a field for invention appears to offer itself to provide some form of fire-proof gun or explosion chamber suitably formed to be inserted in the mouth of the rat hole and adapted to enclose the explosion and discharge the resulting noxious gas into the hole.—Scientific American.

The Sailor's Chest.

Bobby—This sailor must have been a bit of an acrobat.

Mamma—Why, dear?

Bobby—Because the book says, "Having lit his pipe, he sat down on his chest."—Sacred Heart Review.

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It would save people a lot of trouble if they could be born with their wisdom teeth already cut.

Pure blood is essential to Good Health, Garfield Tea dispels impurities, cleanses the system, and eradicates disease.

The more a man expects the more he will be surprised if he gets it.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00

For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W.L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W.L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W.L. Douglas shoes, write W.L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizooti
Shipping Fever
& Catarrhal Feve

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels th poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera i Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this ou Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A

Rheumatic Pains quickly relieved

Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. LAY of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

THOMAS L. RICE of Easton, Pa., writes: "I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

Mr. G.G. JONES of Baldwins, L.I., writes:—"I have found Sloan's Liniment par excellence. I have used it for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall, and to my great satisfaction I was able to resume my duties in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.

At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c, & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

WHY PEOPLE GO TO CANADA

Those who are wondering why the number of Americans going to Canada year by year increases in the rates that it does, would not be so surprised were they to accompany one of the numerous excursions that are being run under the auspices of the Government from several of the states, and remain with the settler until he gets onto the free homesteads, which, as stated by Speaker Champ Clark, in the U. S. senate the other day, comprises 160 acres of the most fertile soil and with remarkably easy settlement conditions. Then watch the results, whether it be on this free homestead of 160 acres or on land which he may purchase at from $15. to $20. per acre, fully as good as the $100. and $150. per acre land of his native state, and which his means will not permit his purchasing. On the part of the members of the U. S. Senate and Congress there is nothing but praise for Canada. Canadian laws and Canadian lands although the reasonable desire is shown in their remarks, that they pass legislation, (which is very praiseworthy) that will make the land laws of the United States much easier.

It is the success of the American settler in Canada that attracts others, and when experiences such as the following are related to the friend "back home" is it any wonder that increased interest is aroused and a determination arrived at, to participate in the new-found way up in Canada that means wealth and health and all that accompanies it.

William Johnston, who formerly lived at Alexandria, Minn., settled in the Alberg District near Bottle River and in writing to one of the Canadian Government agents, located in the United States says: "We have had no failures of crops during our nine years in Canada. I threshed 1208 bushels of wheat and 1083 bushels of oats in 1911, off my 160 acres. This is a beautiful country. I keep six good work horses and milk seven cows, getting good prices for butter and eggs. We get our coal for $2.00 per ton at the mine, about one mile from the farm. Am about one and a half miles from a fine school. As for the cold weather it is much milder here than in Minnesota, where I lived for 21 years. Our well is 35 feet deep and we have fine water. Wild land is selling for $18. to $25. per acre. Improved farms are much higher. I am well satisfied with the country, and would not sell unless I got a big price, as we have all done well here."

Good reasons to account for the number going to Canada.

Rats.

Jim—Do you think Mamie is taller than Susie?

Tim—I should say that she is just about one rat taller.

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY

Itched So He Could Not Sleep

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him. The trouble started in the form of a rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face.

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Midnight Scare.

Knicker—Did your wife beat a burglar in the cellar?

Bocker—No, she heard a burglarette in the cellarette.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

We always feel sorry for a stuttering man who is trying to put in a good word for himself.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The woman who suffers in silence usually manages to make a lot of noise about it.

As we grow more sensible we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea.

Outwardly most people are cheerful givers, but how about the feeling inside?

NELSON HELPS YOUNG SWEDE

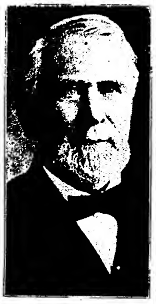
FOLKE E. BRANDT IS RESCUED FROM LONG TERM FOR LIGHT OFFENSE.

GIVEN THIRTY YEARS.

Has Served Five, But Not Likely To Be Returned To Prison, for What Friends Claim Is Unjust Charge.

New York, N. Y. — After examining 41 witnesses the grand jury investigating the case of Folke E. Brandt, handed up a presentment to Judge Crain in the court of general session, holding in effect that in its opinion neither Mortimer L. Schiff, who employed Brandt as a valet, nor his personal counsel, Howard Gans, had been guilty of conspiracy in causing the servant to be sent to prison for 30 years for burglary in the Schiff home. At the same time, the jury holds that Brandt should not have been indicted for burglary in the first degree, but for grand larceny. The court refused, however, to receive a presentment to this last effect.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Schiff had appeared as witnesses before the grand jury, and Brandt, himself, had had a hearing. He is now out on bail and



KNUTE NELSON.
United States Senator From Minnesota.

Judge Rosalsky, who sentenced him, having set aside the sentence, it is not thought that he will be imprisoned again.

Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota, was largely responsible for the investigation that resulted in the young Swede's release. The New York Sun of February 25, 1912, has the following to say of the case and on Senator Nelson's personality:

The man who perhaps has done most to bring about the recent developments of the Brandt case and to whom Mortimer L. Schiff's former valet may give first thanks if he finally goes free is United State Senator Knute Nelson, who, for almost three years, has moved quietly but persistently toward securing justice for the young Swede. This the Senator from Minnesota has done simply out of compassion for a young Scandinavian who, he believes, had been treated unjustly.

While Senator Nelson has steadfastly refused to talk of his activities in behalf of Brandt, a few facts concerning his good offices in the interest of the young Swede have been obtained from his friends. It appears that Brandt made an appeal to Senator Nelson for help. At the time, Brandt was in Dannemora prison. One day while reading a newspaper Brandt's eye fell upon a speech made by Senator Nelson in support of a bill, which later became a law, authorizing the parole of Federal prisoners under certain circumstances.

A note of sympathy for the unfortunate was detected by the Swedish prisoner in the speech, and this prompted him to comunicate with the Minnesota Senator. Under the prison rules Brandt was able to write only in the briefest manner, on a single sheet of note paper. The mail of a United States Senator is always loaded with appeals for help, but this letter aroused Senator Nelson's interest, not only because the writer was a young Scandinavian, but also because he was able to impress upon the Senator a sense of the justice behind his complaint.

Just how Brandt managed to convey his story in full to Senator Nelson is not known. It is known, however, that not long after Brandt's first letter was written Senator Nelson received another narrating in detail the circumstances under which Brandt was discharged from the Schiff household and giving an account of his arrest and conviction on a charge of burglary and of the sentence imposed upon him of imprisonment for thirty years.

Ask any United States Senator about Knute Nelson and he will tell you that the Minnesota man is about the hardest headed individual in the Senate. Although homely and picturesque in his manners he has the reputation of reaching conclusions after only careful, painstaking deliberation. Incidentally he also is regarded as one of the most independent and fearless Senators in the Senate. There must have been something in Brandt's story that appealed to him, for he immediately instituted an inquiry into the case on his own account.

This inquiry, conducted by correspondence convinced Mr. Nelson that justice demanded that the Brandt affair be looked into. He engaged a New York man of Swedish extraction to investigate the case. This man reported to Senator Nelson that Brandt was the victim of injustice. Soon after, according to the story told in Washington, the man who had investigated the case for Senator Nelson abruptly abandoned the affair, but the Minnesota Senator refused to be discouraged. A lawyer was engaged by him and the inquiry resumed. Furthermore Senator Nelson interested the Swedish Minister to the United States in the case and continued his efforts until the legal machinery began to work in New York and the case was again brought to public attention.

While Senator Nelson was prosecuting his inquiries he met with difficulties and discouragements, but he pegged away, convinced that in time the truth as he understood it would come out. Senator Nelson did not take any one into his confidence aside from the persons with whom he was in communication. His colleagues knew nothing of his activities until recently. He instituted the fight at long range, kept it up for about three years, and finally had the satisfaction of seeing Brandt again brought into court and proceedings instituted that promise to bring all the facts of the case before the public.

Senator Nelson is proud of his Norwegian blood. "Descended from a long line of Norwegian pirates," is his own description of his antedecents. He has been in public life for many years, and the Norwegians of the United States point to him with admiration. He is the only man of his nationality who up to date has seen service in the United State Senate.

While Senator Nelson is a bit old fashioned, he is proud of it. He takes no part in Washington society, has not been in a theatre for twenty years, and amuses himself in leisure moments by reading about great sea and land fighters of the past. Once in a while when he tires of the grind of the Capitol he disappears for a day or so. On such occasions he visited a battlefield near Washington and with history books in hand follows the lines of the movement of the hostile forces of the '60s.

James J. Hill, the railroad builder, can testify that Knute Nelson is a hard man to win by persuasion once his mind has been made up. Hill and Nelson have had a great deal to do with public affairs in Minnesota and the Northwest generally. It is a toss-up as to which of them is the more highly regarded in that part of the country.

During his long career in public life Mr. Nelson devoted his attention to a variety of subjects and he has made his mark on the statute books. He is the author of the present bankruptcy law. He is the father of the Department of Commerce and Labor. It won at the instance of Senator Nelson that the Republican national convention in 1900 adopted a plank committing the party to the creation of such a department. Nelson drew the bill under which the department was created.

Senator Nelson was 69 years of age on the second day of February. He landed at Castle Garden as a boy of six with his widowed mother, sixty-three years ago. The Nelsons first settled in Chicago, and then journey on to Wisconsin, where Knute remained off and on until 1871. Nelson served as a private and non-commissioned officer in the Fourth Wisconsin Regiment, and was for a short time a prisoner of war.

Upon his retirement from the army he rejoined his mother in Wisconsin. He read law in Hudson, Wis., alongside of John C. Spooner, later a distinguished Senator and now a lawyer in New York. He served two terms in the Wisconsin Legislature, three terms in the Minnesota Legislature, was a member of the House of Representatives for six years and was twice elected Governor of Minnesota. He has been a member of the United States Senate since March 4, 1895.

MAY PROSECUTE JOHNSON

Negro Fighter Charged With Smuggling Diamond Necklace.

Chicago, Illinois. — Jack Johnson will be prosecuted by the United States government for smuggling unless the sum of $9,600 is paid as penalty for secretly bringing a diamond necklace into this country from Europe without paying duty. The treasury department charges he smuggled a necklace valued at $6,000 into this country when he returned from the coronation.

SCOTCH POTATOES.

Tubers Will Be Imported and Sold Cheaper Than Domestic Variety.

Chicago, Illinois. — Potatoes from Scotland will be served on Chicago tables within a week. Nine carloads are on the way here and will be delivered in Chicago at $1.40 a bushel, wholesale, as against $1.42 to $1.45 for potatoes grown in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan. Only once or twice have potatoes ever before been imported for Chicago from across the Atlantic.

PROOF.

Tom—Do you think your father dislikes me?

Tess—Well, he gave the dog's chain and muzzle away yesterday.

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Two Smiles.

Ezra Pound, the poet, was talking at the Author's club, in New York, about Shelley's cremation.

"Cremation, although beautiful," he said, "lends itself to ribald jest in a way that sepulture doesn't.

"Who can forbear a smile at the thought of that devoted young matron, who, her front steps being covered with sleet, sprinkled her first husband's ashes over them in order that her second husband might descend in safety?"

Smiling himself, Mr. Pound resumed:

"And who could forbear another smile at the thought of the young widow on the blustery March morning who entered her drawing room to find that the wind had overturned the vase which contained her husband's remains?

"'Pshaw,' she said, 'now isn't it just like George to throw his ashes all over my new Kirmanshah rug!'"

To Take a Different Route.

"Sistern and brethren," exhorted Uncle Abraham, a recent promotion from the plow to the pulpit, "on de one side er dis here meetin' house is a road leading to destruction, on de udder is a road gwine to hell and damnation. Which you gwine pursoo? Dor is the internal question: Which is you gwine pursoo?"

"Law, Bref Abrahom," spoke Sister Eliza from the back pew, "I speck I'm er gwine home too de woods!"—Lippincott's.

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only;* or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

GAL-VA-NITE ROOFING

You will get full value for every penny you spend on Gal-va-nite Roofing. Although it is 15 pounds heavier than the ordinary roofing, every ounce of its weight serves to make it more durable and serviceable.

It Needs No Painting or Repairing
First Cost—Last Cost

Gal-va-nite is attractive in appearance, easy to lay, suitable for steep or flat roofs, adapted to any kind of a climate. It is excellent for lining silos. *Put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with galvanized nails, cement and directions.*

Buy Gal-va-nite from your local dealer or send for booklets, "Gal-va-nite Qualities" and "The Inside of an Outside Proposition."

FORD MANUFACTURING COMPANY
St. Paul Omaha Chicago Kansas City St. Louis

Talent in the kitchen and a balance in the bank should form a combination for generating domestic bliss.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Not only say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult still, leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—Sala.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Something in It.

Governor Beryl Carroll of Iowa has an amusing story of a state senator whose amusing appearance might possibly lead one to mistake him for a laboring man, but who is as sensitive as a woman to all unpleasant circumstances.

"This man," said Governor Carroll, "happened to be standing outside a Des Moines undertaking establishment, conversing with a friend on political matters, when one of the employees came out of the shop and said:

"'Say, will you give us a lift with a casket?'"

"The senator shuddered and replied hesitatingly:

"'Is there—is there—anything in it?'

"'Sure,' came the hearty reply, 'there's a couple of drinks in it!'"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Convenient Code.

Frank I. Cobb used to be a reporter in Detroit and knew intimately a former governor of the state of Michigan, who was renowned among other things for his ability as a free-hand swearer.

One night Cobb was dining with the ex-governor and his family. A messenger came in to tell the host that one of his pet political schemes had just been defeated through the bungling of a lieutenant. The old man ripped out a string of dark blue ones.

"Now, pa," said his wife, "you promised me you would quit cursing."

"Marie," said the ex-governor, "I'm not cussing—this is just the way I talk!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Smelting the Matter, Anyhow.

Little Harold lives in Broad Ripple. His mother got him ready for bed one cold night, and to be sure he would be warm enough during the night she took extra precautions, relates the Indianapolis News. After she had put on his little fuzzy pajamas she tucked him carefully in between the wool blankets. Then, to make doubly sure she got a hot water bottle for him—and the youngster was apparently as snug as could be with only his little nose sticking out from beneath the covers.

When his mother had finished the tucking-in job she turned down the light. Soon the entire family was in bed. But Harold is like most youngsters. He loves his mother, and wishes lots of attention. So in his child mind he figured out a way to get her to his bed.

"Mamma," he wailed, "I'm cold!"

"Nonsense, son!" replied his mother, and she never made a move to go to his rescue.

The little boy tried the opposite.

"Well, I'm hot, then!" he yelled.

True Till Death.

His companions bent over him with pitiful earnestness, and stared beseechingly into his waxen features. Again came the flutter of the eyelids, but this time his will mastered approaching death. His lips weakly struggled to execute his last command, and the friends bent closer to hear the faltering whisper. "I am—gone? Yes—er—I know. Go to Milly. Tell her—er—I died with—her name on—my lips; that I—er—have loved—her—her alone—er—always. And Bessie—tell—er—tell Bessie the same thing."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Saving His Money.

Owens—Say, lend me a fiver, old man.

Bowens—If you'd save your own money you wouldn't have to borrow from your friends.

Owens—But it's because I want to save my own money that I borrow from my friends.

Extreme Measures.

"I hand my husband the bills."

"Well?"

"Then he foots them."

Why Should a Chicken Lay a Soft-Shelled Egg?

Because, Willie, the chicken don't know how to create a hard-shelled egg unless it has some food with lime in it.

So chicken-raisers often provide limestone gravel, broken oyster shells or some other form of lime.

Let the chicken wander free and it finds its own food and behaves sensibly.

Shut it up and feed stuff lacking lime and the eggs are soft-shelled.

Let's step from chickens to human beings.

Why is a child "backward" and why does a man or woman have nervous prostration or brain-fag? There may be a variety of reasons but one thing is **certain.**

If the food is deficient in Phosphate of Potash the gray matter in the nerve centres and brain cannot be rebuilt each day to make good the cells broken down by the activities of yesterday.

Phosphate of Potash is the most important element Nature demands to unite albumin and water to make gray matter.

Grape-Nuts food is heavy in Phosphate of Potash in a digestible form.

A chicken can't always select its own food, but a thoughtful man can select suitable food for his children, wife and himself.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan

GENERAL VIEW OF HONOLULU

Features of Honolulu

By KATHERINE POPE

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHTED [illegible]

The EXECUTIVE BUILDING

FEATURES of Honolulu? They crowd to mind fast. Rain on one side of the street, sunshine on the other. Daily rainbows, and occasional night rainbows. Blazing sun but fresh breezes and often wild gales. Sea and mast and husky stevedores. Green trees and lawns down to the ocean's edge, on the brilliant water outrigger canoes bobbing about, and surf-riders dashing shoreward. An Arabian Night's wonder of an aquarium exhibiting great ugly shark and hideous squid that offer strongest contrast to graceful small fishes tinted like unto the rainbow arch before the Koolau mountains. Valley after valley cutting the range that walls Honolulu along the side opposite the sea. Cloud draped mountain peaks towering above the town, ever inviting and challenging the beholder. Flowers abloom on numberless hedges and various tall blossoming trees. Brown-skinned men wearing hats wreathed with fresh posies and ferns. Old Hawaiian crones and young Hawaiian women sitting on shaded sidewalks weaving wreaths and exchanging badinage with tourists and Jackies. "Millogtary," enlisted and commissioned. Representatives of races ranging from subjects of the czar, from the land of the Great Bear, all the way to folk from lower Polynesia. Between these extremes the jostling of European and Korean, New Englander and Filipino, Porto Rican and Chinese, with now and then a tall, white robed Hindoo, and swarming everywhere Japanese men, women and babies.

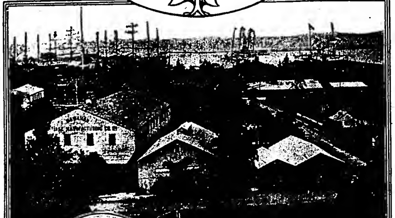
Children, children, children certainly are a feature. The streets abound with them, the tenements overflow, automobiles are crowded to capacity with the rising generation. The world hears repeated reference to the Hawaiians as a dying race, but the part-Hawaiians are unquestionably doing their duty toward populating "The Islands"; large families are the rule with the half-white Hawaiians, and the Chinese-Hawaiians, all about the town, big-eyed, shy native kiddies add to the tropic picture. In the so-called Oriental quarter—although now the Japanese are so numerous they pop up in all portions of Honolulu—the newcomer is struck by the army of fond fathers, the doting male parent, Chinese or Japanese, tenderly toting offspring up and down in hours of leisure, the hunched-up Oriental live doll very fat and impassive and philosophical. Jap women pass along continually with anywhere from two to four chubby babies clinging to the mother—mayhap one tied to her back, one carried before, two toddlers trying locomotion for themselves.

The other day I heard a newcomer remark as she surveyed a street in Chinatown: "I never in my life have seen so many men nurses, and how fond the Chinese seem of their babies." It is all very different from the Sunday school tales we used to read about the cruelty of the Chinese fathers, who were painted as ogres forever devouring unwelcome infants. Here—perhaps because so many of the men are kept by the laws of Uncle Sam from having their wives and families join them—the babies in the occasional Chinese families appear to be household idols, objects of worship and adoration. From the tenements and hovels these idols emerge decked out in most remarkable hues and embroideries, borne aloft in the proud daddy's arms, they look down with condescension and hauteur upon the world at large.

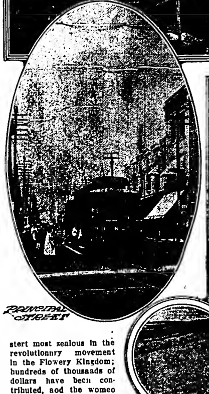
The street cars day after day offer something novel and interesting. Of continued interest is the young Chinese girl standing with hesitant feet between the new and the old. Her dress is that of her people and class, long loose jacket and wide trousers—a distinctly feminine costume in spite of the bi-furcated garment. Her smooth-plastered hair with the pure gold band in the flattened knob at the nape of the neck, her delicate complexion enhanced by a bit of rouge, the bracelet of gold and jade, the slim beringed fingers, all bespeak care with the toilet, care of appearances. About these girls there is an air of reserve and self-respect; they do not suggest, are not, the "painted ladies" of civilization.

Occasionally on the street may be seen a little-footed woman. Not long ago I noticed one that was hastening to catch our car, and as the conductor and motorman made unusually long halt for her accommodation, they indulged in appraisal of her appearance, concluded that she was "real cute." She certainly was gotten up regardless, bright blue silk, richly embroidered, and pearls for her jewels. A passenger said that probably she was wife number one and that the plainly-dressed woman with her, attired in what looked like cheap black silesia, probably was wife number two, a sort of hand-maid for the former. Whatever their relations, they consorted together very amiably on this occasion, appeared to be enjoying their outing with zest. It is only of late Chinese women have begun to appear on the streets of Honolulu with anything like the frequency of women of other races. And this, I am told, is significant of the increase of freedom Chinese women are enjoying in the homeland, a freedom that has spread to the colonists.

The Chinese in Hawaii have been from the start most zealous in the revolutionary movement in the Flowery Kingdom; hundreds of thousands of dollars have been contributed, and the women have worked away earnestly for the cause. It was of interest to see the quiet little things modestly making their way in and out of the Chinese business houses on the mission of gathering funds and supplies for the Red Cross relief work in their disturbed land. All classes were represented in this woman's effort, from the wife of the lowly duck-farm man to the silk-robed mate of the prosperous merchant. Side by side they labored for their country; rolled bandages, made garments, and made plans at their central club house on King street. As one saw them hastening hither with the red-cross badge on the arm, one turned smilingly to contemplate the Chinese woman of today.



HONOLULU HARBOR



PRINCIPAL STREET

A YOUNG HAWAIIAN STREET SWEEPER

Everywhere about the center of Honolulu now waves the flag of the anti-Manchus; every day the town wears a festal air with these flaunting banners so numerous and so gay.

Turning from China and her revolution to shoes, I would speak of footgear as a feature of the Hawaiian capital. One is early impressed by the Cinderella nature of the footwear worn by femininity in Honolulu. Such ridiculous feet were not intended—as a matter of fact are little used—for walking. They seem to be designed chiefly for display, wherefore are shod in silks and satins, in beads and bronze, in suede and embroideries, in delicate tints, extreme soles and heels. No matter how many stone the white woman may weigh, no matter how exuberant the avordupois of the native girl, the feet that peep beneath the gown are, as a rule, small, and elaborately shod. The average woman from "The States," the athletic girl used to shoes for service, finds it almost impossible here to renew her stock of footgear by anything that promises utility. Black velvet or white satin may be had, but not much that is less frivolous. The newcomer wonders whether in time she herself will go in for pretty, idle pedal extremities and increasing bodily weight, or send for sensible shoes and strive for slimness.

In addition to the Cinderellas and their futile finery, there is other footwear on the streets and in the shops that holds attention. In muddy weather the Jap women keep their snow-white stockings immaculate by wearing a wooden sandal raised high from the ground, which protects the kimono ladies admirably and is a decided improvement on our "rubbers." Contrasting with the clatter of these is the soft footfall made by the wearers of straw sandals. The boat-shaped slippers of silk worn by the Chinese are very coquettish, though even the betrousered ladies are beginning to show preference for American shoes.

Jumping to another subject as unrelated to shoes as shoes to a revolution, let us speak of the novel feature of an agricultural city. A goodly portion of Honolulu, in expanses scattered far and wide, is given over to wet farming, and some parts to dry farming. Those wide fields that look like lakes choked with calla lilies, are really taro patches, taro being the vegetable that provides the native food, poi. Duck ponds line the way to the seaside playground, Waikiki, and neighboring these are broad acres of bananas. Residents climb the moist breezy valleys for the sake of verdure and freshness, and compete for possession of a district with Oriental truck farmers who keep to their unspeakable Oriental ideas of farm fertilization. But the commercial flower fields of the Orientals one does not quarrel with; they add color and fragrance here and yon—one field in a resident district is given over entirely to red carnations, another flaunts asters month after month, another big, yellow chrysanthemums.

Steamer day is surely a feature of Hawaii's chief port. Yesterday Honolulu may have been as lethargic, lifeless, as the poor jaded horses of the Chinese hackman waiting there disconsolately for the fare that never comes. But today all is different, for today is Steamer day in the marnin'! Behold a town alive to its farthest outpost. Automobiles dashing everywhere, every seat full. Business houses hustling, clerks counting seconds before the mail departs. At the postoffice frenzy running high; congestion within and without, incoming foreign mail to be distributed, outgoing foreign mail to be delivered at the wharves, island mail transhipped, and addressee in so many languages, such a Babel outside the windows, the wonder is anything goes right. Gold clinking at the banks, the impassive gentlemen in the cages handling in one day wealth which would make the outside world, if it knew, sit up and take notice. Tourists from Australia and India, officers from the Philippines, Chinese and Japanese notables, fresh-cheeked folk fresh from "The States" and Canada, fly here and there, bringing in life not insular, livening things up at a great rate. From these the flower venders reap their harvest, share with the chauffeurs in a renewed prosperity. Of course the "tourister" desires to wear leis (garlands), of course the traveler wants all the local color possible. He puts a wreath of carnations about his hat, a long garland of maile over his shoulder, and starts forth on the mission of "seeing Honolulu." The Hawaiian band plays for him, the water heroes do their best stunts out in the surf, the very waves glitter and roll high in his honor, the curio shops present all of the primitive they possess to tempt him, downtown cafe and seaside hotel have an added sparkle, townsfolk are out in careful costumes. Everyone is in a hurry, but everyone seems in holiday humor, hastening because there is something worth while to hasten for. The street urchins are especially alert, and most alert of these are the eager elfin newsboys, the olive-skinned urchins whose shrill cry of "Daily 'Tiser, Plenty News!" is now full of meaning, for is not this Steamer Day and Foreign Mail?

The street car service in Honolulu is noted for the courtesy of its employes; an outsider used to the rudeness that is the rule in cities at home, rubs his eyes, thinks these polite servants of the public must be the figment of a dream. The idea of a street car conductor listening attentively, answering politely, putting himself to trouble smilingly, seems too good to be true.

Conductor and motorman in Honolulu are under one great strain that interferes with their equanimity and reveals that they are mere men after all, that they occasionally indulge in violence of language and act. Japs newly arrived from Nippon, or just in from a sugar-mill village, are blandly, crassly ignorant about street car customs and restrictions. Individually and in groups you see them do this incomprehensible thing—touch the bell, then immediately and confidently step off. Often they are killed; always they are hurt, for the street cars not only go buzzing along at a good pace, but because of the slope of the streets they have their steps very high from the ground, and a fall from one of these rapidly moving cars is anything but a joke. The number of accidents, one would think, would have been noised about among the Orientals so that by this time they would have learned their lesson, but even today the closest watch has to be kept on the Japanese passengers—some conductors put on a worried look the moment a Jap enters the car, and are on the qui vive to clutch his shoulder the second he fingers the bell. I have seen a pretty little doll of a Jap woman board a car daintily costumed, daintily coiffed, fresh and colorful as the flower in her hair, her face alert and intelligent, appearing as though she could very well take care of herself, as though very modern, decidedly of the new Japan. And I have seen this little goose touch the bell and skip lightly forth, seen her come down with great heaviness and force, her poor little rose crushed in the dirt, her wonderful obi deep in the mire, and heard her scream of amazement and terror. Another time the case was worse, now a mother, father and babe the victims. The father had stepped on the car with the proud air of owner of the infant he held so tenderly in his arms, after him had stepped the little mother. The elders seemed devotedly attached to the wee morsel with them, but what did they do the moment the woman rang the bell but alight in a bunch on top of the morsel! It was dreadful, and proved too much for the nerves of the much-tried conductor. All white and trembling he bent over this species of "Japanese tumblers" that is part of the white men's burden in Honolulu, and picking them up with more emphasis than gentleness, he proceeded to give them a very frank opinion of themselves and the place he considered they rightfully belonged. We passengers expected the three to swoon in our arms and perhaps die there; but no, the baby but gently whimpered, Mr. and Mrs. Kimono gently brushed off the dust and smiled apologetically and conciliatingly upon the angry street car man.

Autos might be called a feature of Honolulu were it not that they have ceased to be looked upon as needing much comment nowadays. It is the occasional carriage and pair one turns to look at twice, and a certain carriage and pair of Honolulu attracts the passing glance. "The Queen" drives out of afternoons sometimes to take the air and perhaps mark some new change that is helping transform the capital of what was once her realm.

Honolulu is fond of outdoor life, has the Outrigger club down by the beach and aquatic sports, the Country club and golf; various athletic fields, and a fine polo field just beyond the town, on a private estate called Moanalua. Men from other islands bring their polo ponies to Honolulu during the season. This year the island of Oahu played the island of Kauai only, but generally Maui sends men and ponies. The United States cavalry have their own polo grounds about thirty miles from Honolulu, and send to Moanalua players and ponies of excellent mettle. There are no more interesting events in Honolulu than the polo matches, the game, the plucky horses, the field in the mountain valley all making a spirited, beautiful spectacle.

SCHOOL FOR INDIANS

How Savages Are Taught Practical Things in Southwest.

Institution Conducted by W. T. Shelton of Shiprock, N. M., on the Navajo Reservation—Children Prefer Outdoor Work.

Shiprock, N. M.—It is only within the last few years that the practical note has been emphasized in the education of the Indian child, and the results have been so hopeful that those who were beginning to despair of the Indian's future are taking a new view of the situation.

It used to be that when the subject of Indian education was brought up, people were told to investigate the work being carried on at the Carlisle and other non-reservation Indian schools. But now there are many reservation schools which afford an interesting study in practical accomplishment.

The Indian school that is generally accepted as a model for the entire Indian service is conducted by Superintendent W. T. Shelton at Shiprock, N. M., on the Navajo Indian reservation. The agency and school were established by Mr. Shelton about eight years ago. Surrounding the school and agency buildings are several hundred acres of beautifully cultivated farm land. There is a fine herd of dairy cows in the barnyard and the boys take turns at the milking in the model dairy house.

About the agency one finds children engaged in many useful tasks. A trained seamstress is teaching a class of girls the intricacies of needlework. Other girls, who are under the watchful eye of the matron, are flitting about the building, sweeping, making beds or washing dishes. The big boys are caring for the live stock, and the smaller lads are busy in the garden or orchard.

Before His School Training.

"The practical note is emphasized here," said Mr. Shelton. "That is done because it is the practical that is going to be of most benefit to the Indian. All the old prejudices of the Indians against the white man's education are being wiped out. Old Indians bring their children across the desert for many miles, and beg me to put them in school. Sometimes the children themselves, who have heard from other children about the life here, will run away and show up here at the agency with the request that I put them in school.

"It is surprising the talent that is being developed among these Indian boys and girls. I have an Indian boy who acts as interpreter and works on the greenhouse. He has a positive genius for floriculture. The school-girls have woven Navajo rugs that have taken prizes at our annual Navajo fair in competition with rugs from the looms of the oldest and most experienced weavers on the reservation. The children without exception love the outdoor work in the garden and orchard. We raise more fresh vegetables here than we can consume, and the girls preserve the surplus."

TEETH WORTH $1,500 EACH

Man Who Lost Eight Is Awarded $12,000 Damages by New York Jury.

New York.—It is very expensive to knock eight good teeth from a man's head, as the Brooklyn Heights Railroad company learned in Long Island City, when a jury brought in a verdict of $12,000 against the company. The jury decided that each tooth was worth $1,500.

The case was that of Axel Homestead, an insurance man of Brooklyn. He was about to board a trolley car in October, 1910, when he was struck and knocked down by another car.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA
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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Mud Turtles are Served as Terrapin

ST. PAUL, Minn.—Mississippi river fishermen in Wisconsin have developed a handsome trade in shipping turtles to the east, where they are sold in competition with the famous terrapin of the Baltimore region. Especially in Lent has the shipment of the common snapping turtle been a prosperous business.

A typical shipment was that sent recently by W. T. Allen to Philadelphia for distribution in coast cities to compete with the most famous delicacy of Baltimore. The shipment contained 125 live snapping turtles and weighed 1,229 pounds. It netted Allen $150. Despite the fact that the turtles had been in a cellar without food or drink or care of any kind since last October, they were game enough as they were put aboard the train to snap and bite with considerable belligerence. It is expected they still will be alive when they reach Philadelphia.

Some of the turtles weighed twenty-five pounds each. They were caught in one of the stagnant sloughs of the Mississippi. At the ice-forming time in the fall it is the habit of turtles to seek some sheltered spot near a bunch of weeds or a sunken log and burrow in the mud beside it until their bodies are about half covered and their heads wholly so.

After the ice in the slough is strong enough to bear his weight Mr. Allen goes over it, finds the half buried turtles, breaks through the ice, hooks them up through the hole, slings them into a sack over his shoulder and takes them home to his cellar. The cellar has a moist, sandy floor. As soon as the turtles are deposited on it they burrow in the sand just as they did in their native habitat and there remain through the long winter without requiring further attention.

When the price of turtle flesh reaches high mark, Mr. Allen takes them out of their hibernating quarters and has marketed them as high as eighteen cents a pound, live weight.

Dump Munitions of War Into the Sea

NEW YORK.—Enough munitions of war to start several Central America comic opera revolutions were dumped into the ocean off Sandy Hook the other day by Commissioner Waldo.

The several thousand weapons were confiscated by the police under the Sullivan law against the carrying of death-dealing instruments.

Since the Sullivan law went into effect, September 1 last, the entire detective and police force have been searching both thugs and civilians whom it was thought might for various reasons be carrying concealed weapons. As a result, a whole room of the property bureau at police headquarters was filled with weapons of every sort.

As fast as the revolvers and what-not were received they were tagged and put in this room. The tags showed from whom and under what circumstances the articles were secured, and if they appeared in a court case a record of such use was also attached.

There were 1,500 revolvers, valued at $11,000. Some of these revolvers were of very handsome design, with pearl handles and gem screw sets. Others were mere toy, blank cartridge pistols of the Fourth of July sort that sell for fifty cents.

Then there were rifles—over a hundred, valued at something like $3,000. Some of these had elaborately hand-carved black walnut butts, and if placed on exhibition at the Sportsmen's Show would make many a crack shot envious of the deep blue sea that was their final resting place.

From these high grade weapons the list jumps to everything from a slung shot to pieces of gas pipe. Of these miscellanae there was almost a wagon-load.

Saws Home in Two Dividing Property

DENVER, Col.—If James W. Ponder had not been so conscientious he would not have been a prisoner here. He was arrested on complaint of his wife, who accuses him of carrying out too literally an agreement he had made with her in court when she was granted a decree of divorce from him. This agreement was really Ponder's own idea, and it was to eliminate the alimony idea and to make an equal division of the property owned by the couple. This seemed fair to the woman and she signed the agreement.

Everything in the house was shared without any trouble, and then the barn was visited. First the flock of chickens was shared, and then the bales of hay, grain and farming implements. Two lumber wagons were easy to divide, but the one surrey was a problem.

Ponder solved this puzzle by having the wagon pulled out to a vacant lot and burned, so that neither would have the vehicle. Then the one-horse owned by the couple was turned loose and allowed to wander away. Mrs. Ponder became a little angered at this and demanded how her erstwhile husband was going to share the real estate and the property. The land was easy to divide, Ponder said, and he had a scheme that would make equal the sharing of the house and barn. Going to an outhouse he got a long cross cut saw and climbing to the roof of the dwelling house measured the roof tree, and then finding the exact center of the building started to saw through the shingles. Mrs. Ponder began screaming for help.

The man had cut his way through two of the rafters before the police arrived and he was forced to stop his equal division operations.

Police Nab Oldest Known "Con" Man

CHICAGO.—Shaking with palsy and totally blind, "Jerry" McLean, 84 years old, "the oldest con man" in the world, slept on an iron bed in the Central station the other night.

"Jerry" had turned one too many "tricks." This time it was "bleeding" suckers who answered the aged crook's lurid advertisements of "traveling companion wanted by blind gentleman who intends spending a few months in California. Salary $25 a week." "Jerry" got a "guarantee" of from $50 to $90 from each of them.

"I guess I might as well tell you my right 'moniker,'" he told Captain Halpin after Detectives Aldenhovel and Bishop had arrested him. "I'm 'Jerry' McLean. I guess you know me. They do in lots of other cities I could name.

"I've lived on 'Comfortable avenue' ever since I was a kid. I've did a couple of 'bits' in the New York penitentiaries, but nothing that was very long. I'll get out of this all right."

"Jerry's" accusers are Darrington Evans of 7351 Coles avenue, Joseph Willett of 739 North Clark street, Frank Widsher of Strongburst, Ill., and E. Suran of 1801 South Michigan avenue. Willet gave "Jerry" $50 as a "guarantee" and Evans $90. They had been "hired" after visiting the aged confidence man in his rooms.

"I was born in Castle Bar, County Mayo, Ireland, eighty-four years ago," Jerry said. "I came to America when I was a kid and was in New Orleans when the civil war broke out. I joined General Beauregard's army. I was captured and taken to Fort McHenry.

"It was at Fort McHenry that my 'easy money' career began. With another prisoner named Bliss I stole $30,000 of yankee greenbacks and we sawed our way to freedom."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

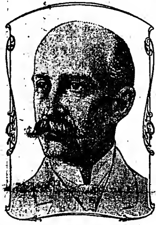
WILL TRY TO WIN BACK MOORS

Mme. Camille Dugast, the famous explorer, artist and aeronaut, just now is trying to civilize the tribes of southern Morocco, bearing a special commission from the French minister of education.

While her task is a stupendous one and fraught with many dangers from poisonous insects and jungle plagues, and is forced to put up with many inconveniences, Mme. Dugast writes to a friend here that civilizing savages is mere child's play compared with the work of trying to ward off proposals from the marriageable tribal chiefs and even the sultan himself.

The sultan is one of Mme. Dugast's most consistent admirers and ever since she became interested in Morocco he has paid persistent court to her. First, he offered her the superintendency of his harem, which is the same as to say he wanted to make her his principal wife. Mme. Dugast very cleverly avoided offending her royal suitor and at the same time firmly rejected the offer.

SECURES A STRENUOUS POST



Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson accepted the post in Mexico City two years ago because he had become weary of the inactivity at the Brussels legation, where the only diplomatic excitement was the wearisome controversy over the Belgian atrocities in the Congo. President Taft was anxious to have him accept one of the European posts, as fortunately he is rich enough to pay the bills for house rent and hospitality which these appointments demand, but he chose Mexico City just for the pleasure of downright hard work and hard fighting.

And he has certainly obtained it. It would be difficult to overestimate the difficulties of his position. The intrigues and cabals against him have been legion, and they have been especially strong and bitter among his own countrymen.

Before Mr. Wilson left the American legation in Brussels for his appointment at Mexico City he was besieged by representatives of different American interests in Mexico, who made overtures to bargain for his influence in pushing their enterprises. His mail brought frequent letters inclosing blocks of stock made out in his name, and when they were returned the promoters promptly sent them back, made out to Mrs. Wilson.

It was not until the ambassador had been in Mexico City several months that his vehement denunciation of these capitalists made them realize finally that he could not be induced to work for them except in a legitimate way. And since that time his path has certainly been a thorny way.

ROYAL ROMANCE IS BLIGHTED

On indisputable authority it is learned that Princess Victoria Luise of Prussia, only daughter of the kaiser, is the unhappy heroine of a "true love" romance, which is now finding a sequel in the princess' "rest cure" with her father on the Mediterranean.

The princess, who will be 20 years old next September, fell deeply in love during the recent court season, according to reports current in society, with the hereditary Count Fugger, a lieutenant in the elite gardes du corps at Potsdam and a descendant of an ancient Bavarian family, which was once the wealthiest in Europe.

The affection was mutual, but it was necessary to represent to the princess that marriage was impossible, not only on account of the difference in the lovers' rank, but also because the Fuggers are devout Roman Catholics.

The princess succumbed to a distressing attack of nervous prostration in consequence of this state of affairs, and was required, at the height of the court season, to abstain from further participation in it. It was announced at the time that she was suffering from an "affection of the throat."

As soon as the season ended the kaiser and kaiserin decided to send their daughter to St. Moritz with the crown prince and princess.

MIGUEL TO FIGHT FOR MANUEL

The proposed movement to restore King Manuel of Portugal to the throne from which he was deposed by his people will be one of the most formidable ever prepared against an existing government, according to the man who expects to lead it, Dom Miguel of Braganza.

The former pretender, who has entered into an offensive and defensive agreement with Manuel, discussed his plans freely the other day, only insisting that such portions as might be of benefit to the Portuguese government be withheld.

Dom Miguel prefaced his remarks by praising Americans he has met, paying especial compliment to Mrs. J. H. Smith, mother of his daughter-in-law and widow of the American speculator, "Silent" Smith.

He emphasized his belief that it is only a question of time when the Portuguese monarchy will be restored, citing recent outbreaks in various parts of that country to support his contention that the present republican government is unstable.

Neither property nor personal rights are respected at present, he alleged.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Radium Quest Interesting the Scientists

WASHINGTON.—Austria has not, according to the United States geological survey, a world monopoly in the production of radium, as was stated in a consular report from W. L. Loownie of Carlsbad. This report recorded the purchase of the only two mines under private ownership producing the ores from which radium is made. The purchase price was stated to be $600,000, and to complete the world monopoly in radium by the Austrian government.

The geological survey announces that this monopoly is a myth. It is true that the Austrian mines and the Austrian government heretofore have furnished the bulk of the radium salts existing in the world, but at present radium is being manufactured in three other countries, including the United States.

Sweden is producing radium from kolm, the English are producing it from mines in Wales, and it is extracted also from ores brought from the United States. There is a large deposit of radium producing ore in western Colorado.

The Colorado deposits produce uranium and vanadium, the latter an essential in making some of the new high-grade steel alloys. It is mined for the vanadium, but the ore carries two or three per cent. of uranium. Some idea can be had of the microscopic trace of radium in the original ore from the fact that ten tons of the uranium has to be handled to get between 20 or 30 milligrams of radium.

There are no very exact statistics of radium available, but the whole quantity in the world, according to the geological survey, is probably not over two or three ounces. As to the value, it is largely nominal like that of the biggest diamonds. It is worth whatever the holders can get for it.

Seeing Much Gold Makes Employes Ill

FEAR of the spread of the white plague and typhoid fever were relegated to the dusty past the other day, when it became known that a new ailment had seized upon the woman clerks of the treasury. So swift has been the disease in its progress that it has been necessary to establish an emergency room in the basement of the treasury, and an average of five cases a day are treated.

Currencitis is the name of the new enemy that has spread terror among the fair clerks. Its symptoms are an acute attack of dizziness, sharp pains in the neck, followed by a severe headache. So far, the medical profession of the District has been unable to determine whether the ailment is conveyed by germs.

Miss Ivy Eichelberger, who is in charge of the new emergency room, has made a study of the cases brought under her observation. Miss Eichelberger was surprised to see the great number of young women clerks who would stumble into her room, gasp for a bottle of smelling salts and then fling themselves upon a couch, complaining of racking headaches, necks stiff as boards, and a dizzy sensation.

After a brief treatment, they would recover and go back to their desks. It was then that Miss Eichelberger suggested to Chief Clerk Wilmoth the installation of an emergency room, patterned after wards in hospitals, with white enameled cots, nurses' costumes for the matrons, and a full equipment of medicines.

Then the attention of Miss Eichelberger was turned toward the disease itself. Test tubes were purchased, with her own funds; a microscope was procured, and the midnight oil consumed. And this is what was revealed—that currencitis was caused by the glare of the piles of shimmering gold pieces and dazzling silver present in the treasury.

Ancient Mummy for National Museum

QUARTERS for the famous African collection of Theodore Roosevelt are to be provided in the National museum at Washington, and work is proceeding at a lively rate. The National museum, together with the Smithsonian institution, will, in a few years, contain the most interesting collection in the world, not excepting that of the famous British museum in London.

Side by side with the regular progress in this field comes the report of an ancient mummy found in a newly opened tomb at Abydos in Egypt; and no sooner had the telegraph news reached Washington than a syndicate was formed to bring it on for exhibition in this country, reminding us of the day when Barnum alone was ready to expend money and effort to secure such curiosities, and discovered "the petrified giant man." Now there is an association of scientists and experts organized to secure these valuable ancient relics for the museum at Washington and those of other large American cities.

The latest mummy is from a tomb of the Twelfth Dynasty, which reaches back to the time of Shishak, who sacked Jerusalem in the time of Rehoboam. The skeleton of a woman is revealed with a necklace of beads about her throat and three scarabs, one of them a superb amethyst, on her left hand. The most remarkable thing is that the head retained its long, black hair, under which were ornaments of every description, including a nose-ring such as is still worn by the princess in British India.

In the land of the Pharaohs, the tombs and funereal pomp of mummies give the story of a past civilization such as even the pyramids, the Sphinx and the tablets of countless pylons and statues have failed to preserve.

Something "Dropped"; It Was a Hammer

AN ironworker, swinging between earth and sky from a steel beam on the top of the Munsey building, near Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, dropped a heavy riveting hammer shortly after noon the other day, and then had almost an attack of heart failure when he realized what that hammer would do if it hit some one on the street below.

Just as the ironworker dropped the implement, Judge J. A. C. Groner of Norfolk, president of the Benning Sand and Gravel company, was walking in front of the building, talking to his old friend, Judge R. A. Wade of San Francisco. They were stepping briskly along, about a foot and a half apart. Mr. Groner was saying:

"And let me tell you, judge, that when that Chicago convention gets going you're going to hear something drop."

B-i-i-ff!

The heavy riveting hammer shot downward so suddenly it appeared to be a solid shaft of black, so rapid was its flight. Just as the last word was out of Mr. Groner's mouth the hammer smacked against the sidewalk. It sounded like a rifle shot, and the two men didn't have a chance to dodge an inch.

The hammer, however, bounded high in the air and leaped into the street, where it broke in two.

A few minutes later a scared ironworker appeared at the front door of the Munsey building.

"You didn't see anything of a hammer, did you?" he asked.

Critics.

Agnes—"You saw Belle's wedding gifts; how was her silver marked?"
Ethel—"From the looks of it, I should say most of it was marked down."

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SUNBEAM. - - - MINN

ELECTRICITY AS CURATIVE.

Electricity was formerly the mystic remedy of the quack, but since electrical apparatus has become so essential for X-ray work, more serious attention has been given by regular physicians to the physiological effects of this powerful agent. Among the notable results has been an electrical method of arresting the degeneration of the arteries so common in premature old age. A new announcement is that of Dr. Labordie, a French medical man, who gives details of a method of treating sciatica by ionization with sodium hyposulphite, and shows what appears to be an effective cure for a painful disease. The effects are attributed in this treatment to sulphur oxide from electrolytic decomposition instead of the direct action of the electric current itself. A thick layer of absorbent tissue saturated with a 5 per cent solution of the sodium hyposulphite was covered over a piece of tin as the negative electrode, which was placed on the rear of the thigh over the sciatic nerve. The positive pole, wet with water, was put in contact with the calf of the leg. The patient had been unable to use his legs for ten months, but after ten sittings of forty minutes he could walk a mile and recovery seems to have been complete.

Experiments at the Pasteur Institute in Paris have demonstrated that chickens can thrive without bacteria, though most vertebrates seem to require them. The experiments were made by Doctor Cohendy at the suggestion of Professor Metchnikoff. Doctor Cohendy used a sterilized incubator. He introduced three eggs which were about hatching. He sterilized them on the outside, the air apparatus was carefully filtered and all the food was perfectly sterilized. Several sets of chickens raised in this way were found after six weeks to be too big for the incubator and were taken out and compared with chickens which had been raised in the ordinary way. The tests showed that the incubator chickens were absolutely free of microbes, though after some hours of unsterilized life their digestive tubes contained thousands of them.

Physicians tell us that 65 per cent of the children in the public schools of Boston are physically defective, says the Boston Globe. The trained nurses who attend the pupils have performed good service in correcting temporary defects. Now it is proposed seriously to not only feed the hungry, but to furnish medicated baths for children suffering from skin troubles. It is also urged that more attention should be paid to school clinics by teachers and parents co-operating for that purpose. A wise medical suggestion is made that there should be less competitive work in the schools and that the pupils should be relieved of some studies, home lessons abolished and children promoted or graduated with more regard to their actual mental capacity as shown by their daily efforts.

As the output of real gold was $500,000,000 in 1911, it seems strange that some men should care to buy the imitation article in bricks, says the Chicago News. But the trouble is that if these men get $25,000 worth of real gold they have to put up $25,000 for it; while the alleged $25,000 of gold bricks can be had for a beggarly $500.

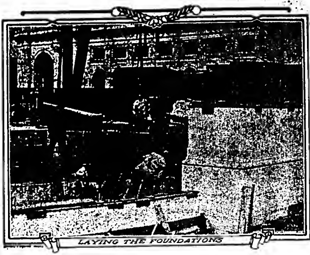
Nine people were killed in January and nearly forty maimed by automobiles in the streets of New York. In every city of any size a toll of either life or limb is demanded as the price of carelessness or speed mania on the part of motor car drivers. It is time that strict laws guarded the right of way of the pedestrian and put the burden of care on the vehicle. It is a hardship not to be tolerated in these times of law, order and equal rights that the pleasure of a few should exact this toll from the many.

Painting and sculpture are conducive to long life. Yet music kills men young. Schubert, with all his wealth of song, died at 31; Mozart, who danced and laughed his melodies into being, died at 35, the same age as Bellini; Bizet, the composer of "Carmen," died, like Purcell, at 37; Mendelssohn survived to 38; Chopin, who loved life so well, had done with it at 39, while Weber expired at the age of 40 and Schuman at 46. But Verdi lived and flourished as a nonagenarian.

Russia threatens to retaliate by ceasing to purchase American-made sewing machines. This leaves us helpless. We can't get even by refusing to consume Russian caviar, because our entire supply comes from Sandusky, Ohio.

A Boston social scientist wants women to do the proposing. This will be a terrible strain on the remnant of male chivalry which is left in these prosaic times.

PREPARING TO HONOR COLUMBUS



WORKMEN are very busy in Washington erecting the statue of Columbus in front of the Union station. The monument is to be unveiled on June 8 with considerable ceremony.

PRESIDENT IS HIT

SECRETARY STIMSON ALSO CRITICIZED BY COMMITTEE IN AINSWORTH CASE.

REPORT IS SENSATIONAL

Says That Accusations Against the General Were Based Upon Prejudice; That His Advocacy of 5-Year Enlistment Plan Was the Cause.

Washington.—The house committee on military affairs came to the defense of former Adjt. Gen. Fred C. Ainsworth in a report which impugns the motives of the president of the United States, challenges the veracity of Secretary Stimson and discredits the ability and experience of Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of staff, and charges that a conspiracy between Stimson and Wood forced Ainsworth out of office at a time when his services were most needed by his country.

Charging that the accusations against General Ainsworth had been bolstered up to secure his removal and that the language used by the officer in his communications had been tortured, misrepresented or suppressed by Secretary Stimson, the report continued:

"Your committee, being familiar with all the different phases of the legislative features in the army appropriation bill can very readily account for this violent assault on General Ainsworth. On May 17, 1911, in response to a summons from this committee, and not at his own suggestion General Ainsworth appeared before this committee for a hearing on the bill then pending to fix the term of enlistment in the army at five years. He expressed himself frankly and freely in favor of the measure and his reasons for favoring the bill were so cogent, so convincing and so clearly stated as to carry conviction of their soundness to the mind of many if not to those of most of the members of the committee.

"Clearly it was to the interests of those opposing these measures to discredit General Ainsworth and his views. It was known that the army appropriation bill would come to a vote on February 15, 1912. On that date the letter of the secretary of war of February 14, relieving General Ainsworth from the duties of his office was served upon him.

SPRECKELS WILL FIGHT ENDS

Litigation by Sons and Heirs Over Sugar Magnate's Millions Ended by Court.

San Francisco.—Years of litigation over the millions left by the late Claus Spreckels, sugar magnate, in which two sons, Claus A. and Rudolph Spreckels were arrayed against his other sons, John D. and Adolph B. Spreckels, ended here when the supreme court sustained the validity of the elder Spreckels' will.

Five million dollars was involved in the contest. Claus Spreckels left an estate of $10,000,000. Half of this went to the widow and the other half was willed to Claus A. and Rudolph Spreckels and Mrs. Emma C. Ferris, his daughter, in equal one-thirds.

The decision of the supreme court reverses Coffey's decision and leaves John D. and Adolph B. Spreckels with no share in the $5,000,000 under contest. They inherit only what their father gave them before his death.

Two Die in Auto Accident.

Philadelphia.—John Lewis Hoffman and Arthur L. Ryerson, Yale students, were killed in an automobile accident while speeding. The young men were home for the Easter holidays. Ryerson was the guest of Hoffman.

Man Rescued From Lake Ice Floe.

St. Joseph, Mich.—Two boys and the life saving crew of this city, who were carried out into the lake in an ice field, were rescued by a relief expedition, after a hard battle with the floes in Lake Michigan.

Stores Would Pay Wiley $12,000.

New York.—A New York department store owner, who also controls a chain of stores in other cities, has offered Dr. Harvey Wiley a position as pure food expert for the stores at a salary of $12,000 a year.

AMERICAN IS SLAIN

U. S. CITIZEN SHOT TO DEATH DESPITE PROTESTS.

Insurrectos Ignore Plea in Man's Behalf From Washington—Killed Under "Law of Flight."

El Paso, Tex.—Among the 184 Americans and other foreign refugees who returned from the battle-swept districts around Parral was an American newspaper man, who brought news of the execution of Thomas Fountain of Las Cruces, N. M., by the rebels, after American residents had ineffectually sought a modification of his sentence and after what is believed to have been an appeal for his life from Washington had been made.

American Consul Letcher at Chihuahua sent to General Salazar what is believed to have been an appeal from Washington. In delivering the missive to a messenger the consul remarked: "This is the last resort."

In Mexico they have recourse to what is known as the "law of flight," under which a prisoner who has been condemned, but where there exists a doubt as to the legality of the sentence, is allowed his freedom within certain limits.

The prisoner knows his fate is sealed. Even if he does not walk a step the fatal bullet will come from some unexpected quarter and the report will be made that he was shot while "in flight." It was thus in Fountain's case. He told the correspondent that there was no hope, but strolled about the streets waiting for death.

When his body was brought in it contained four bullet wounds, made by shots fired from behind.

TWO RECEIVERS ARE NAMED

D. W. Call and Otto H. Falk to Take Over Allis-Chalmers Company's Affairs.

Milwaukee.—Receivers have been appointed for the Allis-Chalmers company by Judge A. L. Sanborn of the United States district court. The receivers are D. W. Call, president of the company, and Gen. Otto H. Falk of this city, a prominent manufacturer and president of the Merchants and Manufacturers' association.

The appointments were made on the application of the First National and the Wisconsin National banks of this city, both creditors of the company, and W. W. Nichols of New York, a bondholder and stockholder.

PLAN SHAFT FOR BJORNSON

Norwegians of Minneapolis Honor Poet in 1914—Will Give Norway $1,000,000.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Norwegian residents of Minneapolis have formed an organization to erect a $10,000 monument to the memory of Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the poet, during the centennial celebration of Norway's freedom in this city, May 17, 1914. A fund of $1,000,000 also is being raised by the Norwegians of America to be presented to Norway at the time of the celebration, with a four-volume history of Norwegians in the United States.

REFUSE TO HOLD STEEL MEN

Federal Grand Jury Fail to Find Anyone Guilty of Destruction of Papers.

Washington.—The federal grand jury in New York, which investigated the alleged destruction of certain papers desired by the government in its anti-trust suit against the United States Steel corporation, failed to find anyone guilty of violation of law, it was learned at the department of justice.

Investigate Ship Trust.

Washington.—Just before adjournment the house voted $25,000 for the expenses of the investigation of the shipping trust and $4,000 additional to wind up the investigation of the steel trust by the Stanley committee.

Rebels Try to Blast S. P. Span.

Del Rio, Tex.—A band of Mexican revolutionists is reported to have crossed the Rio Grande to American soil eight miles west of here and to be attempting to blow up the Southern Pacific railroad bridge there.

TAFT MEN WIN OUT

RIOT IN MICHIGAN CONVENTION —MILITIA CALLED TO KEEP ORDER.

ROOSEVELT SUPPORTERS BOLT

President Gets Kentucky Delegation—New York Democrats Select 90 Delegates to Baltimore Convention—Harmony Keynote of Big Meeting.

Bay City, Mich.—The Roosevelt forces, after a riot on the floor, entrance to which was guarded by a company of the state militia, beaten in their attempt to control the preliminary organization and to seat their delegates, withdrew from the Republican state convention here, held a convention and named six delegates at large to the national convention. Roosevelt leaders announced that they will carry the question of the disputed delegates to the national body.

Many Roosevelt men, who entered the convention hall through transoms, were ejected by the police and private detectives, and when one Roosevelt supporter, W. D. Gordon of Midland, reached the platform and attempted to make a speech, he was thrown to the floor by J. F. Cremer, a Taft man.

The police and militia kept back a hundred men who attempted to take part in the physical encounter that resulted, while former Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana was swept back from his seat.

After waiting three hours to make a speech, Mr. Beveridge announced that he would decline to do so, as two conventions were being held. He took the position that he should not decide the legality of either body.

The opening act in the turbulent meeting took place under guard of members of Company B of the Michigan National Guard, which had been called out after all-night conferences failed to develop any sign of peace.

While the militia held the front entrance to the armory against a crowd of 1,800 delegates and contested delegates, members of the state central committee, headed by Acting Chairman Robert H. Shields of Houghton, were admitted through a side entrance.

While the Taft forces held the armory in this manner, Roosevelt leaders conferred at a downtown hotel and prepared to go to the convention and seat their temporary chairman, former Secretary of the Navy Truman Newberry of Detroit.

When the Taft men were seen to be in absolute control, the Roosevelt forces went to another hall and held their own convention. They named the following delegates at large to the national convention: Gov. Chase S. Osborn, Charles Nichols, Detroit; Sybrant Wesselius, Grand Rapids; H. F. Boughey, Traverse City; Theodore Joslyn, Adrian; W. D. Gordon, Midland.

The Taft delegation is headed by John D. McKay of Detroit. The other five are Capt. W. J. Richards, Crystal Falls; George P. Morley of Saginaw; Fred A. Diggles, Cadillac; Eugene Fifield, Bay City, and William Judson, Grand Rapids.

Louisville, Ky.—With the election of four delegates at large, alternates and the electors, the state Republican convention has adjourned without the threatened bolt on the part of the Roosevelt faction, and President Taft will have 23 instructed votes in the national convention at Chicago, while three will support the former president. The four delegates at large are: United States Senator William O. Bradley, Judge James G. Breathitt, Hopkinsville; W. D. Cochran, Maysville, and J. Edward Wood, a negro preacher from Danville.

New York.—On a strong platform, which also has the merit of brevity, New York's 90 delegates to the Baltimore convention were selected by the Democratic state convention at Terrace Garden in record time and amid the most marked conditions of all around harmony.

Following are the delegates at large, or "big four," who will represent the New York Democracy at the national conclave:

Delegates—United States Senator O'Gorman, Governor Dix, Alton Brooks Parker and Charles Francis Murphy.

TRUNK CONCERN IS BANKRUPT

Romadka Brothers Company Falls for $200,000—Wife's Disgrace is Back of Trouble.

Milwaukee.—The Romadka Brothers company, a trunk manufacturing concern, was thrown into involuntary bankruptcy upon the claims of three New York creditors. Back of the financial trouble is the scandal which arose when Evelyn, then wife of C. J. Romadka, one of the brothers, was arrested some years ago in Chicago as an accomplice in crime of a negro.

Claims are known to total about $200,000 and the firm has assets estimated at about $100,000 in addition to real estate.

Flee Mexican Rail Strike.

Washington.—Anticipating a tie-up on the entire railway system in Mexico in a few days, Americans are leaving Mexico City in large numbers, according to advices to the state department. The strike on the National railway is set for next Monday, April 15.

Shot by Mistake; May Die.

Los Angeles, Cal.—When running to assist his brother, who had been a victim of hold-up men, T. E. Yandis was mistaken for a robber here and shot, perhaps fatally, by an officer.

71 LIVES ARE MENACED

THIRTY PASSENGERS SAVED FROM BURNING SHIP.

Blaze is Extinguished After a Hard Fight—S. O. S. Signals Make the Rescue Possible.

Ditch Plain Life Saving Station, L. I.—The rescue of a ship in peril at sea was again due to the wireless, when the 30 passengers of the coast-wise steamer Ontario, plying between Baltimore and Boston, were taken off the craft after a fire had broken out in the hold.

The ship ran aground off Montauk Point and the passengers taken to New London by the tug Tosco, summoned by wireless. The crew, 41 men, stayed with the captain on the boat, and after a hard fight succeeded in extinguishing the blaze.

The fire broke out during the night and became so threatening that Captain Bond ordered the wireless operator to send S. O. S. distress signals. An hour later he turned back upon his course and drove the vessel full speed ahead for the reefs off Montauk Point.

The life savers, reinforced by a crew from the Hether Plain station, two miles away, transferred the passengers in small boats to a tug and stood off in readiness to take the crew ashore if need be. The passengers were transferred in the Ontario's lifeboats.

The revenue cutters Mohawk and Seneca picked up the wireless call at New York and the cutter Acushnet at Boston hurried to the scene. They were able to give little assistance, however.

GEN. FRED D. GRANT DEAD

Commander of the Department of the East Expires Very Suddenly in New York City.

New York.—Maj. Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, U. S. A., commander of the department of the east and eldest son of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, died very suddenly at the Hotel Buckingham here.

Gen. Frederick D. Grant.

General Grant was granted a two months' leave of absence from duty a few weeks ago and went to the winter home of his sister, Mrs. Potter Palmer, near Sarasota, Fla.

It was not generally known until news of his death that he had returned to New York.

CAIRO IS ALMOST NORMAL

River Falling and Business in Illinois City Has Again Been Resumed.

Cairo, Ill.—The river marked 53.8 feet on the gauge here and is falling. The lid is off and business has been resumed in Cairo.

Adjt. Gen. Frank S. Dickson went to see what was needed in way of supplies for flood refugees and will order them more sent by the state. The government steamer Nokomis passed Cairo point loaded with supplies for the flood sufferers at Columbus, Hickman and other points down the river. The boat had on board several thousand dollars' worth of provisions donated by the citizens of St. Louis, besides a supply from the government, including many tents and blankets.

None of the railroads will be able to resume business into Cairo before the end of the week.

BUTTE MONT., IS FIRE SWEPT

Six Business Blocks and Thirty Houses Are Destroyed—Loss Estimated at $1,250,000.

Butte, Mont.—A fire starting in the warehouse section of this city, spread into the business district and did damage estimated at $1,250,000. The flames, fanned by a high wind, were beyond control for several hours. Help was summoned from surrounding towns. Six business blocks and thirty houses were destroyed.

Rock Island Mayor Wins.

Rock Island, Ill.—Henry McCaskrin, whose public address was followed by the recent riots in which two men were killed, and which resulted in the state troops being brought here, was nominated by the Republicans for state's attorney.

Canadian Coal for England.

Ottawa, Ont.—The steamer Mairfield has left Cape Breton for England with 5,000 tons of coal, the first cargo of Canadian coal ever sent from Cape Breton to England.

Write For This
Free Book—Shows
20 Beautiful Modern Rooms—

tells how you can get the very latest effects on *your* walls.

Contains a sample of the *Color Plans* our artists will furnish you, FREE, for any rooms you wish to decorate.

Walls and how to decorate them

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The Beautiful Wall Tint

comes in 16 exquisite tints. More artistic than wall paper or paint at a fraction of the cost. Kalsomine colors are harsh and common beside the soft-hued water color tints of Alabastine. Absolutely sanitary—easiest and quickest to use, goes furthest and will not chip, peel, or rub off.

Doesn't need an expert to put on. Easy directions in every package. Full 5 lb. Pkg., white, 50c; regular tints, 55c.

Alabastine Company

54 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 4, 105 Water Street

DON'T FAIL to WRITE FOR THE *FREE BOOK*

A man is always willing to pay what he owes—if it is a grudge.

Since it is worth while to be well, take Garfield Tea, Nature's Medicine.

The Easiest Answer.

Teacher—Thirty eggs at 55 cents a dozen is what?

Pupil—It's—it's outrageous, sir.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Life Sentence.

The marquis of Queensberry, apropos of the long sentence of Foulke E. Brandt, said at a dinner in New York:

"It reminds me of an incident in London. A certain peer drove in a taxicab to Westminster and, when he got out, gave the driver a very small tip.

"The driver mistook him for a member of the house of commons and sneered:

"'I hope you get turned out next election and don't never get in again!'

"'Don't worry, my friend,' said the peer, as he set off for the house of lords. 'Don't worry—I'm in for life.'"

A Believer.

Gifford Pinchot, at his brother's house, in Park avenue, New York, listened quizzically to a political story that was being submitted to him for verification by a political reporter.

When the reporter finished his narrative Mr. Pinchot laughed and said:

"I'll reply to that as the old Italian peasant replied to the statement that his fellow-countryman loved birds too well ever to eat them:

"'Well, I don't mind believing that myself,' the old man said, 'but there's a good many who wouldn't.'"

Another Use for Medicine.

A Chicago family which employs as its butler an old-fashioned negro was constantly annoyed by the doorbell of the house getting out of order. On several occasions an electrician, who used some sort of white powder in his work, had been called in to fix the bell.

One evening when there were guests at dinner, one of them complained of a sore throat. The mistress of the house turned to the butler and said:

"Sam, when dinner is over, go to the drug store and get a small bottle of Dobell's solution."

"Before de Lawd!" exclaimed the negro in genuine distress. "Is dat do' bell out of ordeh ag'in?"—Popular Magazine.

COFFEE HURTS
One In Three.

It is difficult to make people believe that coffee is a poison to at least one person out of every three, but people are slowly finding it out, although thousands of them suffer terribly before they discover the fact.

A New York hotel man says: "Each time after drinking coffee I became restless, nervous and excited, so that I was unable to sit five minutes in one place, was also inclined to vomit and suffer from loss of sleep, which got worse and worse.

"A lady said that perhaps coffee was the cause of my trouble, and suggested that I try Postum. I laughed at the thought that coffee hurt me, but she insisted so hard that I finally had some Postum made. I have been using it in place of coffee ever since, for I noticed that all my former nervousness and irritation disappeared. I began to sleep perfectly, and the Postum tasted as good or better than the old coffee, so what was the use of sticking to a beverage that was injuring me?

"One day on an excursion up the country I remarked to a young lady friend on her greatly improved appearance. She explained that some time before she had quit using coffee and taken to Postum. She had gained a number of pounds and her former palpitation of the heart, humming in the ears, trembling of the hands and legs and other disagreeable feelings had disappeared. She recommended me to quit coffee and take Postum and was very much surprised to find that I had already made the change.

"She said her brother had also received great benefits from leaving off coffee and taking on Postum." "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

125,000 AMERICANS GO TO CANADA IN 1911.

THE YEAR 1912 WILL SHOW A GREAT INCREASE.

In a report of the House Committee (Washington) appears the following:

"Canada offers a three-year homestead upon good land, easily reclaimed and cultivated, with six months' leave of absence each year and most lenient regulations."

All of which is true and it is now the part of the careful reader to consider the opportunities that exist in Western Canada which, in addition to the above, are attractive features. The evidence of these is found in the letters contributed by some of the settlers. For instance: A former Minnesotan, writing from Warner, Southern Alberta, speaks of that district, but what he says, applies generally to all of Southern Alberta. He says:

"I have seen six crops, four of them were first class, one of them a very good crop, and the other a poor crop. Government statistics for the last fifteen years show that this country has averaged about fifteen or sixteen inches of moisture. In 1910 there was only seven inches, and in 1911 twenty-two inches. The 1909 crop was about as good as I have seen in this country and we had about twelve inches of moisture, so that I am thoroughly convinced that with normal conditions, that is, from twelve to fifteen inches of moisture, and with the natural increase of population and immigration, that Southern Alberta will be one of the very best mixed farming districts in the world. We have good soil, good water, and a good climate, and altogether just as desirable a country to live in as Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, or Wisconsin."

Hundreds of letters are on file from former American settlers, which give good reasons why the Western Canada lands are being settled so rapidly. Full particulars can be had of any Canadian Government Agent, who will furnish literature and give low rate certificates. Excursions are being run daily.

Chance for Him.

Gerald—People can get used to anything.

Geraldine—Then why not cheer up?

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequaled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Ambition is a good thing, but don't fly higher than you can roost.

WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A TYPICAL CASE—

James C. Hardin, Weatherford, Tex., says: "My feet and limbs became numb and I had terrible pains through my back. Kidney secretions caused untold annoyance and I began to think there was no hope for me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have not had the slightest trouble since."

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. Sues & Company, 400 11th St., Washington, D.C.

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 16–1912.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—40 A. IN KNOX CO., ILL.; near Williamsfield; 5 r. h., barn, outbldgs., 2,000 bearing fruit trees, etc. HILL, Box 818, Chicago.

120 A. IN ANOKA CO., MINN.; NEAR MINNEapolis; 60 a. cult.; 8 r. h., outbldgs., orch., stock, machy., etc. Will sac. BOYD, Box 818, Chicago.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for $12-$18 per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

640 ACRES adjoining city limits in Duluth for sale on easy terms for only $20 per acre. Only short distance from land selling at $18 to $100 per acre. Duluth and Superior have a combined population of 118,000 and offer an unsurpassed market. Hundreds of acres for sale in tracts ranging in size from five acres to a section. Little & Nolte Company, Duluth, Minnesota. (Established 1885.)

The Panama Canal

Will soon be open. Farm lands on Puget Sound and Western Washington, with its delightful climate, rich soil, and proximity to Seattle markets will be money makers. 208 acres level, black soil. Big house, granary, two barns, R. F. D., church, school, etc. Good roads; 3 miles to railroad station. Place stocked complete, including machinery, horses, hogs and 19 Jersey Cows. A complete dairy and stock ranch. Price $27,000. Half cash, balance at 6%. An 80 acre farm with 70 acres in crop and 10 acres timbered pasture. 5 room house, 6 good barns, 2 chicken houses, granary, etc. On fine road, ¾ mile from town. One-third crop to buyer. $6,800, with $2,000 cash. Write us for full information.

BANK REFERENCES

A. B. NEWELL

120 SPRING STREET, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him.

CHAPTER XIII.

One Sunday, late in the afternoon, found Daylight across the bay in the Piedmont hills of Oakland. As usual, he was in a big motor car, though not his own, the guest of Swiftwater Bill, Luck's own darling, who had come down to speed the clean-up of the seventh fortune wrung from the frozen Arctic gravel. It was a merry party, and they had made a merry day of it, circling the bay from San Francisco around by San Jose and up to Oakland, having been thrice arrested for speeding, the third time, however, on the Haywards stretch, running away with their captor. Fearing that a telephone message to arrest them had been flashed ahead, they had turned into the back-road through the hills, and now, rushing in upon Oakland by a new route, were boisterously discussing what disposition they should make of the constable.

"We'll come out at Blair Park in ten minutes," one of the men announced. "Look here, Swiftwater, there's a cross-road right ahead, with lots of gates, but it'll take us back-country into Berkeley. Then we can come back into Oakland from the other side, sneak across on the ferry, and send the machine back around tonight with the chauffeur."

But Swiftwater Bill failed to see why he should not go into Oakland by way of Blair Park, and so decided.

The next moment, flying around a bend, the back-road they were not going to take appeared. Inside the gate, leaning out from her saddle and just closing it, was a young woman on a chestnut sorrel. With his first glimpse, Daylight felt there was something strangely familiar about her. The next moment, straightening up in the saddle with a movement he could not fail to identify, she put the horse into a gallop, riding away with her back toward them. It was Dede Mason—he remembered what Morrison had told him about her keeping a riding horse, and he was glad she had not seen him in this riotous company. Intervening trees at that moment shut her from view, and Swiftwater Bill plunged into the problem of disposing of their constable, while Daylight, leaning back with closed eyes, was still seeing Dede Mason gallop off down the country road.

On Monday morning, coming in for dictation, he looked at her with new interest, though he gave no sign of it; and the stereotyped business passed off in the stereotyped way. But the following Sunday found him on a horse himself, across the bay and riding through the Piedmont hills. He made a long day of it, but no glimpse did he catch of Dede Mason, though he even took the back-road of many gates and rode on into Berkeley. It had been a fruitless day, so far as she was concerned; and yet not entirely fruitless, for he had enjoyed the open air and the horse under him to such purpose that, on Monday, his instructions were out to the dealers to look for the best chestnut sorrel that money could buy. At odd times during the week he examined numbers of chestnut sorrels, tried several and was unsatisfied. It was not till Saturday that he came upon Bob. Daylight knew him for what he wanted the moment he laid eyes on him. A large horse for a riding animal, he was none too large for a big man like Daylight. In splendid condition, Bob's coat in the sunlight was a flame of fire, his arched neck a jewelled conflagration.

Daylight examined the mane and found it finer than any horse's hair he had ever seen. Also, its color was unusual in that it was almost auburn. While he ran his fingers through it, Bob turned his head and playfully nuzzled Daylight's shoulder.

"Saddle him up, and I'll try him," he told the dealer. "I wonder if he's used to spurs. No English saddle, mind. Give me a good Mexican and a curb bit—not too severe, seeing as he likes to rear."

Daylight superintended the preparations, adjusting the curb strap and the stirrup length, and doing the cinching. He shook his head at the martingale, but yielded to the dealer's advice to allow it to go on. And Bob, beyond spirited restlessness and a few playful attempts, gave no trouble. Nor in the hour's riding that followed, save for some permissible curveting and prancing, did he misbehave. Daylight was delighted; the purchase was immediately made; and Bob, with riding gear and personal equipment, was dispatched across the bay forthwith to take up his quarters in the stables of the Oakland Riding Academy.

The next day being Sunday, Daylight was away early, crossing on the ferry and taking with him Wolf, the leader of his sled team, the one dog which he had selected to bring with him when he left Alaska. Quest as he would through the Piedmont hills and along the many-gated back-road to Berkeley, Daylight saw nothing of Dede Mason and her chestnut sorrel. But he had little time for disappointment, for his own chestnut kept him busy. At the end of half an hour of goodness Daylight, lured into confidence, was riding along at a walk and rolling a cigarette, with slack knees and relaxed seat, the reins lying on the animal's neck. Bob whirled abruptly and with lightning swiftness, pivoting on his hind legs, his fore legs just lifted clear of the ground. Daylight kept his seat, but, beyond a futile rein across the neck, did nothing to prevent the evolution.

"Well, Bob," he addressed the animal, at the same time wiping the sweat from his own eyes, "I'm free to confess that you're sure the blamedest all-fired quickest creature I ever saw. I guess the way to fix you is to keep the spur just a-touching—ah! you brute!"

For, the moment the spur touched him, his left hind leg had reached forward in a kick that struck the stirrup a smart blow. Several times, out of curiosity, Daylight attempted the spur, and each time Bob's hoof landed the stirrup. Then Daylight, following the horse's example of the unexpected, suddenly drove both spurs into him and reached him underneath with the quirt.

"You ain't never had a real licking before," he muttered, as Bob, thus rudely jerked out of the circle of his own impish mental processes, shot ahead.

Half a dozen times spurs and quirt bit into him, and then Daylight settled down to enjoy the magnificent gallop. No longer punished, at the end of a half mile Bob eased down into a fast canter. Wolf, toiling the rear, was catching up, and everything was going nicely. And when, at last, Daylight decided that the horse had had enough, he turned him around abruptly and put him into a gentle canter on the forward track. After a time, he reined in to a stop to see if he were breathing painfully. Standing for a minute, Bob turned his head and nuzzled his rider's stirrup in a roguish, impatient way, as much as to intimate that it was time they were going on.

"Well, I'll be plumb gosh darned!" was Daylight's comment. "No ill-will, no grudge, no nothing—and after that lambasting! You're sure a hummer, Bob."

He had taken a liking to the animal, and repented not of his bargain. He realized that Bob was not vicious nor mean, the trouble being that he was bursting with high spirits and was endowed with more than the average horse's intelligence. It was the spirits and the intelligence, combined with inordinate roguishness, that made him what he was. What was required to control him was a strong hand, with tempered sternness and yet with the requisite touch of brutal dominance.

Throughout the week Daylight found himself almost as much interested in Bob as in Dede; and, not being in the thick of any big deals, he was probably more interested in both of them than in the business game. Bob's trick of whirling was of special moment to him. How to overcome it—that was the thing. Suppose he did meet with Dede out in the hills; and suppose by some lucky stroke of fate, he should manage to be riding alongside of her; then that whirl of Bob's would be most disconcerting and embarrassing. He was not particularly anxious for her to see him thrown forward on Bob's neck. On the other hand, suddenly to leave her and go dashing down the back-track, plying quirt and spurs, wouldn't do, either. What was wanted was a method wherewith to prevent that lightning whirl. He must stop the animal before it got around. The reins would not do this. Neither would the spurs. Remained the quirt. But how to accomplish it? Bob always whirled to the right. Very well. He would double the quirt in his hand, and, the instant of the whirl, that double quirt would rap Bob on the nose. The horse didn't live, after it once learned the lesson, that would whirl in the face of the doubled quirt.

It Was Dede.

More keenly than ever, during that week in the office, did Daylight realize that he had no social, nor even human contacts with Dede. The situation was such that he could not ask her the simple question whether or not she was going riding next Sunday. Thus he found another card in the hand the mad god had dealt him. How important that card was to become he did not dream, yet he decided that it was a pretty good card.

Sunday came, and Bob, out in the Piedmont hills, behaved like an angel. His goodness at times was of the spirited, prancing order, but otherwise he was a lamb. But no Dede did Daylight encounter. He vainly circled about among the hill roads, and in the afternoon took the steep grade over the divide of the second range and dropped into Maraga Valley. Just after passing the foot of the descent, he heard the hoof beats of a cantering horse. It was from ahead and coming toward him. What if it were Dede? He turned Bob around and started to return at a walk. The canter came nearer, but he faced straight ahead until he heard the horse behind check to a walk. Then he glanced over his shoulder. It was Dede. The recognition was quick, and, with her, accompanied by surprise. What more natural thing than that, partly turning his horse, he should wait till she caught up with him; and that, when abreast, they should continue abreast on up the grade? He could have sighed with relief. The thing was accomplished, and so easily. Greetings had been exchanged; here they were side by side and going in the same direction with miles and miles ahead of them.

He noted that her eye was first for the horse and next for him.

"Oh, what a beauty!" she had cried at sight of Bob. From the shining light in her eyes, and the face filled with delight, he would scarcely have believed that it belonged to the young woman he had known in the office, the young woman with the controlled, subdued office face.

"I didn't know you rode," was one of her first remarks. "I imagined you were wedded to get-there-quick machines."

Thus, and to his great relief, they launched on a topic of mutual interest. He told her about Bob's tricks, and of the whirl and his scheme to overcome it; and she agreed that horses had to be handled with a certain rational severity, no matter how much one loved them. There was Mab, which she had had for eight years, and which she had had to break of stall-kicking. The process had been painful for Mab, but it had cured her.

"You've ridden a lot," Daylight said.

"I really can't remember the first time I was on a horse," she told him. "I was born on a ranch, you know, and they couldn't keep me away from the horses."

And thereat she told him more of her ranch life in the days before her father died. And Daylight was hugely pleased with himself. They were getting acquainted. The conversation had not lagged in the full half hour they had been together. When she talked, he listened and followed her, and yet all the while he was following his own thoughts and impressions as well. It was a nervy thing for her to do, this riding astride, and he didn't know, after all, whether he liked it or not. His ideas of women were prone to be old-fashioned; they were the ones he had imbibed in the early day, frontier life of his youth, when no woman was seen on anything but a side-saddle. He had grown up to the tacit fiction that women on horseback were not bipeds. It came to him with a shock, this sight of her so manlike in her saddle. But he had to confess that the sight looked good to him just the same.

CHAPTER XIV.

Another Sunday man and horse and dog roved the Piedmont hills. And again Daylight and Dede rode together. But this time her surprise at meeting him was tinctured with suspicion; or rather, her surprise was of another order. The previous Sunday had been quite accidental, but his appearing the second time among her favorite haunts hinted of more than the fortuitous. Daylight was made to feel that she suspected him, and he, remembering that he had seen a big rock quarry near Blair Park, stated offhand that he was thinking of buying it. His one-time investment in a brickyard had put the idea into his head—an idea that he decided was a good one, for it enabled him to suggest that she ride along with him to inspect the quarry.

So several hours he spent in her company, in which she was much the same girl as before, natural, unaffected, light-hearted, smiling and laughing, a good fellow, talking horses with unflagging enthusiasm, making friends with the crusty-tempered Wolf, and expressing a desire to ride Bob, whom she declared she was more in love with than ever. Against his better judgment, Daylight gave in, and, on an unfrequented stretch of road, changed saddles and bridles.

"Remember, he's greased lightning," he warned, as he helped her to mount.

She nodded, while Bob pricked up his ears to the knowledge that he had a strange rider on his back. The fun came quickly enough—too quickly for Dede, who found herself against Bob's neck as he pivoted around and bolted the other way. Daylight followed on her horse and watched. He saw her check the animal quickly to a standstill, and immediately, with rein across neck and a decisive prod of the left spur, whirl him back the way he had come and almost as swiftly.

"Get ready to give him the quirt on the nose," Daylight called.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

REMEDIES FOR RHEUMATISM

Are Many but the Important Thing Is to Enrich the Blood and Cleanse the System of Rheumatic Poison.

There are many remedies for rheumatism. Most of them are considered successful if they relieve the pain and stiffness. That means a temporary suppression of the symptoms while the disease remains in the blood to appear again on the next rainy day.

Mrs. J. W. Rapp, of R. F. D. No. 1, South Omaha, Neb., says: "Several years ago I was a sufferer from rheumatism which followed a general run-down condition and exposure to wet and dampness. The pains started in my hands, which had a sort of pricking sensation like needles were being thrust into them. As the disease grew worse the joints of my fingers became affected. They were swollen and were so painful that I could hardly bear it. Gradually the disease began to affect my limbs in the same manner. They became terribly swollen and I had to give up my work. The pains then spread all over my body and were sharp and shooting. They would suddenly shift from one part of the body to another but fortunately did not seem to affect my heart. For three months I was propped up in a chair and had to be waited on. I could not get any sleep and was losing flesh all of the time. The doctor treated me a long time but did not give much relief as the pains were as severe as ever when I quit taking his medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my notice while reading a booklet and I made up my mind to give them a trial. A wonderful change came over me as soon as I commenced using the pills. They absolutely cured me from the terrible rheumatic pains and I have never had them since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many persons and always explain that they cannot help giving benefit as they are a blood medicine."

A new edition of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

How Aggravating.

Brown—I saw a man drop twenty stories the other day, and it was a caution the way he swore.

Greene—Swore after dropping twenty stories?

Brown—Yes. They were in a magazine he had just bought, and he dropped it in the mud.—Judge.

PIMPLES ON FACE 3 YEARS

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

What She Wanted.

Before the fire on Christmas eve, two old maids were planning for the holiday.

"Sister Mollie," said the younger, "would a long stocking hold all you want for a Christmas gift?"

"No, Elvira," said the older, "but a pair of socks would."

All things are for the best—and every imagines he's the best.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

His Work.

"An electrician ought to be a social success."

"Why an electrician especially?"

"Because he is so well posted on current topics."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Our idea of a lazy woman is one who never gets busy with her complexion.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and many chronic ailments

When an old man dies and his relatives say that he is better off the chances are that he is.

THE SUNBEAM.

·BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 ,905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

Some of the Taft supporters are claiming that the Roosevelt delegates will walk out of the Chicago Convention if Taft receives the nomination, They will not walk out, but the people will in November and take Taft out with them,

A VERY GOOD LAW.

A mighty good bill is that which Congressman Steenerson has introduced in Congress, which if passed, will prevent corporation from trasfering cases involving less than $10,000 from the state to the fedral courts. Railroad corporations nearly always transfer damage cases and consequelly cripples, widows, and orpnans somehow seem to nearly always lose out. If Steenerson means business with the bill and can get it passed, it will be a great feather in his cap, but if introduced merely for a little campaign hunder--well it will cause people o demand such a bill until a lecent Congress will pass it -and hat won't hurt Steenerson either —Battle Lake Review.

Congressman Steenerson appe red before the Judicary Commit e on April 11, in favor of rais g the jurisdictional amount re uired for suits in United State ourt, and limiting the right of movel from state court to the dral court where suit is brought the county where the cause of tion arose, or within the county here the defendant 's serveo th process and the plaintiff re les.

it is reposted that the commit will report the Dyer Bill. rai the amount to $5.000,and may o report a provision for limi the right of removel substan lly as advocated by Mr. Steener. 1.

A BLUFF CALLED.

Judging from the unearthly lps that emitted from the Times nnel, the weekly "skavenger", of .Falls last week, our local ot of two weeks ago must have the mark "The way of the ansgressor is hard." When the ushroom" publication came to rescue of the lumber compa s last fall, to justifiy them in sing off the Red Lake River, told them that they had bit more than they could "chaw." w after we have proven by the ssing of time that all we publi d was facts the Times would to justify themselves by sland g and publishing libellous icles about THE SUNBEAM. Of ir threats about putting us out business we care nothing; but uld advise them for hevens e don't resolve to not cut their r until they do it.

BLUFF PROMPTLY CALLED

o your article of last week you : "We are willing to bet that publication of April 5 was not gal newspaper." All right Mr. sey! Now we are willing to bet hundred dollars to fifty that issue of April 5th. was a legal lication, and any day that we r this you have deposited the in any of your banks we will n Thief River Falls with the hundred to put on top of it, you might just as well try to the hundred as you will be d on to prove the above stat t in court anyway. In all our jam fight we have published ing but facts and shall con e to do so, and if the official an of the lumber companys ooking for a business fight, just the ball and and, we will e you dance to our music, and will continue to play the fiddle until we have routed you skavenger sheet out of this county. We will open the dance by the publication of the names of the business houses who advertise in your sheet with a request that the people living up this way withdraw their patronge from them. You will find out before long that we are not in this fight alone, but as the representative of the people,

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run down system, Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follows an attact of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitter, the glourious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attact of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guarenteed by All Druggists.

Republican District Convention.

The Republican District Convention for the Ninth Congressionel District of Minnesota, will be held at the Armory in the City of Thief River Falls on the 15th, day of May A.D.1912, at 10 o'clock A.M. for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alterates to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago ou June 18, 1912, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for president and vice president, and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the convention.

The county conventions to elect delegates thereto will be held n the respective counties on Monday, May 13th, A.D.1912, at the places to be designated by th several county committees.

Representation in this convention will be made upon the following basis: Each county shal e entitled to one delegate fo each two hundred and fifty votes, or major fraction thereof, cast fo state officers in the year of 1910 in such county, and each county in addition thereto five delegates at large. The several counties in the district will be entitled to the following number of delegates in aid convention:

Becker 12 Beltrami 11 Clearwater 8 Clay 13 Kittson 8 Marshall 12 Mahnomem 6 Norman 1 Ottertail 18 Polk 20 Pennington 10 Red Lake 8 Roseau 9 Wilkin 9

By order of the Ninth Distric Republican Committee.

John Petterson, Chairman

Fred Denuls, Secretary.

Dated April 8, 1912.

It Looks Like A Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains, and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals every thing healeble and does it quick Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cent at All Druggists.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay; at reasonable rates of Interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGlon Block,
Thief River Falls

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm G. Hunt, p. m.

FARMERS MASS MEETING.

Turn Out And Fight For Your Rights.

The Red Lake River is now lower than it was last fall and the lumber company are not making any attempt to move their log jam The object of this meeting is to raise funds to employ two or more Engineers to go up to that outlet and take the levels and make a report of the facts as they are, The reports can then be sent to our Representatives at Washington who will take action to compell the lumber compnys to open this river. All turn out to this meeting. At HIGHLANDING SCHOOL HOUSE, SATURDAY APRIL 27th, 1912, AT 1'O Clock p.m. Called by request.

JOHN SCOTT'S PUP

He Is an Affectionate Critter and Dearly Loves His Master

YET HE GOT HIM IN TROUBLE

The Joyous Antiss of the Playful Canina Brought About the Scene That Queered John With His Wifa and Gave Calor to Her Cruel Suspicion.

One of the most touching things in nature is the affection of a dog for its master. Authors have wept over this before now. Indeed, in some cases canina affection would make a cube of billiard chalk weep.

John Scott has an affectionate dog. It is a young dog, but joyful, and he keeps it in the cellar at night. The dog and the furnace are great friends, probably because contrasted natures agree well. The dog's nature is warm, and the furnace's nature is cold. But the pup simply adores John Scott.

One night John Scott left the banquet of the Petonic club at 1 o'clock in the morning when his wife had told him positivaly to be home at 10:30. She had told him also to drink but one cocktail. That was the only cocktail he drank, but in the bright lexicon of banquets there are other drinks. The care free yet dignified manner in which John Scott wended his homeward way gave proof that he had studied the lexicon.

He was not intoxicated. He could still lift his feet as he walked, but when he had lifted a foot he waved it in the air a moment before he decided just where to set it down, and it did not always hit the exact spot he had selected. But his brain was clear as a bell He remembered that he must put coal in the furnace before he went to bed.

When he opened the cellar door the pup was asleep on his bed in a box, but by the time John Scott had descended the cellar stairs the pup and its affectionate nature were wide awake. The pup gave one little bark of joy and rushed across the cellar like a rubber shoe fired out of a cannon and stopped itself by making a flying tackle with its teeth on the hem of one of the legs of John Scott's dress trousers. John Scott swayed, put out a hand and sat down on the floor, and the pup affectionately climbed into his lap and, putting two coal dusty paws on John Scott's shirt bosom, kissed him

This evidence of canine affection was too much for John Scott. He compared it with the reception he would probably receive from Mrs. Scott, and he was so affected that he hugged the pup to his bosom and wept. Then he placed the pup carefully on the cellar floor and stood up. The pup immediataly got between his feet, threw him twice as he walked to the coal bin and, when he bent down to pick up the coal scoop, grabbed the tail of his dress coat in a death grip.

Mr. Scott divested himself of the pup by taking off his coat and hanging it on a nail—the one the poker hangs on. All indications pointed to a permanent suspension of the pup. The pup hung to the coattail, and the coat hung on the nail, and Mr. Scott turned to the coal bin He raised the scoop ready to plunge it into the coal, but as he did so he paused The pup was standing on the coal, just where the scoop was about to scoop up coal. At intervals the pup would dash down and worry the heel of Mr. Scott's dress trousers, but whenever the scoop approached the coal the pup got in front of it. Sometimes Mr. Scott scooped up the pup, and sometimes he missed the pup, the coal and the bin, but whenever he got coal he got the pup too. If by chance he got coal in the scoop without any pup the pup showed its canine affection by jumping into the scoop. Then the coal and pup would slide off the scoop on to the floor.

Not for worlds would John Scott have shoveled the affectionate pup into the furnace, but he saw that he was likely to do so any minute if he continued to fool with the scoop. There was but one way to get the coal into the furnace without cremating the pup. So John Scott proceeded in that way. He sat on the coal and held the pup in his lap and threw coal piece by piece at the furnace door.

And this was the only basis for Mrs. John Scott's unjust suspicion that John Scott had taken more than one cocktail at the Petonic club banquet. She came to the head of the cellar stairs to see what was obstructing the draft of the furnace, and she saw John Scott sitting on the coal in his shirt sleeves weeping over the affection of the pup and throwing coal at the furnace with his left hand, while the pup nestled inside his dress waistcoat and kissed his face. And she accused him of having taken more than one cocktail!

But a woman never knows how the affection of a canina affects a tender hearted Petonic club banqueter. The love of a dog for its master will touch the heart of the strongest man.—Ellis Parker Butler in Judge's Library.

Only Guideposts.

A well known Fourth avenue banker was sitting in a downtown restaurant eating toast and milk.

"What's the matter?" inquired a friend.

"Got dyspepsia."

"Don't you enjoy your meals?"

"Enjoy my meals?" snorted the indignant dyspeptic "My meals are merely guideposts to take medicine before or after."—Pittsburgh Post.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.—Goethe

Slingers of Greece.

The Acarnanians were considered the most skillful slingers of Greece. These weapons were used not only to throw stones, but balls of lead, and in some localities, especially in the plain of Marathon, many of these metal projectiles have been found. The relics are interesting from the inscriptions and devices cut upon them which consist of the names of persons and appropriate epithets, the legend in many cases meaning when fully translated "Look out!"

The Bells of Davos.

The first thing that strikes the stranger in Davos, Switzerland, and strikes him unpleasantly is the bells. Not only does every cow, goat and sheep wear its bell, but when they are shut up for the winter and we hope for a little rest then comes the infernal eternal din from every cart, carriage sleigh, omnibus and all other kinds of vehicle which ply for hire or otherwise. No doubt they become a necessity on the silent highways as winter progresses, but that does not render them one bit more palatable.

Impressionistic.

Edward was showing Miss Brown how well he could draw a cow. As he drew he glanced from time to time at a cow grazing in a near by yard.

"This is her nose," he said, drawing a curved line.

"Here's her body," he explained, and, after a look at his model, he added another curved line.

"Now, here's her tail," and he placed a curved line opposite the so called nose.

As he held the finished drawing up for inspection an embarrassed smile spread over his countenance.

"Perhaps we'd better call it a pump," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Money Making In Wall Street.

The real money makers of Wall street deal in investment securities or speculative stocks that have passed the scrutiny of the Stock Exchange committee and secured a place among the listed stocks on the exchange. The successful speculator would not listen for a moment to the gold brick man with a recipe for getting rich quickly. It is just as easy to buy stocks from a responsible broker on Wall street as it is to buy them from a peddler. One should be just as careful to see that he deals with an honest broker in buying securities as he is to see that he is dealing with an honest butcher, grocer or baker—one who gives him honest weight and count.—Leslie's.

Epistolary Caution.

Before the customer paid his bill the hotel stenographer tore several pages out of her notebook and handed them to him.

"Only the notes of his letters," she said to the next customer. "About once in six months somebody comes along who keeps such a watchful eye on his correspondence that he won't even let a stenographer keep his notes. Of course it is nothing to us, and we always give them up when asked to. I don't know what the cautious folk do with them—destroy them, maybe. Anyhow, there is no record of foolish utterances left in the stenographer's books."—New York Times.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

The First Thimble.

There is a tradition that a Dutch silversmith pondered over a certain notion which he had cherished long and silently in the slow working senses which he deemed his brain—a notion for a trinket, a fallal, for a dignified lady of Holland. It must be a useful trinket, albeit a costly one, meet for so good a sempstress as Dame Alixa Van Rensselaer. When the notion took definite shape, the thing was quickly wrought in precious metal by fingers as deft as the brain was slow, and the industrious housewife proudly wore not only her first thimble, but the first thimble possessed by any Dutch frau.—Century.

ORDER IS POWER.

There is power in order—material order, intellectual order, moral order. To keep one's word and one's engagements, to have everything ready under one's hands, to be able to dispose of all one's forces and to have all one's means of whatever kind under command—that is order; to discipline one's habits, efforts and wishes, to distribute one's time, to take the measure of one's duties and make one's rights respected, to employ one's capital and resources, one's talent and one's chances profitably. Order is power.

Combination.

"I think I will write a great novel."

"Why don't you?"

"If I just had a bottle of ink"—

"And some ideas."

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

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Sample C [illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catulog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Fine weather this! Oh yes fine.

The Clearwater River has been quite high the past week, makeing the bridge at Roland In an unsafe condition.

The weather has been ideal for seeding this week and the farmers have been rushing the work as fast as posiable.

A good big handsom steer, that will make a good working ox, for sale cheap. Partly broken. Inquire at this office.

The farm house of Anton Ellingson was distroyed by fire Wednesday night. It has been vacant the past two years, so there was no insurance.

WANTED: I want to hire three or four men to grub and clear land on my farm one mile south from Highlanding. Call at the reidence of Tallak Dale.—Simon Solberg.

C. L. Clark walked across the Red Lake River Tuesday with a low pair of shoes on and did not wet his feet, which shows that the lumber companys have a solid calk in the Red Lake jug.

At the farmers meeting on April 27th, the question will be discussed of trying to get Red Lake River unnavigable. This is the best thing to do so we can get bridges across it. Come to this meeting and express your opinion

There will be nearly twice the amount of grain sown on the eleven towns this year that there was last year and the indications are that there will be a railroad across the eastern part of Pennington county to hawl it to market.

As the Thief River Falls Times has dug up that old circulation dead cat that we buried six years ago, when we had the row with three papers, two in T.R.F and one in Plummer, and did them proper. We will give the circulation of the Times and SUNBEAM at Kratka last week. The Times 4. THE SUNBEAM 34. Come on with your "mushroom" publication you are a "pudden" on circulation in this neck of the woods when you go up against THE SUNBEAM.

The prairie fire ran across the speculators land north of the river Wednesday and made a good annual clean up of brush and rubbish. There was two good big fires, one from the east and one from the west that met just opposit of Sunbeam, and they did a fine job of cleaning up for the non-residents, so they will not be called on by the board of health to clean up their back yards. Of course it distroyed a lot of valuable timber and removed the house of Ellingson, which has stood vacant for the last two years, just to make strangers comeing into the country ask questions.

Read the notice of a farmers mass meeting published in another colum. It does not matter whether you live on the banks of the Red Lake River or not, for every settler in eastern Pennington county is interested in having this river opened, and the only way we can do it now is to have a survey made by qualified engineers and preve to the war department at Washington by an overwelming amount of evidence that the report made by Major Shuuk was false.

The bridge across the Clearwater river at Roland is in bad condition which has started a movement by the people west of there to have the mail line from Sunbeam to Lillo go west of Roland and cross the new bridge near Greens place and go direct to Lillo, and leave the Roland office to be supplied by the Rodell carrier. If the Roland patrons of that office do not care enough about the service on this line to repair that bridge the mail will have to take the road that they can travel safely from Sunbeam to Lillo.

Be sure and take the time to attend the farmers mass meeting April 17, at the Higlanding school house.

As we are having numerous inquries about ditch No. 47, we will say; that there was no extension of time given for the compleating this ditch which was to have been finished by the 1st, of last January. As to whether the bondsmen are going to compleate it, or not we do not know.

L. K. Vindlos came up from Wanke yesterday to take a look after his Kratka farm. He has a farm on the banks of Red Lake River and is very much in favor of the farmers movement to try and get that log jam out.

Almost A Mirical.

One of the most startling chages ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful caugh," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. Kings New Discovery, and was copletly cured by ten bottels. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excelent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free, at All Druggists.

Puts End to Bad Habits.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a slugish liver, filling the system with billious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25 cents, at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the sesson of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park. M. E. Hyland.

BONEHEAD BASEBALL.

This Was About the Richest Double Play Ever Perpetrated.

Double boneheads are rare in baseball—scarcer than hens' teeth, and naturally so, for the completion of a bonehead requires vigilance and quick thinking by the opposition. Still, double concretes happen now and anon, the most famous one possibly being that pulled by Cozy Dolan and Harry Gessler at Chicago several years ago.

On this occasion Dolan had reached second in the ninth, and one was down, the score at the time being in favor of the Cubs by a one run margin. The next batter hoisted a long fly over center field. Gessler grabbed the ball and, deciding that it was the third out, tucked the ball in his pocket and flew for the clubhouse.

Dolan, instead of taking advantage of the break to score the tying run, also figured that it was the third out and followed Gessler across the field, while a raving mob of players from both teams, surrounding them, tried to impress the horror of the situation upon them.

Artie Hofman finally took the ball away from Gessler, chased Dolan to the clubhouse and made the putout at the edge of the bathtub. That was the richest double break on record, but there have been a few others almost as funny.

Corrected.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher.

"No, my son," replied the wise man "It was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."—London Answers.

Dividing the Task.

Lottie—Oh, well, let's kiss and make up. Dottie—All right, dear I'll do the kissing, but you've had more experience with the other part of the program.—Cleveland Leader.

VISIONS OF GHOSTS.

They Seem to Come to About One Person in Every Ten.

The modern theory of ghosts insists that invariably, when they are real ghosts and not the spurious product of credulity and deception, they are distinctly subjective in character and exist only by virtue of conditions permitting their creation in the mind of the person or persons seeing them. In other words, a real ghost is never an objective phenomenon, like a tree or a house. As a psychologist would say, it is always "a percept having no basis in external reality." Less learnedly, it is always a case of "seeing things where they ain't." That is to say, it is a hallucination.

It has been conclusively demonstrated that one person out of every ten has experienced at least one hallucination at some time in his or her life.

Proof of this results chiefly from a remarkable census of hallucinations originated more than twenty years ago at the International congress of psychology and simultaneously carried on—principally by members of the Psychical Research—in the United States, England, France, Germany and other countries. To thousands of persons the question was put, "Have you ever, when believing yourself to be completely awake, had a vivid impression of seeing or being touched by a living being or inanimate object or of hearing a voice, which impression, so far as you could discover, was not due to any external physical cause?" Of the 27,339 replies received to this question no fewer than 3,200 were in the affirmative.—Hampton's Magazine.

WEATHER SIGNS.

Some Rules That Help In Reading the Clouds and Winds.

The following formula of weather signs was adopted by the Farmers' club of the American Institute some years ago, and it has been found to give satisfaction:

When the temperature falls suddenly there is a storm forming south of you When the temperature rises suddenly there is a storm forming north of you The wind always blows from a region of fair weather toward a point where a storm is forming.

Cirrus clouds always move from a region where a storm is in progress to one of fair weather. Cumulus clouds always come from a region where a storm is forming. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the north or northeast, no matter how cold it is, there will be rain within twenty-four hours When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from south or southeast there will be a hailstorm on the morrow, if it be in summer, and if it be in the winter there will be snow.

The wind always blows about a storm in a circle. When it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you. If it blows from the south the heaviest rain is west of you. If it blows from the east the heaviest rain is south The wind never blows even moderately unless rain or snow is falling within a radius of 1,000 miles

Whenever heavy white frost occurs a storm is forming within 1,000 miles north or northwest of you.—Christian Herald Almanac.

The "Nickel Plate."

The railroad name "Nickel Plate" found its origin in a remark made by Jay Gould When the road had failed and was placed on sale Gould entered a bid for it The bid was considered unsatisfactory, and Gould was urged by the interested parties to increase the amount Though the road had not proved very profitable, it was a splendid piece of construction and worth much more than he had offered Gould tersely replied that his bid was the maximum and that he wouldn't raise it if the old line was "nickel plated."—Railroad Man's Magazine.

A Northern Venice.

The old city of Ghent, Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands, which are connected with one another by eighty bridges. Three hundred streets and thirty public squares are contained in these islands. Ghent is famous because Charles V and John o' Gaunt were born there It has been the scene of many treaties, insurrections and revolts, and it was there the treaty was made terminating the war of 1812 between this country and England

The Point of Surprise.

"Did you notice the man over there who took off his hat to the lady he met and begged pardon so politely for stepping on her dress?"

"Why, what is so remarkable about such ordinary politeness?"

"But, man alive, she's his wife!"—Baltimore American.

His Friendship.

He—I know how this catastrophe has crippled you, and as one of your oldest friends I should like to help you. I will buy your furniture for 300 francs She—You're very kind, but I've just sold it for 825 francs He—What? You allowed yourself to be robbed like that?—Pele Mele.

A Sad Meeting.

"I think we met at this cafe last winter. Your overcoat is very familiar to me."

"But I didn't own it then."

"No, but I did."—Fliegende Blatter.

Intelligent Girl.

Maud—Why do you always wear gloves when you are playing cards? Alice—Because Jack told me I must never show my hand.—Boston Transcript.

Oblivion is the flower that grows best on graves.—George Sand.

"I had been given up to die by three of our best doctors,

I could not stand it to be on my feet and I was so swelled in the abdomen I could hardly breathe.

But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nervine I am able to be about the streets, a walking advertisement of the curative qualities of your remedies, although I am 70 years old."

JOHN R. COCHRAN,
Lewistown, Ill.

Better than any statement we could make regarding the value of

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

are these words of Mr. Cochran. He speaks from experience, the highest possible source of knowledge. If you have any of the signs of a weak heart, such as pain in the left shoulder or arm, fainting and hungry spells, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, you need

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Sold under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Royal Night Bodyguards.

For more than 400 years a body of men known as the Monteros de Espinosa have enjoyed the exclusive privilege of watching over the slumbers of the kings and queens of Spain They are bound by tradition to be natives of Espinosa, and to have served with distinction in the army. One of these is on guard at the door of the bedroom of each royal personage in the palace, and the others, armed with huge halberds and wearing felt soled shoes, tread silently all through the night along the corridors and halls. Their service begins at midnight and ceases at 7 in the morning.

Japanese "Silent" Music.

A curious ceremony used to be performed in Japan by the court musicians at certain Shinto festivals. Both stringed and wind instruments were used, but it was held that no sound should be allowed to fall upon unworthy ears, and, as some of the ears present might be unworthy, all the motions of playing were gone through by the musicians, but not a single sound was heard This strange custom dated back many generations

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four of our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

Use For a Friend.

"I let my house furnished, and they have had measles there. Of course we've had the place disinfected, so I suppose it's quite safe What do you think?"

"I fancy it would be all right, dear But I think perhaps it would be safer to lend it to a friend first."—London Punch.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Giteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier, T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales Organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

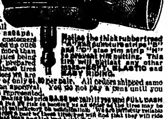
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.



Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

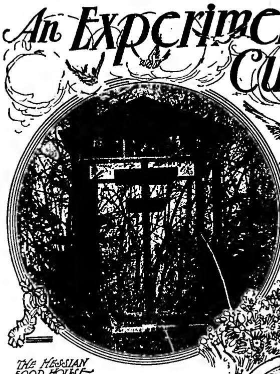
We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER [illegible] We are perfectly reliable [illegible] that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. [illegible] bicycle you will give us your order. We want [illegible]

IF YOU NEED TIRES [illegible] until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

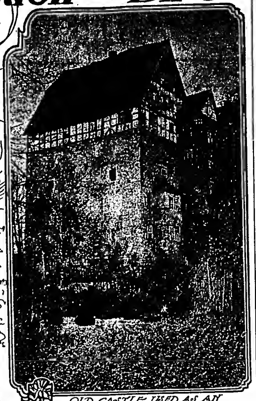
DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it now.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

An Experiment Station for Bird Culture



THE HESSIAN FOOD HOUSE



OLD CASTLE USED AS AN EXPERIMENT STATION

SIX NESTING BOXES IN A MAPLE

TREE TRIMMED TO MAKE ROOM FOR NESTS

THE first bird census, taken in this country a few years ago showed the fact that the number of birds decreased in the past 15 years 46 per cent. This is not only the case in the United States, but also in European countries. But with this difference that over there the government took steps to prevent the total extermination of our faithful and unpaid guardians of crops. Farming is growing very fast and the land covered with hollow trees, hedges and bushes is cleared without giving attention to the fact, that by destroying these natural dwellings of our feathered singers, they are forced to leave the spot and settle in some other place not yet touched by culture. The modern farmer can not permit a great part of the soil to remain uncultivated on account of being covered with all kinds of undergrowth. The evolution of farming is obvious and the farmer is not to be blamed for the decrease of birds.

A great many birds have been slaughtered for the single reason that their feathers would prove attractive as trimming for the hats of the ladies, but the government and aroused public sentiment has checked this gradually. In Germany, for instance, there are severe fines for those who violate the game law which provides that no singer or any other bird shall be killed, except those especially mentioned.

The most remarkable step toward the prevention of the extermination of birds has been taken by the Baron von Berlepsch who has devoted 500 acres of his estate for the erection of the first experiment station for the study and preservation of bird life. Here the interested parties are shown how to restore to the feathered citizens of the forests the comforts and conveniences of which modern civilization is gradually robbing them. The federal states of Germany are not only protecting 152 species of birds by law, but are growing nesting-hedges for them, cultivating, pruning and grafting nesting bushes; hollowing out natural nesting holes, building nesting boxes in the trees, fashioning natural and convenient winter feeding houses and protecting the birds from their carnivorous enemies.

On this unique bird farm the convenience and comfort of the feathered tenants have everywhere been considered in developing the grounds. Nineteen acres in the neighborhood of the castle of the count are laid out as a park; sixty acres are planted with thickets of shrubbery, chiefly of poplar and willow, for nesting places for the birds. The bushes are specially pruned or tied in clusters to accommodate the nesting habits of the birds. The rest of the estate is a forest. A lake near the castle furnishes an attractive residence for water-birds and a little brook bordered with nest-filled shelter thickets winds through the grounds.

The most essential parts of the work of bird protection is to provide nesting places, and over two thousand nesting boxes are maintained and fitted out in the style preferred by the various bird families. Baron von Berlepsch is the inventor of a most successful type of bird box that he developed after a detailed study of several hundred woodpecker holes. He discovered that all of the woodpecker houses were built on the same plan and conceived the idea of imitating their construction by the hand of the man. He copied with infinite care the circular opening, always wisely inclining upward to keep out the rain and always running down into the wood into a deep bottle-shaped cavity and ending in the same pointed bowl. At first he fashioned the boxes by hand but the demand grew so strong that a manufacturer was interested, and elaborate machinery devised to manufacture the boxes in commercial quantities. There are now four factories making them and it was found necessary to trademark them to prevent spurious imitations from getting on the market and cheating the birds. For the feathered tenants are more particular than the city apartment hunter and if the box is not furnished exactly as the bird wants it, with just the right quantity at the bottom, it will not be inhabited. It must not be too high or too low from the surface of the ground, and inclined a little toward the opening, away from the wind. The grand duchy of Hesse after investigating the baron's work, has ordered 9,300 nesting boxes and the Hungarian government has sent a commission to study and purchase a lot of those nesting boxes.

Winter feeding is second only to housing in making life endurable to the birds in severe weather. After eleven years of study the baron developed three practical feed devices—the food tree, the food house and the food "bell." The food tree is made by simply sprinkling a carefully prepared mixture over the branches of one of the coniferous trees. This is a man's imitation of a tree covered with a natural meal of insects' eggs and larvae. The Hessian food house consists essentially of two small tables placed beneath a roof mounted on four small posts. The food bell is an ingenious mechanical device that serves automatically. An inverted glass jar or bottle holds the supply of seed which is fed through a tube to a bowl or bell below. The lower edge of the tube must extend exactly below the upper edge of the food dish.

LIVING OVER A VOLCANO

Dishonest Promotor Is Always In Deadly Fear of Apprehension or Exposure.

But as soon as the promoter swings off into excess and begins to leave a trail of empty bottles and enthusiastic waiters and chorus girls, his troubles begin, Arthur H. Gleason writes in Collier's. For here enter the honest prosecutors, detectives, inspectors and scribes. And with them come the blackmailing crew of shyster detectives, dubious agencies and obscure journalists—a dark cloud of witnesses. From this time he is harassed by his shadowers, the men who hunt him down. We are told that every Jack has his Jill. Well, every promoter has his trailer.

Like a shadow to each of the promoters moves the detective. Some one man is always on his trail, butting in on him with a knowing smile during office hours, winking at him from the other end of an uptown bar. Often there will be several men trudging along in his wake. But some one of them will pull away from the toiling crew and grow closer as he catches the promoter's ideas, sizes up the scheme and fits together its pieces with a sudden click, like a bolt slipping into its socket.

The blackmail sheets send out an agent demanding advertisements, and, failing to get trade, pound the promoter for his crooked ways. One lone promoter has been approached by one hundred separate blackmail publications within the space of a half dozen years.

Another tax comes from the gentler intruders, who give you a friendly writeup, if you buy 500 or 1,000 copies.

Poor old, ignorant, illiterate Colonel Wilson was always the easy mark for these.

If the promoter is harassed by sinners who graft on him for hush money, he is hounded yet more keenly by the honest papers, who pry into his affairs, rip his balance sheet to tatters, reveal the nakedness of his claims, and let up when he lies gasping and prostrate with his great work finished, his race run. Such men as Larry Hill of the Sun are as welcome as an unchained bulldog to unctuous tricksters like Middlebrook and Shumaker; to thieves like the Burrs; to oleo-clerical promoters like the Rev. Claude Severance.

It is easy money and big money for the promoter, but the nerve pressure is high, and always there is the dread of exposure. Promoters live in acute expectancy of the deluge.

GRETNA GREEN MARRIAGES.

Famous Register to Be Offered for Sale in British Capital.

The original certificates of marriages celebrated at Gretna Green between 1825 and 1854, signed by the contracting parties, and the Gretna Hall Marriage Register, will be sold at Sotheby's, says the London Times. They are in the autograph of John Linton, by whom almost all the marriages were celebrated, and who, after being confidential servant to Sir James Graham at Netherby hall, invested his savings in the purchase of Gretna hall, which he turned into an inn.

His house became the most popular at Gretna for eloping couples, and, while Linton had many rivals in the business, his registers are believed to be the most important in existence. There are between 1,100 and 1,200 certificates.

The most noteworthy entry in the register is that of Edward Gibbon Wakefield to Ellen Turner on March 8, 1826, of which the certificate has been lost. Miss Turner was an heiress, only sixteen years of age, and Wakefield decoyed her from school by means of a forged letter, and induced her to marry him by pretending that her compliance was necessary to save her father from ruin. He was subsequently tried for abduction and sentenced to three years' imprisonment, the marriage being annulled by a special act of parliament.

On May 7, 1836, Prince Carlo Ferdinando Borbone, younger brother of the notorious King Ferdinand II., of the Two Sicilies, was married at Gretna hall to Penelope Caroline Smyth of Waterford, Ireland. Among the most interesting of the other marriages, the certificates of which are present, is that of Capt. Charles Parke Ibberton to Lady Adela Corisande Maud Villiers, daughter of the earl of Jersey, on November 6, 1845.

In making a runaway match Lady Adela was following the example of her grandmother, Miss Sarah Child, daughter of the founder of Child's bank, who was married at Gretna Green to Lord Westmoreland. The story of their pursuit by the angry banker, who gave up the chase only after one of the horses in his coach had been shot by his prospective son-in-law, is one of the most famous in the annals of Gretna Green.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Rather than lose out at the last minute, the bride will promise to obey—but she always has her fingers crossed.

Nothing jolts an egotist like the refusal of people to pay any attention to him.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

After sympathizing with people who are in trouble many a man begins to feel like a hypocrite.

Garfield Tea insures a normal action of the liver.

Always remember to be a gentleman—unless you are a woman.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with
GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX
Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

Pomade Vaseline

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined; delicately perfumed.

Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition.

Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive bottles and in collapsible tubes. Insist on Pomade VASELINE.

If your dealer does not carry it, write us.

We will also be glad to send you free illustrated booklet, 32 pp., describing other choice "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use.
Address Dept. K.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

TIME AND MONEY
SAVE THEM

FORD'S
GAL-VA-NITE

Why waste valuable time and money on unreliable roofings and building papers when your local dealer sells GAL-VA-NITE PRODUCTS whose quality is guaranteed by reputable manufacturers, the oldest and largest in the line.

Gal-va-nite Roofing
"Triple Asphalt Coated—Mica Plated." Needs no paint—No after-attention. First Cost—Last Cost. Ready to lay—Ready to wear. No skilled labor required. Suitable for any kind of building. Put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with galvanized nails, cement and directions.

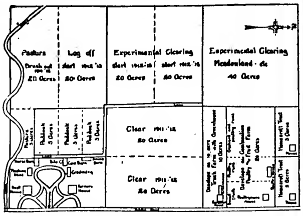
Gal-va-nite Flooring
A perfect imitation of oak used over old soft wood floors, giving the appearance of the finest quartered oak. Takes the place of unsanitary Carpets—lightens housework. Used around edge of large rugs and for interior finish. Durable, sanitary and inexpensive. Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard.

Gal-va-nite Plaster Board
An economical substitute for lath and plaster. It is weather-proof, moisture-proof, odorless and sanitary. Can be applied by any one. May be painted, calcimined or papered over. Put up in rolls 36 and 48 inches wide.

Gal-va-nite Black Enamel Sheathing
Superior to tarred felts, red rosins, etc., for general sheathing purposes. Especially adapted for damp-proofing floors in concrete buildings and concrete foundation walls, storm-proofing screen doors and insulating refrigerators. Water-proof, damp-proof, odorless and sanitary. Put up in rolls of 500 sq. ft.

FORD MFG. CO.
ST. PAUL CHICAGO ST. LOUIS
OMAHA KANSAS CITY

Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Products or send for Samples and Booklets



EDUCATIONAL AND DEMONSTRATION FARM AT DULUTH.

NEW FARM SCHOOL

WORK ON DULUTH STATE INSTITUTION AND DEMONSTRATION FARM TO START SOON.

OF HOMECROFT TRACTS

Families Will Have to Pay Only 5 Per Cent on Money Invested by State in Land Occupied.

Duluth.—Duluth is to have an agricultural school and a demonstration farm located near the city on a street car line soon to be built. This school will differ materially from the other agricultural schools in Minnesota, in order to meet the conditions that are peculiar to the northeastern part of the state.

The school, which was authorized by the last legislature, has an appropriation of $65,000 for the purchase of land and equipment in the next two years. The farm, consisting of 240 acres, has already been purchased at a cost of $12,000, and is in process of development. The plans for the arrangement and conduct of the farm were made by Prof. Andrew Bose, of the College of Agriculture at St. Anthony Park, and, without material change, will undoubtedly be adopted by the board of regents of the State University.

Four Divisions Planned.

The plan, as shown on the diagram herewith, provides for the division of the farm into four separate divisions; a dairy and stock farm of 160 acres, the stock to consist of dairy cows, swine and sheep; a co-operative creamery, sanitary milk plant and home dairy; a truck farm of ten acres, with greenhouse and hotbed equipment, and a twenty-acre combination, poultry, orchard and small fruit farm. The remaining land is to be divided into from one to five-acre homecroft tracts, to be developed by families employed at the farm or elsewhere.

The entire farm, including all the units, is to be supervised and directed by a general superintendent trained in agricultural science, with a broad, practical working knowledge of farm work and rural affairs. The dairy farm is to be under the immediate management of a practical farmer and dairyman capable of demonstrating to those seeking knowledge any phase of dairy management and production.

Creamery to Aid Farmers.

The creamery is to be operated separately from the dairy farm by an expert creamery man under the supervision of the superintendent. It will be the aim of the creamery not only to provide means for handling the milk produced on the dairy farm, but also to be a co-operative creamery at the service of the farmers contiguous to it.

The truck garden will be under the management of an experienced gardener capable of giving instruction in gardening and greenhouse work. The poultry and fruit farm will be in charge of an expert in poultry and fruit raising, and will be equipped and prepared to give thorough instruction and demonstration in these branches.

The main object of the farm will be to educate by experience, to develop the farm and equipment, and to operate it so far as possible with the help supplied by those who enroll as students, and who will be required to work at least part of the time.

Can Choose Line of Farming.

The five-acre homecroft tracts will be developed as family truck gardens, small fruit gardens or poultry farms, according to the inclination of those undertaking their development with a limited capital. The buildings are to be furnished by the state and each unit developed by a family without further aid than supervision and advice. The property is to remain in possession of the state, but will remain the home of the one developing it so long as his services are satisfactory. An interest charge of 5 per cent on money invested in land and equipment will be collected as rental and the party operating the tract is to own all produce grown on the place while he operates it.

On the dairy farm it is proposed to expend this year $5,000 for clearing. Nine thousand dollars will be expended for buildings, $1,000 for fences, and $2,000 for equipment. Next year $3,000 will be spent for clearing and about $16,000 for buildings. Five thousand dollars will be spent to prepare and equip the truck farm; and about $6,000 on the poultry and fruit farm.

It is hoped to have everything in readiness to do full work in eighteen months, though it may be possible to give some service before that time. Dean Woods and Prof. Bose are in Duluth today making final preparations so that active work may be started at once on the preparations for buildings, fences and other equipment.

Dormitory Facilities.

The buildings will have dormitory facilities for those who may attend at the beginning, and as fast as applications warrant and the school grows, the legislature will be asked for additional school buildings and equipment. The peculiar nature of the soil, the problems presented, and the unique method by which it is proposed to handle them, make this school one of the most interesting in the country. The soil in the northeastern part of the state is as rich in agricultural possibilities as its mines are in iron ore. This school will undoubtedly awaken and stimulate the people to see its desirability as an agricultural proposition, and the near future see this section of the state populated as it should be, by a large, prosperous, agricultural community.

EPIDEMIC IS SUBSIDING

Only Two New Cases in the Past Two Weeks at Two Harbors.

Two Harbors.—The typhoid fever epidemic here is subsiding, only two new cases having developed the past two weeks. Of a total of nearly 170 cases there were but five deaths. Most of the patients have recovered or are convalescing. All city water is being treated.

Lake Superior is open from this port three miles to the west and fifteen miles to the south, and to the east beyond the range of vision. With strong variable winds the ice is breaking fast. The local harbor is clear of ice.

Indications are that the coming ore season will be the greatest in the history of this section. At Ely the mines have about 1,200,000 tons of ore in stock piles which they expect to ship this year. When the movement will commence is uncertain owing to the large amount of ice still in Lake Superior.

OFFERS TROPHY CUP.

State Fair Board Will Give Prizes for Best County Exhibits.

Minneapolis.—Three solid silver trophy cups, valued at $250 each, will be given as extra prizes for county exhibits in the department of agriculture at the state fair this year.

The counties will be divided into three sections, as usual, northern, central and southern, and a cup goes with each first prize.

OLD MINE IS LEASED

Abandoned Property, Supposedly Worked Out, Now a Shipper.

Virginia.—By a deal recently made, the lease held by the Lily Iron Mining company on a portion of section 16, township 58, range 17 has been turned over to the Northeastern Minnesota Development association with headquarters in Duluth. The property will be operated on a royalty basis. Stock in the Lily Iron Mining company was taken chiefly by people of Virginia. The property includes the old Alberta mine which about three years ago was abandoned in the belief that it had been worked out. Later exploration showed a body of ore of considerable extent, and last year there was shipped from this mine 50,000 tons. Much more will be shipped this year.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—No season at the Bijou would be complete without a presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and that time-honored play will be the offering at that playhouse the week of April 21st.

Winona Aviator Injured.

Winona.—Leon Richardson, a Winona young man who left his position as auditor for the Winona Railway & Light Co. to become an aviator in Chicago, was injured in a fall there, according to information received by Winona friends. The accident occurred on the aviation instruction field at Cicero, Ill., where he had been taking the course. Richardson, who is the heaviest man in the flying business, ascended but lost control of the machine and was dashed to the ground.

FARMERS TESTING.

Countryman in Southeast Minnesota Awake to Situation.

St. Paul.—Farmers in the vicinity of St. Charles have awakened to the necessity of testing their seed corn. This is indicated by the report of W. E. Gordon, manager of the People's Telephone Company, of St. Charles. Mr. Gordon reports to M. L. Lane, commercial superintendent of the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Company, as follows:

Of the 455 farmers called on this exchange, I find that 385 have already thoroughly tested their seed corn and the remainder, though they have not yet tested, would not think of planting until they have done so.

"However, I found quite a number of farmers whose own seed corn failed to germinate and who were obliged to buy. These are testing the seed purchased."

Mr. Lane issued a second letter to managers of local exchanges and district managers, urging them to take immediate action, if they have not already done so, to comply with his first letter, requesting that each farmer having a telephone be called and instructed to test his seed corn.

KING LAUDS ELWELL LAW

North State Boosters' Chief Confident It Is Constitutional.

Bemidji.—"I am unreservedly for the Elwell law because it is our only statute which provides adequate means for building good wagon roads needed," declared Cyrus M. King of Grand Rapids, president of the Northern Minnesota Development association, at a meeting of business men and farmers here. "This law makes it possible to build roads without delay and the cost is equally distributed.

"The law makes it possible to build ten times as many miles of road with the use of the state aid as can be built by the use of any and all other laws in a given year and at the same time," he continued. "It would not increase the state tax rate and would actually decrease the county road and bridge tax by one-half."

Mr. King said he believed the Elwell law would safely withstand all legal attacks, and that its constitutionality would be declared by the supreme court.

DEPUTY IS ATTACKED

Farmer Swung Ax, Daughter Wielded Whip, It Is Charged.

St. Cloud.—Deputy Sheriff Joseph Eich, of this county, was assaulted and slightly injured by John Palige, a farmer living nine miles west of here, and his daughter, Mrs. Pauline Kolodjeski, while the official was attempting to gain possession of cattle under an execution issued by the court.

The daughter, armed with a wooden whip, struck Eich over the head, cutting an ugly gash in his forehead. The farmer swung an ax. Eich retreated before the ax, and, on the second swing, says he slipped and fell, the weapon breaking the ground six inches from him.

A warrant was sworn out and Poliga arrested. At a hearing he was bound over to the grand jury. The daughter was fined $50 and costs before Justice W. H. Alden.

FLAT FEE SYSTEM.

University Regents Make Fixed Schedule for Students.

Minneapolis.—A flat system of students' fees, with the abolition of special laboratory and other charges, was adopted by the university regents. The annual fees hereafter will be:

Science, literature and art, $30; mines, $55; engineering, $50; chemistry, $55; education, $30; agriculture, $30; law, $65; medicine, $150; dentistry, $150; pharmacy, $82.50.

The diploma fee of $5 also is abolished. Luther W. Porker, University of North Carolina, and Johns Hopkins university, was appointed as instructor in romance languages. A. S. Edwards, of the graduate school of Cornell university, was named instructor of philosophy and psychology, J. Theodore Geissendoerfer of the University of Pennsylvania, was elected as instructor in the department of German.

NELSON BACKS SURVEY

Pledges His Support to Proposition to Improve Red River Valley.

East Grand Forks.—In a letter to Judge T. A. Sullivan of this city, United States Senator Knute Nelson pledges his support to the provision of the rivers and harbors bill, calling for a survey of the Red river valley from Wahpeton, N. D., and Breckenridge, Minn., to the international boundary.

The rivers and harbors bill, as passed by the House, instructs the secretary of war to make the survey in question. In addition the bill also carries $17,500 for general maintenance of the river navigation.

YOUNG JOURNALIST DIES.

Son of Alvah Eastman, at St. Cloud, Succumbs to Heart Disease.

St. Cloud.—Maurice W. Eastman, twenty-four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Eastman, died of heart disease following a six months' illness. Following his graduation from Dartmouth college in 1910 he has been employed on his father's paper, the Journal-Press, up until the time he was taken ill. He was vice president of the Journal Press company of this city.

Wins Again.

The International Pure Food Show held in Paris March 1912, has just awarded Calumet Baking Powder the highest honors, giving them the Grand Prize and Gold Medal.

This, in addition to the Highest Award that Calumet won at the World's Pure Food Exposition in Chicago, gives Calumet the highest honors issued by two of the largest Pure Food Shows ever held and proves conclusively the superior wholesomeness, purity and uniformity of Calumet Baking Powder.

Comparative Values.

"My wife can make a tart reply."

"My wife can do better than that. She can make a pie speak for itself."

Markswomanship.

"I am afraid those militant suffragettes are going to give us serious trouble," said one London policeman. "They mean business."

"Why do you think so?" inquired the other.

"A lot of them have quit giving parades and making speeches and are practicing with quoits and baseballs."

Fact and Fancy.

"Great Scott, Marie, that's a daring dress!"

"It's a fancy costume."

"Well, if I were you, I would stick a little closer to fact."—Judge.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

MUNYON'S DOCTORS

53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

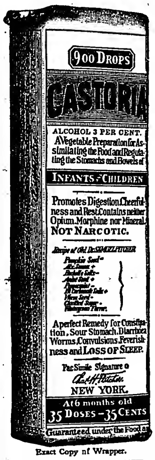
NOT A PENNY TO PAY

Offer Is Good for the Next Thirty Days

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Very Far.

"That's a pretty far-fetched story."

"Yes, I got it by long distance telephone."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Many a man is dissatisfied with his lot because it is too near his neighbor's.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Does a thin woman worry because she has such a narrow outlook?

Garfield Tea, for the ills resulting from impure blood, is a remedy of tried efficacy. Drink before retiring.

He who lends money without security borrows trouble.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Women lean toward mystery, but men lean toward mastery.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00

For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

MOST OF THE PURCHASE MONEY loaned you at 6% interest, 5 years' time, to buy a home in Terrill County, Southwest Georgia. Lands level, fertile, even temperature, no snows, no blizzards, no freezing winters, grow cotton, corn, vegetables, fruit, peaches, pecans, cattle, hogs, chickens. In ten years these lands have enhanced in value from $2.50 to $10.00 and $25.00 per acre. When the Panama Canal is completed they will be out of reach. Buy now and borrow the money from us to pay for them. Write for free description of lands. Irwin Loan & Investment Co., Dawson, Georgia.

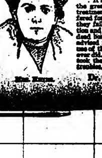
A BLOOD MEDICINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

Recently it has been definitly proven by experiments on animals that alcohol lowers the germicidal power of the body and that alcohol paralyzes the white corpuscles of the blood and renders them unable to take up and destroy disease germs. Disease germs cause the death of over one-half of the human race.

A blood medicine, made entirely without alcohol, which is a pure glyceric extract of roots, such as Bloodroot, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Mandrake and Stone root, has been extensively sold by druggists for the past forty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and a physician of large experience and practice, was the first to make up an ALTERATIVE EXTRACT of roots, without a particle of alcohol or narcotic.

"It is with the greatest of pleasure, that I write to let you know of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes MRS. WM. HEYER, of Ladysmith, B.C. "I suffered for three years from a running sore. Consulted four doctors but they failed to mend or give relief. Finally I was told I was in consumption and would have to consult a specialist concerning my ear, that the dead bone must be cut out before the wound would heal. A kind friend advised me to write to Dr. Pierce, which I did, and after seven months' use of the treatment the sore is healed, and I enjoy better health than I ever did. I dressed the wound with Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve and took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' for my troubles. I shall always recommend your medicines."



MRS. HEYER.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

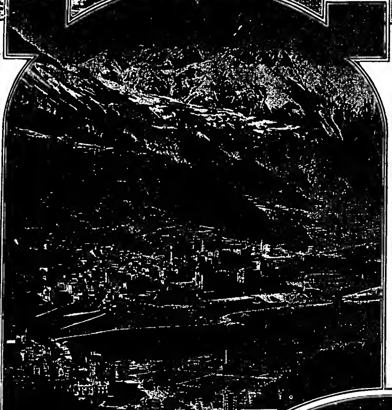
HARNESSING GLACIER STREAMS

How Switzerland Capitalizes Its Barrenness

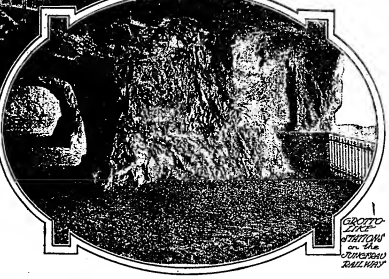
By Gregory Underhill

MOUTH OF A GLACIER

ST. GALLEN, SWITZERLAND



VILLAGE OF ST. MORITZ



GROTTO-LIKE STATIONS on the JUNGFRAU RAILWAY

WHO has not known Switzerland the past five years knows not tho Switzerland of today. Thn cascades, the torrents, end rivers run there still, but they are controlled aud utilized. The mountains rear their lofty heads, but not as of old. They are conquered and harnessed.

The early summer of 1911 indicated that the heat was to be unusual in italy, end that we must leave our vitta on the heights near S. Miniato for some cool retreat, and Switzerland was decided upon. Our approach thither was by Lago di Como, plenning to remain a few days at Tramezzo, where the summer preceding we had enjoyed for nearly two weeks, the companionship of several American friends.

From Tramezzo we took steamer for Menaggio, crossed by the railroad to Porlezza on Lake Lugnno, over which we sailed, past Lugano to Capo di Lago and hy tho "rack and pinion" railroad to Monte Generoso, conceded to offer the widest, most varied, and beautiful expanse of mountain scenery la Switzerland, its only rival the Gorner Grat.

In our approach down the Lake of Lucerne hy the historic point where Tell jumped ashore, past tho Rigi, and the many summits that rise from the shores of thot historic lake, we began to observe tho wonderful results of Swiss energy and ability. The rack and pinion railroad takes onn to the summit of Pilatus, about 6,000 feet altitude, where the night may be passed in a large comfortable hotel, and returns you to Lucernn next morning for the moderato charge of twenty-five francs, covering all chargea for the excursion. Tha rack and pinion also escends the Rigi some 5,000 feet, on whose summits are several good hotels. The general impression made by such ascent was well voiced, i think, hy an American girl, whom i overheard saying: "I was really disappointed with the Rigi, but i am glad i went up, for i should always have thought I had missed much if I had not gone." The funicular railroad takes one to Burgenstock, Stanserthorn, and also Sonnenberg and Gutsch.

As, even in this age of travel, not every one goes to Switzerland, or has observed the difference in principle of construction between the rack end pinion and the funicular, i may say here that the former has a middle rail on the roadbed, set with teeth deep and hroad, and the motor car usually has four cylinders with similar teeth, each cylinder so successively revolving as to reciprocally insert its teeth between the teeth of the middle rail, and so force the car up. It usually descends hy gravity, controlled by hrakes, in either casn moving at very slow pace, rarely six miles an hour. It is obviously much safer than the funicular, having so much more holding surface, and nowhere depending upon a single support. The funicular is run by a single cable on tho principle of the elevator. It has the advantage of being usable on much steeper grades than the rack and pinion can be run on, even at an angle over 60 per cent, while the rack and pinion seldom exceeds 25 per cent, and usually runs at about 20 per cent. Both systems are armed with very efficient hrakes, but in case of mishap I should prefer to he on the "rack and pinion."

The ascent of the Wetterhorn is made by a car suspended from a cable dangling in midair. The ride across the S. Gothard from Lugano to Lucerne had heen interesting. We were now to attempt an even wilder pass, the Brunig, on our way to Interlaken, mainly taken over hy the "rack and pinion." The development in the rural region is remarkable, and particularly in recent years. The view of the Jungfrau from the park at Interlaken was not nearly as attractive as it was lest year, when in the vary cool summer it was completely covered with glistening snow and ice.

Thn courage and shrewdness of the Swiss is shown in reaching out from the old established centers to new fields, selected hecause of their favorable exposures; sometimes approached by the funicular, or rack and pinion, sometimes only ovor a donkey peth, and even for miles on foot. Saas-Fee, for example, at 6,000 feet oltitudn is so approached from the Visp to Zermatt.

We met a gray-haired rector of tha Church of England end his grown daughters, who were all to walk for five honrs, mostly up grade, from the station to Saas Fee. The English are particularly fond of such picturesque quiet mountain resorts. But I must return to our ride to the Jungfran. The last six miles and over were thrnugh a tunnel cut in the solid rock, and the present terminus is in the solid rock, hundreds of feet below the surface. The only light, air, and outlook are through wide apertures cut through the solid rock of the mountainside. Standing in the large open restaurant, salotto, and entrance room containing even post office facilities (except for the open spoces in the mountain side) you are completely entombed in solid rock beneath great bodies of snow and ice in the very heart of the Swiss mountains.

It is the loftiest tunnel in Europe, probably in the world, measuring ten feet wide and fourteen feet three inches in height, cut through limestono so herd aad tenacious thet a lining of masonry is unnecessary. The gradient is one in four, the track is three feet four inches wide; the last stretch starts from Kleine Scheidegg, on which only a score of years ago not a single house stood. Now several large huildings have been erected, hotels, shops, sheds, etc., and they are the center of great animation; the cries of railway and hotel porters, and the ringing of bells, mingled with the conversations carried on in every known tongue by tourists, are heard on every hand. Over 3,000 persons are carried to the Kleinn Scheidegg in a single day. The Jungfrau railway is worked hy electricity, and its engines are the finest mountain engines in the world.

The Wegen alps and the Jungfrau railway is not worked after October. Because of the heavy snowfalls, water is difficult to procure. From November to May, fresh water is entirely lacking, every drop required for drinking, washing, etc., and for the drills, is obtained from snow, melted by electricity. Fourteen quarts of snow make one quart of water. Incredible quantities of snow fell here, the entire lower story of thn houses is huried in snow, and a thick wall of it rises in front of the windows. The worst foe of the colonists is the south wind, or "Fohn." Under its impact the huildings tremble to their very bese. In the open air it is impossible to make head against the "Fohn," the only thing to do is to lie down flat on the ground and to hold on to whatever one can grasp, taking advantage of the lulls to advance a few yards.

The first station after entering the great tunnel is Eigerwand, excavated in the rock. Nowhere except on the Jungfrau railway is there a station hlasted out of the interior of a mountain and yet commanding a magnificent view. In the avening an electric searchlight of 94,000,000 candle-power throws its heams far and wide. It is said that hy its light a newspaper can he read in the streets of Thun, sixty miles distant. At last we reach Eismeer, the present terminus, 10,370 feet above sea level. The station is a marvel of constructive ingenuity. A large hall, excavated, pierced with several openings on the sonth side, twenty feet wide, forms a comfortable room which can he heated, with parquet floor and glass windows. On one side are the apartments of the stationmaster, with a post office, the loftiest in Europe; on the other, the kitchen of tho restaurant and the larders. No wood or coal is used. Electricity does the cooking and heating.

Soon the railway will he carried to a point near the summit, where an elevator, a genuine perpendicular lift, will take the tourist 240 feet to the very summit of the Jungfrau (13,428 feet).

A two days' drive over the Grimsel Pass took us through tunnels, under overhonging archea, hy leaping coscades, roaring hrooks and rivers, and endless chains of pines and firs, hroken occasionally hy a small holding of cleared land. A level bit of land is always cultivated, and chalets are raised here and there, the goats crossing our track, the cows, with their hells keeping time with the footfalls of our horses, and always in ever-shifting lines the everlasting hills, rising higher and higher. Who knows how they came there?

All along I have been impressed with the sagacity and energy with which the Swiss exploit their rugged country, whose chief assets are mountains and glaciers, ordinarily the most profitless. And, yet, in doing so, they kill the romance of mountaineering. The imagination that kindles the courage that dares, the glory of being one of the elect few to achieve such ascents, the fine ecstasy of conquest, the exhilaration of the hardly won far-distant reaches, all are to disappear hefore machenism and finance. In ahont two years any gouty old gentleman and delicate, gray-haired (never old) lady on the summit of the Jungfran, nt 13,670 feet altitude, can look sympathizingly down upon the toilers below. Mont Blanc, the highest summit of the entire range, is heing rapidly harnessed clear to its summit, with its equipment of rack and pinion. Even the Matterhorn is partially equipped with fixed ropes, ond some attempts at paths heve been made. On can reach the summit of the Rigi and return in a few hours or remain in a comfortable hotel.

I have alluded to tho exploiting of the mountains. The glaciers are heing similarly utilized. All the mountain reilweys ore run by electricity, so ern the cars in pessing through the Simplon Tunnel. Soon the S. Gothard lino will be electrified, and in turn the other railroads will follow. The only hindrance is the delay and first cost in substituting electric motors for steam. As I drove by the fierce rushing torrents, meinly fed hy snow and glaciers and apparently unfailing, I estimated that at no distant day Switzerland would supply electricity profitebly not only for its own requirements, hut also for nearly all Germeny. In time those snows end glaciers are to pay the entire expenses of the republic, averting the necessity of taxation. A gold mine will give out; those mountain summits and gleciers will not.

The Itelians wern shrowd and eble in utilizing, capitalizing the forestiert, but the Swiss are far in the lead, the most highly organized, scientific ebsorbers (onother word nearly escaped me), I think, on the face of the eorth. When I found myself taxed for the hand I protested. I had not asked for any bund, or agreed to pey for one; I would pay something if they would not play. Of course, it ended in my paying. A Kursaal tax is levied on tourists, through the landlords. A friend of mine protested that her mother, past eighty, never entered it. The official replied there is no requiring such pnyments, but your landlord will have to pey if you do not; she paid it.

The railroads are practically all owned by the government, and the rates are high; the mountnin rates, very high. Of course, as they nre expensive, and the seeson is short, they should charge accordingly; hut I have paid 50 cents a mile for each of my family. All trunks nre weighed and charged for at high rntes. On the mountain railroads even the hand-pieces are so charged. Not every one, these tunnel-days, has crossed the Passes, and noted the admirable road-engineering in which the Swiss, as well as the Italians, are past masters. And they protect their roads; outomobiles being allowed only on certain roads and passes, aud at certain hours. We might well tnke lessons from them. Automobiles, like the railroad cars, should have their special roads, end be restricted to them.

In the season Switzerland is a mob. The extreme tunnel road to Eismeer, only six miles long, is carrying three thousand passengers a day, running trams in three sections, at fourteen cents a mile. The income is easily reckoned. I should advise all Americans to time their visit to Switzerland for June or September, unlees they are fond of "winter sports" and are strong enough to hear them.

Every winter sees a decided increase of visitors who come to slide down hill, skate, aud revel in the snow and ice. Toboggan slides of three to four miles, run with proper safeguards, are arranged; the return ascent is made by railroad or other similer contrivance. Artificial ice ponds, if natural ones are not near, are cleared of snow for the skater.

Switzerland is to be as much of a winter resort as a summer one—perhaps more. In short, the canny Swiss are likely to coin money out of snow and ice.

NOTED CAFE CLOSED

New Orleans Health Board Orders Resort to Suspend.

Every Tourist Who Has Visited French Quarter in the Crescent City Will Be Grieved to Learn Restaurant Is No More.

New Orleans—Mme. Begue's restaurant—that delightful old placo just opposite the French market in New Orleans—has heen ordered closed. Not only has it been ordered closed, but the order come from Dr. Oscar Dowling of the stote boord of health.

And unless Papa Begue obeys tho demands of the deportment, the Crescent City will lose one of its most famous landmerks, known to tourists and epicures throughout the civilized world. Doctor Dowling avers the place has heen weighed in the sanitary scales and found wanting.

Until her death, October 20, 1906, Mme. Begue, dark, short, plump and smiling, wes the presiding genius of the Beguo establishment. Her experience and handicraft created the dishes which remain sacred in tho memory of every guest. Since her death Papa Begue hes conducted the rendezvous for tourists.

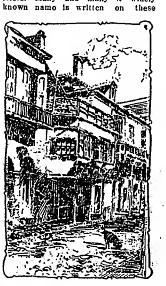
Located in the derkest, dirtiest, noisiest quarter of New Orleans, almost a part of the stir end chaos of the French market, the food bazaar of bizarre food became known to tourists as tho Begue Exchange.

Breakfast et Begue's was en eight or ten course meal which began at 11 o'clock in the morning and continued until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Three hours of cuisinic medleys; three hours whiled by the bebel of foreign tongues; three hours of fun, of eating, drinking end smoking.

The meal fascinated end satisfied from its beginning of French bread and wine to the strong coffee and cigars, and not until the timn hod nearly expired did one wonder that the Begue Exchange served only one meal a day.

Time and prosperity did not enter into tho fashion end furnishing of tho Begue Exchenge.

One of tho most interesting features of Begue's wee the trio of registers. Many and meny a widely known namo is written on these thumbed pages. Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, Marion Crawford, William H. Crane, Joseph Jefferson, De Wolf Hopper—these sre only a few taken at random.



Mme. Begue's Restaurant.

In Eugene Field's handwriting is the following:

"I'm very proud to testify the happiest of my days is March 11, '95, at breakfost at Begue's."—Eugeno Field.

Selina Fetter Roylo turns to Scripture end writes:

"O Lord, open thou our mouths and our lips shall show forth our praise."

CURE FOR SLEEPING SICKNESS

West Coast of Africa May Get Rid of Disease Through Fowls Who Eat Pupa of Fly.

London.—Letters received from the west coast of Africa during the last few days tell of a new hope for the ultimate conquest of sleeping sickness. It is known that one or two of the tsetse flies cerry the parasite (trypanosome) either from man to man or from beest to mon. The attempt to remove the natives from the fly areas, ond thus to protect them from the disease, hes not been altogether successful. Any effort to kill down the flies appcors hopeless.

Recent work, however, shows that the guinea fowl finds the pupa of the fly a tasty morsel. Land that has heen scratched over by fowls is completely free from the pest. In a few weeks full details of this new hope will be published the world over. If tho natives can be persuaded to keep fowls it will not only he a source of profit to thomselves, but elso a protection egainst the assaults of the fly. Fowls do not harbor the diseese, and olthough they have maladies of their own they nre not such as attack human beings.

City Is Old Name.

Kansas City.—The city of Kanaos City, Kan., was once the town of Wyandotte. The natives had a clever way of saving time hy writing it "Y&."

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Where Finnegan Held His Christening

WAH-WAH FLIGHT DOWN —STRAIGHT AHEAD-HIC AN' THEN TO TH' -TH' RI-RIGHT

NEW YORK.—There was a christening the other night at the home of Michael Finnegan. He had known Mike for years, had Bill Murphy, but for the life of him he could not reveal to Magistrate O'Conner, in the West side court, where Mr. Finnegan and the little Finnegans lived, save in a vague way.

Bill Murphy blinked his eyes and hardened his features. Followed a heavy bar of silence while the court turned his head away. Bill Murphy was taking violent hold of himself and began:

"Me own home, your honor, is at 300 West Fortieth street, wan flight down, straight ahead an' then to the right."

"Good," Magistrate O'Conner cheered him. "Now tell me where Mr. Finnegan held his christening and how you came to undress and go to sleep on a bench in the Ninety-sixth street station of the subway."

Bill Murphy drew his hand across his lips and set his teeth.

"Mike Finnegan," he uttered fiercely, "lives just a bit off that avenue named after the wop that discovered New York. 'Tis a common name, but it don't come to me just now."

"Columbus avenue," suggested his honor.

"Righto," ejaculated Bill Murphy, brightly. "Columbus was the wop's name. Now we're gettin' along. 'Twas a grand christening, judge, an' it begun Sunday. Leastwise Sunday run along into it, not to spake o' part o' Saturday an' mebbe some o' Friday. Lavin' Mike's house, says I to meself, 'Bill, let's walk home; ye need the air.' The answer was yes, an' we walked, the two of us, Bill an' meself, castin' two shadows off the lamps.

"Me home, as I said before, judge, is at 300 West Fortieth, one flight down, straight ahead an' thin to the right. We come along, judge, a long piece, a good Irish mile, when I see ahead o' me a open-faced entrance an' steps leadin' down.

"'Is it home we are, Bill?' says I, an' Bill he says, 'Yis.' 'Very good,' says I, 'we need sleep an' a power of it, on'y sleep light an' don't wake the house.' So down we wint, the two av us, judge, one flight down, straight ahead an' thin to the right.

"'There's our bed, Bill,' says I, an' Bill says, 'Yes,' so we both undressed an' wint to bed, the two av us in the same bed, an' the next thing I know me home is full o' cops an' bleatin' women yellin' 'Horrors.'"

Why Chicago Man Dotes on Shortcake

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE ALWAYS BRINGS GOOD LUCK TO ME—

CHICAGO.—"Give me a piece of that strawberry shortcake."

This was what a waitress in a restaurant near the board of trade heard several days ago—in fact, the first day that strawberry shortcake was on the menu in that particular restaurant. The man who asked for the cake was a good customer, but one who had a regular diet and seldom if ever varied from his prescribed meal. The waitress gave the man a piece of shortcake. He smacked his lips over the luscious berries and the rich cake crust, and, finally too full of good cheer at the reminder of what a piece of shortcake meant to him at one time, turned to the waitress and said:

"Every day that you have shortcake, you can count on me for one piece, no difference how much it costs. I have a particular reason for liking shortcake, or rather for being partial to the delicacy, and no wonder when one piece of it meant just $14,000 to me. I know that statement sounds strange, but it is true, nevertheless. Three years ago, during a scurry in wheat I was advised, much against my will, to sell out my holdings when the market looked as if it were about to cave in. I finally took my broker's advice and started for the board of trade to sell what wheat I had. As I was about to enter the door of the building, a friend of mine stopped me and asked me to come over to this same restaurant and have a piece of shortcake. I told him I was nervous about the market and probably had better go directly in and sell.

"'Oh, the market is steady for 15 minutes,' he said, and I came over here. We sat around and talked for fully twenty-five or thirty minutes, and when I got back to the floor the market had taken a bull stand and was going up in leaps and bounds. I hung on until the first cent was pulled off the top and then, fearing a bottom crash, I sold and cleared just $14,000.

Wade Through Huge Drifts for Food

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—The passengers on a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy train, which became stalled in the snow west of Lincoln, Neb., went 48 hours practically without food during a recent storm. F. H. Hooper, a traveling salesman, was one of them.

"There was not even a fruit vender on the train," Mr. Hooper said, "and no provisions at all, for we expected to take on a diner at Lincoln.

"When we woke up next morning the snow was drifted high above our windows, so we could not see out.

"I walked through the train and found a sturdy looking chap up in the smoking car. I suggested to him that we undertake to walk back to the nearest ranch, a mile back down the track, and try and get some food for the passengers. He was willing.

"Some places the wind had swept pretty nearly clean of snow and we had no difficulty at all, but other places progress was well-night impassable. We floundered in drifts and for hundreds of yards had to walk through snow up to our waists. It was the most exhausting task I ever attempted, and I am something of an athlete.

Belief in Witch Doctors Not Insanity

I THINK HE ISS GRAZY -HE BELIEFS IN WITCH DOCTORS

DETROIT.—That a man may be the victim of a monomania for years and yet be perfectly rational on every other matter and be able to do the most delicate work, in which a mistake or even a little carelessness might have the most serious results, was testified to in the probate court the other day while Judge Hulbert was investigating the sanity of August Mais, a German Pole.

It was alleged as a proof of the man's insanity that he believed in "witch-doctors," and that he paid them as much as $5 at a time for their advice, but one of the Polish lawyers explained to the court that that belief was very prevalent in the Polish quarter of the city, and that hundreds of them who were in all other respects rational and intelligent, consulted witch-doctors.

Mais is a hard-working man who came to this country twenty years ago. He worked seven years in one factory and eight in another. For the past two years he has been working for the Michigan Wire company, making insulated wire, a job that requires to be done with the utmost nicety, for any defect in the insulation might cause serious accidents. The superintendent of the factory testified that Mais was one of the best men he had ever had, and that he wished he could get fifty more like him.

It was explained to the court that a belief in witch-doctors was not considered a sign of insanity in the Polish quarter, and the petition to have Mais committed to a lunatic asylum was denied.

A woman is so used to pinning things that she can't understand why a man should make so much fuss about a missing button.—Chicago News.

WHO'S WHO—and Why

ARIZONA SMITH IN CONGRESS

A shout of joy went up all over Washington when it was known that Mark Smith was coming back. For twenty-two years, barring a couple of terms when the Territory of Arizona had the bad taste not to re-elect him, he was one of the landmarks of Washington. And when he took his seat in the senate every member knew it would not take him long to make Arizona a power in that body, for his position in Washington has long been established.

A territorial delegate occupies the position of a small boy, who must be seen and not heard. Mark Smith was the sole exception. He ranked with Amos J. Cummings and Private John A. Allen, and his cloakroom stories were classics. Tall, grizzled, red-faced, with a big gray mustache and a kindly drawl, an unquenchable sense of humor, the delegate was a better-known and more familiar figure than many a senator.

But he was no mere Rialto figure. His ability was everywhere acknowledged and respected, and when the interests of his territory were involved the genial, drawling, story-telling tongue turned into an engine of war.

HEAD OF IMPORTANT DIVISION

Wisconsin's university extension division has two fundamental aims—to create in all the people a realization of their educational need and to satisfy that need. Education by "extension" does not mean that the laboring man is taught Greek and Chaucer, regardless of his individual want. It does not mean that knowledge is ground out to him by a soulless machine, but that he is stimulated to live, in the true sense of the word. Whether the means of that stimulation be vocational or cultural education, the end sought is the same.

In Wisconsin the seemingly impossible task of making the university a personal friend of every one in the state is attempted by means of a well-developed organization, headed by Dr. Louis E. Reber, who has been dean of the extension division since November, 1907, and has demonstrated over and over again his rare executive ability.

The correspondence department is the only one that deals primarily with individuals. Therefore it, more than any other, affords concrete examples of the way in which people are being helped to make the best of their abilities. Contrary to popular opinion, this work is, above all else, personal. Prof. William H. Lighty, who is in charge of it, has had years of "settlement" experience that is invaluable to one dealing constantly with all classes and all nationalities of people.

MRS. SUN-YAT-SEN A LEADER

The latest news from China shows that the transition from Imperial to Republican rule is encountering all the shoals and currents which beset such changes. It is fortunate that such men as Yuan Shih-kai and Dr. Sun-Yat-Sen are in a position to lead the nation. The latter's wife is a remarkably intelligent-looking woman. Yuan Shih-kai's action in submitting a list of the boards of ministers has been much criticised in Nankin. According to the terms of the provisional constitution this duty belongs to the premier. Several of the names proposed by Yuan Shih-kai are likely to meet with strong opposition from the assembly. Even China is not without its suffragette problems; for in response to a petition from Chinese women the assembly have adopted a resolution approving the principle of women suffrage but relegating its realization to the background. Trouble is still prevalent in many districts among the unpaid troops. Kiangsi soldiers raided the pay office just recently at Nankin, but were repulsed by Cantonese troops. Two of the mutineers were killed. At several points on the Yangtse from Shanghai westward, where there are large forces, the question of pay is causing dissatisfaction, which the provisional government is unable to appease owing to the hitch in the loan negotiations at Pekin.

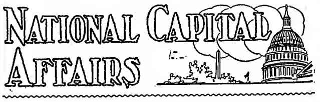
MAYOR GAYNOR'S NEW HOBBY

Mayor Gaynor and more than a thousand members of the Housewives league, the new organization of market basket progressives, took possession of Washington market the other day and inaugurated the new era by which it is hoped to show the middleman he is deriving an unholy profit and to educate the New York housewife in the domestic science of buying first hand.

The campaign among the housewives has been going on for many weeks, but this gathering marked the first big demonstration that brought to market almost a thousand women who had never been there before and who were treated to a series of surprises in the way of lower prices and choicer cuts.

The entire market was in gala dress and the butchers and green grocers were as spic and span as so many bridegrooms. Every man of them had a bloom in the buttonhole of his linen jacket, was shaved and powdered, and wore a hundred candle power smile.

Mayor Gaynor mingled with the throngs of purchasers, jollying the stall-keepers, asking innumerable questions and enjoying himself.



How a Middle Man Failed to Get His

I GOT MINE
I OUGHT TO GET STUNG FOR BEING FOOL ENOUGH TO TRUST THAT DON!!!?

"THERE is no particular moral in this story of Washington life, unless it be confirmation of the ancient philosophy to get your money first," remarked Col. Richard K. Lee the other day.

"A diplomat, whom we will call Don Juan Rapida, from one of the inflammatory Latin republics, caught the fancy of a young American girl, the heiress to many millions. The diplomat is good-looking, but financially impoverished. The girl agrees to wed him, and her plutocratic pater, who made his pile out of beer, is willing to take Rapida as a son-in-law. So desperately hard up is the South American gentleman for ready coin that he goes to a friend of mine to see if he can't raise $5,000 in order to make a showing in the preliminaries. This friend, being good-natured, introduces him to a generous party who agrees to provide the cash, provided Rapida will give him back $10,000 for the loan of the $5,000 as soon as the nuptials with the brewer's daughter have been consummated.

"My friend who arranges the deal is promised $1,000 for his trouble, but, being a rather harum-scarum business man, he takes no written promises, as did the lender of the money. Prior to that he had often put up small sums ranging from $10 to $30 so that Don Juan Rapida might be able to convey his loved one to the theater and a small dinner after the show. The very money that went to buy the engagement ring was furnished by my friend, who had to mortgage some little property of his own to get the ornament.

"Well, the wedding came off as per schedule, and the Don and his bride sailed for the gay capitals of Europe. The money lender got his $10,000 on the minute, but my unfortunate friend has had nothing more substantial than some polite letters from Paris and Berlin begging him to wait in patience and cease sending costly cablegrams marked collect. The letters are written with a view of cheering the recipient, but he refuses to be cheered and has about come to the conclusion that it will be many a day ere he gets back the cash that went for the engagement ring and the theater tickets, to say nothing of the fee promised for negotiating the $5,000 loan.

"Don Juan and his bride are having a gay time in the Old World, and the groom seems to have entirely forgotten his benefactor and friend in need. After all, that old saw about getting your money first is right in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred."

"Why Is a Cat?" a Burning Question

I SAY GENTLEMEN—TH' CAT IS A FELINE THAT SHOULD BE PROTECTED !-!-!!-?-!

A MINIATURE house of representatives, made up of a hundred or more of the "baby members," who are serving their first term in congress, convened at Rauscher's the other night and spent the evening joyously. It was the first banquet of the kind ever held. Party lines were forgotten, the methods of the house, the personalities of the older members, were burlesqued by the "youngsters."

There are 120 members in the house serving their first term, the greatest number since the beginning of congress, due to the political upheaval in 1910.

The business of the evening, after the banquet had been cared for, was a bill, introduced by Representative William C. Redfield of New York, placing a duty of $1 on all cats, and parts of cats, whether wild, pole or domestic in type, brought into this country or its possessions.

The bill also provided for a special additional duty on Maltese cats of 40 cents per pound of malt contained in each cat. Catnip was to be placed on the free list. The measure, declared its father, was to protect the American cat industry.

The Democratic opposition to the bill was led by Representative Frank B. Willis of Ohio. He denounced Representative Redfield as representing the cat industry. Free cats, Mr. Willis declared, were indispensable to the American people.

Whether the measure finally was passed or turned down was never quite decided. The burning question which developed from the debate was "Why is a cat?"

A Girl Balks at Marrying an Old Man

I WILL NOT MARRY THAT RED-EYED OLD TERRAPIN !-!-!?

HARVEY GIVEN, assistant United States attorney for the District of Columbia, happened to be walking the other morning by that famous corner in the courthouse where marriage licenses are issued, when he heard a girl's voice, saying with considerable feeling:

"Don't! I will not marry that red-eyed old terrapin, and I'm not eighteen years old—I am only fourteen."

Mr. Given stepped up to the counter in time to prevent a marriage license being issued. The man who was applying for it was Louis Garrison, sixty-one years old, of Stafford county, Virginia, and the girl, who was strenuously objecting, was Myrtle Baldwin of the same county. Mr. Given took matters into his own hands and conducted Garrison and Myrtle Baldwin to the office of United States Attorney Wilson. With them were Mrs. Lulu Decatur, a niece of Garrison, and Goodwin Mellow, a young man from Stafford county. Mr. Given told Mr. Wilson of the occurrence, and thereupon the quartet went under a very careful examination.

Myrtle declared over and over again she was only fourteen years old.

Hanging Is the Only Penalty for Murder

JUSTICE ROBB'S DECISION
THAT LOOKS BAD FER ME ALRIGHT !!!

DEATH by hanging is the only punishment for murder in the first degree in the District of Columbia.

The right of a jury to qualify its verdict by adding the words "without capital punishment," is denied by the court of appeals of the District of Columbia in an opinion by Mr. Justice Robb. The appellate court holds that Arthur Johnson, colored, must explate on the scaffold the killing of John Ofenstein, a blacksmith, in December, 1910.

The decision of the appellate court sustains the finding of Justice Wright that the new penal code does not apply in this jurisdiction.

Justice Robb in his decision holds that the provisions of the District code relating to the murder were intended to supersede the provisions of the general statutes relating to these crimes.

"A careful study of the District code," says the justice, "irresistibly leads to the conclusion that congress in its enactment stepped aside from its revision and codification of the general laws of the United States and in its capacity as a national legislature for this municipality revised and brought together statutes supposedly applicable to conditions here existing."

"The main object in thus bringing together these local statutes," continues Justice Robb, "was to do away with ambiguity and provide for the people of the capital city a compact code of law.

Some people never make a good go so long as they can run.

To dream you are a judge means that you will never marry.

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VALUE OF COLD STORAGE.

A St. Louis dealer declared to a convention of egg and poultry men that "it is the cold-storage men who insure cheap eggs instead of high-priced ones, as some legislators would have us believe. Were it not for cold storage, eggs would go to one dollar a dozen in winter, and in some places would be absolutely unobtainable, says the Omaha Bee. Of course, cold storage boosts the price occasionally in the summer; but if it did not, farmers in that season could not get more than two or three cents a dozen for their eggs." No doubt much of this is strikingly true. The cold-storage plant is, indeed, a leveler of conditions, not only for eggs, but many other articles of produce, and, when properly conducted, with the purpose of serving natural needs and conditions, the cold storage becomes a most valuable economic factor. The trouble is that it is not always so conducted. Its potential harm equals its potential good, and, unfortunately, selfish men have exploited this fact to their own advantage and the consumers' detriment. It is this mismanagement of the cold-storage system itself against which remedial legislation is directed.

A poor working man told his wife on awakening one morning of a curious dream he had during the night, relates the Marquette Tribune. He dreamed he saw coming toward him in order, four rats. The first one was very fat, and was followed by two very lean rats, the rear rat being blind. The dreamer was greatly perplexed as to what evil might follow; as it had been understood that to dream of rats denotes calamity. He appealed to his wife concerning this but she could not help him. His son, who heard the father tell the story, volunteered to be the interpreter. "The fat rat," he said, "is the mail order firm which sells booze. The two lean rats are my mother and me, and the blind rat is yourself."

Vienna can boast a curious eccentric, who turns life upside down, a rich young Pole, who lives in sumptuous style, but always summons his servants by bugle call. His favorite pastime is driving an omnibus, attired like an ordinary busman, and, though he is said to spend a fortune each year in clothes, he wears no garment until it has been worn by his valet. He has astonished the guests at a ball by appearing in a costume of pure white, save for the shirt and tie, which were black. To complete his oddities, when dining, which he invariably does alone at a table d'hote, he reverses the usual order, beginning his meal with the sweets and ending with the soup.

A western woman lecturer on perfect love is suing for divorce. Her husband was mean enough to tell her she had better stay at home with her own family than to go abroad lecturing other people about the perfection of theirs, which, of course, constituted enough extreme cruelty to justify her plea.

Women in Washington got together and organized a successful war on the high car step. New York is the next city to capitulate to feminine demands. Two such signal victories will encourage feminine opposition to the high step everywhere.

A. Maurice Low in a lecture at Yale said that newspaper reporters are "men of trivial minds without perspective and without education." We infer that Mr. Low is not exactly pleased with the reports of his speeches that have appeared in the newspapers.

A passenger on a New York street car has discovered the way to deal with the hatpin peril. When the points of two came perilously near his eyes he snipped them off with a pair of pincers. A pair of pincers will now be the equipment of every man who is so fond of his eyesight that he is blind to consequences.

Thirteen per cent of college girls in a Wisconsin university have been found to be flat-footed. There is no doubt whatever that this is an unlucky percentage, and science is to be asked what it is going to do about it. The higher education is not worth such apparently dire affects.

A Hungarian doctor has succeeded in transplanting living hair to bald heads. Here is a real benefactor to the human race who makes a whole wig grow where no hairs grew before.

Concerning a red-hot meteor that fell through the roof of a house, a correspondent explains that it was cooled off with water. Evidently he wishes to make it clear that it didn't take place in Milwaukee.

AS THE TITANIC WENT TO IT'S GRAVE

Graphic Description Given By a Reporter.

1,726 Lives Lost In This Most Appalling of All Sea Tragedies—Boat Strikes Berg and Then Boilers Explode—Brave Men and Women Meet Death With Undaunted Courage.

BY CARTER P. HURD.

Staff Reporter, N. Y. World, who arrived on the Carpathia.

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New York, April 19.—Seventeen hundred lives—the figures will hardly vary in either direction by more than a few dozen—were lost in the sinking of the Titanic which struck an iceberg at 11:45 p. m. Sunday and was at the ocean's bottom 2 hours and 35 minutes after.

The printed rolls of first and second cabins, compared with the list of the survivors on the Carpathia, show that of 341 first-cabin passengers, 212 were saved, 154 of them women and children; and that of 262 second-cabin passengers, 115 were saved, 102 of them women and children. of the third-class passengers, 800 in number, 136 survive, of whom 83 are women and children.

Of 985 officers and crew, 199, including 22 women, reached the Carpathia. A few in each class doubtless escaped enumeration on the Carpathia.

1,688 Are Unaccounted For.

Accepting the estimate of the Carpathia's officers that 700 survivors reached the ship, comparison with the total, 2,388, shows that 1,688 are unaccounted for.

There is but the faintest hope that any of these reached any other ship. Reports that the Californie, a cattle ship, may have rescued a few persons, have given merciful respite from utter despair to some of the women.

Cause, responsibility and similar questions regarding the stupendous disaster will be taken up in time by the British marine authorities. No disposition has been shown by any survivor to question the courage of the crew, hundreds of whom saved others and gave their own lives with a heroism which equaled, but could not exceed that of John Jacob Astor, Henry B. Harris, Jacques Futrelle and others in the long list of the first cabin missing.

Officers Knew Icebergs Were Near.

Facts which I have established by inquiries on the Carpathia, as positively as they could be established in view of the silence of the few surviving officers, are:

That the Titanic's officers knew, several hours before the crash, of the possible nearness of icebergs.

That the Titanic's speed, nearly 23 knots an hour, was not slackened.

That the number of lifeboats on the Titanic was insufficient to accommodate much more than one-third of the passengers, to say nothing of the crew. Most members of the crew say there were 16 lifeboats and two collapsibles; none say there were more than 20 boats in all. The 700 who escaped filled most of the 16 lifeboats and the one collapsible which got away to the limit of their capacity.

"Women First" Rule Enforced.

That the "women first" rule, in some cases, was applied to the extent of turning back men who were with their families, even though not enough women to fill the boats were at hand on that particular part of the deck. Some few boats were thus lowered without being completely filled, but most of these were soon filled with sailors and stewards, picked up out of the water, who helped man them.

That the bulkhead system, though probably working in the manner intended, availed only to delay the ship's sinking, the position and length of the ship's wound (on the starboard quarter) admitted icy water which caused the boilers to explode, and these explosions practically broke the ship in two.

Bulkheads Rendered Ineffective.

Had the ship struck the iceberg head-on, at whatever speed, and with whatever resultant shock, the bulkhead system of water-tight compartments would probably have saved the vessel. As one man expressed it, it was the "impossible" that happened when, with a shock unbelievably mild, the ship's side was torn for a length, which made the bulkhead system ineffective.

The Titanic was 1,799 miles from Queenstown and 1,191 miles from New York, speeding for a maiden voyage record. The night was starlight, the sea glassy. Lights were out in most of the staterooms, and only two or three congenial groups remained in the public rooms.

In the crow's nest, or lookout, and on the bridge, officers and members of the crew were at their places awaiting relief at midnight from their two hours' watch.

Danger Warning Sounded.

At 11:45 came the sudden sound of two gongs, a warning of immediate danger.

The crash against the iceberg which had been sighted at only a quarter of a mile, came almost simultaneously with the click of the levers operated by those on the bridge, which stopped the engines and closed the water-tight doors.

Captain Smith was on the bridge a moment later giving orders for the summoning of all on board, and for the putting on of life-preservers and the lowering of lifeboats.

Many Men in First Boats.

The first boats lowered contained more men than the latter ones, as the men were on deck first and not enough women to fill them.

When, a moment later, the rush of frightened women and crying children to the deck began, enforcement of the "women first" rule became rigid. Officers loading some of the boats drew revolvers, but in most cases the men, both passengers and crew, behaved in a way that called for no such restraint.

Report Captain Shot Self.

Revolver shots, heard by many persons shortly before the end of the Titanic, caused many rumors. One was that Captain Smith shot himself, another was that First Officer Murdock ended his life. Smith, Murdock and Sixth Officer Moody are known to have been lost. The surviving officers, Lightoller, Pitman, Bothall and Lowe have made no statement.

Members of the crew discredit all reports of suicide, and say Captain Smith remained on the bridge until just before the ship sank, leaping only after those on the decks had been washed away. It is also related that when a cook later sought to pull him aboard a lifeboat he exclaimed: "Let me go!" and, jerking away, went down.

Life-Preservers Effective.

What became of the men with life-preservers is a question asked since the disaster by many persons. The preservers did their work of supporting their wearers in the water until the ship went down. Many of those drawn into the vortex, despite the preservers, did not come up again. Dead bodies floated on the surface as the last boats moved away.

Band Plays as Ship Sinks.

To relate that the ship's string band gathered in the saloon, near the end, and played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," sounds like an attempt to give an added solemn color to a scene which was in itself the climax of solemnity. But various passengers and survivors of the crew agree in the declaration that they heard the music. To some of the hearers, with husbands among the dying men in the water and at the ship's rail, the strain brought in thought the words:

> "So, by my woes I'll be
> Nearer, my God, to thee,
> Nearer to thee."

"Women and children first," was the order in the filling of the Titanic's lifeboats. How well that order was fulfilled the list of missing first and second cabin passengers bears eloquent witness. "Mr." is before almost every name.

Chose Death With Husbands.

Mrs. Isidor Straus, who chose death rather than to leave her husband's side; Mrs. Allison, who remained below with her husband and daughter, and others who, in various ways were kept from entering the line of those to be saved, are striking examples of those who faced the disaster calmly.

To most of the passengers the midnight crash did not seem of terrific force. Bridge players in the smoking room kept on with their game.

Once on deck, many hesitated to enter the swinging lifeboats. The glassy sea, the starlit sky, the absence, in the first few minutes, of intense excitement, gave them the feeling that there was only some slight mishap—that those who got into the boats would have a chilly half hour below, and might later be laughed at.

Remarkable Heroism Displayed by All.

Enforcement of the Rule "Women First" Sunders Family Ties Forever—Famous Americans Show Elements of Strong Manhood—Passengers in Lifeboats Watch Great Steamer Sink.

It was such a feeling as this, from all accounts, which caused John Jacob Astor and his wife to refuse the places offered them in the first boat and to retire to the gymnasium. In the same way H. J. Allison, Montreal banker, laughed at the warning, and his wife, reassured by him, took her time about dressing. They and their daughter did not reach the Carpathia. Their son, less than two years old, was carried into a lifeboat by his nurse and was taken in charge by Maj. Arthur Peuchen.

The admiration felt by passengers and crew for the matchlessly appointed vessel was translated, in those first few moments, into a confidence which, for some, proved deadly.

Lifeboats Are Lacking.

In the loading of the first boat, restrictions of sex were not made, and it seemed to the men who piled in beside the women that there would be boats enough for all. But the ship's officers knew better than this, and as the spreading fear caused an earnest advance toward the suspended craft the order, "Women first!" was heard, and the men were pushed aside.

To the scenes of the next two hours on those decks and in the waters below, such adjectives as "dramatic" and "tragic" do but poor justice. With the knowledge of deadly peril gaining greater power each moment over those men and women, the nobility of the greater part, both among cabin passengers, officers, crew and steerage, asserted itself.

Straus Held Back by Guard.

Isidor Straus, supporting his wife on her way to a lifeboat, was held back by an inexorable guard. Another officer strove to help her to a seat of safety, but she brushed away his arm and clung to her husband, crying, "I will not go without you."

Another woman took her place, and her form, clinging to her husband's, became part of a picture now drawn indelibly in many minds. Neither wife nor husband, so far as anyone knows, reached a place of safety.

Astor and Wife Part.

Colonel Astor, holding his wife's arm, stood decorously aside as the officers spoke to him, and Mrs. Astor and her maid were ushered to seats. Mrs. Henry B. Harris parted in like manner from her husband, saw him last at the rail, beside Colonel Astor. Walter M. Clark of Los Angeles, nephew of the Montana senator, joined the line of men as his young wife, sobbing, was placed in one of the craft.

"Let him come! There is room!" cried Mrs. Emil Taussig as the men of the White Star line motioned to her husband to leave her. It was with difficulty that he released her hold to permit her to be led to her place.

George D. Widener, who had been in Captain Smith's company a few moments after the crash, was another whose wife was parted from him and lowered, a moment later, to the surface of the calm sea.

Butt, Hays and Stead Lost.

Of Major Archie Butt, a favorite with his fellow tourists; of Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk; of Benjamin Guggenheim, and of William T. Stead, no one seems to know whether they tarried too long in their staterooms or whether they forebore to approach the fast filling boats. None of them was in the throng which, weary hours afterward, reached the Carpathia.

Pistols Check Steerage Man.

Simultaneously on the upper decks of the ship the ropes creaked with the lowering of boats, and as they reached the water those in the boats saw what those on the decks could not see—that the Titanic was listing rapidly to starboard, and that her stern was rising at a portentious angle. A rush of steerage men toward the boats was checked by officers with revolvers in hand.

Some of the boats, crowded too full to give rowers a chance, drifted for a time. None had provisions or water, there was a lack of covering from the icy air, and the only lights were the still undimmed arcs and incandescents of the settling ship, save for one of the first boats. There a steward, who explained to the passengers that he had been shipwrecked twice before, appeared carrying three oranges and a green light.

Green Lantern as Savior.

That green light, many of the survivors say, was to the shipwrecked hundreds as the pillar of fire by night. Long after the ship had disappeared, and while confusing false lights danced about the boats, the green lantern kept them together on the course which led them to the Carpathia.

As the end of the Titanic became manifestly but a matter of moments, the oarsmen pulled their boats away, and the chilling waters began to echo splash after splash as passengers and sailors in life preservers leaped over and started swimming away to escape the expected suction.

Icy Water Brings Death.

Only the hardiest of constitutions could endure for more than a few moments such a numbing bath. The first vigorous strokes gave way to heartbreaking cries of "Help! Help!" and stiffened forms were seen, the faces relaxed in death.

Revolver shots were heard in the ship's last moments. The first report spread among the boats was that Captain Smith had ended his life with a bullet. Then it was said that a mate had shot a steward who tried to push his way upon a boat against orders. None of these tales have been verified, and many of the crew say the captain, without a preserver, leaped in at the last end went down, refusing a cook's offered aid.

Last Lifeboat is Capsized.

The last of the boats, a collapsible, was launched too late to get away, and was overturned by the ship's sinking. Some of those in it—all, say some witnesses—found safety on a raft, or were picked up by lifeboats.

In the Marconi tower, almost to the last, the loud click of the sending instrument was heard over the waters. Who was receiving the message, those in the boats did not know, and they would least of all have supposed that a Mediterranean ship in the distant South Atlantic track would be their rescuer.

Music Was a Sacrament.

As the screams in the water multiplied another sound was heard, strong at first, then fainter in the distance. It was the melody of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," played by the string orchestra in the dining saloon. Some of those on the water started to sing the words, but grew silent as they realized that for the men who played, the music was a sacrament soon to be consummated by death. The serene strains of the hymn and the frantic cries of the dying blended in a symphony of sorrow.

Titanic Goes to Bottom.

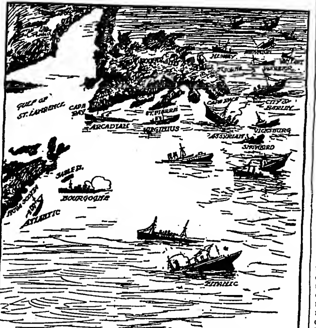
Led by the green light, under the light of the stars, the boats drew away, and the bow, then the quarter, then the stacks, and at last the stern of the marvel-ship of a few days before passed beneath the waters. The great force of the ship's sinking was unaided by any violence of the elements, and the suction, not so great as had been feared, rocked but mildly the group of boats now a quarter of a mile distant from it.

Sixteen boats were in the forlorn procession which entered on the terrible hours of rowing, drifting and suspense. Women wept for lost husbands and sons. Sailors sobbed for the ship which had been their pride. Men choked back tears and sought to comfort the widowed. Perhaps, they said, other boats might have put off in another direction toward the last. They strove, though none too sure themselves, to convince the women of the certainty that a rescue ship would appear.

Carpathia Brings Joy.

Early dawn brought no ship, but not long after 5 a. m. the Carpathia, far out of her path and making 18 knots an hour instead of her wonted 15, showed her single red and black smokestack upon the horizon. In the joy of that moment, the heaviest griefs were forgotten.

Soon afterward, Captain Rostron and Chief Steward Hughes were welcoming the chilled and bedraggled arrivals over the Carpathia's side.



MOST DREADED PART OF ATLANTIC OCEAN.

The list of survivors given out after the Carpathia reached port did not contain the name of Arthur Ryerson, formerly of Chicago, although the other members of his family were saved. Miss Elizabeth Isham of Chicago is not in the list of rescued. E. G. Lewy, Chicago jeweler, was not on the Carpathia.

A survivor says the crew acted with great courage—but not with more heroism than was shown by John Jacob Astor, Jacques Futrelle and others of the noted passengers who perished.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health.

"I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet.

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Beauty specialists encounter many hard lines.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. It is composed wholly of simple health-giving herbs.

The Worst of the Week.

"If you will come back Monday night," she said, "I'll give you some of my home-made fudge."

"I'll sure come," he said, "for this is the year for candy-dotes."—Judge.

Women's College for Buddhists.

A university is to be founded by the Buddhists for the high education of women. A meeting is reported to have taken place on the Nishi-Hongangi temple, Kyoto, in which it was unanimously decided to carry on the undertaking as a work of the Women's Association of this Buddhist sect. The cost for the institute is estimated at 280,000 yen.

Story of a Bible.

A case that had to do with the theft of a Bible was before the grand jury some time ago and after it had been disposed of, George W. Seibert, foreman of the jury, related a story in which a Bible figured prominently. Mr. Siebert said that his mother had given him an old-fashioned family Bible when he married. About two years after his marriage Mr. Siebert needed money, he said, and had almost decided to dispose of the Bible. When such thoughts were occupying his mind, Mr. Seibert picked up the Bible one day and began turning over the leaves of the book. He had passed over several pages when his eye fell on two $50 bills. His mother had placed them in the Bible when she had presented the book to him. Mr. Seibert still has the Bible.—Indianapolis News.

THANKSGIVING PSALM
A Rhythmical and Grateful Chant.

A teacher in a Terre Haute public school joins in the chorus:

"Teaching is a business which requires a great deal of brain and nerve force. Unless this force is renewed as fast as expended the teacher is exhausted before the close of the year. Many resort to stimulating tonics for relief.

"For 3 years I struggled against almost complete exhaustion, getting what relief I could from doctors' tonics. Then in the spring of 1903 I had an attack of la grippe and malaria which left me too weak to continue my work. Medicine failed to give me any relief, a change of climate failed. I thought I should never be able to go back in school again.

"I ate enough food (the ordinary meats—white bread, vegetables, etc.), but was hungry after meals.

"I happened at this time to read an article giving the experience of another teacher who had been helped by Grape-Nuts food. I decided to try Grape-Nuts and cream, as an experiment. It was a delightful experience, and continues so after a year and a half of constant use.

"First, I noticed that I was not hungry after meals.

"In a few days that tired feeling left me, and I felt fresh and bright, instead of dull and sleepy.

"In three months, more than my usual strength returned, and I had gained 15 pounds in weight.

"I finished the year's work without any kind of tonics—was not absent from duty even half a day.

"Am still in best of health, with all who know me wondering at the improvement.

"I tell them all 'Try Grape-Nuts!'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

OF SMALL CONCERN TO HIM

Why Uncle Eph Refused Information He Felt to Be Altogether Superfluous.

When Robert H. Davis was young and loose in the tent he once wandered into a little Mississippi town. It was a bright day in the early spring and he walked down one street. By and by he came to the county jail—a two-storied affair, standing flush with the sidewalk. "There was a negro pressing his face against the barred window on the second floor," said Mr. Davis, "holding on to the bars and yawning. By and by an old negro came limping along the street toting a whitewash bucket.

"'Hello, Uncle Eph'm,' says the one in the window.

"'Howdy,' says Ephraim, limping on.

"'Wait a minute, uncle,' says this lonesome negro in the window. 'What time is it, uncle?'

"Uncle Ephraim limped right on. He hardly looked up.

"'What diffunce does it make to you, niggeh?' he asked. 'You ain't goin' nowhere.'"—New York Letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star.

ALMOST CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

"I, the undersigned, cannot give enough praise to the Cuticura Remedies. I had been doctoring for at least a year for eczema on my foot. I had tried doctor after doctor all to no avail. When a young girl I sprained my ankle three different times, paying little or no attention to it, when five years ago a small spot showed upon my left ankle. I was worried and sent for a doctor. He said it was eczema. He drew a small bone from the ankle about the size of a match and about an inch long. The small hole grew to about the size of an apple, and the eczema spread to the knee. The doctors never could heal the hole in the ankle. The whole foot ran water all the time.

"My husband and my sons were up night and day wheeling me from one room to another in the hope of giving me some relief. I would sit for hours at a time in front of the fireplace hoping for daybreak. The pain was so intense I was almost crazy, in fact, I would lose my reason for hours at a time. One day a friend of mine dropped in to see me. No more had she glanced at my foot than she exclaimed: 'Mrs. Finnegan, why in the world don't you try the Cuticura Remedies?' Being disgusted with the doctors and their medicines, and not being able to sleep at all, I decided to give the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment a trial. After using them three days that night I slept as sound as a silver dollar for eight long hours. I awoke in the morning with but very little pain, in fact, I thought I was in heaven. After using the Cuticura Remedies for three months I was perfectly restored to health, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I will be sixty-four years of age my next birthday, hale and hearty at present." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Finnegan, 2234 Hebert St., St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Found Imitation Difficult.

Bert, a freshman, closed a letter to his cousin Joe, five years old, by saying: "Now, I must quit and write five pages on Esther."

The next day his father found Joe armed with tablet and pencil, trying to hold down his young brother Robert, and said to him: "Joe, what are you doing?"

"I'm trying to write five pages on Rob, but he won't be still," replied the little fellow.

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Shrewdness.

"And why are you writing 'Personal' on that envelope?"

"I want the man's wife to read the letter."

For torpid, inactive or disordered liver, take Garfield Tea. All druggists.

Nothing pleases a woman more than her inability to show her age.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1911. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1911.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1911 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (30)

[illegible]

SPUR OF ICEBERG RIPS BOTTOM OFF GIGANTIC SHIP

Titanic Is Literally Disemboweled by Submerged Floe While Speeding.

PLACID SEA HIDES DEATH

Little Shock Is Felt When Vessel Strikes—Passengers for Half an Hour Believe Damage Is Slight—Pathetic Stories of Survivors.

New York, April 19.—It was the submerged spur of an iceberg of ordinary proportions that sent the White Star liner Titanic more than two miles to the bottom of the Atlantic off the banks of Newfoundland. The vessel was steaming almost full tilt through a gently swelling sea and under a starlit sky, in charge of First Officer Murdock, who a moment after the collision surrendered the command to Captain Smith, who went down with his boat.

The lifeboats that were launched were not filled to their capacity. The general feeling aboard the ship was, even after the boats had left its sides, that the vessel would survive its wound, and the passengers who were left aboard believed almost up to the last moment that they had a chance for their lives.

The captain and officers behaved with the utmost gallantry and there was perfect order and discipline in the launching of the boats and after all hope had been abandoned for the salvation of the ship for those who were on board.

Just before it went down the Titanic broke its back.

Placid Sea Hides Death.

The great liner was plunging through a comparatively placid sea on the surface of which there was much mushy ice and here and there a number of comparatively harmless looking floes. The night was clear and stars visible. Chief Officer Murdock was in charge of the bridge.

The first intimation of the presence of the iceberg that he received was from the lookout in the crow's nest. They were so close upon the berg at this moment that it was practically impossible to avoid a collision with it.

The first officer did what other unstartled and alert commanders would have done under similar circumstances—that is, he made an effort by going full speed ahead on his starboard propeller and reversing his port propeller, simultaneously throwing his helm over, to make a rapid turn and clear the berg.

Rips Bottom Open.

These maneuvers were not successful. He succeeded in preventing his bow from crashing into the ice cliff, but nearly the entire length of the great ship on the starboard side was ripped.

The speed of the Titanic, estimated to be at least twenty-one knots, was so terrific that the knifelike edge of the iceberg's spur protruding under the sea cut through her like a can opener.

The shock was almost imperceptible. The first officer did not apparently realize that the great ship had received its death wound and none of the passengers it is believed had the slightest suspicion that anything more than a usual minor accident had happened. Hundreds who had gone to their berths and were asleep were not awakened by the vibration.

Return to Card Game.

To illustrate the placidity with which practically all the men regarded the accident it is related that four who were in the smoking room playing bridge calmly got up from the table, and, after walking on deck and looking over the rail, returned to their game. One of them had left his cigar on the card table, and while the three others were gazing out on the sea he remarked that he couldn't afford to lose his smoke, returned for his cigar, and came out again.

The four remained only for a few moments on deck. They resumed their game under the impression that the ship had stopped for reasons best known to the commander and not involving any danger to her. The tendency of the whole ship's company except the men in the engine department, who were made aware of the danger by the inrushing water, was to make light of it and in some instances even to ridicule the thought of danger to so substantial a fabric.

Slow to Realize Peril.

Within a few minutes afterwards and other members of the crew were sent round to arouse the people. Some utterly refused to get up. The stewards had almost to force the doors of the staterooms to make the somnolent appreciate their peril.

Mr. and Mrs. Astor were in their room and saw the ice vision flash by. They had not appreciably felt the gentle shock and supposed then nothing out of the ordinary had happened. They were both dressed and came on deck leisurely.

It was not until the ship began to take a heavy list to starboard that a tremor of fear pervaded it.

Launch Boats Safely.

The crew had been called to clear away the lifeboats, of which there were twenty, four of which were collapsible. The boats that were lowered on the port side of the ship touched the water without capsizing. Some of the others lowered to starboard, including one collapsible, were capsized. All hands on the collapsible boats that practically went to pieces were rescued by the other boats.

Sixteen boats in all got away safely. It was even then the general impression that the ship was alright and there is no doubt that that was the belief of even some of the officers.

At the lowering of the boats the officers superintending it were armed with revolvers, but there was no necessity for using them as there was nothing in the nature of a panic and no man made an effort to get into a boat while the women and children were being put aboard.

Begin to Jump Into Sea.

As the ship began to settle to starboard, heeling at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, those who had believed it was all right to stick by the ship began to have doubt and a few jumped into the sea. These were followed immediately by others and in a few minutes there were scores swimming around. Nearly all of them wore life preservers.

One man who had a Pomeranian dog leaped overboard with it and striking a piece of wreckage was badly stunned. He recovered after a few minutes and swam toward one of the lifeboats and was taken aboard. Most of the men who were aboard the Carpathia, barring the members of the crew who had manned the boats, had jumped into the sea as the Titanic was settling.

Ship Breaks in Two.

Under instructions from officers and men in charge the lifeboats were rowed a considerable distance from the ship itself in order to get away from the possible suction that would follow the foundering. The marvelous thing about the disappearance was so little suction as to be hardly appreciable from the point where the boats were floating.

There was ample time to launch all boats before the Titanic went down, as it was two hours and twenty minutes afloat.

So confident were all hands that it had not sustained a mortal wound that it was not until 12:15 a. m., or thirty-five minutes after the berg was encountered, that the boats were lowered. Hundreds of the crew and a large majority of the officers, including Captain Smith, stuck to the ship to the last.

It was evident after there were several explosions, which doubtless were the boilers blowing up, that it had but a few minutes more of life.

The ship broke in half amidship and almost simultaneously the after half and the forward half sank, the forward half vanishing bow first and the other half stern first.

Sinks With Little Flurry.

The sinking ship made much less commotion than the horrified watchers in the lifeboats had expected. They were close enough to the broken vessel to see clearly the most gruesome details of the foundering. All the spectators agree that the shattered sections of the ship went down so quietly as to excite wonder.

Some of the rescued were scantily clad and suffered exceedingly from the cold, but the majority of them were prepared for the emergency. In the darkness aboard the ship that came shortly after the collision it was impossible for those in the boats to distinguish the identity of any of the persons who leaped into the sea. It is believed that nearly all cabin passengers who had not gone overboard immediately after the boats were launched vanished with the officers and crew.

Had Time to Dress.

Some of the stewards who formed part of the lifeboat crew say that after the ship hit the berg the majority of the cabin passengers went back to their staterooms and that it was necessary to rout them out and in some instances force life preservers upon them. All agree that the engines of the ship were stopped immediately after she had made the ineffectual turn to clear the berg.

The lifeboats' crew were made up of stewards, stokers, coal trimmers and ordinary seamen. It is said that the davits were equipped with a new contrivance for the swift launching of the boats, but that the machinery was so complicated and the men so unfamiliar with it that they had trouble in managing it.

Describes Death of Butt.

Among the first of the passengers to leave the pier were Washington Dodge, his wife, and his seven-year-old son, whose large eyes shone with excitement from beneath the rolls of white mufflers that bound him from head to foot.

A camera man set off a flashlight directly in front of the party, but it only seemed to please the little boy. He shouted with joy. Mr. Dodge said he estimated that the time the ship sank was 12:15 a. m.

He said the last man he saw was Archibald Butt, who was standing stiff and erect on the deck.

Mr. Dodge was asked if he heard any shots. He replied "Yes."

"Suicide?" asked a reporter.

"I am afraid so," said Mr. Dodge.

First Woman in Lifeboats.

Mrs. Dickinson Bishop of Detroit said:

"I was the first woman in the first boat. I was in the boat four hours before being picked up by the Carpathia. I was in bed at the time the crash came, got up and dressed and went back to bed, being assured there was no danger. There were very few passengers on the deck when I reached there. There was little or no panic, and the discipline of the Titanic's crew was perfect. Thank God my husband was saved also."

P. D. Daly of England said he was above deck A and that he was the last man to scramble into the collapsible boat. He said that for six hours he was wet to his waist with the icy waters that filled the boat nearly to the gunwales.

Men Praised by Women.

One of the few women able to give an account of the disaster was Miss Cornelia Andrews of Hudson, N. Y. Miss Andrews said she was in the last boat to be picked up.

"The behavior of the men," she said, "was wonderful—the most marvelous I have ever beheld."

"Did you see any shooting?" she was asked.

"No," she replied, "but one officer did say he would shoot some of the steerage who were trying to crowd into the boats. Many jumped from the decks. I saw a boat sink."

Miss Andrews was probably referring to the collapsible boat which overturned. She said that the sinking of the ship was attended by a noise such as might be made by the boilers exploding. She was watching the ship, she said, and it looked as if it blew up; anyhow, it broke in two.

Story by Swedish Officer.

Lieut. Hakan Bjornstion Steffanson of the Swedish army, who was journeying to this country on the Titanic to see about the exportation of pulp to Sweden, narrowly escaped being carried down in the sinking ship when he leaped out from a lower deck to a lifeboat that was being lowered past him. Henry Woolner of London also made the leap in safety. Lieutenant Steffanson thinks he made the last boat to leave the ship and was only about a hundred yards away when it went down with a sudden lurch.

He had about his experience as he lay in bed at the Hotel Gotham, utterly worn out by the strain he had been under despite his six feet of muscle. It was also the first time he had discarded the dress suit he had worn since the shock of collision startled him from his chair in the cafe where he and Mr. Woolner were talking.

"It was not a severe shock," said the lieutenant. "It did not throw anyone from his seat; rather it was a twisting motion that shook the boat terribly. Most of the women were in bed. We ran up to the smoking room, where most of the men were rushing about trying to find out what was the matter, but there was a singular absence of apprehension, probably because we believed so thoroughly in the massive hulk in which we were traveling.

Sought to Calm Women.

"We helped to calm some of the women and advised them to dress and then set about getting them in boats. There seemed to be really no reason for it, but it was done because it was the safest thing to do.

"The men went about their task quietly. Why should they have done otherwise—the shock was so slight to cause much ruin. Mr. Woolner and I then went to a lower outside deck. It was deserted, but as we wished to find out what had happened we went down a deck lower. Then for the first time did we realize the seriousness of that twisting which had rent the ship nearly asunder. We saw the water pouring into the hull and when we finally stood water rose to our knees.

"Woolner and I decided to get out as quickly as we could and as we turned to rush upward we saw sliding down the port side of the drowning ship a collapsible lifeboat. Most of those it contained were from the steerage, but two of the women were from the first cabin. It was in charge of two sailors.

Jump Into Swaying Boat.

"'Let's not take any chances,' I shouted to Woolner, and as it came nearly opposite us, swinging in and out slowly, we jumped and fortunately landed in it. The boat teetered a bit and then swiftly shot down to the water. Woolner and I took oars and started to pull with all our might to get from the ship before she sank, for now there was little doubt of what would happen.

"We could see some gathered in the steerage, huddled together, as we pulled away, and then cries of fear came to us.

"We had hardly reached a point a hundred yards away—and I believe the boat I was in was the last to get safely away—when the horrible screams came through the night and the ship plunged swiftly down. It was so terribly sudden, and then there was a vast quiet, during which we shivered over the oars and the women cried hysterically. Some of them tried to jump overboard and we had to struggle in the shaky boat to hold them until they quieted down.

Victims Float to Surface.

"There was little widespread suction from the sinking ship, strange to say, and shortly after it went down people came to the surface, some of them struggling and fighting to remain afloat, and some were very still. But they all sank before we could reach them.

"It was bitterly cold and most of us were partly wet. It seemed hours before the Carpathia came up and took us aboard. Why, it was so cold that on board the Titanic we had been drinking hot drinks as if it were winter. The weather was absolutely clear, there was not the slightest fog or mist."

Aged Editor Drops Dead.

Cleveland, April 19.—Col. Isaac F. Mack of Sandusky, O., for 40 years editor of the Sandusky Register, one of the earliest members and directors of the Associated Press and formerly commander of the Ohio G. A. R., died suddenly of apoplexy here while in a downtown store with his wife. He was sixty-eight years old.

MINNESOTA BRIEFS

Week's History in Gopher State Told in Paragraphs.

Preston.—In the hottest fight in the history of the town Preston defeated license by one vote.

Duluth, April 16.—Thomas Healy, a business man at Proctor, a suburb, was held up by two men and robbed of $1,300.

Duluth. — Thomas Healy, a business man at Proctor, a suburb, was held up by two men and robbed of $1,300. The robbery took place in the main section of the village.

Minneapolis.—A bleached skull of a man, which apparently had lain there for at least twenty years, was found by laborers in the cellar of a razed building on the new postoffice site.

Duluth.—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Silvey, prominent residents of Duluth, were on board the Titanic. Mrs. Silvey is reported safe. No word concerning Mr. Silvey has been received.

St. Paul.—Eight thousand and five hundred acres of land were sold by Theodore Nelson, in charge of the land sales department of the state auditor's office at Duluth. The prices ranged from $5 to $36. The average price was $8.

Hastings.—Henry Zusan, an old resident of Hastings, aged seventy years, while presumably in an unbalanced state of mind, created a sensation by making a high dive from the spiral bridge over the Mississippi river, a distance of about 75 feet. He was unhurt.

Red Wing. — Governor Eberhart was the guest of honor at a banquet in the Lutheran ladies' seminary here. Following the banquet the Governor spoke in the seminary chapel to the students and invited friends. The Governor addressed the high school pupils during the afternoon.

St. Paul.—Theodora Solberg of Oakland, Neb., told H. J. Maxfield, immigration commissioner, that if the Minnesota soil is right he will plant a colony of Swedes in the northern part of the state. He inquired about the soil near Bruno, Pine county. Mr. Maxfield said he would tell Mr. Solberg to send his colony as the soil had been tested and that Swedes grow abundantly in Pine county as in other parts of the state.

Winona.—At the annual meeting of the board of education it was decided to procure Prof. Grey of the University of Minnesota to give an address at the commencement exercises in June, in preference to the former oratorical contest in which the students took part. The action was taken on the suggestion made by the senior class some time ago, and the change has been met by the approval of the entire high school faculty.

Duluth.—More than 3,000 acres of state and school lands were sold at the state sale here. The sale was the first of the year in St. Louis county and was conducted by Theodore Nelson, manager of the land sales department of the state auditor's office. While a majority of the tracts disposed of were sold at about $5 an acre, some of the parcels were bid up to $8.25. The average price was $5.25. About 150 bidders were present.

Minneapolis.—Students at the University of Minnesota are either growing less studious or their work is being graded more rigidly, according to comparative figures on the number "below" in their work, compiled by Registrar E. B. Pierce and made public. With 105 less students registered than last year, an increase of "low marks" amounting to seventy-three was shown. The increase came entirely from the law college, where "flunks," "cons" and "incompletes" aggregated considerably more than an average of one to each student. The total was 376, with a total enrollment of only 306. Last year there were but 151 low-grade marks distributed, with an enrollment of 367. The figures compiled by Registrar Pierce include the academic, mines, engineering, chemistry and law colleges. In the five the total registration for the present school year was 2,460, compared to 2,565 last year. Every college showed a decrease in attendance except the chemistry college, which reported an increase of 17.

St. Paul.—Official call for the republican state nominating convention was issued by chairman E. E. Smith and Secretary J. A. O. Praus of the republican state committee. As decided by the committee at its meeting April 2, the convention will be held July 2, at 12 o'clock noon, in the St. Paul auditorium. County conventions are to be held June 28, and caucuses according to call by the county committees. The call provides for nomination of the ticket in the following order: Chief justice, two associate justices of the supreme court, congressman at large, governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general, and two railroad and warehouse commissioners. The apportionment of delegates is the same as for the delegate convention May 16. There will be 1,106 in all, Hennepin county having 84.

Appleton.—Frank Kanult, an elderly farmer living near here, died from the effects of a kick from one of his horses. He had just fed his team preparatory to going to work and was passing behind them when one of the horses kicked him in the stomach, causing his death in a few hours.

Duluth.—Manager Currie of the Duluth branch of the Lake Carriers' association announced that he has engaged and sent 200 men aboard the ships in Duluth-Superior harbor and that by the time interlake navigation opens there will be more than 500 aboard the fleet that wintered here.

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FOR SALE—200 A. IN SWIFT CO., MINN.; 150 a. cult.; 14 r. h., barn, outbldgs., orchard, etc.; nr. Iowa; will sac. MENGE, Box 310, Chicago.

ARKANSAS FARMS—Ozark fruit belt; mild climate; pure water; perfect health; free range; virgin forest; productive soil; $5 to $10 acre. Free homesteads under new law. Chas. Jones, Pettigrew, Ark.

MANITOBA WHEAT LANDS offer best homes and investments on earth. Not one crop failure since first settlement 25 years ago. Free information furnished by Campbell, Simpson & Gurton, Dauphin, Man.

OPPORTUNITY IN ARIZONA—Remit one dollar and ask for reliable information on any subject, Homestead, Dry Farming, Irrigated Lands, Climate, etc. No private axes to grind. Otis E. Young, Wenden, Ariz. References: National Bank of Arizona, Phoenix, Ariz.; The Commercial Bank of Parker, Ariz.; Yuma National Bank, Yuma, Ariz.

MOST OF THE PURCHASE MONEY loaned you at 6% interest, 5 years' time, to buy a home in Terrell County, Southwest Georgia. Lands level, fertile, even temperature, no snows, no blizzards, no freezing winters, grow cotton, corn, vegetables, fruit, peaches, pecans, cattle, hogs, chickens. In ten years these lands have enhanced in value from $2.00 to $10.00 and $25.00 per acre. When the Panama Canal is completed they will be out of reach. Buy now and borrow the money from us to pay for them. Write for free description of lands. Irwin Loan & Investment Co., Dawson, Georgia.

Reduced.

Potash—Cohen can nefer make a goot golluf bleyer.

Perlmutter—For vy not?

Potash—He neffer hollers fore—always he yells dree ninety-eight.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

A Correction.

"We are drifting toward a paternal form of government," said the economist.

"Pardon me if I correct you," responded the suffragette, gently; "to be accurate, you should say a maternal form of government."

Useful Agent for Show.

Al G. Field, the minstrel man, has another story which he is telling. He says that not long ago an attache of his show was sent out in an Iowa town to give some handbills, or heralds, to boys for distribution. The man found only one boy willing to work. He didn't deem it necessary to explain to the boy that the bills were to be distributed about town. He took it for granted that the boy knew. The youngster took the printed slips of paper and the man gave him a quarter and left. Half an hour later the showman chanced to pass along the street and saw the boy standing on the sidewalk.

"What's the matter?" asked the man.

The boy gave a couple of final sobs and, wiping his eyes on his sleeve, said:

"A man jist come along an' took one of my bills."

Every Crisp, Little Flake of

Post Toasties

has a flavour all its own.

"Toasties" are made of selected white Indian corn; first cooked, then rolled into wafer-like bits and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A favorite food for breakfast, lunch or supper in thousands upon thousands of homes where people are particular.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Read who is supporting Taft published in another colum, and do not wonder when we say that Taft will be out of his present job the 4th, of next March, whether he gets the nomination, or not.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Persuent to the call of the Republican State Central Committee duley communicated to the Republican County Committee for the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, a Republican County Delegate Convention is hereby called to be held on the 13th, day of May, A.D. 1912, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the Court house in Thief River Falls, Pennington County Minnesota, for the purpose of electing ten (10) delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held on the 16. day of May, A.D. 1912, at twelve o'clock noon of said day at the Armory, in Minneapolis, Hennepin County Minnesota, for the purpose of electing six delegates at large at large and six alternates to the National Republican Convention to Nominate a president and vice-president of the United States, to be held in Chicago, Illinois, on June 18th, 1612, and to nominate twelve Republican electors for the State of Minnesota; and for the further purpose of electing 10 delegates to the Republican District Convention for the Ninth Congressional District of the State of Minnesota, to be held at the Armory in the City of Thief River Falls, Pennington County, Minnesota, on the 15th, day of May A.D. 1912, at ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alternates to the National Republican Convention to nominate a president and vice president of the United States, to be held at Chicago Illinois, on June 18th, 1912.

The primaries for the election of delegates to the said Republican County Convention shall be held at the usual voting places in each voting precinct in the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, on Saturday the 11th, day of May 1912, from 7 to 8 o' clock p.m.

The several voting precincts in Pennington County will be entitled to the following number of delegates in said County Convention:

Bray	2
Black River	2
Cloverleaf	2
Deer Park	2
Goodridge	2
Highlanding	3
Hickory	2
Kratka	3
Mayfield	2
Norden	2
Numedahl	2
North	1
Polk Centre	2
Reiner	2
River Falls	2
Rockesbury	4
Sanders	3
Silverton	8
Smiley	4
Star	2
Village of St. Hilaire	3
Wyendotte	
City of Thief River Falls	
First Ward	6
Second "	7
Third	4
Fourth "	7
Total number of delegates.	79

By order of the county central committee of Pennington county. Minnesota.

DANIEL SHAW,
Chairman.

H.G.HIEBER,
Secretary.

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run down system, Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follows an attact of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitter, the glourious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attact of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guarenteed by All Druggists.

Republican District Convention.

The Republican District Convention for the Ninth Congressional District of Minnesota, will be held at the Armory in the City of Thief River Falls on the 15th, day of May A.D. 1912, at 10 o'clock A.M. for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alterates to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago on June 18, 1912, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for president and vice president, and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the convention.

The county conventions to elect delegates thereto will be held in the respective counties on Monday, May 13th, A.D. 1912, at the places to be designated by the several county committees.

Representation in this convention will be made upon the following basis: Each county shall be entitled to one delegate for each two hundred and fifty votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for state officers in the year of 1910 in such county, and each county in addition thereto five delegates at large. The several counties in the district will be entitled to the following number of delegates in said convention:

Becker 12 Beltrami 11 Clearwater 8 Clay 13 Kittson 8 Marshall 12 Mahnomem 6 Norman 10 Ottertail 18 Polk 20 Pennington 10 Red Lake 8 Rossue 9 Wilkin 9.

By order of the Ninth District Republican Committee.

John Petterson, Chairman

Fred Dennis, Secretary.

Dated April 8, 1912.

It Looks Like A Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Selve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains, and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healeble and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block.
Thief River Falls.

U, S, Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Consideration.

"Do you think women have a sense of humor?"

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I think they have become accustomed to restrain their laughter through fear of hurting some man's feelings."—Washington Star.

Pretty Near It.

Gibbs—One gets no diploma in the school of experience. Dibbs—I don't know. The marriage certificate comes pretty near being one.—Boston Transcript.

LORIMER AND HIS MEN ALL FOR TAFT

Their Customary Methods Being Used to Secure Delegates to National Convention,

STEPHENSON, TOO, IN LINE

Senators Who Voted to Seat These Representatives of Privilege and Special Interests United in Working for Taft's Renomination,

Because of the high-handed methods which have been used by the Taft managers to secure delegates for the renomination of the president, a situation has arisen in the ranks of his own supporters which is bound to have a tremendous influence upon the results of the Chicago convention.

There is developing a feeling among them that the methods they have pursued are wrong, not because of their realization that the ordinary rules of ethics have been violated, but because the fact is being brought home to them that the rank and file of the American voters are determined upon clean politics, especially in connection with the nomination and election of their chief magistrate. The country has witnessed the spectacle of the dragooning of federal office holders not only in the south but throughout the land for the purpose of forcing the selection of Taft delegates. Officials daring to display independence are subjected to charges of pernicious political activity or threatened with discipline. In the Indiana state convention contesting Taft delegates from Marion county were permitted to vote upon the question of whether they should remain in the convention. In New York the gross frauds which disenfranchised thousands of Republicans added crime to the farce of the State. In Colorado the Guggenheim machine, supported by the vast power of the Guggenheim interests, dominated the situation and forced the election of delegates pledged to vote for Mr. Taft.

These conditions have been repeated elsewhere and give a distaste to candidacy of a man promoted by such outrageous methods. Wherever a proper primary is held there is absent the cry of fraud. In the case of North Dakota, for example, no one questioned the result. This likewise was true of Oklahoma. It will be true of Nebraska, California, Oregon, New Jersey and Massachusetts. It will be true also of Illinois and Maryland, if those states shall secure a presidential preference primary law such as obtains in North Dakota and other states.

Composition of Taft Machine.

In view of the way in which the Taft machine is operating, it is interesting to see who compose it. Its manager, Congressman McKinley of Illinois, is a traction magnate, a warm personal friend of ex-Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, and one of Cannon's most ardent supporters in the house of representatives. McKinley was rewarded for his subservience by appointment to chairmanship of an important committee and by being placed in charge of the congressional campaign committee. In this way he became quite a power among his fellow congressmen, and during his years in Washington became known to Aldrich, Crane, Smoot and the other representatives of the "interests." Aldrich is still in Washington, watching over various matters in which he is interested and which are important to his friends in New York, and assisting in the direction of the Taft campaign. He still maintains the most friendly relations with Mr. Taft, who indorsed him so cordially in a speech at Boston, after having approved the tariff law, which the then senator from Rhode Island largely framed. In passing, it may be said that the reports of the tariff board on the wool and cotton schedules of this law show the disgraceful protection accorded to the wool and cotton manufacturers under it. Particularly in connection with cotton, the duties upon which aroused Mr. Aldrich's especial concern, because of the pressure of the cotton trust, known to the trade as the Arkwright club, it should be noted that the tariff board's report shows that American labor, especially upon plain goods, is no better paid than English labor, and that the sole result of the duties is to keep the American market for the special exploitation of the Arkwright club either in normal or abnormal times.

Mr. Aldrich approved the choice of Mr. McKinley as Mr. Taft's campaign manager. So did Senator Crane of Massachusetts and Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, whose cynical disregard of the rights of the plain people is known the country over. In fact, Crane recommended Mr. McKinley to Mr. Taft. Smoot of Utah regards the selection as an excellent one.

May Be Judged by Their Actions.

Perhaps the best indication of the character of the men behind Taft is shown by the votes of those of his supporters in the senate in the Lorimer and Stephenson bribery cases. Starting with New England, we find that Dillingham of Vermont voted for Lorimer last winter and was chairman of the new committee which an outraged sentiment forced the senate to appoint. In this position he showed time and time again his sympathy for Lorimer, and was so unfair as to invite sharp criticism. He supported Lorimer in a report to the senate and will do so in the senate itself. It is hardly necessary to say that he voted to retain Stephenson, a man who admitted a personal expenditure of $107,000 in his senatorial campaign. Gallinger and Burnham of New Hampshire voted for Lorimer last winter, for Stephenson a few days ago and unquestionably will vote for Lorimer again. Crane of Massachusetts voted for Lorimer and Stephenson and will support Lorimer a second time. Lippitt, who succeeded Aldrich, and Wetmore of Rhode Island voted for Stephenson. Lippitt was not a member of the senate when the Lorimer vote occurred last winter, but there is no question as to what he will do. Wetmore voted for Lorimer the first time and will do so again. Brandegee of Connecticut is a member of the senate ring, and has stood by both Lorimer and Stephenson. McLean, the new senator from Connecticut, voted for Stephenson.

Root of New York voted against Lorimer and for Stephenson. This likewise is the situation of Burton, of Ohio, Page of Vermont and Sutherland of Utah. Penrose and Oliver of Pennsylvania joyfully press Stephenson and Lorimer to their bosoms. They voted for both men and will stand by them to the end. Dupont of Delaware, himself under charges of having purchased his seat in the senate, and his colleague, Richardson, both voted for Lorimer and Stephenson. Dupont will expect the favor to be returned. Bradley of Kentucky, who is supporting Taft, also supported Lorimer and Stephenson.

All Ardent Supporters of Taft.

In Illinois, Lorimer is fighting for Taft, and in Wisconsin Stephenson is doing likewise. In South Dakota, Gamble, who voted for both Lorimer and Stephenson, is advocating Taft's nomination. This likewise is true of Warren and Clark of Wyoming, both of whom voted for Lorimer and Stephenson. Senator Heyburn of Idaho has been the ardent champion of both Lorimer and Stephenson. Of course, he is for Taft. Senator Smoot of Utah fought for Lorimer and Stephenson. He is fighting for Taft. Senator Guggenheim, who is identified with the powerful Guggenheim interests, and delivered the Colorado delegation to the Taft column, stood shoulder to shoulder with Lorimer and Stephenson. Senator Nixon is the Nevada cog in the machine and the aid of the two senators whose election, it was charged, was procured through bribery and corruption. Senator Perkins of California voted for both Lorimer and Stephenson, but his power has gone with the passing of the Southern Pacific machine from California politics.

Of the Taft Republicans in the senate, only Smith and Townsend of Michigan, Brown of Nebraska and Jones of Washington, voted against both Lorimer and Stephenson. That is to say, but four of Taft's supporters in this large body of men, known to the country as "the greatest legislative assemblage in the world," have stood before the country for clean and honest politics. This was reduced to three, when Jones voted the second time in the committee report, for Lorimer.

Take the record of the progressive Republicans, on the other hand. Every one of them stands for senatorial and presidential preference primaries. Every one of them is opposed to political corruption of any form. Every one of them voted to unseat Lorimer and Stephenson and thus put the brand of dishonor upon men seeking a seat in the upper house of congress by or through bribery.

In spite of the action of the senate in seating Lorimer and Stephenson by narrow majorities, it is perfectly evident that the country does not accept the verdict as just. The overwhelming sentiment is that seats in the senate should be obtained by honorable and not by dishonorable means. What is true of the senate is likewise true of the presidency. It is evident that any man who is an aspirant for the highest office in the land must be clean morally, ethically and politically. He cannot afford to be smirched by corruption and fraud. He cannot afford to be a party to methods which are a stench in the nostrils of the nation. There is an election to follow the nomination. The Republican party, to be certain of victory, must have as its candidate a leader of whose probity there is no question, upon whose record no taint can be cast, and whose selection is brought about by fair and honorable means. Mr. Taft has ceased to be in this class. He confided his fortunes to Mr. McKinley, knowing the man and knowing for what he stood. He has accepted as his advisors men like Crane, Penrose, Smoot and others, knowing the view taken of them by the American people based upon their records as "public servants." He has accepted the support of other men, notably Lorimer and Stephenson, knowing how they gained their elections. He was guided in Indiana by ex-Senator Hamenway and ex-Congressman "Jim" Watson, who were repudiated by their own states. He wrote a letter to County Chairman Koenig of New York approving in advance his disgraceful methods in New York. He is hand in glove with State Chairman Barnes of New York.

Taft's Nomination Means Defeat.

There is an axiom as old as the hills that a man is known by the company he keeps. There is another old saw that evil associations corrupt good manners. In view of what is known about Mr. Taft's advisers and supporters, in view of the outraged public sentiment which has been created by the spectacle of the President of the United States consorting and advising with, and approving the action of such men, the wiseacres in Mr. Taft's immediate circle are realizing that he cannot and should not be the nominee of the Republican party. To make him the standard bearer would be to invite inevitable defeat.

It is this realization that is responsible for the circulation of reports in Taft newspapers about a possible compromise on another candidate than the President or Colonel Roosevelt. Taft supporters have sought to create the impression that these reports emanate from the Roosevelt headquarters. Nothing is farther from the truth. The strength Colonel Roosevelt has with the voters is phenomenal. The voters are being deprived of their rights by machine methods, but the men behind the Taft candidacy are finding that these voters will not be disenfranchised, that they will have their preference recorded. It is their demands that will be heard in Chicago and that will result in Colonel Roosevelt's nomination.

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.—Colton.

Ample Time.

Tired Tim (to laborer on a new railroad)—When do they expect to have the first train run over this road?

Laborer—In six months.

Tired Tim—All right; I'll wait.—New York Mail.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

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Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. Sea King Corn on front cover.

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OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
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THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Fine weather this! Oh yes fine.

M. E. Hyland and family made Mr. George Singer a birthday present of a fine center table lamp Saturday evening.

A. D. Brown and his doughter Mrs. Fred DuChamp, of Neptune was down to Highlanding on a shopping expedition Saturday.

The new church at Highlanding is now near enough completed to hold services in, and it adds to general appearence of the country.

We understand that a walking dredge is to be put in on ditch No. 47, and the people will hope it can walk as they are awful tired of setting dredges.

Last night we got a good rain that wet the ground down as far as it was dry which will make the grain and grasa sheot upward very rapidly.

Herbert Swift closes a very successful tearm of school in this district to-day, it being the last four months tearm of an eight months school with a first grade teacher.

WANTED: I want to hire three or four men to grub and clear land on my farm one mile south from Highlanding. all at the reidence of Tullak Dale.—Simon Solberg.

When you have some more comeing for the sale of your butter and eggs, just tell Mr. Merchant that you will take the ballence in blue grass seed and scatter the seed in the pasture.

The farmers have been improving the fine weather that we are haveing and about all of them are done seeding wheat and oats, and now comes the harly flax and corn, and be sure to not forget the corn patch.

If a farmer had charge of the making of the weather he could not have bettered it this spring. Nice sunshiney weather to sow your crops and about the time you are done, a fine rain to wet them down and start them growing.

Take a look at the navigable Red Lake River at the present time and see Uncle Sams fence to the developement of this part of the country, kept there and guarded by men of the ilk of his nibs Major Shunk, for the benefit of the lumber companys.

There is nothing that pays a farmer and stock raiser better than to invest what loose change he can spare in tame grass seed and scatter it on the barren spots in the pasture. Blue grass or timothy is the best as we have had very poor success with clover, so far.

A very plesent birthday party was given by Mr. George Singer, at his Rhoda home on last Saturday evening, to a large number of invited friends and neighbors, who met to wish him and his family continued health and prosperity and him many returns of his birthday. An elegant supper was served at midnight, and the danceing and meory good time was kept up until morning. The Kolskie string band furnished first class and highly appreaciated music.

Say neighbors! Did you ever stop to consider what a drawback this government navigable river is to us getting a railroad north and south through this part of this country? If you did not, just stop and consider that the government have got a fence across the proposed north and south line of any railroad throu this country, that is of no beanifit to onyone, except the lumber companys. This is the second year that the lumber companys have had the Red Lake River closed off under the protection of the government, and we are of the opinion, that if we all pull togeather with a petition to congress we can get it declared non-navigable so we can get a railroad and other bridges across it.

The wind seems to be taking an inning today.

Will Vaughn was transacting business at Thief River Falls this week.

Edward Singer has been appointed state fire patrolman for this district.

Politicts are warming up down at the county seat, the fight being between the supporters of Roosevelt and LaFolette.

Be sure and take the time to attend the farmers mass meeting April 27, at the Higlanding school house.

The people that are living on mail routes should take an intereat in fixing a dagerous place on their mail roate so it is passiable If some of the people on the lower end of this route miss their mail carriers some fine morning they can blame themselves, and not the mail carriers or government.

Almost A Mirical.

One of the most startling chages ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Claredon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cauch," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. Kings New Discovery, and was copletly cured by ten bottels. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excelent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guarenteed. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free, at All Druggists.

Puts End to Bad Habits.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a slugish liver, filling the system with billious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25 cents, at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16.00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold.
Alsask, Sask, Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

* *

The Snab.

"Are you studying many branches now?"

"Yes."

"What are they?"

"The branches of my family tree."

* *

His Protest.

Mrs Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a queen. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in a monarchial form of government.—Chicago News.

Foiled.

"A man tried to pick my pockets in the street yesterday, but my wife prevented him."

"Did she grapple with him or just scream?"

"Neither. She wasn't there."

"Then how could she prevent him?"

"She had been through my pockets first."

A Halp to Promptness.

Anxious Voice Over the Phone—Doctor, please hurry over to our house. One of the family has suddenly been stricken with a fainting fit. Is there anything you want ready when you get here, so that there will be no time lost? Doctor—Yes—er—you may have my fee ready.—Lippincott's.

AN ENGINE OF TORTURE.

The Pillory Was Not Abolished In England Until 1837.

The pillory was done away with by act of parliament in the year 1837, and it is amazing that it should have endured until that date, for it was a mode of punishment which could be made so extremely barbarous as to be a crying scandal to any nation. This engine of torture seems to have been known before the conquest under the name of "stretch neck," which is pleasantly suggestive of its functions.

Edward I enacted that all stretch necks should be made of a proper size so that the life of the occupant should not be endangered, and a print of the reign of Henry III. shows very clearly what the pillory was like in those days. The culprit was mounted upon a stool, at one side of which was fixed a pole, supporting a pair of boards hinged together and with holes cut in them large enough to admit the wrists and neck.

The hands and arms were thus held on a level with the face, and the appalling stiffness which this must have caused can well be imagined. Thus confined and powerless, the offender was placed in some public spot, where the riffraff employed themselves hurling dirt, sticks and stones at him until they were tired or until the object of their sport succumbed, as not infrequently came to pass.

It would seem that primarily the pillory was intended for cheats of all kinds, such as mountebanks, fraudulent dealers in horses, coal, corn, etc., and we read in Fabian that the mayor of London in 1287 "did sharp correction upon bakers for making bread of light weight. He caused divers of them to be put in the pillory, as also one Agnes Daintie for selling of mingled butter." Soothsaying and other magic arts were also punished with the pillory.

It would appear that famous men did not appear in the pillory until after 1637, when a star chamber decree forbade the printing of any book or pamphlet without permission from the archbishop of Canterbury, the bishop of London or the university authorities and also made an order that any printer who did not conform to this and set up a printing press should not only be pilloried, but also whipped through the city of London.

Stafford is told by Garrard the way in which three men underwent their pilloryings. "They stood two hours in the pillory. The place was full of people, who cried and howled terribly, especially when Burton was cropped. Dr. Bastwick was very merry. His wife, Dr. Poe's daughter, got on a stool and kissed him."—London Globe.

Gave Him a Warm Tip.

"Yes, it's a lot of trouble to raise hens till you know how," said a poultry dealer. "I'll tell you a story about that very point. A man who looked as if he hadn't had anything to eat for a week or so leaned over the back fence of my park some time ago. I had my eye on him, and he saw I had my eye on him, so he started up a conversation.

"'Must be a lot of expense [illegible] up such a lot of fowls,' he says.

"'Not such a much,' says I.

"'What's the principal item?' he wants to know.

"'Powder and shot,' I tells him.

"An', do you know, he never come back to ask no more questions? Diplomacy is a good thing to raise hens with too."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Penguin Wedding.

Dr. Charcot in a lecture on antarctic experiences referred to the amusing antics of the penguins, which, he said, were very much like human beings in their behavior. Sometimes a couple of betrothed penguins could be seen seated close together in loverlike fashion in a recess formed by blocks of ice and observation had shown that subsequently the same couple attended before a third penguin, who might be called the clergyman or the registrar, for the positions of all three were similar to those occupied by the minister and the bride and the bridegroom at a wedding.—London News.

First Mail Coach In 1784.

A theater owner was responsible for the first mail coach in 1784. John Palmer, Bath, England, saw that it took four days to get his actors from London. He went to the government authorities and persuaded them to start a number of coaches to carry the mails and that these coaches should be built for speed and drawn by the fastest animals in England. In a little while a revolution was worked.

A Gossipy Mother.

"A gossiping woman makes me tired," observed small Donald.

"What's a gossiping woman?" asked his younger brother.

"One who tells everything she knows," explained Donald. "Mamma is one. Every time we misbehave she runs and tells papa."—Chicago News.

A Mean Retort.

"If you don't stop talking," cautioned the husband, "I'll not be able to catch any fish." "That's funny," answered the wife. "When a girl angles for a husband she has to talk a great deal." "I know. But there's a difference between fish and lobsters."

Why He Escaped.

Agnes—Why didn't you arrest the burglar who was found under your bed? Gladys—He said that if I would not have him arrested he'd never tell how dusty he got.—Harper's Bazar.

You will never "find" time for anything. If you want time you must make it.—Charles Buxton.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follows a bad cold or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles medicines for years.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills can't be beaten. They are the only thing I have found that will relieve my neuralgia and I have tried most everything, besides medicine from the doctor. I am willing to tell anyone what the Anti-Pain Pills did for me."

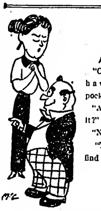
CHARLES HILDERBRANDT,
Box 205 Woodvill, Ohio

If you, like Mr. Hilderbrandt, "have tried most everything" in vain, why not do as he did, fight your aches and pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Let the pills bear the brunt of the battle. No matter how stubborn the contest, they will come out victorious.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stand on their record, which is a long list of cures extending back a generation.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

* *



Always Do.

"Oh, dear, I have lost my pocketbook."

"Any money in it?"

"No."

"Then you will find it again."

* *

Purely Speculative.

"I have always been interested," said little Binks, "in the utilization of waste. Now, where do you suppose all these burst tires go in the end?"

"I don't know," said the genial philosopher, "but if they go where most people consign 'em there must be a terrible smell of rubber in the hereafter."—Harper's Weekly.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, }
Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

[illegible] ...lton, Tex.

Bungled It.

Old Maid—I eat very little, Mr. Smith. Smith (flattered and wishing to be complimentary)—Ah, to sit next you is to lose one's appetite.—London Watch Dog.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SCO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Gileau Vic. Pis.
Larry O'Niel, Abiham Paquire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

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Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

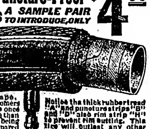
Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO



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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledges, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

He hung almost gleefully upon her actions in anticipation of what the fractious Bob was going to get. And Bob got it, on his next whirl, or attempt, rather, for he was no more than half way around when the quirt met him smack on his tender nose. There and then, in his bewilderment, surprise and pain, his fore feet, just skimming the road, dropped down.

"Great!" Daylight applauded. "A couple more will fix him. "He's too smart not to know when he's beaten."

Again Bob tried. But this time he was barely quarter around when the doubled quirt on his nose compelled him to drop his fore feet to the road. Then, with neither rein nor spur, but by the mere threat of the quirt, she straightened him out.

Dede looked triumphantly at Daylight.

"Let me give him a run?" she asked.

Daylight nodded, and she shot down the road. He watched her out of sight around the bend, and watched till she came into sight returning. She certainly could sit her horse, was his thought, and she was a sure enough hummer. God, she was the wife for a man! Made most of them look pretty slim. And to think of her hammering all week at a typewriter. That was no place for her. She should be a man's wife, taking it easy, with silks and satins and diamonds (his frontier notion of what befitted a wife beloved), and dogs and horses, and such things.

But the quarry was doomed to pass out of his plans for a time, for on the following Sunday he rode alone. No Dede on a chestnut sorrel came across the back-road from Berkeley that day, nor the day a week later. As the third week drew to a close and another desolate Sunday confronted him, Daylight resolved to speak, office or no office. And as was his nature, he went simply and directly to the point. She had finished her work with him, and was gathering her note pad and pencils together to depart, when he said:

"Oh, one more thing, Miss Mason, and I hope you won't mind my being frank and straight out. You've struck me right along as a sensible-minded girl, and I don't think you'll take offense at what I'm going to say. You know how long you've been in the office—it's years, now, several of them, anyway; and you know I've always been straight and aboveboard with you. I've never what you call—presumed. Because you were in my office I've tried to be more careful than if—if you wasn't in my office—you understand. But just the same, it don't make me any the less human. I'm a lonely sort of a fellow—don't take that as a bid for kindness. What I mean by it is to try and tell you just how much those two rides with you have meant. And now I hope you won't mind my just asking why you haven't been out riding the last two Sundays?"

She played nervously with a pencil for a time, as if debating her reply, while he waited patiently.

"This riding," she began; "it's not what they call the right thing. I leave it to you. You know the world. That's the trouble. It's what the world would have to say about me and my employer meeting regularly and riding in the hills on Sundays. It's funny, but it's so. I could ride with one of the clerks without remark, but with you—no."

"Look here, Miss Mason," said Daylight. "I knew you don't like this talking over of things in the office. Neither do I. It's part of the whole thing, I guess; a man ain't supposed to talk anything but business with his stenographer. Will you ride with me next Sunday, and we can talk it over thoroughly then and reach some sort of a conclusion. Out in the hills is the place where you can talk something besides business. I guess you've seen enough of me to know I'm pretty square. I—I do honor and respect you, and . . . and all that, and I . . . ." He was beginning to flounder, and the hand that rested on the desk blotter was visibly trembling. He strove to pull himself together. "I just want to harder than anything ever in my life before. I—I—I can't explain myself, but I do, that's all. Will you—Just next Sunday? Tomorrow?"

Nor did he dream that her low acquiescence was due, as much as anything else, to the beads of sweat on his forehead, his trembling hand and his all too-evident general distress.

"Of course, there's no way of telling what anybody wants from what they say." Daylight rubbed Bob's rebellious ear with his quirt and pondered with dissatisfaction the words he had just uttered. They did not say what he had meant them to say. "What I'm driving at is that you say flatfooted that you won't meet me again, and give your reasons, but how am I to know they are your real reasons? Mebbe you just don't want to get acquainted with me, and won't say so for fear of hurting my feelings. Don't you see? I'm the last man in the world to shove in where I'm not wanted. And if I thought you didn't care a whoop to see anything more of me, why I'd clear out so blamed quick you couldn't see me for smoke."

It had been a happy day. Daylight had met her on the back-road from Berkeley, and they had had hours together. It was only now, with the day drawing to a close and with them approaching the gate of the road to

"I Could Ride With One of the Clerks Without Remark, but With You—No."

Berkeley, that he had broached the important subject.

She began her answer to his last contention, and he listened gratefully.

"But suppose, just suppose, that the reasons I have given are the only ones?—that there is no question of my not wanting to know you?"

"Then I'd go on urging like Sam Scratch," he said quickly. "Because, you see, I've always noticed that folks that incline to anything are much more open to hearing the case stated. But if you did have that other reason up your sleeve, if you didn't want to know me, if—if, well, if you thought my feelings oughtn't to be hurt just because you had a good job with me. . . ." Here, his calm consideration of a possibility was swamped by the fear that it was an actuality, and he lost the thread of his reasoning. "Well, anyway, all you have to do is to say the word and I'll clear out. And with no hard feelings; it would be just a case of bad luck for me.' So be honest, Miss Mason, please, and tell me if that's the reason—I almost got a hunch that it is."

"Oh, but that isn't fair," she cried. "You give me the choice of lying to you and hurting you in order to protect myself by getting rid of you, or of throwing away my protection by telling you the truth, for then you, as you said yourself, would stay and urge."

Daylight smiled grimly with satisfaction.

"I'm real glad, Miss Mason, real glad for those words."

"But they won't serve you," she went on hastily. "They can't serve you. I refuse to let them. This is our last ride, and . . . here is the gate."

Ranging her mare alongside, she bent, slid the catch, and followed the opening gate.

"No; please, no," she said, as Daylight started to follow.

Humbly acquiescent, he pulled Bob back, and the gate swung shut between them. But there was more to say, and she did not ride on.

"Listen, Miss Mason," he said, in a low voice that shook with sincerity; "I want to assure you of one thing. I'm not just trying to fool around with you. I like you, I want you, and I was never more earnest in my life. There's nothing wrong in my intentions or anything like that. What I mean is strictly honorable—"

But the expression of her face made him stop. She was angry, and she was laughing at the same time.

Dede Mason had quick, birdlike ways, almost flitting from mood to mood; and she was all contrition on the instant.

"Forgive me for laughing," she said across the gate. "It wasn't really laughter. I was surprised off my guard, and hurt, too. You see, Mr. Harnish, I've not been . . ."

She paused, in sudden fear of completing the thought into which her birdlike precipitancy had betrayed her.

"What you mean is that you've not been used to such sort of proposing," Daylight said: "a sort of on-the-run, 'Howdy, glad-to-make-your-acquaintance, won't-you-be-mine' proposition."

She nodded and broke into laughter, in which he joined, and which served to pass the awkwardness away. He gathered heart at this, and went on in greater confidence, with cooler head and tongue.

"There, you see, you prove my case. You've had experience in such matters. I don't doubt you've had slathers of proposals. Well, I haven't, and I'm like a fish out of water. Besides, this ain't a proposal. It's a peculiar situation, that's all, and I'm in a corner. I've got enough plain horse-sense to know a man ain't supposed to argue marriage with a girl as a reason for getting acquainted with her. And right there was where I was in the hole. Number one, I can't get acquainted with you in the office. Number two, you say you won't see me out of the office to give me a chance. Number three, your reason is that folks will talk because you work for me. Number four, I just got to get acquainted with you, and I just got to get you to see that I mean fair and all right. Number five, there you are on one side the gate getting ready to go, and me here on the other side the gate pretty desperate and bound to say something to make you reconsider. Number six, I said it. And now and finally, I just do want you to reconsider."

He was such a boy, this big giant of a millionaire who had half the rich

"I Like You, I Want You and I Never Was More Earnest in My Life."

men of San Francisco afraid of him. Such a boy! She had never imagined this side of his nature.

"How do folks get married?" he was saying. "Why, number one, they meet; number two, like each other's looks; number three, get acquainted; and number four, get married or not, according to how they like each other after getting acquainted. But how in thunder we're to have a chance to find out whether we like each other enough is beyond my savvee, unless we make that chance ourselves. I'd come to see you, call on you, only I know you're just rooming or boarding, and that won't do."

"It's getting late now, anyway," Daylight hurried on, "and we've settled nothing at all. Just one more Sunday, anyway—that's not asking much—to settle it in."

She gathered the reins into her hand preliminary to starting.

"Good night," she said, "and—"

"Yes," he whispered, with just the faintest touch of imperativeness.

"Yes," she said, her voice low but distinct.

At the same moment she put the mare into a canter and went down the road without a backward glance, intent on an analysis of her own feelings.

CHAPTER XV.

Life at the office went on much the way it had always gone.

In spite of their high resolve, there was a very measurable degree of the furtive in their meetings. In essence, these meetings were stolen. They did not ride out brazenly together in the face of the world. On the contrary, they met always unobserved, she riding across the many-gated backroad from Berkeley to meet him halfway. Nor did they ride on any save unfrequented roads, preferring to cross the second range of hills and travel among a church-going farmer folk who would scarcely have recognized even Daylight from his newspaper photographs. He found Dede a good horsewoman—good not merely in riding, but in endurance. There were days when they covered sixty, seventy, and even eighty miles; nor did Dede ever claim any day too long, nor—another strong recommendation to Daylight—did the hardest day ever see the slightest chafe of the chestnut sorrel's back. "A sure enough hummer," was Daylight's stereotyped but ever enthusiastic verdict to himself.

His lifelong fear of woman had originated out of nonunderstanding and had also prevented him from reaching any understanding. Dede on horseback, Dede gathering poppies on a summer hillside, Dede taking down dictation in her swift shorthand strokes—all this was comprehensible to him. But he did not know the Dede who so quickly changed from mood to mood, the Dede who refused steadfastly to ride with him and then suddenly consented, the Dede in whose eyes the golden glow forever waxed and waned and whispered hints and messages that were not for his ears. In all such things he saw the glimmering profundities of sex, acknowledged their lure, and accepted them as incomprehensible.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chinese to Make History.

For the first time in the history of athletes the Chinese are to compete with other nations at the Olympic games of 1912. In the track and field sports the students of the University of Shanghai for three years have been coached by an Englishman.

POINTER HERE FOR FARMER

One Good Thing, at Least, That He May Place to the Credit of the Auto.

The farmer may not venerate the automobile, but he must admit that, although the automobile teaches others extravagance, it has taught him a very valuable lesson in economy.

Everybody knows how plant lice, or aphis, overrun and destroy plants and how the sole protection against plant lice has heretofore been patent powders more or less costly.

But of late years farmers have noticed that, while all the plants in field or garden were covered with aphis, all the roadside growths, white with dust from flying automobiles, had not a single aphis on them.

Hence an experiment. Turnips, peas and cabbages were coated with ordinary dust instead of costly powder. Result, disappearance of all insect parasites.

The automobile, in a word, has taught the farmer that dust, which costs nothing, will protect his plants from plant lice and other pests just as completely as the most expensive powder can.

WOMEN AND HEALTH.

Women are beginning to realize more fully that good health is not to be found in the use of cosmetics and face powders. The appearance of health may follow facial treatment, but health itself lies much deeper than the surface.

Most important to the health of every woman is regularity of the bowels and digestive organs. The weary eyes, bad breath, frequent headaches, pimples and general air of lassitude, is in most every case due to constipation or indigestion, or both. There are various remedies prescribed for this condition, but the easiest, most pleasant and certainly effective, is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin known to druggists as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This simple remedy is far preferable to harsh salts and cathartics and violent purgative waters that disturb the whole system without affording more than temporary relief.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a tonic laxative, mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in its effect, strengthening the muscles of stomach and bowels so that after a short time these organs regain the power to perform their natural functions without assistance.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it, write for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.; he will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Not Resentful.

"Those people say they don't believe you ever reached the pole."

"That's all right," replied the explorer, as he looked up from his manuscript. "The more doubts there are as to whether I landed or not, the longer this rather remunerative discussion is going to last."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

What Happened?

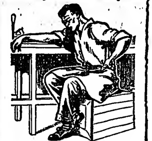
"Yes, I am going to kiss you when I go."

"Leave the house at once, sir!"

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.

A woman is so used to pining things that she can't understand why a man should make so much fuss about a missing button.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"



BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure.

Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it.

Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency.

Just try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended special kidney remedy. This good medicine has cured thousands.

HERE'S A TYPICAL CASE—

Henry J. White, 416 N. 3rd St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells, urine scalded and my back ached constantly. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

F. P. 20TH CENTURY Corset STYLE 276

The Automatic Boning gives what the 20th Century woman *demands*;—it yields to every movement of the body.

In bending there is a sliding movement distributing the strain.

The Automatic Steels are *warranted not to break for one year*, and no other corset possesses this advantage.

AT DEALERS or sent direct $1.50

BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.

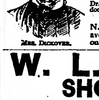
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures kidney, bladder diseases, piles, chronic ulcers, skin eruptions—either sex. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

HAPPY THO' MARRIED?

There are unhappy married lives, but a large percentage of these unhappy homes are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter. The feelings of nervousness, the befogged mind, the ill-temper, the pale and wrinkled face, hollow and circled eyes, result most often from those disorders peculiar to women. For the woman to be happy and good-looking she must naturally have good health. Dragging-down feelings, hysteria, hot-flashes or constantly returning pains and aches—are too great a drain upon a woman's vitality and strength. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health by regulating and correcting the local disorders which are generally responsible for the above distressing symptoms.



Mrs. Dickover.

"I suffered greatly for a number of years and for the past three years was so bad that life was a misery to me," writes Mrs. B. F. Dickover, of Utica, Ohio, Route 4. "The doctors told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would ever be better. A year ago this winter and spring I was worse than ever before. At each period I suffered like one in torment. I am the mother of six children. I was so bad for five months that I knew something must be done, so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, telling him as nearly as I could how I suffered. He outlined a course of treatment which I followed to the letter. I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a fifty-cent bottle of 'Smart-Weed,' and have never suffered much since. I wish I could tell every suffering woman the world over what a boon Dr. Pierce's medicines are. There is no use wasting time and money doctoring with anything else or any one else."

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know. Sent *free* on receipt of 31 stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing only.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00

For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

STRAUS AND WIFE DROWN TOGETHER AS VESSEL SINKS

Wife Refuses to Leave Husband and Couple Die In Each Other's Arms.

ASTOR IS ONE OF HEROES

New York Millionaire Puts Bride In Boat, Then Aids Other Women—Goes Down In Ship With Other Men Without Murmur or Complaint of Treatment.

New York, April 19.—A picture of Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus clinging to each other after the last boat was gone was revealed by Mrs. Schabert of Derby, Conn., who, with her brother, was rescued. Mrs. Schabert had stateroom 28 on the starboard side amidships.

"It was a crash, but not a great one, it seemed to me, that awakened me," she said. "When I went on deck I said to a steward: 'Are we going down.' He answered, calmly, 'Madam, I guess we are.'

"An officer on the bridge or near it was shouting out, as the lifeboats were being got ready: 'Women and children first!'

Saves Her Brother's Life.

"They tried to get me away from my brother and put me in a boat. I refused to go without him. Finally my brother and I stood alone in our part of the ship. A boat was just leaving that had room for two more passengers. The officers in charge said to me:

"'Well, if you won't leave your brother, he may come, too.'

"We got into the boat and, by hesitating, I saved my brother's life.

"Mrs. Straus had had a chance to be saved, but she refused to leave her husband. As our boat moved away from the ship—it was the last boat of all—we could plainly see Mr. and Mrs. Straus near the rail with their arms around each other.

"The lights of the Titanic were all burning and the band was playing. To me the most affecting episode of the whole disaster was that final glimpse of this elderly couple awaiting the end together."

Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

Three sailors of the Titanic, who were standing near Mrs. Schabert, spoke up at this moment to say:

"You know the Titanic just crawled up on that iceberg and broke in two."

Astor Is One of Heroes.

"The conduct of Col. John Jacob Astor was deserving of the highest praise," said Colonel Gracie of the regular army, who narrowly escaped drowning. "The millionaire New Yorker," he said, "devoted all his energies to saving his young bride, who was in delicate health.

"Colonel Astor helped us in our efforts to get her in the boat," said Colonel Gracie. "I lifted her into the boat, and as she took her place Colonel Astor requested permission of the second officer to go with her for her own protection.

"'No, sir,' replied the officer; not a man shall go on a boat until the women are all off.'

Goes to Aid of Other Women.

"Colonel Astor then inquired the number of the boat which was being lowered away and turned to the work of clearing the other boats and in reassuring the frightened and nervous women.

"By this time the ship began to list frightfully to port. This became so dangerous that the second officer ordered every one to rush to starboard. This we did and found the crew trying to get a boat off in that quarter. Here I saw the last of John B. Thayer and George B. Widener of Philadelphia."

Mrs. Astor Not in Danger.

While utterly exhausted from her experiences, Mrs. John Jacob Astor was declared tonight by Nicholas Biddle, a trustee of the Astor estate, to be in no danger whatever. Her physicians, however, had given orders that neither Mrs. Astor nor her maid, who was saved with her, be permitted to talk about the disaster."

On landing from the Carpathia, the young bride, widowed by the Titanic's sinking, told members of her family what she could recall of the circumstances of the disaster.

Thought Husband by Her Side.

Of how Colonel Astor met his death, she had no definite conception. She recalled, she thought, that in the confusion as she was about to be put into one of the boats the colonel was standing by her side.

After that, as Mr. Biddle recounted her narrative, she had no clear recollection of the happenings until the boats were well clear of the sinking steamer.

Mrs. Astor, it appears, left in one of the last boats which got away from the ship. It was her belief that all the women who wished to go had then been taken off. Her impression was that the boat she left in had room for at least fifteen more persons.

Clear and Starlit.

Mrs. Edgar J. Meyer of New York said:

"It was a clear and starlit night. When the ship struck we were in our cabin. My husband went out on the deck to see what was the trouble. He came back and said we had hit an iceberg, but that it did not amount to much. I said I was nervous. We went on deck for a walk. More people said the accident was of no importance. It would only delay our arrival.

"I was afraid and made my husband promise if there was trouble he would not make me leave him. We walked around the deck a while. An officer came up and cried: 'All women into the lifeboats.'

"My husband and I discussed it and the officer said: 'You must obey orders.'

Decided to Separate.

"We went down into the cabin and we decided, on account of our baby, to part. He helped me put on warm things. I got into a boat, but there were no sailors aboard. We called to the ship that there were no men in the boat. They sent a sailor down.

"An English girl and I rowed four hours and a half. Then we were picked up at six o'clock in the morning. We were well away from the steamer when it went down, but we heard the screams of the people left on the boat.

"There were about seventy widows on the Carpathia and all were wonderfully brave. The captain of the Carpathia and the passengers did all they could for us. Mrs. Harris says my husband and Mr. Harris and Mr. Douglas lowered the last boatload full of women. All three were perfectly calm.

Fights to Save Wife.

Mrs. Daniel W. Marvin of this city, who was on a honeymoon trip with her husband, was almost prostrated when she reached the dock and learned her husband had not been picked up by some other boat.

"My God, don't ask me too much," she said; "tell me, have you any news from Dan? He grabbed me in his arms and knocked down men to get me into the boat. As I was put in the boat he cried:

"'It's all right, little girl; you go and I will stay a while. I'll put on a life preserver and jump off and follow your boat.'

"As our boat shoved off he threw a kiss at me, and that is the last I saw of him."

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Allison of Montreal and their daughter were drowned, their ten-months-old baby, a boy, and his nurse were saved. Mrs. Allison was just about to jump into a lifeboat where the nurse and baby were when she discovered her husband was not with her. She went back to look for him and did not return.

Green Lantern Saves Many.

Henry Stengel of Newark said it was only the forethought of a member of the boat crew who was quick-witted enough to snatch up three green lights that saved a number of the lives of those adrift in the tiny lifeboat.

"These green lights," he said, "shining through the darkness enabled the other boats' crews to keep close together in the ice filled waters."

Mr. Stengel put his wife in a boat and then followed. He said that early the next morning, shortly after they had been picked up, they saw floating far away a gigantic iceberg, with two peaks shining in the morning sun. This was the berg that sent the Titanic to the bottom, he thought.

Jumped Into Sea; Picked Up.

E. Z. Taylor of Philadelphia, one of the survivors, jumped into the sea just three minutes before the boat sank. He told a graphic story as he came from the Carpathia.

"I was eating when the boat struck the iceberg," he said. "There was an awful shock that made the boat tremble from stem to stern. I did not realize for some time what had happened. No one seemed to know the extent of the accident. We were told that an iceberg had been struck by the ship.

"I felt the boat rise and it seemed to me that it was riding over the ice. I ran out on deck and then I could see the ice. It was a veritable sea of ice and the boat was rocking over it. I should say that parts of the iceberg were eighty feet high, but it had been broken into sections, probably by our ship.

"I jumped into the ocean and was picked up by one of the boats. I never expected to see land again. I waited on board the boat until the lights went out. It seemed to me that the discipline on board was wonderful."

Insurance Man Is Dead.

Milwaukee, April 19.—Vice President J. W. Skinner of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance company of Milwaukee, seventy-four years old, died here from a stroke of apoplexy

DISORDERED DIGESTION

If Neglected May Develop into a Severe Form of Stomach Trouble.

The Best Safeguard Is to Keep the Stomach Toned Up and the Treatment Should Be Begun When the First Symptom Is Noted.

"A few years ago," says Mrs. George Falin, of Finlayson, Minn., "I began to suffer from stomach trouble. It came on me gradually and I do not know what caused it. I gave little heed to it at the time, thinking that it was merely a slight attack of indigestion. It finally developed into a severe form of stomach trouble and I suffered terribly for months.

"At the beginning of my sickness I had fainting spells and became unconscious. There was gas on my stomach, my appetite was very poor and what little I ate did not seem to be digested. I was sick at my stomach a great deal and had severe dizzy attacks. I had hot flashes when it would seem as though I was burning up. I could not sleep night or day during these spells unless I took something to ease the pain. I was very weak and was in this condition for six months. I could not do any work and was confined to bed for two or three days at a time.

"A doctor at Duluth said I had gastric fever. He did not give me much help so I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills upon my mother's advice. I gave the pills a thorough trial and unlike the doctor's medicine, they agreed with me. I took several boxes of the pills and was entirely cured. I think so much of the pills that I always keep them in the house."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened digestive system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe stomach disorders. This record of cures should merit a trial for the remedy which is guaranteed free from opiates.

A new edition of the booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free on request. Send a postal for it today and begin to cure yourself by following the directions it contains.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are on sale at all druggists, or they will be sent to any address by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

What Make.

Tittle—Hardup bought his wife a machine.

Tattle—Touring, talking, sewing or washing?—Judge.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

As the Streets Are Cleaned.

Mother—Well?

Tommy—Don't you think I might let the rain wash my face instead of removing the dirt myself?

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

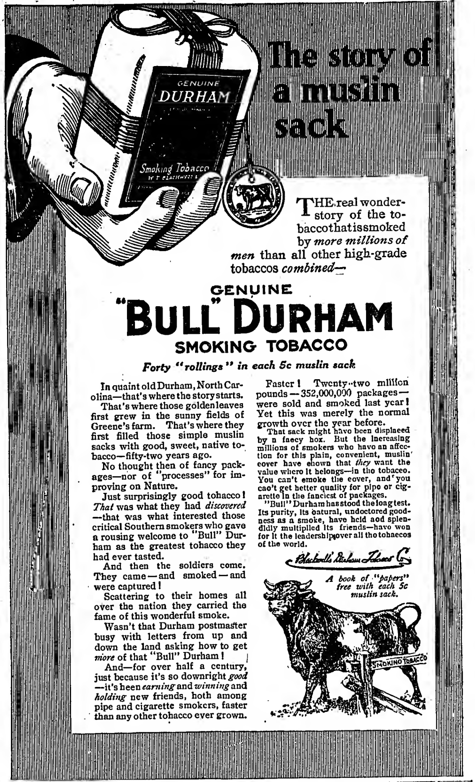
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man ceases to be a good husband when he begins to feel sorry for himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some men never brag about themselves—and don't blame them.

The man with money speaks the truth.



The story of a muslin sack

THE real wonder-story of the tobacco that is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*—

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

In quaint old Durham, North Carolina—that's where the story starts.

That's where those golden leaves first grew in the sunny fields of Greene's farm. That's where they first filled those simple muslin sacks with good, sweet, native tobacco—fifty-two years ago.

No thought then of fancy packages—nor of "processes" for improving on Nature.

Just surprisingly good tobacco! *That* was what they had *discovered*—that was what interested those critical Southern smokers who gave a rousing welcome to "Bull" Durham as the greatest tobacco they had ever tasted.

And then the soldiers came. They came—and smoked—and were captured!

Scattering to their homes all over the nation they carried the fame of this wonderful smoke.

Wasn't that Durham postmaster busy with letters from up and down the land asking how to get *more* of that "Bull" Durham!

And—for over half a century, just because it's so downright *good*—it's been *earning* and *winning* and *holding* new friends, both among pipe and cigarette smokers, faster than any other tobacco ever grown.

Faster! Twenty-two million pounds—352,000,000 packages—were sold and smoked last year! Yet this was merely the normal growth over the year before.

That sack might have been displaced by a fancy box. But the increasing millions of smokers who have an affection for this plain, convenient, muslin cover have shown that *they* want the value where it belongs—in the tobacco. You can't smoke the cover, and you can't get better quality for pipe or cigarette in the fanciest of packages.

"Bull" Durham has stood the long test. Its purity, its natural, undoctored goodness as a smoke, have held and splendidly multiplied its friends—have won for it the leadership over all the tobaccos of the world.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

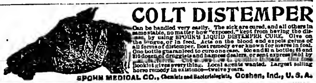
It isn't any wonder that a man is annoyed when he gets the worst of a horse trade, as that was what he was trying to hand the other fellow.

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation.

In a Restaurant.

"What will you have, sir?"

"Some kind of riotous living for two."



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by [illegible] Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

FIRST CLASS OPENING for flax, flour, oatmeal, planing mills. Soap, sash and box factory, laundry, bakery, tannery. Also retailers, wholesalers and builders with some capital. Cheap electric power, water, fuel. BOARD OF TRADE, Weyburn, Saskatchewan.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 17-1912.

NEVADA has "Come Back" Strong

The State that gave us the "*Mother Lode*" some fifty years ago is going to be one of the garden spots of America. The hundreds of millions of dollars they took from *inside* the earth in that Mother Lode will look like a *penny-bank* when they spread the *irrigation waters* on Nevada's sagebrush plains. Get in on the *ground floor*, and get in *now*. Don't wait; don't hesitate.

Union-Southern Pacific

STANDARD ROUTE OF THE WEST
Protected by Automatic Electric Block Safety Signals

will take you there. A Low Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Fare will be in effect on the first and third Tuesdays of each month during 1912.

Land that has been *begging* at 25 cents an acre will, under irrigation, be worth *thousands of dollars* to you in a few short years.

There is no argument; there's no question about it! Idaho, and Utah, and Colorado, and a *dozen* other states have done it—and Nevada *will*. You have asked for *your* opportunity? *Here* it is. You wanted *your* chance? *You've* got it. This is the start—the beginning. It is the very *bull's-eye* of opportunity in a state that is comparatively new. It's the chance of *little capital* and *shrewd brains*. One dollar now will do the work of a *thousand* later on.

The lands listed below are owned by the Southern Pacific Company. They offer them to Homeseekers at from $2 to $6 per acre, on ten years' time; one-tenth cash, 6 per cent interest on deferred payments.

50,000 Acres of dry farming lands in Humboldt County, near Winnemucca.
23,600 Acres in Elko County, near Deeth—90 per cent. dry farming lands and the balance grazing lands.
5,000 Acres in Lyon County, near Churchill, which are subject to cultivation under dry-farming methods.

Come down to the Union-Southern Pacific *today* and learn about them and the wonderful irrigation projects under way.

Form a party. Tell your friends. Do it *now!* Or, don't ever say again that all the *chances* for fortune lie in the *past*. (102)

GERRIT FORT
Passenger Traffic Mgr., Union Pacific R. R.
No. 2 Dodge Street, Omaha, Neb.

A Robinson Crusoe of To-day

by H. J. MOORS

COPYRIGHT BY ADVENTURE

I DO NOT tell this story because either the memory or the relation of the events is pleasant to me. Indeed, it is the record of the most distressing and humiliating experience in my life. But I am impelled to relate it as a protest against the prevalent idea that the existence of a castaway on a tropic island is one of comparative comfort and ease.

In my younger days I was in the employ of a firm of merchants at Apia, Samoa, who had established in business in the Ellice islands a young man of the name of Symonds, son of a well-known missionary. His headquarters were at Funafuti, and after several successful years he had purchased from the "King" of Vaitupu the small, deserted island of Nuulakita—"Little Land." It lies some one hundred and fifty miles southeast of Funafuti, alone amidst extensive shoals. Symonds' ambition was to people and plant it, but not a native could he induce to make his home there, for the Ellice Islanders firmly believed the place was haunted by evil spirits. Not long after this, Symonds died suddenly, and I was sent to Funafuti in the company's schooner to install a new manager, with instructions to stop at Nuulakita on the homeward voyage, inspect the little island and set a value on it as an asset of Symonds' estate.

We left Funafuti with a southeast tradewind that soon died away, and for days we drifted over a glassy sea in intolerable heat. Finally, on the last day of February, we reached Nuulakita and sailed slowly along its coast, searching for an anchorage and landing.

In a short time we came to anchor in seven fathoms of water, in a convenient place on the west side of the island where we could see an opening through the reef. Four of the ship's crew and I made an easy landing, but, finding a strong shore current running, we were compelled to haul our boat up on the sands, for I intended to take at least two hours to inspect the place.

The captain advised me to examine the place hastily, for his barometer warned him of a change that was imminent, and this was the dangerous season in these latitudes.

Above the sand beach, where had formerly been a settlement, a few jackfruit trees were deteriorating, being overgrown with clinging vines and other parasites. Here I discovered some native sepulchers which, beside a well that I found later on, were the only actual signs of man's handiwork upon the island.

Pandanus, which seems to delight in sterile soil and in opposition to the elements, now predominated, stretching forth its weird branches and standing upon its singular stilt-like roots, an omen of desolation. Here and there I penetrated the bush, observing the nature of the soil and noting it in my book.

I must have been nearly opposite where our vessel lay, when I came to a beautiful lagoon, with charming vistas and lovely glades leading in various directions.

I was about to return to the beach and continue my circuit around the island, when I heard a musket shot—a signal for my return, for the sky had darkened and I felt sure that the glass had gone lower. I started directly for the boat-landing.

Towards the center of the island the trees grew less vigorously, and were fewer in number, and many old trunks lay prone on the earth. The walking became exceedingly difficult, for it was hard to penetrate this broad-leafed, stout-stemmed vinery.

I had already had several nasty falls, but had escaped actual injury, until at last I stepped on what appeared a sound tree-trunk crossing a vine-covered chasm and felt myself swiftly descending into space, clutching wildly at the vines as I passed through them

My head having come into violent contact with a jutting coral, I lay huddled and senseless at the bottom of a deep pit which in former years had been used as a well and now was partly filled by the action of the elements.

When I revived all was darkness, and rain was falling in torrents. In fact, it must have been the cool drenching I had had which brought me to my senses.

I tried to raise my arms and found them fortunately uninjured, but one knee had been severely bruised and my back was badly wrenched, while my head ached as if it were about to split in two, and a great lump explained why I had wasted hours in this situation.

Though it was very dark, with occasional flashes of lightning, I found no great difficulty, except from my own injuries, in getting upward, as these native wells are so constructed that the owners may walk down one side to dip the water with their shells. When I approached the mouth of the pit and thrust my head through the sopping vines, it seemed as if the world were at an end. I could hear the screaming wind rush through the now leafless branches, and great boughs and missiles of many sorts were flying through the air, making it hazardous to rise above the level.

I thought of our brigantine and hoped she had got away without losing her anchors. At that moment, though the tempest roared, I did not fear for her safety, for from the direction of the wind I was sure she had not been blown ashore. Such a gale would inevitably drive her far away to westward, and her return to this region of frequent calms was quite sure to be slow and tedious. And here I was, all unprovided for, and destined to pass some days in utter loneliness. In time they would come back again, and I must contrive to exist till they turned up. This would be an adventure to recount to my children as they gathered round me in the evening.

How was I then to know that this raging cyclone had utterly destroyed our ship, and that, while I sat shivering in my hole, my brave companions were in their watery graves? Never a word was ever heard from them again, and no fragment of our poor vessel was discovered to mark her loss.

When the light returned the sun was not visible. It was not safe to make my exit yet, but, thank God! I had my pipe and tobacco with me, and some matches that were not yet spoiled. Fool! Fool! Everlasting fool that I was, I wasted several of those precious matches before I lighted my damp tobacco.

It was well on in the afternoon when the pangs of hunger drove me forth to seek provender of some sort. Though the force of the gale was quite strong enough to impede me greatly, I managed to struggle through the torn shrubbery and tangled vines until I once more gained the open beach, and stood appalled before the ocean's sublime fury. Great seas hurled themselves at the trifling island, and actually threatened to engulf it.

According to my calculation I had now been above forty hours without food. Worn out by the wretched weather, and quite famished, I grasped a stick to aid my injured leg, and set out to discover food and shelter.

After a painful effort I came to the second patch of cocoanuts, and was not disappointed, for most of the fruit lay scattered on the ground, shaken down by the storm. After a bit of hard work in removing the outer husk, I regaled myself upon a ripe cocoanut and its firmer and more matured flesh, and this had to serve me, for I saw nothing else that was eatable at this time.

Night came on while I still painfully wandered in search of shelter, and I would have been glad to occupy the pit again had the difficulty of returning there been less formidable. The night proved a wild one, and I lay stretched out to leeward of a giant tree, whose out-of-ground roots and buttresses gave me just a little protection from the chilling blast. Here in this miserable situation I passed the tedious hours till day appeared.

My injured leg had grown worse and swelled to a considerable size, throbbing and alarming me thoroughly. Hunger and thirst once more assailed me, and painfully I dragged myself forward in the hope of finding some sort of sustenance. If the brigantine had been lost in the hurricane there was very little chance of another vessel's coming to Nuulakita for months and months. Possibly it might be years before the place was visited. Such despairing thoughts as these produced a sort of sinking of the soul, an apathetic sadness. Why struggle farther? But still I wriggled forward over the soft sands, which seemed barren enough. A soldier crab crossed my path, and I devoured him raw without a qualm.

Even at this early stage of my imprisonment I must have been a bit delirious, for I began to imagine I heard voices calling me, and at length I fancied I saw people quickly flitting about as if to avoid my vision.

The pain in my wounded leg was very great, but I sometimes forgot this because of mental tortures far more acute. Another horrid night, and another boisterous day without the smallest comfort, left me still more helpless. Reason, I believe, was on the verge of collapse, when my remaining physical strength suddenly gave way. Sleep, delirium, or probably prolonged unconsciousness, at length relieved me.

I awakened at last to behold the splendors of a tropic sunrise, the great orb soon shining directly in my face. My leg was much better for the enforced rest it had had, and, strangest of all, I was not so hungry as I had been.

Melancholy forebodings that perhaps I was fated to die there like a dog and lie unburied, a feast for crabs and noxious vermin, spurred me to further effort. Pride and every primal instinct urged me forward, and at length, exhausted with fatigue and in great pain, I reached the region of the fallen cocoanuts and, after resting sufficiently, food and drink were again my portion, and later in the day I was enabled to stagger along the deserted beach upon a rude crutch which I had improvised.

Onward, painfully onward, I went, craving satisfying food and rest. Eventually I passed a sandy place marked all about by turtles' flippers—a depression where eggs had surely been deposited. More than a hundred eggs were in the nest, all closely packed together and covered from marauders. Gathering some dry wood and bark, I built a little pile and drew forth my treasured matches.

What an appalling disappointment I was to suffer! The box in which they were contained was crushed quite flat, and the matches themselves were loose in my pocket. Some, being wet, had lost their black heads. I must dry the matches carefully before one of them should be risked. I did not dare to take any chances of failure, and always afterward I would have to keep a smoldering fire or lose this great necessity. A flat coral stone exposed to the sun was selected, and my treasure was spread out in the genial warmth. The ignition papers from the dilapidated box were turned and turned until quite crisp, while each individual match was given careful attention. When all was ready I tried to strike a light—tried and tried again until the whole stock was done, and this with never a glimmer of success!

Raw turtle eggs are not to be commended as a steady diet, but they will serve a turn. In due course I was able to get to the rookery, but most of the birds were gone, dispersed no doubt by the violence of the gale. None of their eggs that I could find were eatable.

I now tried ineffectually to produce fire by rubbing two sticks together as I had often seen the Samoan natives do. No, I could not do the trick.

I began to think of preparing myself some sort of shelter—at least a lodgment where I might sleep in comparative comfort. My earliest effort produced a kind of windbreak only.

Raw turtle eggs when steadily adhered to become absolutely disgusting as a diet, and on the recovery of my leg I sought many expedients that might serve my turn. Raw unsalted meat I could not abide, even when I knew that it was sweet and wholesome. So now when I caught a bird or turtle, I cut the flesh into thin strips and hung them in the sun, or placed them on heated rocks until they received a sort of natural cooking.

Dressed in a worn-out suit of thin pajamas, my only other possessions were a pocket-knife, a note-book and pencil, and a useless pipe, for the small fragment of tobacco I had been possessed of had been nibbled away as a makeshift stimulant.

A spell of wet weather set before me urgently the problem of constructing a thatched house. After many failures I at length owned a weather-proof roof, and was much pleased with my performance.

Salt, in small quantities and mixed with sand, I found in several spots, and the need of this mineral seemed so great that I set about its manufacture from sea-water, by evaporation. In this work I was fairly successful, but even this could not make me content with the raw food I was compelled to eat.

Now strongly suspecting the fate of our ship, I might have despaired, but a new idea entered my brain and for some time claimed my careful attention. Many young gannets were by this time occupying nests by the lagoon shore, and I decided to adopt several of these, bringing them up by hand, and afterward employ them to carry away letters describing my deplorable situation and praying for relief. But my first efforts were unsuccessful, and all three of my adoptions were dead birds within a few days. This set me to thinking that perhaps the food I was providing was unsuited to their immature digestions—that raw turtle meat, which they ate with avidity, was a dangerous diet.

I now enlisted another family of birds, and by stoning up several small basins near the reef at high water, I was enabled to catch a small supply of little fish, when the tides had fallen and the water had drained away into the sea. With a supply of what appeared a suitable food, I was at length able to bring up a brood of promising birds, who were taught by me to rest on the usual sort of perch provided at the other islands. When my proteges had grown, they were not long in learning to provide for themselves.

The hopelessness of my situation and my constant longing to be with my family often quite unnerved me, and surely left me less thankful than I should have been for benefits received and unacknowledged. My mind, at times thoroughly discouraged, recoiled before such an existence. Several months had elapsed and my situation was still unpromising.

The feeding of my pets had provided a certain amount of occupation, and as the birds rapidly approached maturity, I noted approvingly their greater proficiency in flight. At last all of them were able to make extended excursions. I easily taught them to return at the call of the flag. My tattered pajama coat answered as a signal.

One day while experimenting with my own birds, I called from the skies an utter stranger, who calmly perched himself and squawked loudly for attention. With avidity I searched him for communications, but evidently the animal was off on leave, for he bore no letters. I fed him slowly, and between whiles I wrote what I thought would have been anywhere construed as a touching appeal for assistance. Tearing the leaf out of my note-book I fastened the missive so that it laid flatly underneath the feathers of the back.

For several days the new bird continued to resort to my perch, always returning with my message, and it was not until I refused him food continuously that I was able to get rid of him. Then, some days later, having fastened missives to all three of my birds, I took down the perch and refused to notice them at all—a treatment they could not understand, for from their earliest recollections I had been their only parent.

Within a week after the birds had deserted the island, I re-erected the perch, and thenceforth every afternoon I waved my rotting garment, hoping that some intelligible answer would reach me. But days and weeks passed without any sign whatever and I again grew utterly despondent.

The turtle season had come and gone, and the extent of my depredations had so alarmed the island birds that I was now forced to trap those which I would use for provender, or climb the trees at night and secure my victims quietly.

One day, observing a troop of newly-hatched turtles painfully dragging themselves towards the salt water, it occurred to me that if I were to place these in the lagoon and feed them, a plentiful brood could be raised, and turtles would ever after be obtainable at all seasons.

Once more I decided to entice the distant birds to a renewed perch, and they returned upon my signals of a welcome. At last I found a bird with a letter written in the Samoan tongue and addressed to one of the teachers. Though I could not write grammatically and with precision in the native language, I was able to read sufficiently well. After divesting the missive of its religious commonplaces, which begin and end every native communication in these latitudes, I saw that the writer, living on a distant island, had no knowledge or care for me, for he addressed a fellow worker in the mission field on topics of mutual interest.

Detaining the bird for some time by such entertainment as was sure to please him and his comrades, I now prepared several messages in such Samoan as I could muster, and then, having neglected the animals to induce them to set out, I once more resumed work upon a construction somewhat resembling a monstrous top, which I proposed should spin continuously in a groove of soft dry wood until ignition would follow. It must not be supposed that this was my first effort in this line, for I can recollect at least four other constructions which were wholly useless. By my repeated failures I had at least acquired some experience. This time success crowned my efforts.

From this moment I date a comfortable change of diet, and I may say that in the completion of this labor and a contemplation of its results to me I was happier—at any rate calmer—than I had been since my arrival on the island.

My misery was soon deepened, aye, made insupportable, by the loss of my precious knife, the one invaluable treasure that yet remained. As I was stooping over my turtle cage to observe the welfare of its occupants it slipped from my pocket and dropped into the water.

For some time I had been of opinion that the bad weather would soon have its ending, and that probably a gale of wind would mark its exit. The accuracy of my calculations was justified, for after several days of great heat and unexampled calm, one of those sudden convulsions of tropic violence assailed the island with cyclonic force. My frail hut was bodily lifted by the blast as if it were a feather's weight, and no portion of it or its contents ever met my eye again. Torrential rain in blinding sheets, almost suffocating in its profusion, utterly drenched me, and the great ocean, lashed into a wild fury, seemed bent on submerging the little island, as it had done on previous occasions.

From the ending of this storm, my days were spent in searching for food and praying to the fiend, and my nights were troubled with such realistic dreams and phantoms—if such they were—as wholly to wreck my reason. Naked and unkempt, I roamed over the limited extent the land afforded; attached now to no particular place, and heedless of any attempts at rescue, I no longer kept a lookout.

Like a wild man that I was, I gleaned such food as the place afforded, untroubled by qualms of any sort.

One day while drowsily musing, new sounds assailed my ears—more intelligible, more harmonious they seemed, than the others I had been accustomed to. Though they evidently came from behind, I expected the new breed of infernals to deploy suddenly in front, as their predecessors had always done, therefore I did not turn until one of them laid a rough hand on me. This was a new experience, for till now the busy imps had under close inspection seemed intangible.

Turning to the touch, a number of figures in white garb met my astonished gaze, and though their countenances seemed pitying and beneficent, I knew them for their deceitful worth, and cursed their uncalled-for interference. I would have chased them from the island. Till now all goblins and little inquisitive imps had fled before my rage, but these new-comers closed in around me, seizing my weapon and overpowering my fiercest efforts until I lay fast in bonds, and quite insensible

The end had come. I had been rescued by an adventurous and devoted party of Samoan missionaries and their Ellice Island followers

Strange to say, nearly if not all of my messages had safely reached some inhabited island, but unfortunately none could read and understand the English words.

Paulo, the teacher on Nanomea, sent message after message through the group, and these timely explanations came to the southern teachers, enlightening them as to the real meaning of my misspelled and almost unintelligible Samoan notes which they had been getting from time to time by bird post—a letter-delivery service which was soon actively employed in my behalf.

As soon as the defective system would allow, the teachers consulted, and one bold spirit, an aged man, brave old Alemon—journeyed from Nicutao to Vaitupu, and on to Funafuti, in an open boat, to give direction to the work of rescue.

As an example of infinite unselfishness, of noble devotion to high convictions of duty, I think that the work of my difficult rescue can be favorably compared with many other shining records of Christian endeavor.

The original party of thirteen adventurers set out from Funafuti in an ordinary open boat, three oars on a side, and using a battered compass as their only guide. After a rest of several days on Nukulailai, and with increased stores of food and water, the perilous journey to Nuulakita was successfully attempted.

Who can with pen or type recount the raptures of a return such as mine turned out to be?

By kindness and generosity, my employers sought to reward the good teachers and the workers who had saved me from a living death at the imminent risk of their own lives, and my good wife and children sat down in feeling terms the heavy obligations under which they lay; but I, who more immediately knew the case, felt that a long life of thankfulness to and respect for the good people of the Ellice Group no more than paid my score.

SHRINE AT RANGOON

Edifice in Judson's Country Is Over 4,000 Years Old.

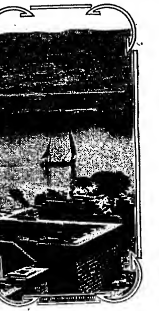
Noted Shrine Has Gilded Dome That Rises 370 Feet Above Vast Platform—Picturesque People at Worship.

Rangoon.—Beyond the silt of the hydra-mouthed Irrawaddy, as you swing in from the Bay of Bengal and churn the turgid waters of the Rangoon river, rises a slender cone of gold out of the smoke of rice mills and oil refineries. There is nothing in all the templed east, from the mosque of Sultan Hassan at Cairo to the Shogun temples of Nikko, that surpasses it, for it is one of the few great shrines that stand out in memory as a thing apart long after the others have faded in confused perspective adown the vista of forgetfulness.

That this tapering dome of gilded and bespangled handiwork rises 370 feet above the vast platform of its base and that its circumference is a quarter of a mile—all this is nothing beside the wonderful life that throbs in its shaded recesses or basks in the torrid sun. Here at Rangoon, as nowhere else—not even at Benares on the Sacred river—here in Judson's country, the most Christian of eastern lands, you may best see "the heathen in his blindness" and idolatry in its grossest and most massive form. Elsewhere you see one or a few statues of Buddha; here you count them by dozens and scores—heroic size, life-size, miniatures; Buddha seated, reclining, standing; Buddha on post card and in chromo; Buddha, Buddha everywhere.

And yet it is all so resplendent in gold-leaf and so gaudy in iridescent spangles that you feel yourself to be in some stupendous playhouse or Oriental bazar instead of in a holiest-of-all place whither the feet of the countless pilgrims have turned continuously for more than two-score centuries.

It is a long climb up the damp, dirty stone stairway that leads from the two gaudy dragons that flank the entrance at the street level. At every step as you mount, on either hand, you hear the voice of supplication—not of worshippers nor of mendicants, but of vendors of post cards and malodious gongs and of the "whacking fat cheroot" made famous by Kipling's "On the Road to Mandalay." When at last you reach the topmost stair and are confronted by the base of the golden dome—for the Shwe Dagon is an overtowering cone that uprises direct from a stone-paved platform instead of from some form of geometric walls—a surprise awaits you.



On the Irrawaddy.

This dome that you saw hours ago—for it is one of the most conspicuous landmarks that the hand of men has uplifted in the east—is not itself a temple to be entered with unshod feet and irreverent heart. It is but a gleaming tower that thrusts itself upward from a village of temples, each of which is itself a marvel of architectural beauty or a monument of tawdry ornamentation.

But the Shwe Dagon has a lovelier aspect when you turn from the pagoda-dwellers to the streams of devout visitors that empty into the square from each of its four gateways. The Burmese seem to worship in family groups and they have the pleasant habit of arraying themselves in their brightest garments before ascending to the great house of prayer. It is no uncommon sight to see a dainty little lady performing her genuflections before a shrine, with the stump of a very fat and very black cigar protruding at a nonchalant angle from her tiny mouth.

We saw much more in Rangoon—we of the "Cleveland" pilgrims to so many sacred places—but this is the one overtowering memory of Rangoon.

Every Man a Marksman.

London.—Colonel Seely, under-secretary of war, made the following striking declaration in the course of debate on the territorial army in the house of commons: "If I had my way every little boy, when he leaves school, would be physically trained, and it would be a very good thing if he were learned to aim with a gun."

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Cat's Conduct is Up to City for Trial

NEW YORK.—Is Minnie, the feline favorite of the inmates of the Inasmuch Home for Aged Women, a roof-ripping, gravel-scratching, hole-tearing, diabolical example of what a cat should not be, or is Minnie a soft-purring, affectionate, fire-loving and milk-seeking animal, worthy of all the devotion that the women of the home and neighbors in the block can give her?

This is the vital case which is being tried in the court of public opinion in the home, in every drawing-room, in the back yards and out the windows of Garfield place.

Minnie is charged in the indictment brought by William A. Robbins in a complaint to the health department, with having feloniously, feloniously and with malice aforethought, ripped, torn, scratched and otherwise made holes in a certain tin roof, situated just over the library of said complainant. The charges, separately and collectively, Minnie indignantly denies through her friend, Mrs. Susan Lane, founder of the home. The indictment describes the roof as being an extension roof, covered with gravel, Minnie is accused of having scratched the gravel off and having torn the tin.

The defense is not insanity. Minnie offers in evidence to refute the charge, four sets of perfectly blunt claws.

The prosecution offers to prove by numerous witnesses that Minnie and another cat, "to the deponent unknown"—a sort of Mary Doe cat—can be thoroughly identified as the leader in the band of feline vandals.

The neighborhood is divided. The board of health has been drawn in and has instructed Minnie, Mrs. Lane, acting as interpreter, that she must remain within the confines of her own home. If she does not, the civil courts will take the case from the Court of Public Opinion of the Garfield place district.

Minnie, upon being asked her opinion of her ancestors and the case in general, remarked "Meiouw!" She then turned her back on the interviewer, which is supposed to be an expression of disgust with the entire proceeding.

Tasha Lama of Mongolia Buys an Auto

SAN FRANCISCO.—The Tashe Lama, emperor of Mongolia and next to the head of the Buddhist church, has never taken a bath in his life, but he rides about the streets of Urga, on the far side of the Gobi desert, in the finest limousine that money can buy. Ethan L. Le Munyon of the China-American Trading company at Tientsin, who delivered the limousine at Urga, has arrived here on the Nippon Maru.

The car was taken by rail to the edge of the Gobi desert. It made too big a package to stow aboard a camel cart, so Le Munyon filled up the gasoline tank and made the limousine do its own work for the rest of the trip. This involved a journey of 680 miles across the Gobi desert. As the contract required the car's delivery in good condition, and as the roads were rough, Le Munyon had to proceed with caution. He made the journey in ten days, which was three weeks faster than the speediest camel train had ever made it, so the natives say.

Although the lama owns two palaces—one for summer and the other for winter—he lives in a tent in the yard of his winter palace. From the cradle to the grave a Mongolian of the Buddhist faith never takes a bath. He believes that if he did he would be turned into a fish. Le Munyon was received by the lama in his tent. He describes the political head of Mongolia as the dirtiest human being he ever saw, and this in a land whose people are notorious as the most unwashed in all the world.

Fat Juror Excused; Can't Keep Awake

CHICAGO.—Only thin men and "bums" are meant for jury service. So reasons John W. White, strenuous butcher and emulator of the obesity propensities of the late "Baby" Bliss.

White struggled along for nearly a week trying to be a perfectly good juror in the Municipal court, but he failed dismally, because he couldn't keep awake.

Bailiffs stood at his side and nudged him in the ribs. "Twas like trying to tickle a rhinoceros. Then they kicked his shins, pulled his ears and, grasping firmly, shook him by the shoulders.

White would grin sleepily and try to beat his record of the first day, when he stayed awake for ten minutes. But somehow he always slipped a cog. Each time an ardent lawyer waxed eloquent the legal train of thought was wrecked by a peaceful sigh or snore.

"Z-z-z, hr-r-r-r-r, whew-ew-eww-ew!"

The lawyer usually became indignant, and then the kicking process had to be done all over.

Matters reached a climax the other day when White appealed to the one whom he blames for all his troubles—the man who impaneled him as a juror—Municipal Judge Walker.

"Jury service gives me sleeping sickness," he said.

Then he mentioned his weight—310 pounds—and the fact that he is a butcher and has spent most of his time for several months in the ice box of his brother's meat market at 26 South Fifth avenue. He said he just couldn't stand the warm courtroom any longer.

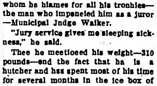
"You see, only thin men and bums are meant for jury service," said White.

Eats 360 Bananas in Month to Win Bet

CINCINNATI.—"I'll win," said the man who was eating 360 bananas on a $10 bet. "I'll win easily."

And John Breen sat down to his fourteenth dozen of bananas on an undertaking to eat thirty dozen in thirty days.

"I have not lost my appetite—eat three square meals a day—and the bananas are just a little dessert."



The wager was made several days ago at a wake, when some friends were joking Breen about his appetite. He had remarked that once he had eaten three dozen bananas in thirty-five minutes.

Breen completed his feat the night of April 11, when he topped off his last dozen with five dozen boiled eggs and two dozen raw oysters.

Every night Breen would show up at a restaurant and, after taking a couple of glasses of milk, start on the bananas. Fifteen minutes is the longest time he took to finish a dozen. The bananas range in size from seven to nine inches, and were selected.

"I [illegible] a hearty eater; I work hard all day and like to eat," he said. He weighs 190 pounds and is six feet two inches in height. "Somehow I never did get enough green peas. I ate a gallon can of them one day, and then stopped because I was afraid more would hurt me. I can eat a peck of potatoes with a little butter smeared over them; and quail—I could eat four of them every day forever."

Breen came to Cincinnati six years ago from Flemingsburg, Ky.

"John never seems to get enough to eat," sighs Mrs. O'Meara, his aunt. "At supper he eats half a dozen potatoes, goodly portions of stewed tomatoes, several large pieces of meat, a few cups of coffee and half a loaf of bread."

IN THE LIMELIGHT

RIDS HIMSELF OF MILLIONS

Henry Phipps, Sr., has divested himself of his Pittsburg realty holdings, estimated at $10,000,000, by giving it to his three sons, John S., Henry, Jr. and Howard Phippis all of Nassau county, New York. The gift includes the Fulton, Bessemer and Manufacturers skyscrapers, the McElveen Furniture company's building, the Phipps Model tenements on the North side, and other valuable parcels of property not so well known. There was also included in the gift two farms, one in Ross township and another in Jefferson township, and the only material consideration named is one dollar.

The deed is an ordinary typewritten document in which no space is wasted with recitals other than describing the properties. Nothing is said about how the three sons are to share in the ownership of the property; the $10,000,000 more or less of skyscrapers and other real estate is just given them in fee. Henry Phipps and his wife, Mrs. Annie C. Phipps, signed and acknowledged the document in New York city, the date in the transfer being March 12, 1912.

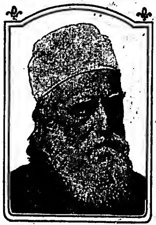
FROM COWPUNCHER TO SENATE

There has been a tradition that intermeddling from Washington never did a presidential candidate any good. The people, it was thought, wanted to be let alone while making their choice. As Woodrow Wilson would say, in writing a confidential letter to a trusted friend, that tradition has been knocked into a cocked hat.

Anyway, Washington this year has become the main show, and energetic managers at the door urge the crowds to walk right in, study the literature, gaze at the photographs and decide the matter for themselves, as patriots and intelligent men. It is a strenuous business. William Brown McKinley, manager for President Taft, tells me that his physical trainer calls him every morning at 6:30 o'clock, puts him through his gymnastics, and then strikes coffee from his breakfast and tobacco from his daily comforts. "I had to hire him," Mr. McKinley said with an apologetic tone in his voice, "to train me for the strain." Also there are managers for Roosevelt, La Follette, Cummins, Wilson, Harmon and Underwood. Foss, Gaynor, and Marshall are unrepresented at the national capital so far. They may be, however, later on. The ancient prejudice against and the fear of Washington, then, have passed away and the rhetorical and hurrying presidential propagandists are here, perhaps, to stay.

An old baseball catcher, Fred T. Dubois, of a team once celebrated at Yale, is directing the campaign of Champ Clark. Dubois, likewise, formerly punched cows from Blackfoot to Cheyenne and chased polygamous Mormons while a marshal of the United States.

LEADER OF BAHAISM IS HERE

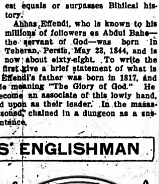


Abbas Effendi, known to his millions of followers as Abdul Baha, the leader of "Bahaism," is now on a visit to America.

Never before in recorded history has one of the founders of an Oriental religious movement—since become world-wide—visited America. The personality and life history of one who has spent sixty years of his life in banishment, imprisonment and exile from his native land makes a story of fascinating interest, vividly impressing upon the mind of the investigator the fact that the days of religious persecution are not ended, and that even in this modern age a drama has been enacted which for human interest equals or surpasses Biblical history.

Abbas Effendi, who is known to his millions of followers as Abdul Baha—the servant of God—was born in Teheran, Persia, May 23, 1844, and is now about sixty-eight. To write the history of Abdul Baha's life one must first give a brief statement of what is known as the "Babist" cause. Abbas Effendi's father was born in 1817, and was called by the Bab 'Baha'ollah," a title meaning "The Glory of God." He gave up his wealth and position to become an associate of this lowly band, and after the death of Bab was looked upon as their leader. In the massacre in 1852 he, with others, was imprisoned, chained in a dungeon as a suspect, and narrowly escaped a death sentence.

A CONSPICUOUS ENGLISHMAN



In the political arena, Ireland and Scotland long ago achieved foremost places. It has been reserved for our time to see a Welshman win his way to the front rank. Mr. David Lloyd-George is the man. He is not yet prime minister. He may never become prime minister; but he is chancellor of the exchequer, and if anything happened to Mr. Asquith, he would run Sir Edward Grey a hard race for the premiership.

No two men are more unlike. Sir Edward Grey is an aristocrat from Northumberland, cool, dispassionate, in temperament a whig, by conviction a radical, and much more of a country gentleman that either. He is above all things a man apart, reserved, free both from the defects and from the qualities of ordinary humanity. Lloyd-George is just the opposite. He is a democrat, of the democracy born and bred, intensely human, full of kindly humor and glowing enthusiasm, hail-fellow-well-met with every one. He lives [illegible] and has his being in politics.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

How Governor Hogg was Once Tricked

FLORO EL PINO — EL TORO, PUNKERINO, MUDERO
?

"IT was very seldom that any political opponent of the late Gov. Jim Hogg, the far-famed Texas statesman, ever took a trick from that wily gentleman, and yet I remember an occasion where a slick Republican bested him," said Capt. George D. Canby of Galveston the other day.

"They were having a joint debate, and Hogg was denouncing the Republicans for their policy of absorbing the Philippines. He poured in the hot shot, and the long-haired Texans gave vent to their approval by shrieks and vociferous yells. He said he knew his honorable opponent would attempt to defend his party when it came his turn to speak. The audience was then and there warned that his opponent was entirely ignorant of the subject—so ignorant that he could not name ten out of the thousand or more islands constituting the Philippine archipelago. Hogg repeated the assertion and challenged his opponent to give the names of any ten of the whole group.

"All this time the Republican had been doing some quick thinking. He did not, as a matter of fact, know the name of a single island in the Philippines, except, perhaps, Luzon, but he was also satisfied that Jim Hogg was no whit better informed. At that time the conquest of the Philippines was new and hardly anybody was enlightened regarding them. Thinking this over, our Republican orator had an inspiration. He didn't know the names, but neither did his challenger, and therefore, a bluff might go. The names of the islands were unquestionably Spanish. What was to hinder him from enumerating the names of certain brands of imported cigars that came ready to memory?

Thus it was that when his turn came to speak he met the defi of his foe with absolute serenity. Governor Hogg was the most astonished man in the big audience, while he listened to the other man rattle off, not ten, but twenty, fine-sounding Spanish words which were given as names of islands, but were in reality only brands of cigars. Being a fair and honest citizen, when the speaker finished, the governor arose, and, making a courtly bow, apologized for his mistake. 'I am sorry to have misrepresented my friend,' said Hogg. 'He has far more knowledge of the Philippines than I supposed, and I ask his pardon.'"

Starving Natives of Kiangsu Eat Bark

FOUR men dead of starvation in 55 homes visited, only one family in eight with any rice or grain, the rest living on sweet potato leaves, carrot tops and elm bark, and four months yet to harvest—such is the report of Earl H. Cressy, who was sent by the Central China relief committee to ascertain present conditions in a portion of the famine area. His report in part is as follows:

"It was thought best to investigate as closely as possible a limited area which might be taken as typical, and for this purpose the township of Lupi was selected. It is 55 li north by east from Eslegkleegpu in the northern part of the province of Kiangsu.

"The method followed was to assemble the family and count and question them, and then thoroughly to examine every part of the house, looking into the cooking vessels on the stove to see what was in preparation, and then using an electric flashlight to go through all baskets, jars and boxes where food was likely to be kept. These were all country people, who seldom have money on hand, so the supply of food actually on the premises is a good indication of their condition.

"A straw stack indicates that there has been a crop. I found straw in four yards—one in thirteen. Grain was found in only seven houses out of fifty-five, and in no place over a peck of it.

About one out of every three were eating elm bark, which they prepare by reducing it to a fine sawdust and then making it into cakes.

Cat Warns Man of Burglar's Presence

A REMARKABLE tomcat belonging to Joseph Brown, proprietor of a small merchandise store, routed a burglar from the place early one morning recently after a novel performance which proved the cat to be possessed of more than ordinary feline intelligence. The robber carried away about $15 worth of goods, but the proprietor considers himself fortunate, at that, and gives all the credit to "Tom."

Mr. Brown, his wife and several children live in the adjoining dwelling. They retired before midnight, and about half-past three the next morning, when all the occupants were asleep, somebody cut several slats out of a shutter at the rear of the house and climbed through the window. The cat was downstairs and heard the noise. It made several trips upstairs, mewing and scratching at its master's bedspread until it awakened him. Mr. Brown hesitated for a while, but finally descended the stairs with a loaded revolver, but the robber had fled through a side door opening on V street.

"The cat jumped up on my bed and awoke me," said Mr. Brown. "It mewed and scratched, but at first I paid little attention to it and dozed off again. The cat had gone downstairs, but soon came back and sprang on the bed again and went on terribly. Still I did not realize what had occurred. Tom made another trip downstairs, and came running right back, making more 'fuss' than before, and I then 'tumbled.'

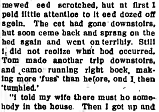
"I told my wife there must be somebody in the house. Then I got up and went downstairs."

Society Girls in "First Aid" Work

AFTER a rest during Lent, and participation in the Easter season following, many of Washington's society young women have taken up "first aid" work.

Miss Helen Taft, who is practical above all things else, has joined a class of "first aid" recently organized as a sort of branch of the National Red Cross, the purpose of which is to teach these young persons emergency tactics. In fact, there are two classes, one of which meets on Tuesdays in the Armory dispensary and another on Wednesdays in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas T. Gaff. Maj. Matthew A. Delaney, U. S. A. medical corps, Mrs. Taft's physician, is instructing the Tuesday class, and Dr. Jung has the Wednesday meetings in hand.

Many of the girls have become deeply interested in Red Cross work, particularly the emergency field, and some have gone so far as to pledge their services as nurses should they be needed. Miss Laura Merriam has told her friends that if a war in which the United States is involved breaks out


THERE IS ONE OF THOSE RED CROSS EMERGENCY GIRLS — I'M GOIN' TO FALL AND BREAK MY ARM —

anywhere she will give up all the pleasures of social life and go to the front. Miss Merriam is among the most enthusiastic members of the "first aid" classes. Others who are learning how to make bandages and adjust them according to rules of medical science include Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Jeanette Allen, Miss Julia Heyl, Miss Marion Oliver, Miss Sallie Garlington, Miss Mary McCauley and a number of others who do not confine their entire activities to the ballroom and afternoon teas.

The Animal in Him.

The man who is a bear at home isn't likely to be much of a lion elsewhere.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

CHORES FOR THE BOY.

The great loss of city boys is the loss of duties. Their sphere has been curtailed tremendously by the drawing of the city limit lines. When the boy lived on the farm or in the small town, he found plenty of things to do, which were sport in the doing and only incidentally work, says the St. Paul Dispatch. He went abroad on his duties, performing his chores, and on the way he found rich treasure which he brought back with him, and stored up for a lifetime's use. Did he go after the evening cattle, he left the soft earth move up between his happy toes and experienced a sensation of the composition, yes, and the poetry of the soil which the city boy can never know, however much he bares feet to the asphalt. Every turn he made in his chores, in wood or field, in barnyard or stable, he found something to make it pleasure—were it only the exercise of muscles. The country boy had his limitations, no doubt. The city boy has his advantages, if he only knew how to take them. He has vastly more material in hand out of which to stimulate his imagination, to quicken his intelligence—if only he could retain, or his parents retain for him, some of the duties of old, some of the chores which would give ballast to his life. This may be the day of the "division of labor," and the hired man of the furnace and the lawn may perhaps do his work more steadily and more explicitly than the boy of the house. But the boy should be considered in this division, and parents should not make their lives so easy that they rob him of doing his immemorial chores.

Bishop Anderson of Chicago, supported by a goodly array of pastors in other cities, has declared that the church should not celebrate marriage unless the intending bride and groom bring certificates of health and sanity. A Boston lady, the Rev. Mabel R. Witham, now purposes to subject the candidates to three other tests as well. She will require the certificate of a financier that the man is able to support a wife; one from a housekeeper that the woman is able to take charge of a household, and finally she would have evidence that the pair are supplied with "love immortal and divine which will render things glorious in their lives," says the New York World. These are hard rules. No man ever lived that was perfectly healthy and sane in the opinion of a physician. No young man was ever deemed quite competent to attend to business by an old financier. No young woman was ever adjudged a good housekeeper by a council of grandmothers. And who shall give assurance of the love immortal and divine?

A Chicago judge has decreed that a married man should either stay at home nights or take his wife out with him, and adds that neglect of wives is at the bottom of most domestic unhappiness. After hearing the arguments advanced on various phases of the woman question, it will not be remarkable if some shocked critics of this bold judicial defender of woman's rights held the doctrine that a married woman has as much right to have fun as a married man is socialistic, not to say revolutionary, and is calculated to break up the homes of the nation.

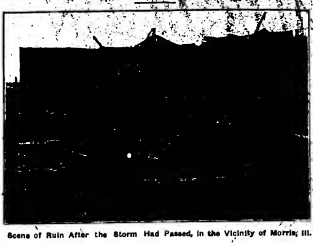
The way in which the Nobel prizes have been bestowed since their founding does not make good reading for those who believe that America is at the forefront in all forms of activity. Our country, with only two prizes to its credit, does not make a distinguished showing. At present America is decidedly in the "also-ran" class. Germany has received 16 awards. France has 10, England 7, Holland 5, and Russia, Italy, Switzerland and Sweden 4 each. The United States lines up with Denmark, Spain, Belgium and Austria, with two.

When women police are appointed one phase of their activity might be the breaking up of the annoying practice commonly known as "street mashing." They could deal more effectually than the masculine part of the force with the detection of this particular class of offenders, because more unsuspected in their sleuthing, while resistance to their authority would entail the same grave consequences.

Efforts are being made to get Chicago women to agree to have larger feet, but the attempts will probably be futile—not, we insist, because it would be impossible for Chicago women to have larger feet, as the envious ones of other places will probably claim.

A learned judge holds that a woman has a right to go through her husband's pockets. Possibly the judge does not realize that woman has exercised that [illegible] gan to [illegible]

IN THE WAKE OF THE CYCLONE



Scene of Ruin After the Storm Had Passed, in the Vicinity of Morris, Ill.

IOWA IS FOR TAFT

PRESIDENT WINS WHEN REGULAR REPUBLICANS CONTROL STATE MEET BY 761 TO 720.

26 DELEGATES FOR PRESIDENT

Rhode Island Adds Ten to Western State's 16—Senator Cummins Gets Ten—Cedar Rapids Man Heads Iowa Delegation.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., April 26.—The regular Republicans controlled the Iowa state convention last Wednesday by a vote of 761 to 720, and elected delegates-at-large to the national convention, instructed them for Taft and took revenge for the rebuff of two years ago to the president by refusing to mention the name of Senator A. B. Cummins in the resolutions.

Delegates at large selected are: Governor H. F. Carroll of Davis county, George D. Perkins of Sioux City, Luther Brewer of Cedar Rapids and James Bryan of Creston, the latter being the former secretary of ex-Congressman William P. Hepburn, and the proxy may be given to the latter.

Iowa now sends to the national convention 16 votes for Taft and ten for Cummins.

Providence, R. I., April 26.—The state Republican convention here Wednesday adopted resolutions instructing the delegates to Chicago to support President Taft's candidacy for the nomination "until released," after which the following delegates at large were chosen without opposition: United States Senator Henry F. Lippitt, R. H. I. Goddard, Jr., Herbert A. Rice of Providence, George R. Lawton of Tiverton.

Theodore Roosevelt was vigorously scored by Chairman Utter, chairman of the convention.

Concord, N. H., April 25.—Indications Wednesday were that President Taft has buried Col. Roosevelt in the state primaries. It is believed that the president has captured nearly all of the state delegates to the national convention. With considerable more than half the state heard from the vote is about 5 to 2 for Taft delegates. Two hundred of the 290 cities and towns heard from give Taft 380 delegates and Roosevelt 234 out of the total of 811 in the state convention.

CALLS FOR ARCHBALD REPORT

House Resolution Asks Taft to Transmit Copy of Charges Against Commerce Court Judge.

Washington, April 26.—Representative Norris of Nebraska introduced a resolution which would direct the president to transmit to the house a copy of any charges made against Judge Robert W. Archbald of the court of commerce.

The resolution referred to charges that Judge Archbald figured in recent negotiations with the Erie railroad, over which he had judicial supervision.

The resolution was referred to the judiciary committee.

PASSES ALASKA HOME RULE

House Also Gives Legislature of Territory Right to Extend Suffrage to Women.

Washington, April 26.—Partial home rule for Alaska, with authority in the legislature to grant to woman the right to vote, was approved by the house when it passed the bill for a local Alaskan government. Woman's suffrage scored its first victory in the house when, by a vote of 81 to 35, an amendment was adopted assuring to the Alaskan legislature the right "to modify the qualifications of electors by extending the elective franchise to women."

Girl Defeats Men Students.

Cambridge, Mass., April 27.—Miss Hetty Goldman of New York has won the Charles Eliot Norton fellowship at Harvard, triumphing over a field of competitors, many of whom were men. The fellowship is worth $800 a year.

Illinois House Adjourns.

Springfield, Ill., April 27.—With unanimous consent of the membership and with only six members present the house advanced the senate [illegible]

FEZ WOMEN TORTURE

AMAZONS LEAD IN CARNAGE AS MOORS ATTACK FRENCH.

Jewish Quarter of Capital Is Scene of Murder, Pillage and Torch—Thousands Homeless.

Paris, France, April 26.—The correspondents of the French newspapers at Fez indicate that the rebels in the recent uprising plotted to massacre the whole French mission.

This plan failed owing to the impatience of the Arabian women to begin the carnage. These women are described as creatures of terrifying appearance, who passed their time in rushing about the streets and torturing the wounded and sometimes aiding the Moorish rebels in the final mutilation and desecration of the victims.

Scenes of horror occurred in the Jewish quarter of the city, where the mob murdered, pillaged and burned all the Jews they could find, throwing their bodies from the roofs. Many young girls were carried off to suffer indescribable outrages. The Jewish quarter was set on fire and three-fourths of it destroyed, rendering more than a thousand people homeless.

GRANT BURIED WITH HONORS

Interment at West Point After Services at Governor Island—Ceremony Was Very Simple.

West Point, N. Y., April 27.—With full military honors and the salute of 13 guns, the remains of Gen. Frederick Dent Grant were lowered into the tomb here Friday. The simple services at the cemetery were preceded by more elaborate services in the chapel at Governor's Island, after which the casket, on an artillery caisson, was taken to South Ferry and thence to the Forty-second street ferry. The escort, under command of Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, included one regiment of infantry, two troops of cavalry and one battalion of artillery of the Regular army, troops from the New York National Guard, the Veteran Artillery corps and U. S. Grant post, G. A. R.

Ferry boats draped in black transported the body and its escort across the Hudson river to Weehawken, where a special train was waiting to take the members of the Grant family and prominent army and government officials to West Point.

ROOSEVELT LEADS IN KANSAS

Colonel Carries Two Congressional Districts and Probably Will Control the State Convention.

Topeka, Kan., April 24.—Theodore Roosevelt carried every county that held a convention or primary in Kansas. He now has 292 delegates—within fifty-two votes of enough to control the state convention at Independence May 8. Taft's total is 92.

The colonel carried the Fourth and Eighth congressional districts and was assured control of the Fifth district, which means he will get the six delegates to the national convention from these districts. The Second already had been carried for Roosevelt, thus giving him eight of the twenty votes from Kansas.

Lincoln, Neb., April 24.—Corrected tabulations of the Nebraska presidential preference vote, including returns from 880 precincts, give Roosevelt 31,242; Taft, 10,692; La Follette, 10,279; Clark, 14,031; Harmon, 11,241; Wilson, 9,860. It is believed that this includes 80 per cent of the vote of the state.

Repays Ten Cents After Forty Years.

Washington, April 26.—A conscience-troubled citizen of Shepherdstown, W. Va., who forty years ago used some canceled postage stamps, has sent ten cents to the federal treasury to pay the debt.

Flood Victims Still Helped.

Cairo, Ill., April 27.—More than fifty families who lost their homes by the flood in this city are still being fed by commissary. The flood gates, which shuts Cairo off from the drainage district, have been raised.

Lumbago Attacks Speaker Clark.

Washington, April 27.—Speaker Clark while in his office last Thursday suffered an attack of lumbago and later went to his home. [illegible]

BLOWN FROM TRACK

UNION PACIFIC LOCOMOTIVE AND PASSENGER CARS OVERTURNED BY THE WIND.

TELEGRAPH LINES LAID LOW

One Woman Killed and Many Persons Injured When Cyclone Hits Town of Ponca, Okla., Driving People to Refuge of Storm Caves.

Omaha, Neb., April 26.—Union Pacific passenger train No. 2 was swept from the tracks by a heavy wind storm near the town of North Loup, Neb., and 29 persons were injured, one, James Davis, probably fatally.

The entire train, the engine excepted, was blown from the track and all the cars overturned.

A mile of telegraph line was blown down, cutting off direct communication with larger outside cities and preventing a list of the casualties being sent out for several hours after the train was wrecked. Brakeman Levi Hamilton was dangerously cut and bruised.

The train, composed of a combination mail, baggage and express car and two day coaches, was running at a moderate rate when the gale struck it. The engine alone was left on the tracks, and as soon as Engineer O'Brien could realize what had happened he ran his engine to Ord and returned with a car, in which the injured were taken to Ord.

Engineer O'Brien related, according to reports received at Union Pacific headquarters in this city, that the storm did not take on the form of a tornado. The wind had been blowing a gale, and as the train reached an open stretch it was caught and overturned before O'Brien could stop. A wrecking and relief train was sent to North Loup from Grand Island with a corps of physicians.

Ponca City, Okla., April 26.—Mrs. Mary Crooks was killed, several persons were injured, none fatally, and a score or more buildings were demolished by a tornado which struck this place. Fourteen derricks in the oil field southwest of here were wrecked.

The storm made its first appearance about five miles southwest of Ponca City. It followed a northeasterly course, passed through the oil field, leveling the derricks and struck the western portion of the town. The residents, warned by the approaching cloud, sought refuge in cellars and storm caves. The wind mowed a path about 200 yards wide through the outer edge of the residence section of Ponca City.

Wichita, Kan., April 26.—Three persons are reported to have been killed in one of four tornadoes which did damage near the Kansas-Oklahoma line.

At Uncas, Okla., twenty-five miles southeast of Arkansas City, the Santa Fe station and several houses were destroyed. Another storm near Geuda Springs, twelve miles west of Arkansas City, destroyed several farmhouses. A fourth storm passed between Arkansas City and Winfield, destroying a farmhouse and doing much damage.

OPEN BIG FLORIDA CANAL

Governor Gilchrist and Many Other Notables Attend Function of the Great Everglades Ditch.

Fort Myers, Fla., April 24.—Governor Gilchrist and other state officials and trustees of the internal improvement fund were the hosts Tuesday at ceremonies marking the opening of the Gulf to Atlantic canal.

Among the guests were many prominent men and a large party of newspaper correspondents brought here on special trains.

The canal is one of the five big channels by which some four million acres of the Everglades is to be reclaimed.

After the exercises the entire party embarked on launches for a trip through the canal to its eastern terminus at Fort Lauderdale, with stops at Citrus Center and Okeechobee City.

SENATOR C. M. DEPEW IS 78

Announces His Ambition to Reach Century Milestone—Receives Hundreds Congratulatory Messages.

New York, April 26.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday Tuesday and was the recipient of hundreds of congratulatory messages. In replying to them, he announced that it was his ambition to live to be a hundred years old. He attributes his splendid health to careful dieting and a judicious mixture of work and play.

Butter Famine in New York.

New York, April 27.—This city is experiencing a periodical "butter famine." Reserve stocks are nearly exhausted. One reason for the shortage is the competition of western markets, in which prices are relatively higher.

New $1,850,000 Merger.

Elgin, Ill., April 27.—A merger of the Illinois Iron & Bolt company and the Star Manufacturing company of Carpentersville was effected here Thursday. The new corporation is capitalized at $1,850,000.

Ross R. Winans Is Dead.

Baltimore, Md., April 27.—Ross Revillon Winans, the millionaire capitalist and member of the renowned Winans family, died here last Thursday, [illegible] sixty-two years of [illegible]

RAP AT ROOSEVELT

LETTERS FROM COLONEL AND KNOX SENT TO SENATE.

Ex-President's Letter Concerning Dissolution of Trust Read; Do Not File Suit Until Later.

Washington, April 26.—The senate received on Wednesday, in response to a resolution, photographic copies from the official records of the department of justice and the department of commerce and labor of correspondence which refuted certain statements which Colonel Roosevelt has made in reply to charges made by Representative Gardner of Massachusetts. The correspondence shows that Colonel Roosevelt while president in 1907 directed Attorney General Bonaparte not to file suit against the International Harvester company until he received further instructions from him. This action was taken by Colonel Roosevelt after conferring with George W. Perkins.

The senate adopted early in the day a resolution offered by Senator Johnson of Alabama, Democrat, calling for the correspondence. The attorney general submitted the photographic copies within three hours.

Aside from the instructions from Colonel Roosevelt, which forbade prosecution pending a conference between Attorney General Bonaparte and Herbert Knox Smith, chief of the bureau of corporations, and Mr. Perkins, the most striking feature of the correspondence is the report subsequently made to the president by Mr. Smith. In it, as all through the correspondence, emphasis is given to the desire of the International Harvester company to bring itself within the law.

ITALY SEIZES AEGEAN BASE

Naval Station on Turkish Island Near Entrance to Dardanelles Is Established.

Rome, April 26.—The squadron of Italian warships which has been operating recently in the Aegean sea and near the entrance of the Dardanelles has seized the Turkish island of Stampalia and has established its base there. The island has an area of about fifty square miles and a population of nearly 2,000.

Constantinople, April 26.—The Turkish government has replied to the offer of mediation by the powers in the hostilities with Italy by thanking them and accepting their offer as in the best interests of both belligerents.

The acceptance, however, the Porte points out, must be conditional on the maintenance of the effective and integral sovereignty of Turkey in Tripoli and the evacuation of that country by the Italians.

1,000 BATTLE WITH FLOOD

Water From Overflowed Sections Is Coming Back—Bodies Found Daily in Mississippi Valley.

Memphis, Tenn., April 24.—One thousand men are battling with the high water near the mouth of Red river, forty miles below Natchez, Miss., where breaks are threatening at a dozen places. Water from the overflowed sections of southern Arkansas and north Louisiana is coming back into Mississippi river. The total death list from this flood probably will never be known. Bodies are found every day. Conditions in Arkansas opposite Memphis are greatly improved. Fully two thousand refugees are at the fair grounds being cared for by the flood committee.

SAVES CHILDREN FROM PEST

New Tuberculosis Preventorium at Farmingdale, N. J., Is Formally Dedicated by Gov. Wilson.

Farmingdale, N. J., April 27.—The $150,000 tuberculosis preventorium for children was formally dedicated here Thursday by Governor Wilson of New Jersey. The services were attended by Mrs. Bordman Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phipps, Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Mrs. Emanuel Einstein, Mayor Inlay of Farmingdale, Dr. William H. Welch, head of the department of pathology of Johns Hopkins university; Dr. James Alexander Miller, head of the New York tuberculosis clinics, and a large number of state officials, society men and women and well-known physicians.

GREAT CEREMONY IN VENICE

Campanile of St. Mark's, Restored After Nine Years of Labor, Is Dedicated.

Venice, April 27.—The city and church officials of Venice, together with thousands of tourists, including prominent men of every nationality, met Thursday to dedicate the new campanile of St. Mark's—a restoration of the old bell tower which, after standing over 900 years, an architectural wonder of the world, suddenly collapsed on July 12, 1902, and fell in a million broken fragments on the historic square.

Found Guilty of Killing Husband.

Davenport, Ia., April 26.—Mrs. Anna Kilduff, charged with murdering her husband, John Kilduff, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury here Wednesday after about twelve hours' deliberation.

Use Wireless Phone 20 Miles.

Tokyo, Japan, April 26.—Experiments made here on Wednesday with the wireless telephone have been successful. It has been found possible to converse at a distance of twenty [illegible]

STATE TAKES HAND IN FIGHT

New Jersey Leads in Advanced Legislation Designed to Check Spread of Tuberculosis.

What is designed by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis as the most advanced legislation in the campaign against tuberculosis that has been enacted by any state in the United States, if not by any country in the world, is found in a bill recently passed by the New Jersey legislature and signed by Governor Wilson. The new law provides that tuberculosis patients who refuse to obey the regulations laid down by the state board of health concerning the prevention of their disease, and thus become a menace to the health of those with whom they associate, shall be compulsorily segregated by order of the courts, in institutions provided for this purpose. If such a patient refuses to obey the rules and regulations of the institution in which he is placed, he may "be isolated or separated from other persons and restrained from leaving the institution." The law further provides that all counties in the state of New Jersey shall within six months from April 1st make provision in special institutions for the care of all persons having tuberculosis in these counties. The state treasury will subsidize each county to the extent of $3 a week for each person maintained in these institutions, except those who are able to pay for the cost of maintenance.

Was Sure He Knew It.

The physiology class in a country school was studying about the backbone.

Teacher—What are the pieces of cartilage for between the vertebrae?

A little boy raised his hand.

"Well, Eddie, you may tell us," the teacher said.

"To take the jars off the jumps," answered the triumphant Eddie.—Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

Explained.

"The count has a painfully snobbish air. What does he base it on?"

"Why, his father, the marquis, was the victim of a duel."

"A French duel?"

"Yes."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. The marquis climbed a tree to get out of the way, and fell and broke his neck."

Before Publication.

"Patsy, bring me a paper when you come to work in the morning," a woman who lived at the edge of a village told her man of all work when he went home at night. "Now, don't forget it," she added.

"No, ma'am," said Patsy, "I won't. I might forget it if I left it until morning, so I'll get it tonight."

More Profitable.

Waiter—Thank you very much, sir.

Old Gent—What the deuce do you mean? I haven't given you anything.

Waiter—No, sir; but I bet No. 10 half a crown you wouldn't tip me.

Pa Knows.

Willie—Paw, what does discretion mean?

Paw—Picking out a small man when you are looking for trouble.

THE OLD PLEA

He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

The coffee drinker seldom realizes that coffee contains the drug, caffeine, a severe poison to the heart and nerves, causing many forms of disease, noticeably dyspepsia.

"I was a lover of coffee and used it for many years, and did not realize the bad effects I was suffering from its use. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"At first I was troubled with indigestion. I did not attribute the trouble to the use of coffee, but thought it arose from other causes. With these attacks I had sick headache, nausea and vomiting. Finally my stomach was in such a condition I could scarcely retain any food.

"I consulted a physician; was told all my troubles came from indigestion, but was not informed what caused the indigestion. I kept on with the coffee, and kept on with the troubles, too, and my case continued to grow worse from year to year until it developed into chronic diarrhea, nausea and severe attacks of vomiting. I could keep nothing on my stomach and became a mere shadow, reduced from 159 to 128 pounds.

"A specialist informed me I had a very severe case of catarrh of the stomach, which had got so bad he could do nothing for me, and I became convinced my days were numbered.

"Then I chanced to see an article setting forth the good qualities of Postum and explaining how coffee injured people, so I concluded to give Postum a trial. I soon saw the good effects—my headaches were less frequent, nausea and vomiting only came on at long intervals and I was soon a changed man, feeling much better.

"Then I thought I could stand coffee again, but as soon as I tried it my old troubles returned and I again turned to Postum. Would you believe it, I did this three times before I had sense enough to quit coffee for good and keep on with the Postum. I am now a well man with no more headaches, sick stomach or vomiting, and have already gained back to 147 pounds." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human [illegible]

LOOK FOR THE CAUSE

Follow the Advice of Other Women Who Have Had Experience Similar to Yours.

Heve you ever stopped to consider what is the meaning of tha various symptoms from which you are suffering? Certainly the paleness, pain in the back, headaches, loss of appetite, nervousness, shortness of breath must have some one canse. They are not diseasee in themselves hut ara complaints and warnings from the different organs of tha body thet these organs ers not being snpplied with pure hlood and cannot do thair daily work well.

To bo in good health a person must always have good rich hlood. Evary tissua of tha hody depends npon it for nourishment end strength. Knowledge of this fact makes possihle a direct trestment for the variuus disorders from which womsn suffer. They can cure their trouhles by meking the hlood pure with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pals Peopls.

Mrs. F. N. Kenning, of No. 411 Fifteenth avenus, North Minneapolis, Minn., who wss completely cured hy this remedy, says:

"For over a year I was in very poor health. I was very week end thin and had terrihle pains through my beck. I would be in bed for a week at a time. I wsa subject to dizzy spells. My limhs would saem to giva out and I would have no control of them dnring these spells. I was reduced in weight to 98 pounds snd could not do my work.

"The doctor did nut seem to help me and I quit his treatment. It waa then a cousin recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to me nnd I geve them a trial. I soon felt much better and I now weigh 115 pounds. For years I had terrihle headaches hut since taking the pills these have disappeared. My health is better than it has been in years and I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I wonld edvise all suffering women to take the pills for I know they will relieve them of much misery."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pala People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or graen sickness, sick headache, and for nervonsness and a general run-down condition of the health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ars for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Our new hooklet, "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free on request.

IF WE ONLY COULD.

"Wa all heva our enemies, yuu know."

"Bnt wa can't all huy antomobiles to run em down."

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair cama out and finger nails fell off, and tha sores wars over the entirs body, causing littla or no sleep for baby or mysalf. Great scabs would coma off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, hut nothing would help him, till a friend indnced ma to try tha Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used tha Cuticura Soap and Ointment hut a short tima before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered ebout six weeks before wa tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things, and doctors, too. I think tha Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Nohle Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticnra Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers averywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

They Draw Interest.

"A kiss," he said after just having had one, "is tha most precious thing, and yet women give them away."

"Yon ere mistaken," she said. "We never give them away, we marely invest them."—Fun.

The young man who tells a girl dnring leap year that he could listen to her voice all the rest of his days takes desperate chances.

A girl's kisses are like pickles in a bottle—the first is hard to get, but the rest come easy.

A man is no sooner elected to office that he begins to kick because it isn't more remunerative.

Garfield Tea, the incomparable laxative. Pleasant to take, pure, mild in action and wonderfully health-giving.

[illegible]

In BALUCHISTAN

By M. LEE

MODE OF TRAVELING IN THE DESERT

THE province of Baluchistan is divided for administrativa pnrposes into what is termed Political Agencies. Of thssa thers ara five, named, respectively, Kalat, Quetta-Pishin, Zhob, Loralai Sihi and Chagai. Tha Chagai Agency has an araa of soma twenty thonsand square miles, and lies on the map in the corner which is bounded on the north hy Afghanistan and on the west hy Persia. For the most part the country is wild and barren in tha extreme; it possesses littla cultivation and is inhahited hy nomads who snpport lifa by pasturing their flocks of sheep, goets and camels, in which consist their only wealth. Chagai is subdivided into threa districts, which are named Nushki, Chagai and tha Western Sinjarani country. The popnlation of Nnshki is a mixed one of Brahui and Baluch. The indigenous inhabitants of Nushki are Baluch; hnt some three or fonr generations sgo a hranch of the Mengal tribe migrated from near Kalat and settled in Nushki, which they made their headquarters. From thance thay spread northward, eventually covering the larger portion of that stupendous sand wasta which is known as the Registan (tha country of Reg or sand), where they sunk wells, soma of which are close on three hundred feet deep. No white man has ever penetrated into tha trua Registan, and so little is known abont it; hnt this we do know, that here are to be found sandhills larger than any others in the world. Tha word sandhill does not convay a proper meaning, as these ara not hills, hut mountains, and tha halief which now obtains is that below the Registan lies a range of lofty hills, the tops of which are huried beneath hundreds of feet of sand. One of tha photographs showa the southern edge of this sandy waste, and was taken from a point which lies about ten miles from the Afghan frontier. In summer the Registan is deserted, as the grass, which springs np in profusion in winter after tha first shower of rain, withars ewey, and the heat is so intense that even the Brahui, with his indifference to heat, cannot bear the fiery temperature which then reigns there supreme. As the summar makes itself felt, tha pastoralists slowly withdraw, part moving north to the Helmand, where they await the time when tha season will allow them to return to their haunts, and part moving sonth and, crossing tha frontier, pitching their goat-hair tents, or gedans, as thay ara called, on tha edga of the sands which are dapicted, and wait until tha hot weathar passes. Terrihla stories are told of the fata which has overcoma those who hava been so rash as to attempt to cross tha Registan in summer; and thet these stories are true is shown by tha fect that a party of Brahuis, escaping from Kandahar in 1900, took tha Registan route in tha hope of avoiding pursuit, and ont of some fifty people, all except two or three perished. Tha remains of these unfortunates were fonnd, when the raturn of the cold weathar permitted a search to be mada, on tha spot where they had fallen monthe before, some covered with sand which had drifted ovsr tham, and the rest in a circle hnddled togather just as they had waited for the death which they knew was coming, and which, no douht, was a happy release when it errived. Weird sounds are heard in these sandy wastes. Perhaps the commonest is what is called hy the inhabitants "Sultans' drums." What eppears to be tha drum-drumming of a native tomtom is heard in tha distance, it may be epproaching or it may he slowly going away. A search reveals nothing which can account for the sounds. Or it may be a man is picking his way cautiously along a ridge of sand when he is snddenly startled out of his senses hy what was apparently the beng of a drum struck hy someone only a few yards away. Let him search never so carefully, he will find nothing there. No setisfactory explanation of these sounds is forthcoming; hnt there is little douht that they have their origin in the dryness of the atmosphara and tha intense heat thet prevails.

CAMP AT ISA CHAH

BALUCHI LEVIES CARRYING WATER

ARRIVING AT NUSHKI

BALUCHI TRADERS TRAVELING ACROSS THE DESERT

In religion tha inhabitants ara Mahomedans, hnt their predilection for shrines and for sacrificing sheep and goats at these latter on every occasion which arises, tends to show that their Mahomedanism is of comparatively recent introduction. In many of their shrines will be found carefully-rounded stones, very similar to those so common in down-country Hindu temples, and which point to a religious connection that has not long been severed. They are wild, but, as might he expected, not fanatical. Their affections are easily won if they are trented well nnd with sympathy. Marvelously hardy, yet disinclined to any great physical exercise, they prefer to spend their time half esleep watching their camels and sheep graze. For their wivea they pay sums which plunge them into deht for yeers, end, indeed, sometimes until they heve dnughters of their own to dispose of in the matrimonial market. In accordance with Mahomedan usege, plurality of wives is parmissihle, hut few have the necessary amount of means to first purchase and aftarwards maintain more than one wife. They ara hrave, and hefore Great Britain took over the country, which was only in 1896, they were much addicted to raiding. Each trihe has its own feuds, and these have been in existence for generations. They pride themselves on the possession of especially fine sword-hlades, which are the fruits of successful forays into Persia. The bledes are very curved, and the hilts of thair swords are so small that a European cannot grasp them. In stature they ere, as n rule, short, with small frames, hnt very wiry. To the English eye, perheps the most striking characteristic is their cnstom of wearing their hair long. In the old deys, whan a man tilled his field it was necessary to do so under e guard, hut with English rule this has passed away.

The further wast one goes, and the further one gets from the center of Baluchistan and from its capital, Quetta, the less land is cultivated and the more marked hecomes the nomadic propensity, until on the frontier itself trihes ara met with who spend their time almost entirely in attacking their neighbors or defending themselves in turn from attack. In fact, their stata is exactly what the state of the whola of Baluchistan was.

Success Under Difficulties

Cornalius Vandarbilt, From Boatman to Railway King.

May 1, 1810, Cornelius Vanderhilt, having imhibed a strong liking for the sea, asked his mother to lend him $100 to buy a boat. The mother said: "My son, on the 25th of this month you will be sixteen years old. If by that tima you will plow, harrow and plant with corn the aight-acre lot I will advance tha money." Tha littla patch of ground on Staten Island where tha Vandarbilt family lived was not large enough to support a family and Cornalius found work among the boatman in New York harbor. But he wanted to hava his own boat and to get the necessary money to start on his own hook he plowed and harrowed that rough and stony field, and that $100 laid tha foundation of his famous fortune.

There were other boatmen in that harbor who wanted to be rich, but they were not willing to pay the price. While the other boatmen wasted their money in drink and their time in silly pleasures, Cornelius stayed on the job, slept with one eye open, looking out for the main chance. He gave the first $300 he earned to his poor parents. While other boatmen were treating their customers to liquor to get trade, Cornelius built up a reputation for integrity among that crowd [illegible] larger than his and their wharf privileges much better, but he soon ontstripped all others. He ran his boat with tha idea of helping his neighbors. He won the public confidence, he was so kind to children and so careful of their walfare that every householder felt tha whole family safa in Ferryman Vanderhilt's care. Ohliged to get larger boats, ha got the best there was. He would often work all night. He was never absent from his post hy day and he soon monopolized the trade. Ha did things.

In 1813, whan it was expected that the Naw York harbor would be attacked by tha British, all the boatmen except Cornelius put in their hids to carry provisions to the military posts all around New York. They were offering to do the work at a price for which he said it could not be done, but then the contractor was exempted from military duty. To please his father Cornelius put in a bid, but he did not go to hear the award. To his astonishment the contract was given to him at a higher price. Wondering why, the commissary said: "We have given this contract to you because we want this business done and we know you'll do it." Capital is not what a man has, but what a man is. Character is capital. [illegible] schooners in New York harbor and had a capital of $9,000. In his wife his power for work was fully doubled. She datermined to help him and tha poorly accommodeted travelers, so they opened a hotel in Elizabeth, N. J., where his wife did her full share in running the Hotel. Think of it. The great-grandmother of ona of tha wealthiest families in the United States kept a transient boarding house in Elizabeth! But she needed to eava only for a faw years hefora she wore diamonds and other precious gems worth $1,000,000.

A boat was needed to accommodate the peopla of Albany, and soon his boats floated on the Hndson, the Delaware and Long Island Sound—then ha estahlished steamboats and other connections between Naw York and California, and hy 1864 he was tha owner or controller of nearly the whole water transportation in and about New York.

But the people wanted to travel fastar. He saw his opportunity and aoted on it. In 1864 he withdrew his capital from shipping and invested it in railroads—first the Harlem road, then the New Haven, then the Hudson River, then the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern—he helped them all, until in 1877 he controlled stocks representing an aggregate capital of $150,000,000, of which he owed one half. Everybody was benefited—farmers sent their produce to market cheaper, merchants secured lower [illegible] steamship "Vanderbilt" to the government, to be used for the capture of Confederate privateers. He founded and endowed Vanderbilt University at Neshville, Tenn. He gave a church to Dr. Deems. He died January, 1877, eighty-three years old, the richest man of his day in America, his fortune being estimated at upwards of $100,000,000.—Madison C. Paters.

French Martial Enthusiasm.

Scenes of enthusiasm were witnessed in Paris one night recently, when, after twenty years, the military tattoos were revived by order of the minister of war with a view to consolidating the new patriotism in France. At 8:30 p. m. the band of the 102nd infantry regiment left the barracks and, followed by an ever-increasing crowd, marched through the streets, playing the stirring and ancient marches of the French army. On the right bank of the Seine the band of the 24th infantry carried out tha tattoo with over 6,000 people marching in step to the sound of the drums and bugles. All the windows along the route were crowded with cheering men and women, who cried "Long live the army." Henceforth there will be two tattoos in Paris every Saturday night.

Great Saving.

Aunt Dinah—Whatfoh you wears brack, Deacon Ebony? You am not a widower.

Deacon Ebony—I is economical, honey. [illegible]

IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

Spokane, Wash., Woman Endures Terrible Suffaring.

Mrs. J. A. Schoonmaker, 127 S. Pine St., Spokane, Wash., saye: "I graw so weak I could ecarcely do my houeework and was often confined to hed. There wae e bsaring-down pain through my hips end my heed ached as if it would split. I knew hy the kidnay secretiuns that my kidneys were in a terrible condition but though I doctored, I gradnally grew worsa, until in critical condition. It was then I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have not had a sign of kidnay trouhle since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Neme—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Boy's Idea.

Willie wes looking at the pictures in a magazine when suddenly he turned to his father and asked: "Pa, do cocoanuts reelly grow on trees?"

"Of course! Where did you think they grew?"

"Why, pa, I always thought the monkeys laid 'em."—Boston Transcript.

The Usual Way.

"The doctors heve finally decided what caused Smith's illness."

"Had a consultation, eh?"

"No; autopsy."—Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Not Telling All of It.

"Does your fiance know your age, Lottie?"

"Well, partly."

Garfield Tea keeps the liver normal. Drink before retiring.

The higher criticisms of the drama usually come from the gallery gods.

There are two kinds of amhition; one soars and the other crawls.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years end which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of tha vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

A QUARTER CENTURY BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Over Five Million Free Samples Given Away Each Year. The Constant and Increasing Sales From Samples Proves the Genuine Merit of

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Are you a trifle sensitive about the size of your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Ask for this Box

It's the goodness of this root beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite. [illegible]

HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME MADE ROOTBEER

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

Eberhart is now trying to ride two horses by trying to climb on the rear of the Roosevelt band wagon. "Anything to get that Coon,"is the principal of the governor.

Taft has got eleven months more to hold down the pesidential chair. It don't matter whether he is nominated or not,he will be knocked out of the box as soon as the people get a turn at the bat.

Nels Anderson has broken the Pennington county ice by announcing himself as a candidate for Registar of deeds, in that great paper the Thief River Falls Times. Now if he can get the indorsement of U.S. Engineer Major Shunk he would have a good start in the race, and he can get it by speaking to D.N.Winton about it, as he and the Major are such warm personal friends that they fell on eachothers necks and shed tears when they met at Thief River Falls last winter.

The Thief River Falls lumber Co. has a dredge enroute to the outlet of Red Lake and will get some water in motion by cleaning out the ontlet, says the Crookston Times. Sure Mike! They can get plenty of water by clearing their logs and the sand that has drifted in between them out of the ontlet of Red Lake. That's what we have been telling them for nearly a year now but they have denied it and their government engineers that Taft appoited as their servants have backed them up in their statements. When anyone tells you that this river is under the control of the government, tell him that he is mistaken, but that it is under the complete control of the lumber corporations backed up by a government engineers outfit that Taft appointed for that express purpose, and the common people can be d—. These are cold facts right from the sholder and they are facts.

A reelection of Taft would mean a presidential veto to any act that would be passed to repeal Reciprocity even if the Republican party have strength enough to pass the bill, after the next election, but either LaFollette or Roosevelt would sign it and urge its passage. In view of this fact we do not see why there should be any bitter fight made between the supporters of LaFollette and Roosevelt, and would consider it the duty of the delegates from North Dakota and this state, also Wisconsin, to throw their votes for Roosevelt, as soon as they see that LaFaoilette stands no show of being nominated. By doing this they will be representing the best interests of the Republican party and the will of the people who sent them as delegates.

That Ismay, president of the White Star Line, should be taken out near where the Titanic went down and cast into the ocean with a 20 pound shot tied around his neck. He took good care to save his own carcas by crowding into the life boats with the women and children, after giving orders to run that ship at a dagerous rate of speed where it was well known there were icebergs. If he goes free some of the peope who lost relatives on that ship had ought to shoot him down like a dog, and those widows who lost their husbands would be justified in following his trail until they got a chance to [illegible] poison if they could not kill him any other [illegible]

The Demons Of The Swamps

are mesquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appitite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malira germs from the blood; give you a fine apetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N.C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system,and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents At all Druggists.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Persuent to the call of the Republican State Central Committee duly communicated to the Republican County Committee for the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, a Republican County Delagate Convention is hereby called to be held on the 13th, day of May, A. D. 1912, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the Court house in Thief River Falls, Pennington County Minnesota, for the purpose of electing ten (10) delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held on the 16. day of May, A.D.1912, at twelve o'clock noon of said day at the Armory, in Minneapolis, Hennepin County Minnesota, for the purpose of electing six delegates at large at large and six alternates to the National Republican Convention to Nominate a president and vice-president of the United States, to be held in Chicago, Illinois, on June 18th, 1612, and to nominate twelve Republican electors for the State of Minnesota; and for the further purpose of electing 10 delegates to the Republican District Convention for the Ninth Congressional District of the State of Minnesota, to be held at the Armory in the City of Thief River Falls, Pennington County, Minnesota,on the 15th, day of May A. D.1912, at ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alternates to the Nationial Republican Convention to nominate a president and vice president of the United States, to be held at Chicago Illinois, on June 18th. 1912.

The primaries for the election of delegates to the said Republican County Convention shall be held at the usual voting places in each voting precinct in the County of Pennington, State of Minnesota, on Saturday the 11th, day of May 1912, from 7 to 8 o' clock p.m.

The several voting precincts in Pennington County will be entitled to the following number of delegates in said County Convention:

Bray	2
Black River	2
Cloverleaf	2
Deer Park	2
Goodridge	2
Highlanding	3
Hickory	2
Kratka	3
Mayfield	2
Norden	2
Numedahl	2
North	4
Polk Centre	2
Reiner	2
River Falls	2
Rockesbury	4
Sanders	3
Silverton	8
Smiley	4
Star	2
Village of St. Hilaire	8
Wyendotte	4
City of Thief River Falls	
First Ward	6
Second	7
Third	4
Fourth	7
Total number of delegates	79

By order of the county central committee of Pennington county, Minnesota.

DANIEL SHAW

H. G. [illegible]

Helps Judge in Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer" he wrote "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at All Druggists.

NOW THE IRRIGATION CLUB

Work on Reclamation Projects Held Up Until States Send Taft Delegates.

Letters received at the Taft headquarters in Washington from some of the arid land states of the Rocky Mountain region show that the use of the Federal patronage club as a means of forcing the election of Taft delegates to the Republican national convention is only one of the schemes by which the Taft managers are seeking to bring about the renomination of their candidate, regardless of the desire of the rank and file of the Republican party. These letters report a new method of applying Federal pressure. It is an astonishing method, and it evidences a desperation on the part of the Taft managers which could hardly be believed if the evidence were not so clear.

This new method has to do with the national irrigation policy. One of the greatest achievements of Theodore Roosevelt's administration was the adoption of this national irrigation policy and the creation of the reclemation service for the establishment of irrigation works in the dry land states of the west, and the opening up of the lands thus reclaimed to farm settlement. The work has been enormously successful. Thousands of substantial farmers have found homes upon land made astonishingly fertile by irrigation, which before the adoption of this policy lay idle and unproductive. Millions of acres of sagebrush have been made productive of enormous crops. The work has been of incalculable value to the nation as a whole. Now, for purely political reasons and in the effort to force the selection of delegates to the Republican national convention who will vote for the renomination of Mr. Taft, this great irrigation work has received a tremendous check. A single illustration suffices to show: In the State of Colorado there are two irrigation projects under way, one is what is known as the Grand Valley project, the other what is known as the Gunnison Tunnel project. The Grand Valley project was started by the reclamation service in 1903, when James R. Garfield, one of Colonel Roosevelt's enthusiastic supporters, was Secretary of the Interior. The contracts were approved and the work commenced. Thirty days after the inauguration of Mr. Taft and the installation of Richard A. Ballinger as Secretary of the Interior this work was stopped. Since that time, on one pretext or another, no work has been done. There has been a long hard round of investigations, by special agents and army boards, until the whole project is wound up in red tape and delay. Thousands of acres of land that might by this time have been brought under water to furnish homes for many families, and productive farms of great value to the nation's commerce, are still idle because of the inactivity of the Interior department. At the same time, work on the Gunnison tunnel is at a standstill, and the reclamation of the great Uncompahgre valley is not completed. Two years ago Congress provided a special emergency fund of twenty-five million dollars ($25,000,000) in order that certain of these projects which had been started might be hurried through to completion. Of this fund one million five hundred thousand dollars ($1,500,000) was allotted to the Grand Valley project, but still the word was not given to commence work under this allotment and nothing is done. Words how comes to the Roosevelt headquarters in Washington that the reclamation service agents upon some of these suspended projects have received direct information from the department of the interior plainly stating that this and other irrigation projects are being held up until the different states affected report properly to Washington on the subject of delegates to the Republican national convention.

It is not a question with the Taft managers of the development of the arid lands of the west, it is not a question of the reclamation of thousands of acres of sagebrush and the opening up of hundreds of productive farms, it is not a question of the increase of the commerce of the country, it is only a question of driving through the selection of a few more Taft delegates to the Chicago convention.

The Roosevelt delegates, not the Taft delegates, will sit and vote in the Republican national convention in Chicago, because the Republican party will never stand for such methods. The Taft managers in New York and Indiana are pursuing a course which invites the destruction of the party.—New York Evening Mail.

His Part.

[illegible]

TAFT'S ADVISERS DRIVEN TO WALL

They Resort to Absurd Charges Against Col. Roosevelt.

Vituperative "Statements" Without a Scintilla of Truth, Issued by Reactionary Campaign Bureau—Vain Effort That Reacts Like Boomerang—Taft's Stand on Tobacco Trust Decree.

Washington, April 20.—Wildly vituperative "statements" sent out from the Taft national headquarters, and greedily swallowed by the despairing Tory organs, show that, with the evident approval of the president, the limit is to be taken off in the campaign of personal abuse of Colonel Roosevelt.

So desperate have the managers of the Taft collapsed campaign become —especially since the landslide in Illinois, followed by what a reactionary newspaper terms the "earthquake" in Pennsylvania, and facing similar crushing defeats wherever the voters (to quote President Taft) "are allowed" a voice, that a deliberate plan of misrepresentation and falsehood has been formulated in the vain hope of somehow checking the Roosevelt groundswell.

One of the absurd charges to be made against Roosevelt is that special privilege prefers him to Taft, and this charge is to be made by Lorimer's man, McKinley, acting as the head of the Taft forces, and by Penrose, Gallinger, Crane, Cannon and the others who are really directing the Taft campaign.

Unfortunately for the purposes of Mr. Taft, the greatest aid given special privilege and the greatest blow struck at the public interest is the recent court "dissolution" of the tobacco trust, which, preserving absolutely the monopoly which the law forbide, has so enriched the monopolists that all other special privilege beneficiaries are clamorous to be subjected to the same form of prosecution by the Taft administration. They fear that the administration will not last long enough to enable them to obtain the immunity from punishment for robbery of the American people in direct violation of the law as the tobacco trust has received.

Taft managers contend that the reorganization of the tobacco trust is entirely a matter for which the courts are responsible, and that Mr. Taft cannot be blamed. This is untrue. The decree which the court issued was framed by the lawyers of the trust and the attorney general. The court, finding both parties to the suit in agreement, acted as requested.

Nor is it possible to blame the attorney general for this, because President Taft is on record in a message to congress as heartily approving the decree, declaring it to be the most perfect enforcement of the anti-trust law, and making plain his determination to oppose any interference with the settlement of the case. Following this, with the consent and approval of Taft, the attorney general, possessing under the law the sole right to appeal to the Supreme court from the decree which he and Taft had agreed to, refused to make such an appeal and, under instructions from Taft, cut the public off from the privilege of having the farcical enforcement of the law, which he, Taft, had urged in behalf of the tobacco trust, reviewed by the Supreme court.

It needs nothing more than this to convince any sane man that Taft himself, controlling the activities of the attorney general, has been more useful to special privilege, and to the tobacco trust and the Standard Oil monopoly particularly, than all other forces that have worked against the public.

In view of these circumstances, an attack upon Theodore Roosevelt, planned by men whose service to special privilege is revealed in every action, becomes more than a deliberate policy of falsehood.

From the Taft managers such a policy might be expected. From Taft himself such a policy demonstrates a lack of regard for the place he holds and the duty he owes the American people as a whole so startling as to be absolutely deplorable. The futility of it all will increase its offensiveness to the public.

Champions of Privilege.

The chief opponents of Mr. Roosevelt at this time—aside from the postmasters—are Lorimer, Guggenheim, Cannon, Penrose, Barnes of New York, Gallinger, McKinley, et al.

In every political fight in the last ten years these men have been lined up on the side of special interests. They are fighting Roosevelt today because they know that he is the most effective national leader on behalf of the people against these interests that the country has produced.—Kansas City Times.

If your lips are not cracked it is all right for you to know that Henry W. Taft, brother of the president, is very indignant because T. R. is spending a lot of money in his campaign. Let's see, hasn't the president got another brother, C. P., who helped out a little in 1908?—Boston Globe.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

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NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

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Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGlnn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Anticipating Her Wants.

"I do think that Mrs. Frayle has the meanest husband in town."

"What's his latest?"

"You see, she wants to go to California this winter, so she has cultivated a consumptive cough all season."

"And the stingy thing has gone and built a sleeping porch for her on the [illegible]"

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Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

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Scientific American.

[illegible] New York

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

The stock is beginning to get a good bite of green grass.

The meadows are putting on their coat of green.

Some fine light showers this week, but no heavy rain.

Henry Boss is boilding a new house on his homestead

The farmers mass meeting last Saturурday was well attended, but no proceedings are to be published.

The Clearwater river is bank full and has been all the spring, which supplies plenty of water below Red Lake Falls.

A daughter of Mr. Mrs. Gunderson liveing in the town of Kratka while playing on a ladder on Wednesday fell and broke her leg.

The Red Lake River raised four Inches last night and as there has been no rain the lumber Co. must have started to pull the cork out of Red Lake.

Our farmers seem to have the flax feavor quite bad this spring, you hear, "break it up and sow it to flax," on every hand.

Frost seems to be interfeering with ditching a goodeal as the dredge near Erie has been hung up by frost and the one west of Malone has been striking icebergs.

Now that the Red Lake River has started to raise it would be well for people who have been accustomed to fording it to watch the rise and not drive into it and drown your horses.

Edward Singer has bought him a fine bronco driveing horse which he will use on his fire patrol. He employed the services of M. E. Hyland and Sons to help him introduce Mr. Bronk into the ways and by-ways of being a respectible driveing horse.

We are afraid there will not be much interest taken by the farmers up this way to send delegats to the Republican County convention, as they all are busy, but they should remember that if they leave all the politicts to the city fellows that they will look after their own interests and not the farmers.

Remember that the Republican caucuses for the election of delegates to the County Convention will be held at the usal voting places in each township, on Saturday May 11, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock p.m. Turn out to these primaries and send a full delegation down to the convention.

The bridge at Roland is still in an impassiable condition, which is not worring us much as we are not so far from Highlanding. If the people in Deer Park do not care enough about mail line thru their town to fix that bridge, the mail will have to stop, that's all. If they are waiting for Sunbeam to go down there and fix their bridge they will be waiting, for the one that will never come.

Last week Stephen Singer, the merchant and post master at Kratka was taken with a mild attact of what the Doctor pronounced to be diphtheria, and placed the store and post office under quarantine. News received from Mr. Singer yesterday, states that he was not seriously ill and was on the way to recovery, and that no others in the same house had been affected, and that the quarantine would soon be raised.

It must have made a rush of work at Kuehnel post office this week to have the Kratka mail suddenly dumped onto them to handle, but you know 4th. class postmasters get such a big salery that they can afford to hire plenty of help in a case of that kind. But the 4th. class postmasters are lucky sometimes, as there was not one of them that lost his life by the wreck of the Titanic, for they didn't have money enough to buy a ticket to get on board.

Garden making is now the order of the day.

Don't allow the rats to distroy your property, but put in a supply of cats, the original and reliable rat catchers.

According to reports flax is going to be a good price this fall and the more you raise the more money you have next fall no matter who is elected president.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet Ills., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicine till I used Dr. Kings New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarsely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicine. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and $1,00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

What Texans Admire.

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find" he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles 25 cts. at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

* *

Acting Substitute.

"Are you the man of the house?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is your wife at home?"

"No, sir. That is how I come to be man of the house."

* *

Napoleon's Nicknames.

Napoleon Bonaparte had many nicknames, many of them bestowed in admiration and devotion by his soldiers, such as the playfully ironic "Little Corporal," while on the other side of the silver streak he was known by less complimentary sobriquets. "Old Boney" was then a bogy at the mention of whom more than merely children were terrified and grew pale, while many pious persons even believed that he was the "beast" mysteriously referred to in the book of Revelation under the name of "666" and many ingenious attempts were made to show that the letters of his name could be transmuted into this number.—London Globe.

Didn't Have to Obey.

On one occasion Senator Root, accompanied by two friends, a banker and a literary man, were at a theater in Boston. Directly in front of the banker was a man who was asleep and snoring vociferously, much to the annoyance of the trio. Without seeking the assistance of an usher the banker shook the sleeper by the shoulder and awakened him, only to be told to "Go to ——."

Thoroughly angered, the banker jumped up, doubtless preparing to physically resent the uncalled for remark.

"Now sit down," said the senator. "You know you don't have to go there just because he told you to do so."

Blessedness consists in the accomplishment of our desires and in our having only regular desires.—St. Augustine.

THE LIMIT OF COLD

Absolute Zero and the Way It Is Defined by Science.

POINT OF MOLECULAR DEATH

At 459.4 Degrees Below the Fahrenheit and 273 Degrees Below the Centigrade Zero There Is No Heat, No Energy and No Motion Within Matter.

Few people have any definite idea of the meaning of absolute zero. When temperatures or degrees of heat are mentioned it is natural for most people to think of these degrees as given on the household or Fahrenheit scale, with its freezing point at 32 degrees and its boiling point at 212. The space on the Fahrenheit thermometer below the freezing point of water is divided into thirty-two equal spaces down to zero. The other thermometer scale in common use is the centigrade scale, with its boiling point at 100 degrees and its freezing point at zero. The zero points on these two scales are not the zero of absolute temperature or absolute zero, but are only two relative points.

Temperature as used and spoken of in ordinary practice is only relative and is measured in reference to two points—the boiling and freezing points of water at sea level. But science and scientific investigation requires another scale for its measurements, which has a theoretically correct zero point. This scale is called the absolute scale, with its zero point 273 degrees below the zero of the centigrade scale and 459.4 degrees below that of the Fahrenheit zero. This is what is meant by the zero of absolute temperature.

Absolute temperature has been defined. According to science, all matter is composed of small particles or molecules in ceaseless vibration in the spaces between them. This molecular motion, as it is called, is much greater in gases than it is in liquids or solids, and the ultimate particles are further apart. The idea of absolute zero and the place assigned to it on the absolute scale is based on this property of matter—motion. In gaseous forms of matter the motion is greater because of the greater space between the particles.

To illustrate the meaning of this point and to explain how it was got, imagine a volume of air of 273 cubic inches at the temperature of freezing water on the centigrade scale. Heat this volume of air to 1 degree centigrade and its volume will have increased to 274 cubic inches, and if heated to 2 degrees its volume will be 275 cubic inches. Likewise, if the original volume be cooled 1 degree below the freezing point of water its volume will be decreased by one cubic inch and become 272 cubic inches. For every additional decrease of 1 degree, the volume will contract one two-hundred and seventy-third part of what it was to begin with, so that, if the cooling is carried far enough, it is easy to see that at 273 degrees below the freezing point of water the volume will become nothing.

The volume of a gas is due to the real volume of its individual particles, together with the volume of the spaces between these particles. At ordinary temperatures these particles are in swift motion. But for every degree of cooling this motion is slackened, and the paths of vibration become shorter. This motion continues down to 273 degrees below the centigrade zero, where the motion has entirely ceased and the paths of the particles are infinitely short. Of course the gas under consideration at −273 degrees will have a volume due to the sum of the volume occupied by the molecular particles themselves

This 273 degrees then is the absolute zero. It is the point of molecular death. No heat is there, no energy and consequently no motion. Matter at this point is entirely motionless within itself

The thermometer scales of the world should be based on it as the logical starting point. The freezing point of water, which is zero on the centigrade scale, referred to the absolute scale is −273 degrees, while the freezing point of 32 on the Fahrenheit scale is −459.4 degrees on it. The ordinary temperature of a room is about 68 degrees F., or 527.4 degrees on the absolute scale. On the same scale summer heat is about 558 degrees F.

The zero of absolute temperature has nearly been reached in the preparation of solid hydrogen gas and liquid helium. The temperature of liquid helium (one of the rarest of gases) is only about 4 degrees above absolute zero, so that the individual particles of liquid helium have almost become motionless. Probably in the near neighborhood of absolute zero this gas, which is the only one that has not been solidified, will become solid and represent matter in the state of molecular death. W. C. Dumas in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Longest Novel.

The "Story of the Eight Dogs" is the longest novel that has ever been published. Fortunately, perhaps, it is written in Japanese, so no one will set himself the task of reading it. It contains 106 volumes, several hundred characters and numerous dogs, all of which are successfully disposed of by the time the last chapter is reached. Just imagine reading through that one book that would last a lifetime.

[illegible]

Gunder Aabjernson of Malone made this office a plesent call today. He says they have just closed a very successful tearm of Norwegin school, which has been maintained by the generous donations of the patrons.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me $100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"

MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR,
Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Took the Gift Without Thanks.

The name of W. H. Alexander is practically an unknown one in England, yet he it was who gave to the country the enormous sum of £80,000 for the purpose of building the National Portrait gallery. The only recognition he asked for this munificent gift was that he might have an autograph letter from Queen Victoria giving expression to the nation's gratitude. It is more than remarkable that up to the time of his death this modest request had not been granted, and no recognition was made of his handsome gift. It is surmised that this simple wish was never laid before the queen.—Pearson's.

THE LITTLE THINGS.

Many little things go to make up an important whole. Life is made up of little things—words, acts, duties, pleasures. They come to us one after another, calling us out of ourselves, or seem to rush hurriedly past us, and they leave an impress on our spirit, and our characters are made or marred by their influence.
—Rev. B. Lowry.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 60,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat. I can do the business by mail [illegible]

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FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilean Vic. Prs.
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This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

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Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can employ only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

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NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

[illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

[illegible] All orders shipped same day [illegible] you do not pay a cent until you [illegible] FULL CASH [illegible]

[illegible] CHICAGO, ILL.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

(Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Company.)
(Copyright, 1910, by the Macmillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him, and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

But through it all ran the golden thread of love. At first he had been content just to ride with Dede and to be on comradely terms with her; but the desire and the need for her increased. The more he knew of her, the higher was his appraisal. Had she been reserved and haughty with him, or been merely a giggling, simpering creature of a woman, it would have been different. Instead, she amazed him with her simplicity and wholesomeness, with her great store of comradeliness. The latter was the unexpected. He had never looked upon women in that way. Woman, the toy; woman, the harpy; woman, the necessary wife and mother of the race's offspring—all this had been his expectation and understanding of woman. But woman, the comrade and playfellow and joyfellow—this was what Dede had surprised him in. And the more she became worth while, the more ardently his love burned, unconsciously shading his voice with caresses, and with equal unconsciousness flaring up signal fires in his eyes. Nor was she blind to it, yet, like many women before her, she thought to play with the pretty fire and escape the consequent conflagration."

"Winter will soon be coming on," she said regretfully, and with provocation, one day, "and then there won't be any more riding."

"But I must see you in the winter just the same," he cried hastily.

She shook her head.

"I've been pretty good," he declared. "I leave it to you if I haven't. It's been pretty hard, too, I can tell you. You just think it over. Not once have I said a word about love to you, and me loving you all the time. That's going some for a man that's used to having his own way. I'm somewhat of a rusher when it comes to traveling. I reckon I'd rush God Almighty if it came to a race over the ice. And yet I didn't rush you. I guess this fact is an indication of how much I do love you. Of course I want you to marry me. Have I said a word about it, though? Nary a chirp, nary a flutter. I've been quiet and good, though it's almost made me sick at times, this keeping quiet. I haven't asked you to marry me. I'm not asking you now. Oh, not but what you satisfy me. I sure know you're the wife for me. But how about myself? Do you know me well enough to know your own mind?" He shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know, and I ain't going to take chances on it now. You've got to know for sure whether you think you could get along with me or not, and I'm playing a slow conservative game. I ain't a-going to lose for overlooking my hand."

This was love-making of a sort beyond Dede's experience. Nor had she ever heard of anything like it.

"So you see," he urged, "just for a square deal we've got to see some more of each other this winter. Most likely your mind ain't made up yet—"

"But it is," she interrupted. "I wouldn't dare permit myself to care for you. Happiness, for me, would not lie that way. I like you, Mr. Harnish, and all that, but it can never be more than that."

"It's because you don't like my way of living," he charged, thinking in his own mind of the sensational joy-rides and general profligacy with which the newspapers had credited him—thinking this, and wondering whether or not, in maiden modesty, she would disclaim knowledge of it.

To his surprise, her answer was flat and uncompromising.

"No, I don't."

"I [illegible] hush on some of [illegible] into the pastures [illegible] [illegible] been traveling with a lively crowd—"

"I don't mean that," she said, "though I know about it, too, and can't say that I like it. But it is your life in general, your business. There are women in the world who could marry a man like you and be happy, but I couldn't. And the more I cared for such a man, the more unhappy I should be. You see, my unhappiness, in turn, would tend to make him unhappy. I should make a mistake, and he would make an equal mistake, though his would not be so hard on him because he would still have his business."

"Business!" Daylight gasped. "What's wrong with my business? I play fair and square. There's nothing underhand about it, which can't be said of most businesses, whether of the big corporations or of the cheating, lying, little corner-grocerymen. I play the straight rules of the game, and I don't have to lie or cheat or break my word."

"Don't you see," he went on, "the whole game is a gamble. Everybody gambles in one way or another. The farmer gambles against the weather and the market on his crops. So does the United States Steel Corporation. The business of lots of men is straight robbery of the poor people. But I've never made that my business. You know that. I've always gone after the robbers."

"I missed my point," she admitted. "Wait a minute."

And for a space they rode in silence.

"I see it more clearly than I can state it, but it's something like this. There is legitimate work, and there's work that—well, that isn't legitimate. The farmer works the soil and produces grain. He's making something that is good for humanity. He actually, in a way, creates something, the grain that will fill the mouths of the hungry."

"And then the railroads and market-riggers and the rest proceed to rob him of that same grain," Daylight broke in.

"There ain't much difference between playing halfway robber like the railroad hauling that farmer's wheat to market, and playing all robber and robbing the robbers like I do. And, besides, halfway robbery is too slow a game for me to sit in. You don't win quick enough for me."

"But what do you want to win for?" Dede demanded. "You have millions and millions, already; why can't you do good with all your money?"

Daylight laughed.

"Doing good with your money! Ain't it funny, to go around with brass knuckles and a big club breaking folks' heads and taking their money away from them until I've got a pile, and then, repenting of my ways, going around and bandaging up the heads the other robbers are breaking? I leave it to you. That's what doing good with money amounts to. Every once in a while some robber turns soft-hearted and takes to driving an ambulance. That's what Carnegie did. He smashed heads in pitched battles at Homestead, regular wholesale head-breaker he was, held up the suckers for a few hundred million, and now he goes around dribbling it back to them. Funny? I leave it to you."

He rolled a cigarette and watched her half curiously, half amusedly. His replies and harsh generalizations of a harsh school were disconcerting, and she came back to her earlier position.

"I can't argue with you, and you know that. No matter how right a woman is, men have such a way about them—well, what they say sounds most convincing, and yet the woman is still certain they are wrong. But there is one thing, the creative joy: and it's a higher joy than mere gambling. Haven't you ever made things yourself—a log cabin up in the Yukon, or a canoe, or raft, or something? And don't you remember how satisfied you were, how good you felt, while you were doing it and after you had it done?"

While she spoke his memory was busy with the associations she recalled. He saw the deserted flat on the river bank by the Klondike, and he saw the log cabins and warehouses spring up, and all the log structures he had built, and his sawmills working night and day on three shifts.

"Why, dog-gone it, Miss Mason, you're right—in a way. I've built hundreds of houses up there, and I remember I was proud and glad to see them go up. I'm proud now, when I remember them. And there was Ophir—the most God-forsaken moose-pasture of a creek you ever laid eyes on. I made that into the big Ophir. Why, I ran the water in there from the Rinkabilly, eighty miles away. They all said I couldn't, but I did it, and I did it by myself. The dam and the flume cost me four million. But you should have seen that Ophir—power plants, electric lights, and hundreds of [illegible] [illegible] a thing. I made Ophir, and she was a hummer."

"I Like You, Mr. Harnish, and That Is All."

"And you won something there that was more than mere money," Dede encouraged. "Now do you know what I would do if I had lots of money and simply had to go on playing at business? Take all the southerly and westerly slope of these bare hills. I'd buy them in and plant eucalyptus on them. I'd do it for the joy of doing it anyway; but suppose I had that gambling twist in me which you talk about, why, I'd do it just the same and make money out of the trees. And there's my other point again. Instead of raising the price of coal without adding an ounce of coal to the market supply, I'd be making thousands and thousands of cords of firewood—making something where nothing was before. And everybody who ever crossed on the ferries would look up at these forested hills and be made glad. Who was made glad by your adding four dollars a ton to Rock Wells?"

It was Daylight's turn to be silent for a time while she waited an answer.

"Would you rather I did things like that?" he asked at last.

"It would be better for the world, and better for you," she answered non-committally.

CHAPTER XVI.

All week every one in the office knew that something new and big was afoot in Daylight's mind. On Sunday Dede learned all about it.

"I've been thinking a lot of our talk," he began, "and I've got an idea I'd like to give it a flutter. And I've got a proposition to make your hair stand up. It's what you call legitimate, and at the same time it's the gosh-dangdest gamble a man ever went into. How about planting minutes wholesale, and making two minutes grow where one minute grew before? Oh, yes, and planting a few trees, too—say several million of them. You remember the quarry I made believe I was looking at? Well, I'm going to buy it. I'm going to buy these hills, too, clear from here around to Berkeley and down the other way to San Leandro. I own a lot of them already, for that matter. But mum is the word. I'll be buying a long time to come before anything much is guessed about it, and I don't want the market to jump up out of sight. You see that hill over there. It's my hill running clear down its slopes through Piedmont and halfway along those rolling hills into Oakland. And it's nothing to all the things I'm going to buy."

He paused triumphantly.

"The ferry system between Oakland and San Francisco is the worst one-horse concern in the United States. You cross on it every day, six days in the week. [illegible] days a month, or three hundred a year. How long does it [illegible] minutes grow where one grew before, knock off my head with little apples. I'll save you twenty minutes each way. That's forty minutes a day, times three hundred, equal to twelve thousand minutes a year, just for you, just for one person. Let's see: that's two hundred whole hours. Suppose I save two hundred hours a year for thousands of other folks—that's farming some, ain't it? Come on. Let's ride up that hill, and when I get you out on top where you can see something, I'll talk sense."

A small footpath dropped down to the dry bed of the canyon, which they crossed before they began the climb. The slope was steep and covered with matted brush and bushes, through which the horses slipped and lunged. Showers of twigs and leaves fell upon them, and predicament followed predicament, until they emerged on the hilltop the worse for wear but happy and excited. Here no trees obstructed the view. The particular hill on which they were, out-jutted from the regular line of the range, so that the sweep of their vision extended over three-quarters of the circle. Below, on the flat land bordering the bay, lay Oakland, and across the bay was San Francisco. Between the two cities they could see the white ferry-boats on the water. Around to their right was Berkeley, and to their left the scattered villages between Oakland and San Leandro. Directly in the foreground was Piedmont, with its desultory dwellings and patches of farming land, and from Piedmont the land rolled down in successive waves upon Oakland.

"Look at it," said Daylight, extending his arm in a sweeping gesture. "A hundred thousand people there, and no reason there shouldn't be half a million. There's the chance to make five people grow where one grows now. Here's the scheme in a nutshell. Why don't more people live in Oakland? No good service with San Francisco, and, besides, Oakland is asleep. It's a whole lot better place to live in than San Francisco. Now, suppose I buy in all the street railways of Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, San Leandro, and the rest—bring them under one head with a competent management? Suppose I cut the time to San Francisco one-half by building a big pier out there almost to Goat Island and establishing a ferry system with modern up-to-date boats? Why, folks will want to live over on this side. Very good. They'll need land on which to build. So, first I buy up the land. But the land's cheap now. Why? Because it's in the country, no electric roads, no quick communication, nobody guessing that the electric roads are coming. I'll build the roads. That will make the land jump up. Then I'll sell the land as fast as the folks will want to buy, because of the improved ferry system and transportation facilities.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Ruling Passion.

Little Willie was an embryo electrician. Anything relating to his favorite study possessed absorbing interest for him. One day his mother appeared in a new gray gown, the jacket of which was trimmed in flat black buttons showing an outer circle of the light dress material. Willie studied the gown critically for a moment, then the light of strong approval dawned in his eyes.

"Oh, mamma," he cried, "what a pretty new dress! It's all trimmed in push buttons."—Judge.

Easily Overcome by Counsel.

"The trouble is," said Wilkins as he talked the matter over with his counsel, "that in the excitement of the moment I admitted that I had been going too fast, and wasn't paying any attention to the road just before the collision. I'm afraid that admission is going to prove costly."

"Don't worry about that," said his lawyer. "I'll bring seven witnesses to testify that they wouldn't believe you under oath."—Harper's Weekly.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Vary Different.

"Is it true that your daughter intends to study for the stage?"

"No, she hasn't any such ideas. What she intends to do is become an actress."

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

When a bachelor is landed by a leap year girl, he can imagine about how a fish out of water feels.

The system takes kindly to nature's laxative, Garfield Tea, which is mild in action and always effective.

Even a woman never learns to sneeze gracefully.

Sweethearts are always dear, but wives are far more expensive.

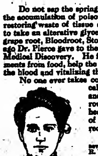
The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.
Now's the Time
—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.
Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.
Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.
For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.
Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 127, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

FOR SALE—For a short time I offer the following improved farms at prices much lower than adjoining land. Must be sold soon. 259 acres 1 miles town, best soil, good buildings, $32 per acre. 160, 4 miles town, $30 per acre. 160, steam plow land at $2,000. O. L. Petersen, Thief River Falls, Minn.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.
Do not sap the springs of life by neglect of the human mechanism, by allowing the accumulation of poisons in the system. An imitation of Nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous strength is to take an alterative glyceric extract (without alcohol) of Golden Seal and Oregon grape root, Bloodroot, Stone and Mandrake root with Cherrybark. Over 40 years ago Dr. Pierce gave to the public this remedy, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He found it would help the blood in taking up the proper elements from food, help the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons from the blood and vitalizing the whole system as well as allaying and soothing a cough.
No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal-nutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and exhaustion of nerve force. The "Discovery" is an all-round tonic which restores tone to the blood, nerves and heart by imitating Nature's methods of restoring waste of tissue, and feeding the nerves, heart and lungs on rich red blood.



Mrs. Doxx.

"I suffered from pain under my right shoulder blade also a very severe cough," writes Mrs. W. Doxx, of New Brookland, S. C., to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "Had four different doctors and none did me any good. Some said I had consumption, others said I would have to have an operation. I was bedridden, unable to sit up for six months—and was nothing but a live skeleton. You advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. When I had taken one bottle of the 'Discovery' I could sit up for an hour at a time, and when I had taken three bottles I could do my cooking and tend to the children. I took fourteen bottles in all and was then in good health. My weight is now 167 pounds.

"For Every Little Family Ailment"
Vaseline
"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.
Nothing so good as "Vaseline" for all affections of the skin, scratches, sores, etc. Taken internally, relieves colds and coughs. For sale everywhere in attractive glass bottles.
Accept no substitute for "Vaseline"
Our free "Vaseline" Booklet tells you many ways in which "Vaseline" may be useful to you. Write for your copy today.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
[illegible] (Consolidated) New York

M. E. BIG PROGRAM

SCHEDULE OF MEETINGS OF GENERAL CONFERENCE AT MINNEAPOLIS.

TAKES AN ENTIRE MONTH

First Meeting Will Be Held in Minneapolis Armory on May 1.—Many Notable Speakers Coming.

Minneapolis. — The tentative outlines of the program of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church have been given out by the publicity committee of the local conference commission.

The general conference will open, socially, the evening of April 30, with a big public reception and program of addresses in the armory. The business sessions will begin at 8:30 a. m. May 1, in the Auditorium. These business sessions of the whole conference body will continue daily from 8:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. throughout May.

Meetings of standing committees and boards are scheduled for three days a week each and will for the most part take up the better part of each afternoon such committees as are in session. These meetings will be in various churches and auditoriums over the city.

Bishops Report Wednesday.

The program is as follows:

Wednesday, May 1.—Report of bishops, Europe and Africa.

May 2.—Reception of fraternal delegates, British Wesleyan church, Irish Methodist church, Methodist church of Canada.

May 3.—Anniversary general deaconess board; 8 p. m., lecture, "The Puritan in Two Worlds," Rev. S. Parks Cadman, D. D.

May 4.—Reports of bishops, China and Korea.

May 5.—Memorial service, in charge of bishops.

May 6.—Anniversary board of home missions and church extension.

May 7.—Anniversary Women's Foreign Missionary society; 8 p. m., reception of fraternal delegates, Methodist Episcopal church South, Methodist Protestant church.

May 8.—Lecture, "Napoleon Bonaparte, Democrat," by Bishop Wm. A. Quayle.

May 9.—Anniversary Woman's Home Missionary society; 8 p. m., anniversary board of foreign missions.

May 10.—Anniversary board of education.

May 11.—Report of bishops, South America, Mexico and southern Asia.

Sunday School Anniversary.

May 12.—Anniversary board of Sunday schools.

May 13.—Anniversary the book concern.

May 14.—Reception of fraternal delegates, federal council Presbyterian church, Reformed Episcopal church, Evangelical association.

May 15.—Anniversary Epworth league.

May 16.—Fraternal addresses, Colored Methodist Episcopal church, African Methodist Episcopal church, Zion, African Methodist Episcopal church.

May 17.—Lecture, "Abraham Lincoln, an interpretation," by Rev. Matt S. Hughes, D. D., LL. D.

May 18.—Anniversary church temperance society.

May 19.—Evangelistic service.

May 20.—Anniversary Freedman's Aid society.

May 21.—Anniversary board of conference claimants.

May 22.—Lecture, "The Price of a Soul," William J. Bryan.

May 23.—Anniversary Anti-Saloon league, anniversary Lord's Day alliance.

May 24.—Anniversary Methodist Brotherhood, American Bible society, Methodist Federation for Social service.

In addition to the general business sessions of the general conference there will be meetings daily of the big committees and boards of the conference, for the legislative system of the general conference is very like that of congress and almost everything that is passed upon of a specific nature is referred first by the conference to its proper board or committee.

CYR FREED BY COURT

Bemidji. — George Cyr, who four weeks ago shot and killed Paul Fournier at the Cyr home in the town of Quiring, near here, was released from custody after having been arraigned before Court Commissioner Crowell. A coroner's jury previously had exonerated Cyr on the ground of self defense and the court commissioner held that there was not enough evidence indicating that a crime had been committed to bind him over to the grand jury. Fournier at one time was under life sentence on the charge of having murdered N. O. Dahl and daughter in this county five years ago.

LOST DIAMOND IS FOUND.

Ring Disappears From Purse and is Discovered in Flower Pot.

Winona.—The finding of a diamond ring in a flower pot full of earth has cleared up the mysterious disappearance of a $150 jewel belonging to Mrs. Anna Ehlers. The find was made yesterday by an officer who was working on the case. Last Tuesday evening Mrs. Ehlers on her return to her rooms [illegible]

TO SURVEY STATE SOIL

Development Committee Estimates that Work Will Cost $50,000.

St. Paul. — A comprehensive and thorough survey of the soil of Minnesota will probably be made next year. The total cost of such a survey, statewide in its scope, as estimated by a sub-committee of the joint committee of Minnesota organizations interested in state development, which met at the Minnesota club, will be $50,000. Of this sum the state legislature will be asked at the next session to appropriate $25,000. The committee has been given assurances that the federal government will contribute $25,000.

According to the plan fixed upon by the sub-committee and which the joint committee voted to adopt yesterday, the survey will be made as soon as the money is available. With authorities at the university and state farm school, the subcommittee decided to recommend to the joint committee that such a survey be carried out.

The survey, according to the present plan, will be conducted under the auspices of the state agricultural school, through the state experimental station.

MEDICAL MEN ASSEMBLE.

Dual County Convention of Physicians at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud. — The Stearns-Benton County Medical association held their regular meeting in the Commercial club rooms here, when the president's address by Dr. H. L. Lamb of Sauk Centre on "Chronic Gastritis," and Dr. S. M. White, assistant professor of medicine at the University of Minnesota, read a paper on "Arterio-Sclerosis," and Dr. A. J. Kirghis of Sauk Centre read a paper on the uses of metal in surgical operations.

Eighteen members were present at the meeting and in the evening the physicians from St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids gave a banquet to the visiting doctors and friends at the Grand Central hotel. After the banquet the election of officers for the ensuing year took place and Dr. J. H. Beaty of St. Cloud was elected president; Dr. C. F. Brigham of St. Cloud, vice president; Dr. J. C. Boehm, St. Cloud, secretary and treasurer; Dr. W. L. Beere, St. Cloud, delegate to the state convention; Dr. H. L. Lamb, Sauk Centre, alternate delegate; and Dr. M. J. Kern, St. Cloud, censor for three years.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR ELECT

George H. Stone, Wadena, is Chosen Grand Commander.

St. Paul. — The Grand Commandery, Knights Templar of Minnesota, held its forty-seventh annual conclave in Masonic Temple, St. Paul, and concluded the session with the election and installation of the following officers:

Grand commander, George H. Stone, Wadena; deputy grand commander, Nelson C. Pike, Lake City; grand generalissimo, John M. Rewley, Rochester; grand captain general, Eugene C. Bonniwell, Minneapolis; grand senior warden, Jesse Norton, Duluth; grand junior warden, Eugene W. McCord, St. Paul; grand prelate, Rev. Alfred C. Pinkham, St. Paul; grand treasurer, Charles E. Ovenshire, Minneapolis; grand recorder, John Fishel, St. Paul; grand standard bearer, Alfred C. Page, Austin; grand sword bearer, Thomas Morris, Crookston; grand warden, Charles S. Schurman, St. Paul.

The only other business was the granting of a charter to a new commandery at St. Peter. The conclave concluded with a banquet.

PLAN INTERURBANS.

Fergus Falls Local Road May Go to Two Other Towns.

Fergus Falls.—The street car company, that was granted a franchise to establish a street railway system in this city at the recent city election is now planning to build a more extensive system. The men in charge, who are all local residents, now expect to incorporate for a quarter of a million dollars and run a line to Elbow Lake on the south and to Perham on the north. They will endeavor to interest farmers along the right of way to assist in constructing the proposed road. Perham is about fifty miles from this city and Elbow Lake is about thirty miles.

CRUSADE AGAINST FLIES.

State Board of Health Says War Should Start at Once.

St. Paul.—"Kill the Typhoid Fly and Protect Your Children and Family from Disease!" is the caption of an early warning being sent out by the state board of health. Fifty-seven varieties of reasons are given why the crusade should begin at once. The warning says that the female fly lays 120 or more eggs, which will hatch in about eight hours.

Aged Sisters Are Asphyxiated.

Duluth. — Two aged sisters, Misses Pauline and Augusta Voight, aged 60 and 76 years respectively, were overcome by illuminating gas in their home at Woodland. One of the sisters was found on the floor, which leads to the belief that she had been awakened by the smell of the gas and had started to open the window, but was overcome during the effort. Little is known of the Voight sisters. They were [illegible] and came to Duluth [illegible]

TO DEVELOP STATE

REPRESENTATIVES OF ORGANIZATIONS ASK $50,000 FOR SOIL SURVEY.

CAMPAIGN IS OUTLINED.

One Mill Road Tax Amendment to Constitution is Also Urged at Conference Held at St. Paul.

St. Paul.—A resolution petitioning the legislature to appropriate $50,000 for a soil survey of the state was adopted at a conference at the St. Paul Commercial club, attended by representatives of many of the commercial and development associations of the state.

Those present regarded a soil survey as of the highest importance to the agricultural interests of the state, especially as no considerable data of this nature is now available. The survey, if approved by the legislature, is proposed to be under the direction of the University of Minnesota, through the college of agriculture. The work will involve the surveying of over 65,000 sections of land in the approximately 1,800 townships of the state. At least three years will be required for the work, it was thought.

Other resolutions were adopted on matters of state-wide interest, among them one favoring co-operation in the good roads movement. It was decided to wage an active campaign on behalf of the one-mill road tax amendment to the state constitution which is to be voted upon next November.

Another resolution recommended that the state investment board dispose of the Virginia and other outside bonds held by the state, in order to have more money available for loans to counties and school districts which now pay what they regard as unnecessarily high interest on loans.

Those attending the conference were: W. R. McKenzie and J. H. Konzen, Bemidji; L. B. Arnold, Duluth; D. Shaw, Thief River Falls; J. T. Foote, Crookston, representing the Northern Minnesota Development league; D. H. Evans, representing the Southern Minnesota Development league; D. M. Neill, Red Wing, and C. L. Mosher, Minneapolis, representing the Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs; D. D. Kenny and Joseph Chapman, Jr., representing the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association; E. W. Randall and J. W. Wheeler, representing the St. Paul Association of Commerce; D. E. Willard, agricultural commissioner of the Northern Pacific railroad, and Hugh J. Hughes of Minneapolis, and D. Wallace, St. Paul, representing the agricultural press.

SENT TO HOSPITAL

Congressman Anderson's Opponent to Undergo Operation.

Rochester.—Honorable J. J. McCaughey of Kasson, who has announced himself a candidate against Congressman Sydney Anderson for the first district Republican congressional nomination, has been compelled to stop his campaign work in the district for the time being, on account of his physical condition, and will undoubtedly submit to an operation in this city for gall trouble.

DOGS AS FREIGHTERS.

Used in Making Deliveries to Grand Portage.

Duluth. — The steamer Easton of the Booth line, which is cruising between Two Harbors and Grand Portage, had the unique experience of delivering the freight for Grand Portage on the ice a mile from shore, and the freight was then delivered to the shore by dog teams. The ice field at the head of the lakes is rapidly breaking up.

"Lid" on East Grand Forks.

East Grand Forks—The "lid," an object which has been treated with varying degrees of respect in East Grand Forks from time to time, is on tight at last, and the officials declare that it will stay there.

Not the least important feature of their crusade has been the rejection of eleven applications for saloon licenses, and there now are less than thirty saloons operating under new licenses, as against forty-seven previously. The raising of the liquor license to $1,000 also had its effect in reducing the number.

End of the Trail.

"The End of the Trail," a musical melodrama by William Jossey, which met with unusual success for a number of years on the popular priced circuit, will be seen for the first time in this city at the Bijou, week of May 12.

PLANT WHITE PINE SEED.

State Will Begin Reforestation in Burned Over Part of Itasca Park.

Minneapolis. — To reforest burned over ground in Itasca park, seeds of the white pine will be sowed. Students of the State University forestry school, now in the park, will plant 20 to 40 acres this spring, according to an announcement made by W. T. Cox, state forester.

LIKE THE WOLF AND LAMB

Inoffensive Creatures Most Unjustly Charged With Sudden Attack of Bloodthirstiness.

A man who was caught in the act of skinning a neighbor's sheep, covered his embarrassment by declaring that no sheep could bite him and live. The logic of this is equaled by that of the Yankee soldier who once had a narrow escape from an enraged gander. The man of a certain Maine regiment, which was in the enemy's country in 1862, considered the order "no foraging" an additional and uncalled-for hardship. One afternoon about dusk, a soldier was seen beating a rapid retreat from the rear of a farmhouse near by, closely pursued by a gander with wings outspread, whose feet seemed scarcely to touch the ground, and from whose beak issued a succession of angry screams. The fugitive was not reassured by the cries of the gander's owner: "Hold on, mun, hold on! He won't hurt you!" "Call off your gander! Call him off!" shouted the fleeing soldier. Neither man nor gander stopped until inside the camplines, when the soldier's friends relieved him of his fierce pursuer with the aid of the butt of a musket. "Did that gander think he could chase me like that and live!" the soldier exclaimed, as he surveyed the outstretched bird; but he said nothing of the baited hook, with codline attached, which might have thrown light on the unfortunate gander's strange actions.

Misunderstood.

"Your wife will be married twice. Her second husband will be handsome, wise and honorable, a man of simple tastes and refined habits with the manners of a courtier."

"Hang the old cat! She never told me she had been married before."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

The meanest trick a leap year girl can play on a man who rejects her proposal is to take him at his word.

Coated tongue, vertigo, constipation are all relieved by Garfield Tea.

The more promises a man makes the more he doesn't keep.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers — its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.

Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.

Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.

At all Grocers.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
W. L. DOUGLAS $4.50 & $5.00
SHOES EQUAL CUSTOM BENCH WORK COSTING $7.00 TO $8.00

Wear W. L. Douglas Shoes. You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

FIRST CLASS OPENING for flax, flour, oatmeal, planing mills. Soap, sash and box factory, laundry, bakery, tannery. Also, retailers, wholesalers and builders with some capital. Cheap electric power, water, fuel. BOARD OF TRADE, Weyburn, Saskatchewan.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. Sues & Company, 360 7th St., Washington, D.C.

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye RED EYES Salve

MANITOBA WHEAT LANDS offer best homes and investments on earth. Not one crop failure since first settlement 25 years ago. Free information furnished by Campbell, Simpson & Gurton, Dauphin, Man.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 18–1912.

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PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

ROMANCES near to THRONES

The First Love and the Last Love of Emperor Francis-Joseph

By STERLING HEILIG

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EMPRESS ELIZABETH, BEFORE the FIRST ESTRANGEMENT

EMPRESS ELIZABETH AT THE TIME OF HER FRIENDSHIP WITH THE FAMOUS CIRCUS WOMAN

MME. KATHARINA SCHRATT

EMPEROR FRANCIS-JOSEPH I.

"GENTLY, cousin. If you make Black growl you will be badly noted in this house."

He had jostled a bad-tempered old pug. Slender youth, proud, laughing, with ironic mustache, he thanked the sour Sophie for her warning, as she passed the chateau.

It was May, 1853, in the park of Possenhofen. She was the eldest daughter of Maximilian, duke of Bavaria, a crank convinced that all his dogs had souls. He was Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria, king of Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Esclavonia—and twenty-three years old.

He had come to demand the hand of Sophie. He had seen her. She would do. The Wittelsbach, though plain home folks, were of exalted blood, fit to espouse a Hapsburg. His own mother had arranged the match. He would ask Duke Maximilian after the banquet—and make a prompt get-away to Vienna, where pleasure waited.

Alone beneath the trees, a pup came romping to him; and a fresh, sweet young voice cried: "Dick, come back!" And he marveled at the vision, a beautiful girl of sixteen, supple, slender, of proud, pure type, laughing flower on a tall forest stem. She had been running, and stopped, blushing, breathless: "Please excuse Dick, monsieur!"

"Don't apologize for Dick, mademoiselle. His friendship is a recommendation. I know the ways of the house," he answered.

"Father thinks so," she laughed.

"Your father? Then you are—"

"Elizabeth Amelia, duchess in Bavaria."

Francis Joseph had already started in for a flirtation. He stopped, troubled. Holding out his hand, he asked:

"Why have I not seen you before?"

Very young, serene and haughty, yet impulsive and tender, unafraid of the youth in tourist tweeds and struck by sudden admiration, Elizabeth held out her beautiful white hand.

"I am too young to figure at the banquet," she said. And Francis Joseph understood. His uncle wished to marry off the elder daughter first. He whispered to the younger girl, laughing, tempting:

"Be dressed, on the lawn, before the banquet. I'll arrange."

It was the first escapade of Elizabeth, and it had the excuse of love at first sight. She dressed and descended calmly, pursued by affrighted tiring women. On the lawn Francis Joseph offered her his arm. The effect was theatrical. Duke Maximilian was wild with anger. After the banquet the young emperor drew him aside:

"My uncle," he said, "I have the honor to ask the hand, not of my cousin Sophie, but of my cousin Elizabeth."

"My nephew," said the duke, "it is impossible."

"Then I'll ask for neither," said Francis Joseph.

So he quitted Possenhofen. Three months later, on the birthday of the emperor, all Ischl was en fete. To the imperial villa many great ones were invited, notably Duke Maximilian, his duchess, their three sons and four daughters.

The church of Ischl was packed for morning service. To universal surprise, as the imperial cortege entered, the proud mother of Francis Joseph humbly stood aside, and motioned young Elizabeth, the blonde Elizabeth, to pass before her.

And the young emperor took her by the hand. Approaching the altar, he said to the priest.

"My father, here is my fiancee. Bless us."

Their wedding tour passed in Moravia. It was an ideal honeymoon in a mountainous country, where the young emperor was worshiped by a loyal peasantry. They rode from town to town, almost alone, Francis Joseph triumphant, Elizabeth happy. She had found the Prince Charming of her dreams.

All changed when they returned to Vienna.

The first morning the blooming beauty was refused entrance to her husband's study. An usher in green and gold, with gold chain and ivory wand, barred her way, bowing ceremoniously: "Pardon, your imperial majesty may not enter to his imperial majesty without being announced."

As Elizabeth, simple Bavarian princess, protested that she would pass, a high officer corroborated the flunkey's words. Ashamed, wounded, angry, she was forced to wait, feeling the smiles of the courtiers behind her back, until word came that the emperor would receive her. Bitterly she complained to him, but Francis Joseph declared that etiquette must be observed.

Scarcely seventeen, Elizabeth had no experience to struggle against a hundred conspiracies of the court suggested by the brutal diplomacy of her mother-in-law.

This relentless woman had desired her son to marry Sophie, whom she could rule. Forced to yield to Francis Joseph's infatuation, she resolved that the blonde Cinderella should not long rule over the light and thoughtless heart of the emperor.

The first deceptions were wrapped in mystery. His mother feared to risk the tears of Elizabeth.

At that moment they spoke of a beautiful Italian countess. How had she entered the closed circle of Vienna? Just before the birth of Elizabeth's first child, when the mother-in-law again directed ceremonies, the Italian woman was invited to a great court ball, and Francis Joseph paid her such attentions that she was at once dubbed favorite.

Within twenty-four hours a charitable soul informed the tender Elizabeth of her misfortune. She was so stricken that she fell gravely ill, but remained faithful to her system of silent dignity.

Time passed.

The birth of a little son, Rudolph, was a great joy to Elizabeth; yet before he was six months she learned that his bringing up was to be taken out of her hands.

"But he is my son," she faltered.

"He is the heir of the Hapsburgs," replied the Archduchess Sophie.

"But the emperor has authorized me—"

"I withdraw the authorization," said the terrible mother-in-law. Tears, protests were without result; the baby boy was given a wet nurse and governess, replaced later by a tutor, the Count Bombelles, who, many years later, took part in the orgie of Meyerling which terminated Rudolph's life, which shows the character of the tutor.

And Elizabeth was only at the beginning of her troubles.

At this moment there appeared at the palace theater—directed and financed by the emperor—a Mme. Roll, actress of small talent but radiant beauty. During a whole season the court asked one question: "Who is Mme. Roll's protector?" It could not be the emperor. He was never seen with her. At vacation, when it was learned that the Roll would take a villa at Ischl, summer residence of the imperial family, everyone said, 'Now we shall know who is the protector!" The bijou town was too small to keep a secret. And within a week it was known to the general stupefaction. The phantom lover of Mme. Roll appeared unmistakably. It was the emperor!

It was too much. Never before had he flaunted a favorite so publicly. Elizabeth told him that he must choose between Mme. Roll and herself; and the emperor pretended to send away the actress. But the wife was not deceived. She waited. She had taken a resolve.

The occasion was a hunting scandal. Francis Joseph, with certain gentlemen, had gone to Murzzuschlag, and when he did not return with them a strangely piquant story was confided by one, Count K—— to his young wife, on oath of secrecy. The emperor had been struck by the beauty of a peasant girl of tender years, whose conquest had details worthy of a ruder age. Now the emperor was staying "to console the child."

The Countess K—— hurried to the tea of the empress. In a circle of spiteful young women all the details of the adventure were whispered with [illegible] that Elizabeth [illegible] every word [illegible]

her hand she called her old nurse, brought from Possenhofen.

"Pack my valises," said Elizabeth, "we leave tonight.

"For long?"

"For always."

The two women slipped from the Hofburg and took the first train at the southern station. Only the next morning did her mother-in-law learn of Elizabeth's flight. An hour later the chief of police had discovered that the empress was en route for Trieste and the imperial yacht. A telegram was sent to retard its departure on some pretext, while high functionaries followed on a special train.

What they were empowered to promise is not known, but Elizabeth returned.

The scene was terrible, between husband, wife, and mother-in-law. Francis Joseph, fearing scandal, dragged himself on his knees before Elizabeth and even reproached his mother for her cruelty.

But nothing could change Elizabeth's determination. She would only consent to avoid scandal. That night Professor Skoda of the Vienna faculty, after much repugnance and long discussion, signed a bulletin declaring that the health of the empress demanded a milder climate than Vienna. The next day, accompanied by high dignitaries, she left for Antwerp, where a magnificent yacht was hired to take her to Madeira.

She tired of Madeira. The imperial yacht was put at her disposition. She visited Norway, the Mediterranean, the Adriatic. Francis Joseph came on her unexpectedly at Venice and persuaded her to return temporarily to Vienna, for the sake of appearances.

To distract her mind she spent millions on a chateau at Linz, where her great pleasure became to break in young horses. This was the period of her friendship with the famous circus woman, Eliza Renz, whom Elizabeth declared to be a better lady than any of the Vienna court. Finding Linz too near Vienna, she spent other great sums on the chateau of Goedoelloe, in Hungary, where her taming of the men-killing stallions of Count Festitics became almost a historical event.

It was whispered that Elizabeth was trying to get killed without the sin of suicide.

There were reconciliations. To return to her husband was represented to her a religious duty. Each time, however, the interest of Francis Joseph in the theater seemed so paramount that she started off again.

She returned for Rudolph's marriage, where she wept bitterly. She rejoiced a while in Rudolph's baby child. On the morning after the tragedy of Meyerling it was to her that Count Bombelles brought the awful tidings—Rudolph had committed suicide with Marie Vetschera, and it was Elizabeth who broke the news to the emperor.

Her hobby now became her palace at Corfu, the Villa Achilleion, which will remain famous in history as the greatest folly of luxury and art of a prodigal sovereign. It cost above $16,000,000.

William II. of Germany now has it.

Only a terrible craving for sleep caused Elizabeth to leave Corfu. Now commenced a round of climates and specialists. At Bath Nauheim the population so followed her about that she decided for Switzerland. Francis Joseph, who had joined her for a week, objected.

"I have bad reports on Switzerland," he said. "Full of anarchists."

"I am only a poor woman, Francis," she replied. "They will not hurt me."

Yet Luchini stabbed her as she boarded the lake steamer at Geneva—like a simple [illegible] with a single companion. [illegible]

boat steamed slowly out. The Hungarian orchestra struck up a lively csardas.

Elizabeth fainted. The Countess Sztaray cut her corset strings and found a tiny triangular wound below the left breast.

"Quick, a doctor. The empress is wounded!"

There was no doctor, and the boat put back to Geneva. Opening her eyes Elizabeth asked: "What is the matter?"

"Do you suffer?" faltered the countess.

Elizabeth smiled "no" and feebly waved her hand in time to the jaunty music of the csardas. There was a melancholy smile on her face as she slowly shut her eyes.

Elizabeth had died in beauty.

An aged emperor dines alone on gold plate from the famous service whose central decorative piece is worth $15,000. There is but one guest—a general aide-de-camp or high official of the court. The proudest monarch of Europe is alone with one guest. Etiquette demands it.

Five gorgeous flunkeys in pale blue, buff, pink and gold, serve the two men. There have been no flowers on the table since the tragic death of the Empress Elizabeth; but the lights of wax candles gild the golden service and the rare wines in cut glass. They flit from historic tapestries to carved wood furniture and panels such as no museum possesses and make dancing shadows in the distant corner.

Silence.

The aged emperor is dreaming of the gorgeous gala dinners of the past. He sees the ideal throngs of other days. Again he hears the three taps of the grand chamberlain's cane to announce the entrance of their imperial and royal majesties. How lonely is the immense palace, full of hiding courtiers, functionaries, servants. It is still early, not yet seven.

Francis-Joseph rises. His guest takes ceremonious leave and the sovereign goes to his study.

His real life begins.

A confidential valet helps him into hat and overcoat. By a bijou elevator, whose door imitates a bookcase, he descends to the ground floor.

He walks twenty steps across the little courtyard to the door, where an auto-limousine awaits him. There is no special secrecy—it is to avoid ceremony merely. He gives no directions; the chauffeur knows where to go.

Quitting the frigid, solemn Hofburg, out into the bright-lit bustling early evening of Vienna, past crowds hastening to theater and music hall, into fair streets of residence, the auto stops at a comfortable villa. The old sovereign enters the gate alone. The front door opens as he mounts the three marble steps. When the door shuts he is no longer the dread lonely emperor and apostolic king, but Herr Schratt, regularly called the "colonel," careless and easy, negligent and slouchy, bright, warm, cozy, snug among old friends.

Years ago, when the Burg theater was a wing of the Hofburg, the great actress Katharina Schratt—the Sarah Bernhardt and Rejane of Vienna—was presented to Francis-Joseph by Empress Elizabeth herself. For long, she too has lived retired; and the mourning emperor found her so intelligent, so fine and also good, that old loves and sorrows having burnt out, an affectionate friendship grew up to give him a kind of peaceful solace.

Leaving crown and scepter on the hat rack, he enters the bright little cardroom that adjoins two bijou little parlors and takes the best easy chair, while Madame Katharina hastens with the foot-warmer.

Herr Schratt sprawls in unspeakable content.

The bell rings, and the partners of interminable games of tarok—a sort of Austrian bridge—arrive. They are two ancient friends of the great actress, become friends of Herr Schratt, always the same; Herr Palmer, director of the Bank des Pays Autrichiens, and an international private banker so extremely illustrious that his name is as well known as Franz-Josef's, and—a thing that never ceases to upset the court—an Israelite by race, birth and religion in the strict sense!

The Jewish banker and Monsieur Schratt—not the head of the Holy Roman empire—are fast old cronies to the sorrow and scandal of the Countess Chotek, morganatic but directing wife of Archduke Francis-Ferdinand, heir to the dual crown.

Often the emperor loses all the money in his purse—a dozen florins—at the nightly game of tarok. He plays badly. None wants him for partner; so they cut to see who takes him. He laughs boisterously. Meanwhile tea is prepared in the adjoining dining room.

At ten o'clock the auto-limousine is announced, and Madame Kathrina helps the "colonel" into hat and overcoat.

The auto rolls through the streets of Vienna, still bright and boisterous, to the cold, solemn Hofburg. It stops at the little door of the small courtyard. The old man enters, and a silent valet meets him. Up the bijou elevator they ride, to the study he had left three hours ago. The confidential valet takes his hat and coat.

The emperor has returned.

BIG COAL DEPOSITS

Russian Scientific Explorer Tells of Sakhalin.

Declares Its Agricultural Possibilities Are Small, but Says There Is Good Pasture for Cattle—Deep Borings Made for Naphtha.

St. Petersburg.—Sakhalin, the forlorn easternmost island of the Russian empire—once the grimmest of convict settlements, and now, since the Portsmouth treaty, Japanese territory in its southern part—is attracting considerable scrutiny as to its natural resources. Russia is doing much to open up her Amur territory, and the process would be helped if Sakhalin, "the cork of the Amur bottle," were to prove an economic asset. A Russian scientific explorer, M. Polovoy, has just given the St. Petersburg Geographical society an estimate of its resources.

Facade of Government Buildings.

Its agricultural possibilities he rates as low, but there is good pasture for cattle. The meat trade, however, is not organized at all. Vladivostok, close by, gets its supplies in cold storage from Australia.

Coal is probably the best of its ascertained properties. He believes that there are at least ten million poods of it in the island. It would find a good market in the western states of America, besides in Japan. Deep borings are now in progress for naphtha, which is in as good position as the Baku wells and should be able to compete with American petroleum in east Asia. Gold prospecting has not had success. There is a great supply of timber, of which no use was made until in 1906 a firm began to export railway sleepers.

The population, which a dozen years ago consisted of 20,000 Russian deported convicts, and about half as many free persons, sank to about 6,000 after the Japanese war. The convicts had got their liberty on condition they volunteer for the war. Russians sold their houses for next to nothing. A whole village was left to caretakers for 50 rubles. Last year the ex-convicts who had served in the war and returned were declared free peasants and settled near Alexandrovsk, the seat of government.

Sakhalin's weak side, as M. Polovoy found it, is in its cut off condition, not so much geographically as through want of steam navigation. Moreover, the coasting trade is closed against foreign shipping. There are very few roads into the interior, even the roads prospected by the Russian prisons department have fallen back into waste. Harbors are scarcely to be found at all. Labor is unskilled and there is no ascertainable general rate of wages. Evidently the plantlessness that has hitherto marked the administration of the important "cork of the Amur" will need to be changed if its great coal and lumber resources are to get a chance.

WON'T SELL JEFFERSON HOME

Congressman Levy, Owner for 35 Years, Announces He Will Not Dispose of Monticello.

New York.—Congressman Jefferson M. Levy has no intention of selling Monticello, once the home of Thomas Jefferson, to the government or any one else. The idea of the purchase of Monticello by the government, recently proposed by patriotic societies in Washington, is distasteful to him, he declares, in a statement given out here.

Mr. Levy has been the owner of Monticello thirty-five years and during that time the property has been scrupulously maintained. Visitors have been admitted to the estate freely, Mr. Levy explains, and the condition of the property is better than it would be if owned by the government.

Will Aid United States.

Washington.—Dr. Huebner, professor of insurance at the University of Pennsylvania, was selected by the house merchant marine committee to assist in preparing the investigation of the "shipping trust."

Paderewski Is Peeved.

Cape Town.—Ignace Paderewski, the pianist, had some unpleasant things to say about South Africa before his departure. Paderewski's tour was not a financial success.

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HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Finds $5,000 in a Shoe; Offered $1.00

HERE IS ONE DOLLAR TO REWARD YOU — THESE DIAMONDS ARE WORTH ONLY $5000 !-!-
YOUR LIBERALITY STAGGERS ME -
$1
DIAMONDS

CHICAGO.—David J. Winder, who keeps a cobbler shop near the corner of Evanston avenue and Irving Park boulevard, found a handful of diamonds, valued at $5,000, in the toe of an old shoe brought to him to repair, and for returning the jewels to the owner was offered a reward of one dollar, which he refused.

Winder and his wife were both busy in their shop when inquiries were made there.

"Oh, yes," said Winder, hanging a wooden peg into the sole of a shoe and shifting to one side a few more pegs he held between his teeth. "I found the diamonds. It was the biggest find I ever made. There's hardly a week goes by, though, but I find money and other valuables in shoes.

"Mrs. Dunn sent her old shoes over here by a girl. There were five of them in a rickety pasteboard box. My wife received them, marked them, tossed them over in a corner and gave the girl a check with a number on it.

"Well, as I commenced to straighten things up for the night my eye caught the sparkle of something on the floor. I thought it was a piece of glass at first, but then I saw some more sparkling points. I got on my knees and picked them up."

"About two days afterward a girl came in almost crying. She threw her check down on the counter.

"'My shoes! Where are my shoes? Quick! Hurry!' I looked up and smiled when my wife gave her the shoes and looked puzzled at the customer's agitation.

"'The diamonds! They are gone! Please give them back to me!' shrieked the girl.

"She became frantic when my wife told her she knew nothing about any diamonds. Then I stepped up and told her the diamonds were safe.

"Yesterday a neighbor brought me $1 as a reward for the return of the $5,000 worth of diamonds. That was about the funniest thing I ever heard of. I laughed and laughed and when I was able to stop laughing I waved my hands at him and told him to hurry back to Mrs. Dunn with the $1"

Automobile Chases Driver Up a Tree

SAN FRANCISCO.—It is scarcely becoming in an automobile to pitch its owner into the branches of a tree and then get on its hind wheels and threaten to devour him if he dares to come down.

A Texas steer or an African lion, or an orang outang might be expected to do a stunt of that kind, but not a refined motor car. And yet that is exactly the experience that Louis Degener, a coffee importer, had with his car the other evening. He painted a word picture of the affair in Police Judge Sullivan's court, where he was on trial for speeding.

Degener had just purchased the car. He was beginning to master the driving of it, as he thought. He invited a friend for a trip. Everything went smoothly until they started for home about dark. But they no sooner got into Golden Gate park than the trouble began.

"There seemed nothing to do," said Degener to the court, "but let that machine take its course. When I tried to hold it down it acted like it was going to blow up. We were going like the wind when suddenly something happened."

Just what happened was explained by Mounted Policeman Haley, who had been pursuing Degener's car for a half mile. When Haley got to the scene he found the car standing on its hind legs and pointing straight up on the side of a pine tree. The engines were still humming away. Degener's friend was sprawled out on the road, but Degener was not in sight.

"Where's the fellow that was driving?" asked Haley.

"Blest if I know," said the friend.

"Here I am, up here," said a voice from the branches.

It proved to be Degener. He had been tossed into the branches six feet overhead.

Bible Prompts a Poacher to Confess

INDIANAPOLIS.—A Hoosier, who has "seen the light of Christianity," has been impelled thereby to write to George W. Miles, commissioner of fisheries and game, "peaching" on himself for hunting on a game preserve. He has confined his operations to the pursuit of the ignominious rabbit, however, and has not assaulted the game birds placed in the preserves by the state. Therefore, he sought clemency for his "crime" and it has been meted out to him by the commissioner on the ground of lack of intent.

The letter, in part, follow:

"As I am living to all the light I have on the word of God (the Bible), I feel I ought to tell you of my hunting on one or two of the game preserves, which I was only after a rabbit. The winter of 1910 I was hunting on the reserve south of Washington, between the E. & I. railroad and the gravel pike road running from Petersburg, Pike county, to Washington, Daviess county. I tell you this so you can know the reserve.

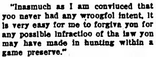
"The reason I write this is because I believe the Lord God intends for us to do everything honestly before God and man.

Mr. Miles answered:

"Inasmuch as I am convinced that you never had any wrongful intent, it is very easy for me to forgive you for any possible infraction of the law you may have made in hunting within a game preserve."

The writer neglected to tell the commissioner whether he got the rabbit.

How a Couple Was Married by Proxy


DIS ISS A GREAT SCHEME YAH —
HOLLAND

BOSTON.—Moses Pimentel, cigar maker of Boston, and Maria Johanna Liesmann of Amsterdam, Holland, have been married without either leaving home. The queen of Holland consented to their marriage by proxy.

Though marriage by proxy is not allowed in the United States, so many legal steps have been taken to bring about this union that there seems no doubt the immigration people will recognize it when the bride arrives in America.

When Moses Pimentel strolled into the office of Charles C. Dasey, acting counsul of Holland, and said he wished to be married by proxy, Mr. Dasey did not believe it could be done. However, on the insistence of the Hollander he sent a statement of the situation to the consul general at New York.

The ceremony of acquiring a bride without being present at the ceremony as gone through with Pimentel is as follows:

First, a special petition to the queen explaining the necessity for the proxy marriage. This has been done and consent obtained. Next, a power of attorney giving Hartog Pimentel, his brother, the right to act for him

Then a declaration to wed was sworn to by Pimentel before a notary. According to the Dutch custom, the notary's seal was then certified to by the secretary of the state of Massachusetts, and Consul Dasey certified to the authenticity of the seal of Massachusetts. These documents were mailed to Amsterdam. When Brother Hartog received them he went before the registry official in Holland, with the bride on his arm, and made all the answers required in the marriage ceremony.

In the PUBLIC EYE

CAPTAIN ROSTRON'S REPORT

Capt. A. H. Rostron was in command of the Cunard line steamship Carpathia, which rescued the survivors of the Titanic disaster. His ship was east bound on its regular trip when the distress signal was picked up by the vessel's wireless operator. In his official report to the general manager of the company, the captain said in part:

"I beg leave to report that at 12:35 a. m. Monday, 15th inst., I was informed of urgent message from Titanic with its position. I immediately ordered ship turned around and put it in course for that position, we being then fifty-eight miles away. Had heads of all departments called and issued what I considered the necessary orders to be in preparation for any emergency.

"At 2:40 a. m. saw flare half a point on port bow. Taking this for granted to be a ship, shortly after we sighted our first iceberg. I had previously had lookouts doubled, knowing that Titanic had struck ice and so took every care and precaution. We soon found ourselves in a field of bergs, large and small, and had to alter our course several times to clear bergs.

"We stopped at 4:00 a. m., thus doing distance in three hours and a half, picking up the first boat at 4:10 a. m.; boat in charge of officer, and he reported that Titanic had foundered. At 8:30 a. m., last boat picked up. All survivors aboard and all boats accounted for."

PRINCESS PAT IS AN ARTIST

New Yorkers are enjoying the opportunity of viewing some of the artistic handiwork of Princess Patricia of Connaught, who recently won so much popularity there.

Six of her paintings were selected from those shown at the Montreal art exhibition, and are now on exhibition in New York. As a water color painter she has few rivals in Europe, certainly none in its royal houses.

A picture, reputed to be one of the cleverest works of the princess shows King Edward, smiling in perfect content, leaving the dinner table.

"I Was Hungry" is the title of this whimsical conceit.

King Edward dearly loved his niece, Patricia, and did his best to spoil her. He used to urge her to give imitations of their kin and roared with laughter at her skill at mimicry. As she grew older it is said she exacted a promise from him that he would never use his royal prerogative to force her into a marriage she did not desire. Certain it is, if she has not been able to marry the man of her choice, she has at least remained free.

BARON HENGELMULLER ANGRY

Baron Ladislas Hengelmuller von Hengervar, Austrian-Hungarian Ambassador to this country, journeyed to the Hamburg-American line docks in Hoboken the other afternoon to meet the baroness and their daughter, who were passengers on the steamship Amerika.

Outside the docks were scores of taxicabs on which were taximeters which registered distances and the amount of change due from passengers. But the Baron passed these by and his eye lighted on a limousine car owned by Hexamer's garage and driven by Fred Volkman, one of its chauffeurs. There was no taximeter on this car, but in his pocket Volkman carries a schedule of prices.

"We'll take this," said the baron to the baroness, and he assisted his wife and daughter and the maid into the vehicle, and to Volkman remarked:

"The Hotel St. Regis, New York."

Volkman drove to the ferry and paying the passage money from his own pocket, crossed over to Manhattan. Then with all speed he drove to the St. Regis. There the Baron was informed that the charges were $6.50.

"Six dollars and a half? I'll not pay it," said the Baron, and he didn't.

WOMAN HEADS CHILD BUREAU

Miss Julia C. Lathrop of Chicago, now and for many years a colleague of Jane Addams in the work of Hull house, has been appointed chief of the recently created children's bureau of the national government. The nomination was sent to the senate the other day by President Taft.

Miss Lathrop is the first woman ever selected to direct a bureau of the federal government. Moreover, to her will be committed the foundation and development of the activities which the national government is about to undertake to further the welfare of children.

It is expected she will build up an institution which will be an important branch of the government service in the investigation of conditions of child life and in correlating and accelerating the activities of individual states in bettering such conditions.

The appointment of Miss Lathrop was urged upon President Taft by social reform organizations not only in Chicago but in other parts of the country.

The same organizations which [illegible] Miss Lathrop brought about the creation of the children's [illegible]

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Not Seen in Congressional Record

MR SPEAKER UM - I AM TH' SEN— MR. SPEAK- -SAY YOU -TH' WOOL IS MR. SPE-

WASHINGTON.—In a way a very ludicrous thing happened in one of the committee rooms recently when the official reporter declared that the documents submitted in a certain case were fabricated, because they read "too smoothly" and that men did not talk that way. The stenographer lost his job, but the fact remains that members of congress and United States senators are absolutely dependent upon the official stenographers for decent records of the scattering and often incoherent and original speeches which they make in congress. It is positively funny to listen to some of the speeches, and then read the same speech as it is ironed out for print in the Congressional Record.

A representative, for instance, gets up and says: "Mr. Speaker—Mr. Speaker—am I recognized, Mr.—ur—Speaker—ur—ur—Speaker? I—ur—have—ur—uh been ah—ur—listening—ur with a good deal of interest, sir—I mean Mr.—ur—Speaker, to the—ur—remarks, sir—I mean—ur, Mr. Speaker—ur—Mr. Speaker—from Wayback, and—ur—I want to say, Mr. Speaker—ur—ah—uh, that, Mr. Speaker—ur, representing the constituents of a—ur—a—ur great congressional district of more than 200,000 members, sir, I mean—ur, Mr. Speaker, I cannot afford—ur to sit here and hear these constituents, sir—ur insulted, sir, by remarks, sir, I mean, Mr. Speaker, of the gentlemen from Wayback, and —ur I stand here, sir, in the presence of the great American—ur—ur people to defend, yes, sir, to defend the bringing, sir, upon my constituents, sir, that is—ur satisfactory—ur to all when I was elected—ur to this honorable body, sir. But, sir—I mean, Mr. Speaker." And about this time the gavel of the speaker comes down with a bang that rattles the modillions in the glass ceiling, and he says just as easy: "The time of the gentleman from —— has expired," and his oratory is cut short. Now, you don't suppose for once that that sort of stuff is going to appear in the Congressional Record. No, indeed. The official stenographer, has taken down every "uh and uh," and goes to the little desk at the end of his five minutes' stunts, and talks it into the dictograph just as smooth and pretty as anything you ever read in your life.

Stakes Sandwich on Seat in Congress

EXPENSE Sandwich 10 Stamps 15 25¢
I JUST WONDER IF MY EXPENSES ARE REGULAR

UNIQUE among the candidates who ran the other day in the Pennsylvania primaries is Dr. Moses Stern of Philadelphia, candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress in the Third district. Dr. Stearn filed with South Trimble, clerk of the house of representatives, a sworn statement that his expenses in the primaries amounted to 25 cents.

Dr. Stearn gave the house much information about himself and his ambitions, as well as his campaign, in the statement which he made to the clerk. Here are some choice extracts from his statement.

"I hope you have no complaint about my extravagant expense account?

"I had no kind friend to lend me $10,000 cash to help me push my campaign for congress.

"I am satisfied nearly all of my constituents are the salt of the earth.

"My friends put my hat in the ring, and they say it is constitutional.

"As a candidate I have been imploring voters to aid me to get on the public pay roll in Washington and get nice and warm in my seat in congress before the United States treasury becomes bankrupt and pawns our beautiful building, our national capitol, to my Uncle Rothschild.

"It has been my soaring ambition all this summer to be on a street corner speaking on a soap box and face a bitter contest of mollycoddlers.

"I have not bribed any voter, but did buy a small chicken sandwich for a colored gentleman."

His Bride's Name Slipped from Mind

WHO
GIMME A LICENSE TO GET MARRIED — 'ER NAME IS VERA- -U-H-U-H VERA!
MARRIAGE LICENSE

WHEN George H. Covert, a salesman, living at the Y. M. C. A., walked into the marriage license bureau in City Hall the other day to apply for the necessary paper which would enable him to become the husband of Miss Vera Ione Murray, a Washington girl, Covert was nervous—naturally. But his plunge into the matrimonial sea, clerks of experience say, affected him in a most unusual way. He forgot the name of his bride-to-be.

Covert approached Clerk Kroll shortly after three o'clock in the afternoon and applied for a marriage license. The clerk obligingly issued it, and asked no questions. Names are never questioned in the bureau, and, anyway, a young man about to take unto himself a wife is supposed to be thoroughly familiar with said wife's name and address.

However, Covert informed Kroll that his bride-to-be was Miss Vera Ione. The license was issued to George H. Covert and Miss Vera Ione, and the minister delegated to tie the knot was the Rev. Charles Wood. Not until the bridal pair reached the parsonage did they discover the grave error made by Covert, and a hurried trip was made to the home of Col. John E. Young, clerk of the court, who rectified the error, and promised to make the necessary change in the official record book as soon as he reached his office next morning.

The knot was tied immediately, and Covert attributes the mistake to the fact that he was nervous—this being his first venture. He has been exonerated by Mrs. Covert, nee Vera Ione Murray.

Sad Predicament of Two Politicians

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT - POLITICS SUH - WHO ARE YOU - YOU

WHILE Colonel Walter Watkins of Tennessee was in Washington recently he told about the sad predicament two citizens of his state got into talking politics while traveling east some years ago on a Pullman car. It was a hot night and sleep was impossible. They were in the smoking room, and fell to talking about state affairs. While thus engaged an old grizzled, gaunt man came in, clad as befitted a torrid night, and began smoking. The two politicians kept up their talk and were regretting how poorly their state was represented at Washington. They were somewhat sarcastic in referring to the senatorial delegation and declared that younger and more vigorous men were needed.

"Looking at our senators," was remarked. "They are played out. Bate is old and Harris is dried up and useless."

Just then the old stranger in the corner arose and with gestures of a prize-fighter began to abuse and scarify the two talkers, who gaped in wonderment. When the irate old man subsided the politicians exclaimed: "Who are you to be so upset about our conservation?"

"I am Senator Harris," said the stranger in tones that could be heard above the rumbling of the train, "and I have a mind to throw both of you out of the window."

They had not recognized the senator in his pajamas in the semi-darkness.

A Pistol By His Logic.

"What will the woman of tomorrow be?" sighed the pensive person. "Oh, a year or two younger than she is today," replied the one who had reasoned such things out.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM, - - MINN.

RADIUM IN HUMAN BODY?

In his investigation of the radioactivity of the organs of the human body, Dr. Albert Caan of Heidelberg has examined 41 organs from 13 different persons, and every one of them contained some substance that made the air electrically conductive, as shown by the Bercker emanometer. It was concluded that this substance must be radioactive, though possibly not radium itself. The brain, and also the lungs, proved very active; but the heart and liver were less so, and the kidneys and spleen showed only slight activity. The radioactive substance seemed to increase with age and in disease. Little effect was shown from such conditions as social position, occupation or manner of living, and even locality of living was unimportant. Radioactive substances—the effect of which on the vital activity of the body cells remains to be learned—might come from food and drink, or from the air. The testing emanometer includes a receptacle for the ashes of about 100 grains of the organ under test, and this is connected by electric wires and a rubber tube to a wire electrometer—with a microscope for fine readings—in the circuit of a storage battery.

The new Pulitzer School of Journalism at Columbia university is not to be thrown open to women, it has been decided, but the reason given is the broader ground of the university policy that does not admit women to courses, rather than the narrow principle of feminine unfitness for the vocation in question, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Some women have brilliantly succeeded as newsgatherers; a certain conscientious persistency united to the quality of human sympathy has enabled them to find their way where a man might prove a mere impatient trespasser. Both in this country and abroad there have been feminine editors who have neither sought nor required indulgence because they were not men. On the whole, the editorial rather than the reportorial capacity seems better adapted to the womanly natures of delicate susceptibilities and refinement. But women have succeeded both as reporters and as editors.

At a meeting of the Linnean society of London, Prof. Poulton presiding, a letter was read from Herr Paul Scherdlin, as follows: "For hundreds of years pigeons have nested on the spire of Strassburg Cathedral. They increased so much that many attempts have been made to extirpate them, but in vain. During the last few years there has been a sudden and startling diminution in the number of these cathedral pigeons. I am of the opinion that this manifest reduction is due to the asphalting of the streets round the cathedral. Between the stone sets of the pavement the pigeons were able to pick up food in quantity. In consequence of the asphalting and daily watering and cleansing of the places in the immediate neighborhood the birds have gone."

A Harvard professor says that every man is responsible for his own face, as it reflects the qualities most in control of the individual. Here is a scientific indorsement of the method, generally condemned as superficial, of taking every one on his face value.

The Paris police have ruled that pugilists must not hurt each other. Judging by the French duel, this is the only way boxing will ever be made popular in France.

The Georgia observer who says he saw a flock of robins that had been made drunk by eating berries failed to mention whether they were yellow or blue and pink.

A college professor tells us that it is impossible to live on less than $1,100 year. Millions of our citizens belong in the cemetery and don't know it.

The hobble skirt is to give way to a wider garment, making the sales of cloth heavier. Useful reforms have a certainty of costing somebody something.

The Wright brothers have succeeded in building a fireproof aeroplane. A gravity-proof aeroplane seems to be the kind that is most wanted.

Massachusetts legislators propose a tax on cats. Another argument against the ancient theory that music hath charms.

Massachusetts proposes to license its cats. That's all right, providing the license prohibits music after 10 o'clock.

Rochester, N. Y., has a citizen who is the proud possessor of two hearts. And this is leap year, too!

HEIR TO THE ASTOR MILLIONS

VINCENT ASTOR AND MISS FORCE

The photograph shows Vincent Astor walking with Miss Katharine Force, sister of his stepmother, the former Miss Madeline Force, on Madison avenue, New York. Miss Force had been to the Astor mansion at 840 Fifth avenue, to inquire into the health of her sister, one of the Titanic survivors. This is the first photograph taken of Vincent Astor, since the tragic death of his father, Col. John Jacob Astor.

TRUST SUIT FILED

GOVERNMENT STARTS CASE AGAINST HARVESTER COMPANY IN ST. PAUL.

HITS AT INTERSTATE TRADE

Many Charges Are Set Forth Among Which Are Restraint of Trade and Monopoly of Business in Which Company Is Engaged.

St. Paul, Minn., May 2.—The government on Tuesday instituted a suit against the International Harvester company under the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law, by filing a petition in equity in the federal district court here.

The government asks:

That the $140,000,000 corporation be dissolved on the ground that it is a monopoly in restraint of trade.

That injunctions be issued to bar from interstate commerce the products of the International Harvester company or of the International Harvester Company of America, its selling agency.

That receivers be appointed to take charge of the property and wind up the business of the defendant, if the court finds such action compatible with public interest.

Mr. Dickey received word that Attorney General Wickersham would probably file a certificate of expedition in order that as little time as possible will be lost in bringing the suit to trial. The case by this means will be removed from the district court of Minnesota to the United States circuit court of appeals for the Eighth district, thus hastening the issue to the Supreme court of the United States.

The charges by the government against the Harvester company are:

That the company is monopolizing the manufacture and sale of harvesting machinery, has advanced prices "to the grave injury of the farmer and the general public."

That the company controls at least 90 per cent. of the trade in the United States in harvesters or grain binders, 75 per cent. of the mowers, and more than 50 per cent. of the binder twine.

That the defendants have resorted to unfair trade methods by attempting to induce agents to handle only their products.

That they have bought up patents to perpetuate the monopoly.

Students' Body Is Found.

Detroit, Mich., May 4.—The body of Leslie Butterfield, the Belfast (N. Y.) student who escaped from University hospital while delirious from typhoid pneumonia, was found in the Huron river Thursday in two feet of water.

Police Chief Is Ousted.

Decatur, Ill., May 4.—Police Chief Herman Koeppe was removed from office Thursday after an uprisal against vice conditions, and E. G. Allen, for a short time chief under the former administration, was named successor.

THOMAS DAWSON DIES

WELL KNOWN DIPLOMAT SUCCUMBS AT CAPITAL.

Resident Officer of State Department Famous for Skill in Handling Problems in South America.

Washington, May 3.—Thomas Cleveland Dawson, resident diplomatic officer of the state department, died here Wednesday after an illness of several weeks from a complication of diseases. He was forty-six years of age and a native of Hudson, Wis.

Mr. Dawson was famous for his skill in handling difficult Latin-American problems.

He began his diplomatic career in 1897, when he was appointed secretary of the legation in Brazil. After serving with marked distinction as minister to several of the Latin-American countries he came to Washington as resident diplomatic officer in 1907. Since then he had been sent to Central America on various important missions.

CLARK VICTOR IN COLORADO

Democratic State Convention Instructs Delegates—Gov. Wilson Is Sadly Beaten in Meet.

Colorado Springs, Colo., May 1.—The Colorado state Democratic convention adopted a resolution Monday instructing Colorado's delegation to the national Democratic convention to support Speaker Champ Clark until such time as he no longer should be a candidate or until released by him.

An effort to have Gov. Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey named as second choice was defeated on roll call, 676 to 372.

TEXAS SUNK BY TURK SHELL

Report From Smyrna Says Steamer Was Fired On Deliberately From Ottoman Forts.

Smyrna, May 3.—It is now alleged that the steamer Texas, which sank with considerable loss of life in the Dardanelles Tuesday, was struck by a shell instead of hitting a submerged mine, as at first reported. This shell, it is said, was fired from one of the Turkish forts after the Texas had ignored two blank shots which had been fired as a warning. The Texas had deviated from the proper channel.

Clears District Attorney.

Madison, Wis., May 3.—John F. Hooper, district attorney of Forest county, against whom removal charges were brought, was exonerated on every charge. Malfeasance in office and official misconduct were charged.

Duryea's Sweeper II. Wins Big Race.

Newmarket, May 3.—The 2,000 guineas stakes of 100 sovereigns each was won Wednesday by H. B. Duryea's Sweeper II., with Danny Maher, the American jockey, riding. The betting was 6 to 1 against the winner.

GIVES VOTES WON

ROOSEVELT DECLINES TO ACCEPT EIGHT MASSACHUSETTS DELEGATES-AT-LARGE.

PRESIDENT WINS BY 3,955

Taft and Colonel Make an Even Break in District Elections—19,719 Is Champ Clark's Majority Over Governor Wilson.

Boston, May 4.—"Presented" to President Taft by the colonel, those eight Republican delegates-at-large who were elected at the primaries for Roosevelt, have most emphatically refused to vote for the president.

After two conferences the delegates announced that they had decided not to take any joint action on the attitude of Colonel Roosevelt in releasing them from the obligation to vote for him. But in individual interviews each declared that the voters' instructions were paramount and binding.

While President Taft's managers and leading supporters made no official statement, they made clear that they would demand the seating of their eight delegates-at-large. They presented figures and assertions to prove that the "confusion" of the primary ballot cost the president 18,000 votes. These figures are doubtless exaggerated. However, the appearance of an independent candidate "pledged for Taft," it is admitted, aided in confusing some of the voters. Many men voted for nine instead of eight delegates, as the primary law directed.

There was much telegraphing between here and Oyster Bay after the colonel publicly "presented" the eight delegates to President Taft. He knew by that time that both he and Taft had won 14 district delegates. With the eight delegates-at-large Roosevelt would have had 22 of the total of 36 delegates.

The Taft supporters declare they will insist on the seating of their own "chosen eight" instead of the double quartette of rough riders offered by Colonel Roosevelt. And as the first step to prove their assertions of an unfair election the Taft league determined to demand a recount of the state vote. Each side also demanded a recount of one district.

Boston, May 4.—Massachusetts emerged from its first presidential preferential primary election to find that the Republican voters had expressed a preference for the re-nomination of President Taft, but had given Colonel Roosevelt the eight delegates-at-large to the national convention. To these eight votes Colonel Roosevelt renounced all claim. The Democratic voters of the state expressed a preference for Speaker Champ Clark, although the delegates-at-large to Baltimore will go pledged to Governor Foss.

Returns from 1,077 out of 1,080 election precincts give:

Republican (presidential preference): Taft, 74,808; Roosevelt, 71,203; LaFollette, 1,756.

Delegates-at-large: Baxter (heading Roosevelt group), 74,121; Crane (heading Taft group), 65,876.

Democratic (presidential preference): Clark, 19,903; Wilson, 9,206; delegates-at-large, Coughlin (pledged to Foss), 17,050; Williams (for preference primary), 8,256.

On the Democratic ticket, although ten of the fifteen candidates for delegates-at-large to Baltimore were either pledged to or indicated to be "for" Governor Foss, there was no Foss name in the presidential preference column. Speaker Clark, whose name appeared in the preference ballot and who defeated Governor Wilson by a vote of 2 to 1, did not have a single pledged delegate on the list. Many of the Democratic district delegates were also elected pledged to Foss.

The Republican delegates-at-large elected are Charles S. Baxter, George W. Coleman, Frederick Fosdick, A. R. Hart, O. A. La Riviere, Arthur L. Nason, Alvin G. Weeks, James P. Megennis; all for Roosevelt but announced to Taft. By districts:

First, C. C. Chesney, E. B. Binke, Taft; Second, E. P. Clark, William H. Reiker, Taft; Third, Matthew J. Whittall, Lawrence P. Kilty, Taft; Fourth, John M. Keyes, F. P. Glazier, Roosevelt; Fifth, L. S. Chapman, S. M. Decker, Roosevelt; Sixth, J. P. Ingraham, Jr., Isaac Patch, Taft; Seventh, Charles N. Cox, Lynn M. Ranger, Roosevelt; Eighth, John Read, George S. Lovejoy, Taft; Ninth, A. Tewksbury, L. L. Jenkins, Roosevelt; Tenth, H. Clifford Gallagher, Guy A. Ham, Taft; Eleventh, Grafton D. Cushing, W. Prentiss Parker, Taft; Twelfth, J. Sterns Cushing, George L. Barnes, Taft; Thirteenth, John Westall, A. P. Smith, Taft; Fourteenth, E. B. Keith, W. A. Swift, Roosevelt.

German Dirigible Wreck.

Berlin, May 4.—Germany's "last word" in dirigibles, the Siemens-Schuckert balloon, which was intended as the flagship of the modern aerial fleet being formed by the government, was wrecked near Biesdorf Thursday.

New York Death Rate Drops.

New York, May 3.—A report issued by the New York health department shows that the death rate in the metropolis is lower than it was in 1866, when the first municipal board of health was organized.

Commission Suspends Rates.

Washington, May 3.—The interstate commerce commission has suspended advances over the Norfolk & Western from Cincinnati, North and South Carolina points on class and commodity rates until November [illegible]

KILL REBEL LEADER

MEXICANS ROUTED FROM RANCH BY FIVE WOMEN.

Taft Informs Senate That There Is No Evidence of Alleged Jap Acquisition of Magdalena Land.

Bisbee, Ariz., May 3.—Five American men and five women on the Comichi ranch, the largest in the territory of Tepic, Mexico, armed with sawed-off shotguns, repulsed rebels in two attacks, April 14 and 15, killing the rebel leader in the second engagement.

Washington, May 3.—President Taft informed the senate Wednesday that the department of state has no evidence to show any acquisition of land or any intention or desire to acquire land, whether directly or indirectly, in Mexico by or on the part of the imperial Japanese government.

The president's message was in response to a senate resolution calling for information regarding an alleged purchase of land at Magdalena bay by the Japanese government or by a Japanese company.

With his brief message the president transmitted a full report from Secretary of State Knox.

"There is nothing on file in the department of state," said the secretary, "that has justified any inference that the Mexican government, or the imperial Japanese government, has been occupied with any disposition of land near Magdalena bay by which the latter government would acquire land there for any purpose."

Secretary Knox in his statement says that the American syndicate which was negotiating with the Japanese for the disposal of the Magdalena bay tract tried to ascertain the attitude of the United States government.

Secretary Knox declared:

"The department cannot assume there is any project on foot calling for action on the part of the United States."

Senator Rayner said that if Japan established a base of supply or coaling station in Mexico, he would regard the act as a declaration of war.

TEN DEAD IN TEXAS STORM

Score Are Injured, Much Property Damage Done in Cyclone and Cloudburst.

San Antonio, Tex., May 3.—Ten persons are known to have been killed, a score injured and farm buildings over a wide area destroyed by a cyclone and a cloudburst which swept over the Rio Grande river country near North Laredo Wednesday. Telegraph and telephone wires were leveled between Laredo and Green.

Among the known killed is Grover Nye, a wealthy planter of North Laredo. Three women and children, names unknown, were killed in the house adjoining Nye's property. The extensive ranch property of J. J. Davis, the millionaire onion king of Texas, was completely swept away, and several of his employes were killed or injured.

LEAVES ALL TO MRS. GRANT

Will of Late Commander of the East Is Filed for Probate in New York.

New York, May 1.—Mrs. Ida Honore Grant, widow of Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, will receive all the general's property, both personal and real, according to the terms of the general's will, which was filed for probate. The petition accompanying the will states that the property left by General Grant is worth "in excess of $10,000."

OFFICERS HELD AS SLAYERS

Briggs and Hyers Must Answer for Killing of Blunt in Nebraska Bandit Hunt.

Papillion, Neb., May 3.—Chief of Police John E. Briggs of South Omaha and Sheriff A. A. Hyers of Lancaster county were held to the grand jury Wednesday on charges of killing Roy Blunt in the battle with bandits near Gretna, Sarpy county, March 18. John C. Trouton was exonerated.

INDICTED ON BRIBE CHARGE

Member of Maryland Legislature Accused of Attempting to Buy Votes on Option Issue.

Annapolis, Md., May 2.—Thomas L. Park, member of the legislature from Baltimore, was indicted on the charge of attempted bribery in connection with the state-wide local option fight at the last session of the general assembly. He was released on $10,000 bail.

Mgr. Mooney Badly Hurt.

New York, May 3.—Mgr. Joseph Mooney, vicar general of the Catholic diocese of New York, was injured seriously in an automobile accident here on Wednesday, and his condition is declared grave.

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200 Are Killed by Tidal Wave.

Victoria, B. C., May 4.—News of the destruction of the Fijian town of Funa Point by an 18-foot tidal wave was brought here last Thursday by the steamer Marama from Australia. Two hundred were killed.

Well Known Cartoonist Is Dead.

New York, May 4.—Homer Davenport, one of the most famous of American cartoonists, died at the age of forty-five in this city on last Thursday. He had been ill only five days and [illegible]

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Aches and Twinges Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over? When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands. L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says: "I contracted severe kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a dull ache across my hips and pains like knife-thrusts shot through me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured after doctors had failed and my back is stronger than before in years."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The man who says he would be willing to die for a girl during the courtship stunt may after marriage wish he had.

Perhaps the surest thing in this life is the friend you can't depend on when you really need him.

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

F. P. 20TH CENTURY Corset STYLE 210

The Automatic Boning gives what the 20th Century woman demands; it yields to every movement of the body. No bending there is a sliding movement distributing the strain. The Automatic Steels are warranted not to break for one year; and no other corset possesses this advantage.

AT DEALERS or sent direct $1.50

BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED ITCHING LIDS

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"You see, I give the value to the land by building the roads. Then I sell the land and get that value back, and after that, there's the roads, all carrying folks back and forth and earning big money. Can't lose. And there's all sorts of millions in it. I'm going to get my hands on some of that water front and the tide-lands. Take between where I'm going to build my pier and the old pier. It's shallow water. I can fill and dredge and put in a system of docks that will handle hundreds of ships. San Francisco's water front is congested. No more room for ships. With hundreds of ships loading and unloading on this side right into the freight cars of three big railroads, factories will start up over here instead of crossing to San Francisco. That means factory sites. That means me buying in the factory sites before anybody guesses the cat is going to jump, much less, which way. Factories mean tens of thousands of workingmen and their families. That means more houses and more land, and that means me, for I'll be there to sell them the land. Then there's the water. I'll come pretty close to owning the watershed. Why not the waterworks too? There's two water companies in Oakland now, fighting like cats and dogs and both about broke. What a metropolis needs is a good water system. They can't give it. They're stick-in-the-muds. I'll gobble them up and deliver the right article to the city. There's money there, too—money everywhere. Everything works in with everything else. Each improvement makes the value of everything else jump up. It's people that are behind the value. The bigger the crowd that herds in one place, the more valuable is the real estate. And this is the very place for a crowd to herd. Look at it. Just look at it! You could never find a finer site for a great city. All it needs is the herd, and I'll stampede a couple of hundred thousand people in here inside two years. And what's more, it won't be one of these wildcat land booms. It will be legitimate. Twenty years from now there'll be a million people on this side the bay. Another thing is hotels. There isn't a decent one in the town. I'll build a couple of up-to-date ones that'll make them sit up and take notice. I won't care if they don't pay for years. Their effect will more than give me my money back out of the other holdings. And, oh, yes, I'm going to plant eucalyptus, millions of them, on these hills."

"But how are you going to do it?" Dede asked. "You haven't enough money for all that you've planned."

"I've thirty million, and if I need more I can borrow on the land and other things. Interest on mortgages won't anywhere near eat up the increase in land values, and I'll be selling land right along."

In the weeks that followed, Daylight was a busy man. It meant quick work on a colossal scale, for Oakland and the adjacent country was not slow to feel the tremendous buying. But Daylight had the ready cash and it had always been his policy to strike quickly. Before the others could get the warning of the boom, he quietly accomplished many things. At the same time that his agents were purchasing corner lots and entire blocks in the heart of the business section and the waste lands for factory sites, Daylight was rushing franchises through the city council, capturing the two exhausted water companies and the eight or nine independent street railways, and getting his grip on the Oakland Creek and the bay tide-lands for his dock system. The tide-lands had been in litigation for years, and he took the bull by the horns—buying out the private owners and at the same time leasing from the city fathers. By the time that Oakland was aroused by this unprecedented activity in every direction and was questioning excitedly the meaning of it, Daylight secretly bought the chief Republican newspaper and the chief Democratic organ, and moved boldly into his new offices. Of necessity, they were on a large scale, occupying four floors of the only modern office building in the town—the only building that wouldn't be torn down later on, as Daylight put it. There was department after department, a score of them, and hundreds of clerks and stenographers. As he told Dede:—

"I've got more companies than you can shake a stick at. There's the Alameda & Contra Costa Land Syndicate, the Consolidated Street Railways, the Yerba Buena Ferry Company, the United Water Company, the Piedmont Realty Company, the Fairview and Portola Hotel Company, and half a dozen more that I've got to refer to a notebook to remember. There's the Piedmont Laundry Farm, and Redwood Consolidated Quarries. Starting in with our quarry, I just kept a-going till I got them all. And there's the ship-building company I ain't got a name for yet. Seeing as I had to have ferry-boats, I decided to build them myself. They'll be done by the time the pier is ready for them."

For months Daylight was buried in work. The outlay was terrific, and there was nothing coming in. Beyond a general rise in land values, Oakland had not acknowledged his irruption on the financial scene. The city was waiting for him to show what he was going to do, and he lost no time about it. The best skilled brains on the market were hired by him for the different branches of the work. Initial mistakes he had no patience with, and he was determined to start right, as when he engaged Wilkinson, almost doubling his big salary, and brought him out from Chicago to take charge of the street railway organization. Night and day the road gangs toiled on the streets. And night and day pile-drivers hammered the big piles down into the mud of San Francisco Bay. The pier was to be three miles long, and the Berkeley hills were denuded of whole groves of mature eucalyptus for the piling.

At the same time that his electric roads were building out through the hills, the hay-fields were being surveyed and broken up into city squares, with here and there, according to best modern methods, winding boulevards and strips of park. Broad streets, well graded, were made, with sewers and water-pipes ready laid, and macadamized from his own quarries. Cement sidewalks were also laid, so that all the purchaser had to do was to select his lot and architect and start building. The quick service of Daylight's new electric roads into Oakland made this big district immediately accessible, and long before the ferry system was in operation hundreds of residences were going up. The profit on this land was enormous. In a day, his on-slaught of wealth had turned open farming country into one of the best residential districts of the city.

But this money that flowed in upon him was immediately poured back into his other investments. The need for electric cars was so great that he installed his own shops for building them. But no matter what pressure was on Daylight, his Sundays he reserved for his riding in the hills. It was not the rainy winter weather, however, that brought these rides with Dede to an end. One Saturday afternoon in the office she told him not to expect to meet her next day, and, when he pressed for an explanation,—

"I've sold Mab."

Daylight was speechless for the moment. Her act meant one of so many serious things that he couldn't classify it. It smacked almost of treachery. She might have met with financial disaster. It might be her way of letting him know she had seen enough of him. Or . . .

"What's the matter?" he managed to ask.

"I couldn't afford to keep her with hay forty-five dollars a ton," Dede answered. "My brother's expenses have been higher, as well, and I was driven to the conclusion that since I could not afford both, I'd better let the mare go and keep the brother."

"If You'd Just Let Me Buy Her Back."

"Who bought her?" he asked.

Dede's eyes flashed in the way long since familiar to him when she was angry.

"Don't you dare buy her back for me," she cried. "And don't deny that that was what you had in mind."

"I wish you would reconsider, Miss Mason," he said softly. "Not alone for the mare's sake, but for my sake. Money don't cut any ice in this. For me to buy that mare wouldn't mean as much as it does to most men to send a bouquet of flowers or a box of candy to a young lady. There's nobody I feel chummy with except you, and you know how little we've chummed—once a week, if it didn't rain, on Sunday. I've grown kind of to depend on you. If you'd just let me buy her back—"

"No, no; I tell you no." Dede arose impatiently, but her eyes were moist with the memory of her pet. "Please don't mention her to me again. If you think it was easy to part with her, you are mistaken. But I've seen the last of her, and I want to forget her."

Daylight made no answer, and the door closed behind her.

Half an hour later he was conferring with Jones, an erstwhile elevator boy and rabid proletarian whom Daylight long before had grubstaked to literature for a year. The resulting novel had been a failure. Editors and publishers would not look at it, and Daylight was now using the disgruntled author in a little private secret service system he had been compelled to establish for himself. Jones, who affected to be surprised at nothing after his crushing experience, betrayed no surprise now when the task was given him to locate the purchaser of a certain sorrel mare.

"How high shall I pay for her?" he asked.

"Any price. You've got to get her, that's the point. Drive a sharp bargain so as not to excite suspicion, but get her. Then you deliver her to that address up in Sonoma County. The man's the caretaker on a little ranch I have there. Tell him he's to take whacking good care of her. And after that forget all about it. Don't tell me the name of the man you buy her from. Don't tell me anything about it except that you've got her and delivered her. Savvee?"

But the week had not passed, when Daylight noted the flash in Dede's eyes that boded trouble.

"Something's gone wrong—what is it?" he said boldly.

"Mab," she said. "The man who bought her has sold her already. If I thought you had anything to do with it—"

"I don't even know who you sold her to," was Daylight's answer. "And what's more, I'm not bothering my head about her. She was your mare, and it's none of my business what you did with her. You haven't got her, that's sure, and worse luck. And now, while we're on touchy subjects, I'm going to open another one with you. And you needn't get touchy about it, for it's not really your business at all. It's about that brother of yours. He needs more than you can do for him. Selling that mare of yours won't send him to Germany. And that's what his own doctors say he needs—that crack German specialist who rips a man's bones and muscles into pulp and then moulds them all over again. Well, I want to send him to Germany and give that crack a flutter, that's all."

"If it were only possible!" she said, half breathlessly, and wholly without anger. "Only it isn't, and you know it isn't. I can't accept money from you—"

"Now look here, Miss Mason. You've got to get some foolish notions out of your head. This money notion is one of the funniest things I've seen. Suppose you was falling over a cliff, wouldn't it be all right for me to reach out and catch you by the arm? Sure it would. You're standing in your brother's way. No matter what notions you've got in your head, you've got to get out of the way and give him a chance. Will you let me go and see him and talk it over with him? I'll make it a hard and fast business proposition. I'll stake him to get well, and that's all, and charge him interest."

She visibly hesitated.

"And just remember one thing, Miss Mason: it's his leg, not yours."

Still she refrained from giving her answer, and Daylight went on strengthening his position.

"And remember, I go over to see him alone. He's a man, and I can deal with him better without women-folks around. I'll go over tomorrow afternoon."

CHAPTER XVII.

For six weeks hand-running Daylight had seen nothing of Dede except in the office, and there he resolutely refrained from making approaches. But by the seventh Sunday his hunger for her overmastered him. It was a stormy day. A heavy south-east gale was blowing, and squall after squall of rain and wind swept over the city. He could not take his mind off of her, and a persistent picture came to him of her sitting by a window and sewing feminine fripperies of some sort. When the time came for his pre-luncheon cocktail to be served to him in his rooms, he did not take it. Filled with a daring determination, he glanced at his note-book for Dede's telephone number, and called for the switch.

At first it was the landlady's daughter who was raised, but in a minute he heard the voice he had been hungry to hear.

"I just wanted to tell you that I'm coming out to see you," he said. "I didn't want to break in on you without warning, that was all."

"Has something happened?" came her voice.

"I'll tell you when I get there," he evaded.

She came herself to the door to receive him and shake hands with him. He hung his mackintosh and hat on the rack in the comfortable hall and turned to her for direction.

"They are busy in there," she said, indicating the parlor, from which came the boisterous voices of young people, and through the open door of which he could see several college youths. "So you will have to come into my rooms."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Selfishness of Love.

He who loves deeply finds a sweet revenge in acting so that his beloved one shall appear [illegible].

Diane's Cavalier

* * *

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Of course, Roy and I know it isn't quite fair to trouble you with it, Uncle Otis, but you're just a darling old diplomat, and really, the situation is very delicate."

"Old lady got a hair-trigger disposition?"

"Oh, she's not an old lady," protested Evelyn mysteriously. "She's in the early forties, but very youthful in appearance. Roy says she is like some lovely French marquise with her young face, and grey hair. He is very much attached to her because she was his father's only sister."

"Married?" queried the judge.

"Dear me, no. She's very wealthy, and interested in social reforms, and taxes on bachelors, and so on."

"How about taxes on old maids?" laughed the judge.

"You'd better not start in asking her such questions. Roy says she is awfully correct. He spent all his vacations with her after his parents died, and traveled abroad after he left college. She wanted to settle an income on him, and let him go in for what she called the betterment of mankind, but Roy struck out for himself, and put up his own fight. I think it was splendidly independent, don't you, Uncle Otis?"

"The kid's got a good grip on himself," assented the judge. "Likes to make good on his own hook. When is this social adjuster arriving?"

"Oh, she's already here. That's the trouble. Roy just 'phoned that she had descended on him yesterday. He thinks she heard that he—that he—well, that he was interested in me."

"Good excuse, isn't it?"

"But he has this chance that seems to have fairly dropped out of the skies to take charge down at Perez on the canal, and it means so much for him, and he won't go unless I go too."

"Oh! She's Already Here."

The judge pursed his lips and frowned.

"But now she's come on for a visit with Roy, and expects him to rush her, you know, as the boys say; take her all around and show her the sights, and go to the opera and do the right thing."

"Well?" The judge's tone grew ominous.

"Well, don't you see what we've planned for you to do, you dear? We want you to meet her and take Roy's place, make yourself so awfully nice that she won't want Roy at all, or miss him. Then maybe when she found I had such an uncle she'd appreciate joining the family."

"Am I a sacrifice or an accessory before the fact?"

"You're an accomplice," laughed Evelyn. "And you can't get out of it. I only asked you out of remorse in a way, because, honestly, Roy and I have settled the whole thing, and we're to meet her at dinner tonight over at his hotel."

"Mind, I will not make love to her," protested the judge.

It was his final word in the matter. That evening he met Miss Diane Le Moyne. Now the judge confessed to fifty-two, and was mighty proud of his modest belt line, his handsome carriage and way with the fair sex, as he still called his undeniable chivalry. He surveyed Miss Diane in frank admiration. It seemed altogether impossible that this tall, slender figure could be Roy's old maid aunt. Clad in gray velvet she was. So much the judge guessed, but his masculine mind failed to grasp the full intent and charm of the cut steel and lace overdress, the dull silver band set with rubies in the beautiful gray waves of hair, and all the other points of interest, as Evelyn would have called them. He only saw an interesting face, full of sympathetic response, and the loveliness that comes only from the inner grace of a well-poised character.

"Do you like her, Uncle Otis?" asked Evelyn when it was over.

"Like her, my dear child?" exclaimed the judge. "Do I we talk of liking the moon or the evening star? A most exceptional woman, Evelyn. By gad, finest type I've ever met. There's a woman with all the charm of her sex and not a spark of nonsense. There's a woman that can give a man sympathetic friendship and not sue him for breach of promise the next season."

"I'm so glad you get on well together," Evelyn replied, softly. "Roy's pleased, too. He has accepted the canal appointment, and we want to be married by the end of the month so as to sail on the 5th."

"Leave it entirely to me, child," urged the judge, kindly. "I will prepare her for the shock, and fix things so there shall not be the slightest unpleasantness. She looks like a woman you can reason with, a woman of sense, by gad."

So the two went quietly ahead with the wedding preparations, and the judge kept to his part of the bargain. He showed Miss Le Moyne the city assiduously. He took her to the theaters and to concerts. He motored with her to all points of interest.

"What a delightful old cavalier he is," Diane told Roy. "It is fortunate his being able to take me around, or I know I should have been lonely, with you so very busy, Roy, dear."

Roy's conscience gave an annoying twinge. He had spent every spare moment with Evelyn.

"Aunt Diane, do you believe in love?" he asked awkwardly, leaning over her chair, and stroking the beautiful grey hair.

"Why, boy dear, you may as well ask if I believe in life or truth."

"But you've never loved, have you, I mean so everything else just slipped back into perspective and left only yourself and one other?"

"Not exactly," said Miss Le Moyne, gently.

"So the whole world would look dark if you knew you'd never see them again?" persisted Roy.

"Is it that way with you?" She turned her head up to him, her clear eyes searching his own. Roy bent his head and kissed her cheek.

"You've been awfully good to me, Aunt Diane."

"Have I, boy? Maybe I have been selfish, too."

That was all she said, and Roy let it drop. The wedding was only a week off now. That evening the judge was to be host. They motored out along the shore to a beach hotel. The balcony where dinner was served seemed to overhang the rocks and beating waves. A youthful moon gleamed in the south, silver bright against a green-gold sky. Roy and Evelyn leaned over the balcony railing after dinner, so as to give the judge his chance for a confidential tete-a-tete. It was to be surely settled tonight, he had promised them. Once or twice they looked cautiously back at the couple. Diane was listening in silence, her fingers trifling with the rose petals on the tablecloth before her. The judge seemed to be talking very earnestly, very forcibly. Once he even reached over and covered the trifling fingertips with his own hands and she did not withdraw them.

"He's such an old brick to do all this for us," whispered Roy, slipping one arm tenderly around Evelyn. "We'll never forget it, will we, sweetheart?"

"I think they'll be good friends, too, even after she finds out that it was a sort of put up affair. She's so sensible, and broadminded."

"It's over, hush," warned Roy, as the two rose slowly, and strolled towards them. "Brace yourself for the inevitable, girlie."

They waited. The judge looked very well satisfied with himself. Miss Diane was smiling slightly, her face raised towards that young silver of a moon.

"Children," began the judge, happily, "it is with the deepest feelings of happiness and pride that I am able to announce to you Miss Diane's consent."

"Oh, you darling," exclaimed Evelyn, the tears springing to her blue eyes. "And you won't mind Roy's marrying me a bit, even if he is so young?"

"Roy's marrying!" exclaimed Diane, a sudden light leaping to her eyes. She turned and looked up at the judge.

"God bless my heart," he gasped, "I forgot all about you, Roy! I asked for myself. Diane and I are to be married as soon as my fair lady says."

"Can't you come down to Perez for the honeymoon, Uncle Otis," suggested Evelyn mischievously. "We'd love to have you, Roy and I."

Forbidden Books.

Having books forbidden makes them irresistibly alluring, adds the excitement of hazard to the reading of them. Did you never sneak away to read it, prudently sliding up the other books on the shelf so that no betraying gap might show? Did you never, for instance, read Romola under the bed in the spare bedroom, dividing your righteous condemnation of Tito with your own conscientious scruples, and your fear for Romola's safety with shivers lest you yourself be caught? Did you never make your way through Vanity Fair by cautious half-hour snatches, fearful every moment lest some one in authority should interrupt?—Margaret Lynn in the Atlantic.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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COLLINS FOR DELEGATE.

P.V.Collins, editor of the Northwest Agriculturist, has announced his candidacy as one of the four delegates at large from Minnesota to the republican national Convention. Mr.Collins is one of the staunchest supporters of Col. Roosevelt in Minnesota and is a man whose integrity and ability is undoubted, and is also a staunch friend of the farmer. No better selection could be made and he has already received many voluntary offers of support and strong endorsements. —Crookston Times.

Mr. Collins is just the proper man to be at the head of the Minnesota delegation in that Convention. With him as the leader the farming intrests of this state has a man that they can depend on to look after their end of the deal, but we suppose the twin cities will object to the farmers having their representatives in that convention and if they do they want to look out for a break to get even when that seven senator amendment is voted on this fall as the farmers want Collins as their representative

---

If Taft is nominated the farmers are likely to conclnded that they had better vote the Democratic ticket so as to get a Reciprocity reduction in price on the manufactured articles that they have to buy as well as what they have to sell.

At this season of political year the country editor does not look for copy furnished by professional writers. It usualy comes in type written copy or in printed on one ide sheets which make very good single wraps for mailing and as it undoubtly releives the senders who think they are making a wonderful campaign for their ideas, and does not do us any harm they are welcome to send them along.

The tying of the ordinary voter to any political party is as much out of date as an old fashioned stage coach. The farmers of the North West are "dead next" to Taft and will not vote for him, whether he gets the nominatin or not. The line has long since been crossed in this nomination fight by the republican newspapers that opposed reciprocity, and if they step back over that line to again indorse him president of the United States they would do him more harm than good. If a farm paper, like the North Western Agriculturlis should start in to support Taft the farmers would say that the editor had sold out; pay up their subscription and stop the paper and be sure to go to election and vote aginst him.

There has been no extension granted on ditch 47, There has been time granted to the bondsman until October to finish It. The Contract has been let to Forrestal & Foyen, who are now building a walking dredge at Plummer and will be ready to start work next month. If they are any good they will have the ditch completed so as to drain the low lands by haying time, and the road grading is to be completed this fall. County Auditor Fazel is taking an active interest in pushing the work on these ditches, but the sub contracts have been let to men who only thought they could ditch, which has made it uphill business for the contractors and officials and damage to farmers as it is stopping the improving of a lot of valuable land as soon as the ditches are completed

[illegible] Northern [illegible] watchdog for the breweries, declares he will spend no money to be re-elected. Of, course, not; his owners will attend to that.

The Demons Of The Swamps

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fire of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucema, N.C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents At all Druggists.

GAVE THE VOTERS A CHANCE.

Presidential Preference Primaries Show How Roosevelt Stands With the Country.

Men who have watched campaigns for many years can recall no such reversal of conditions and prospects as that which took place practically within a few days in the contest between Roosevelt and Taft. Never before did a candidate for a presidential nomination gain such a lead as the president had and see it go to pieces in a few days as Taft's lead has crumbled and withered.

Always, heretofore, when a national pre-convention campaign has piled up an increasing majority for any aspirant for the leadership of his party, and week after week has gone by without a serious backset to his plans, the momentum gained has sufficed to maintain the advantage and make it greater. By all the logic of political history the Taft candidacy had victory within reach. There was no precedent for what has actually happened.

The explanation is the new force brought into action. The popular vote primary did the work. It carried Roosevelt forward with a rush which changed the whole complexion of the campaign in less than a week. And the only reason why the same force did not cause the same results sooner was that it is as yet given scope and effect in only a few states.—Cleveland Leader.

Taft Upon Roosevelt.

The newspapers supporting the candidacy of President Taft have enjoyed especially the quotation of eulogies delivered by Colonel Roosevelt upon Mr. Taft in the past. A reader of the New York Evening Post has been cruel enough to respond with the following quotations from Mr. Taft upon Mr. Roosevelt:

"When the friction of the last few months shall be forgotten, when the mists of momentary irritation shall have disappeared, the greatness of Theodore Roosevelt as president and leader of men in one of the great moral movements of the country's history will become clear to everyone, and he will take his place with Washington and Lincoln."

As a tribute of a judicial mind, as the judgment of a man thoroughly informed, considerate, free from passion, prejudice or exaggeration, this memorable declaration by the Post's candidate should temper even the fury and contempt into which Teddyphobia has cast that venerable contemporary.—Chicago Tribune.

"Local Conditions."

This talk of the Taft managers about "local conditions" being responsible for the Roosevelt and La Follette triumphs recall General Hancock's famous remark about the tariff being a local issue. It looks as if the Republican presidential nomination might be determined by "local conditions," the sum total of which would thus turn out to be a genuinely national condition.—Providence Journal.

"T. R."

For the benefit of those who do not understand what the T. R. buttons signify, we gladly explain that in Malden they stand for Tim Riley, and in Pennsylvania for "Taft Routed." Southern postmasters please take notice. Incidentally it stands for the same thing in all other Republican states, as evidenced by the vote in Illinois, Wisconsin, North Dakota, Maine and Missouri.—Boston Globe.

"The Sensitive Nerve."

Mr. Taft says that "the sensitive nerve of the serious minded people of the country has been touched" by the proposal to subject the courts to the rule of the people.

Considering whom the president regards as the "most serious minded people," he is probably right about it. Their most sensitive nerve is the "pocket nerve."—Kansas City Times.

His "Dictation."

Mr. Roosevelt points out that he has been accused of trying to dictate to senators and representatives, but never of trying to dictate to people.

That is just why the privileged interests, who always are well represented in congress, object to him.—Kansas City Times.

[illegible] Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at All Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04162, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6, Section 24 Township 158 N Range 42 W. and Lot 8, Section 19, Township 158 N. Range 41 W.5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before William Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 15th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmund Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 300, Serial No. 04130, for Lots 9, 18 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before William Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson, Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

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First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parnow, of Kratka Minn. who on June 20th, 1905 made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lots N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ Section 23 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described; before William Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

MYSTIC ALGIERS.

It Is Not a City For Women Visitors to Explore Alone.

No foreigner knows what the Arab does. To few has it been given to understand what he thinks. Within his house he is as much master in Algiers as he is in Mecca, so long as he avoids the appearance of what the infidel calls evil and so long as he complies with certain demands, equally foolish and outrageous to him, in respect of registration, vaccination, sanitation and the like.

To any one who has ever seen for a moment behind the veil of native life there is something almost terrifying about the impenetrable mystery of these silent houses. Things happen there that human duties assumes aspects there of which the western world never dreams. I confess to being uneasy when I see careless and ignorant westerners—certainly when I see western women—walking alone in the native quarters of eastern towns.

Suppose one of these dark doors should open suddenly, the stranger be dragged quietly within and the door shut: That stranger might disappear forever without leaving a single trace. It would be useless to search unless the authorities were prepared to ransack every house to its most private apartments in a whole district, and to do that would be, if not to provoke a revolt, at least to stir up such dangerous unrest and hostility as to make it impossible.

What might happen to that stranger is best not considered. If his utter raptors so chose there would be no more trace than marks the spot where a stone has fallen into the sea. Such an event is, of course, very unlikely, but it has horribly happened and might happen again.—Sir Henry Norman, M. P., in Scribner's.

Too Brief.

"I dreamed last night that I had fallen heir to a million."

"That is so unsatisfactory."

"I rather enjoy it."

"But the nights are so short. One wakes up before half the money is spent."

ROOSEVELT'S VIEWS ON POPULAR RULE

Tyranny of Minorities, Not of Majorities, to Be Feared.

HAS FAITH IN PLAIN PEOPLE

They Will Make Fewer Mistakes in Governing Themselves Than Any Small Class or Body of Men—Taft's System a Mockery of Popular Government.

The majority of the plain people will make fewer mistakes in governing themselves than any smaller class or body of men.

I have scant patience with talk of the tyranny of the majority.

We are today suffering from the tyranny of minorities.

It is a small minority that lies behind monopolies and trusts.

It is a small minority that stands behind the present law of master and servant, the sweatshops and the whole calendar of social and industrial injustice.

It is a small minority that is using our convention system to defeat the will of the majority in the choice of delegates to the Chicago convention.

The trouble is there have held public office in the states and nation men who have served not the whole people, but some special class or interest.

When the majority of the people do, in fact as well as theory, rule, the servants of the people will more quickly obey, not the commands of the special interests, but those of the whole people.

No man would say that it is best to conduct all legislation by direct vote of the people.

But the initiative and referendum are needed when legislatures fail to carry out the will of the people.

The direct primary, if accompanied by a stringent corrupt practice act, will help break up the corrupt partnership of corporations and politicians.

I do not advocate the recall of judges in all states and in all communities.

But democracy has a right to approach the sanctuary of the courts when a special interest has corruptly found sanctuary there.

I urge that where the courts construe the due process clause as if property rights, to the exclusion of human rights, had a first mortgage on the constitution, the people may, after sober deliberation, vote, and finally determine whether the law which the court set aside shall be valid or not.

Those who stand against the changes I propose are champions of wrong and injustice, and of tyranny by the wealthy and the strong over the weak and helpless.

I am proposing merely that in a certain class of cases, involving the police power, when a state court has set aside as unconstitutional a law passed by the legislature for the general welfare, the question of the validity of the law be submitted for final determination to a vote of the people.

Mr. Taft's criticism is really less a criticism of my proposal than a criticism of all popular government.

The view that the constitution is a straitjacket to be used for the control of an unruly patient—the people—is false and mischievous.

Mr. Taft's position is that we have a special class of persons wiser than the people, who are above the people, but who govern them and ought to govern them, and who protect various classes of people from the whole people.

Such a system is not popular government, but a mere mockery of popular government.

I do not believe that any people, and especially our free American people, will long consent that the term "liberty" shall be defined for them by a bench of judges.

There is no danger of a revolution in this country, but there is grave discontent and unrest.

We stand against all tyranny, by the few or by the many. We stand for the rule of the many in the interest of us all.

MR. REPUBLICAN VOTER

Are You Willing to Have the Democratic Party Name the Republican Candidate for President?

This is just what the Democrats are attempting to do all over the country. The Democratic newspapers are breaking their necks to nominate Taft and are hysterical in their denunciation of Roosevelt.

WHY? Because the Democrats know THEY CAN BEAT TAFT in the election if he is nominated, and know THEY CANNOT BEAT ROOSEVELT. Every Democrat everywhere knows Roosevelt would be elected. This is why the Democratic newspapers and the Democratic politicians are breaking their necks to keep Roosevelt from getting the nomination—good business on their part.

Suppose Roosevelt would prove a weak candidate if nominated, would the Democrats oppose his nomination as they are now doing? Most certainly not. TO BEAT ROOSEVELT IN THE NOMINATION MEANS TO EVERY DEMOCRAT THAT THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WILL WIN AT THE POLLS IN NOVEMBER. These are plain facts that you cannot get away from. Think it out for yourself.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

C.GOTZIAN&CO.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCER IES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam, at 10:00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Built in Blood.

The winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the palace heated at 30 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 30 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 60 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished.

A Wise Woman.

"Now, for $2," announced the star gazer, "I will furnish you with a philter which will make your husband love you to the exclusion of all others."

"I don't think I'll invest," decided the practical housewife. "But if you have a philter which will make him bring home some of his salary on pay day I'll allow you a percentage on all sums realized."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
For Women

Have More Friends then any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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CORN - SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

The weather has been very fine for the farmers the past week.

Mrs. Gunder Danielson of McIntosh is makeing an extended visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Tallak Dale and her brother Ben K. Kveste.

Mrs. H. G. Black and daughter Myrtle from Raymond Wash. arrived here last Friday for an extended visit with friends, and have decided to make their future home here.

Those who expect to make their final proof within eight years had better make their application soon or write to Steenerson and get an other eight years extension.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Kolestrand on Wednesday morning, a ten pound baby girl. Mrs. Sever Nelson was in attendance, and mother and baby are doing fine, and Dick is wareing the smile that does not fade.

As soon as we get our crops in we shall put in our telephone line to connect with the Deer Park line and then we will be in a better position to publish local news, from the different country localities.

Edward Singer was transacting business down at the county seat this week, and says that politicts are getting so warm down there that the men are so busy saveing the country that the wimen folks have to chop their own fire wood.

Walter McAndress will plant five acres of corn this year. He has the ground in fine condition and well manured; and we are looking for a test of corn as a paying crop from this piece of land, as it can not be said that the corn did not have a good chance.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Kretzer made this office a pleasant call yesterday. They are now nicely settled in their new home in the town of Deer Park and are well pleased with their Minnesota farm. Mr. Kretzers moved here last fall from the state of Washington.

There is a charge to be made in the line of mail route from Sunbeam to Lillo, and the driver will go by the way of the new steel bridge across the Clearwater near Green's place, and not go by the Roland post office, which will be served by mail on the Rudell route. This change was made necessary because the bridge at Roland across the Clearwater River is in an impassable condition.

The mail from Rudell to Lillo could not get through Tuesday owing to the broken bridge across the Clearwater River. That a whole neighborhood, a store keeper and a creamery's patrons would sit down and refuse to fix a bridge that could be easily repaired, and allow their mail service to be discontinued seems almost past belief, yet that is what the people of Roland are doing.

While we were out looking for stray cattle Webnesday morning a large timber wolf came out of the woods and trotted up to within a few feet of the buggy and showed a desire to get aqunainted with our dog, who prompty accepted the invertation and treated him as friendly as he would any neighbors dog. When we would get out of the buggy and set the dog on the wolf would run and he could not catch him, and when the dog would give up the chase and turn back the wolf would follow him back nearly to the buggy. At last we drove back near home and let the horse and buggy stand and ran to the house and got the shot gun, and discovered that we only had one shell with number six shot. When we drove back the wolf was as ready for a frolick with the dog as usal, but would come nearer than about ten roods so we tried tried to blind him with fine shot but only tickled his hide enough to make him run good and he quickly bid us adue.

FOR SALE: Five pigs, five weeks old. John Aisbrenet, Sec.18 Deer Park.

County Superintendent of schools Mostue visited with his family in Deer Park Sunday. Mr. Mostue has given very good services to this new part of the county and if he is a candidate for re-election he will have nearly the solid vote from the eleven townships.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet Ills., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicine till I used Dr. Kings New Discovery. But I owe my life to to this wonderful remedy for I scarsely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicine. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and $1,00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

What Texans Admire,

Is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find" he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles 25 cts. at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre:

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Notice To Fermers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1012, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park. M. E. Hyland.

Get the Wrong One.

Customer—Say, I found a nail in one of them cigars I bought here.

Dealer—Oh, yes! It must have been one of our prize Havanas. Some contain diamond scarfpins and some nails. You just happened to strike a nail.—New York Mail.

Kept Count.

"Willie, why didn't you come when I called you?"

"I didn't hear you, mother."

"But you must have heard."

"Honest, I did not."

"Willie Brown, it is wicked to talk that way."

"Well, I didn't hear you until you had called the third time."

It Would Keep.

The colonel beckoned to his orderly. "Smith, I wish you'd ride into that town yonder and get the correct time."

"Why, sir," Smith hesitated, "I haven't got a watch."

"A watch, a watch!" the colonel bellowed. "What in the name of sense do you want with a watch? Write it down on a piece of paper, man!"—Everybody's

CLEMENS THE BOY.

The Budding Humorist Was the Terror of His Mother.

HE YEARNED TO BE A PIRATE

Cruising the Mississippi, Fishing, Swimming and Marauding Struck Him as the Ideal Life—The Stick He Selected For His Own Whipping.

Mark Twain the boy was leader of a band of young incorrigibles, according to Albert Bigelow Paine, Twain's secretary and biographer, who in Harper's tells something of their juvenile goings on:

His mother declared that he gave her more trouble than all the other children put together.

"He drives me crazy with his didoes when he is in the house," she used to say, "and when he is out of it I am expecting every minute that some one will bring him home half dead."

He did, in fact, achieve the first of his "nine narrow escapes from drowning" about this time and was pulled out of the river one afternoon and brought home in a limp and unpromising condition. When with mullein tea and castor oil she had restored him to activity she said:

"I guess there wasn't much danger. People born to be hanged are safe in water."

She declared she was willing to pay somebody to take him off her hands for a part of each day and try to teach him manners.

Besides his mother, who had to contend with the bad boy, was his school teacher, a certain Miss Horr. Mr. Paine tells how unlike to a bed of roses was her lot.

Miss Horr received 25 cents a week for each pupil and opened her school with prayer, after which came a chapter of the Bible, with explanations and the rules of conduct. Then the A B C class was called, because its recital was a hand to hand struggle, requiring no preparation.

The rules of conduct that first day interested little Sam. He calculated how much he would need to trim in to sail close to the danger line and still avoid disaster. However, he made a miscalculation during the forenoon and received warning. A second offense would mean punishment. He did not mean to be caught the second time, but he had not learned Miss Horr yet and was presently startled by being commanded to go out and bring a stick for his own correction.

This was certainly disturbing. It was sudden, and then he did not know much about the selection of sticks. Jane Clemens had usually used her hand. It required a second command to get him headed in the right direction, and he was a trifle dazed when he got outside. He had the forests of Missouri to select from, but choice was difficult. Everything looked too big and competent. Even the smallest switch had a wiry, discouraging look. Across the way was a cooper shop with a good many shavings outside. One had blown across and lay just in front of him. It was an inspiration. He picked it up and, solemnly entering the schoolroom, meekly handed it to Miss Horr.

Perhaps Miss Horr's sense of humor prompted forgiveness, but discipline must be maintained.

"Samuel Langhorne Clemens," she said (he had never heard it all strung together in that ominous way), "I am ashamed of you! Jimmy Dunlap, go bring in a switch for Sammy." And Jimmy Dunlap went, and the switch was of a sort to give the little boy an immediate and permanent distaste for school. He informed his mother when he went home at noon that he did not care for school; that he had no desire to be a great man; that he preferred to be a pirate or an Indian and scalp or drown such people as Miss Horr.

Young Sam conceived the notion that a pirate's life would be joyous and, with a couple of pals, cruised the Mississippi.

Some of their expeditions were innocent enough. They often cruised up to Turtle island, about two miles above Hannibal, and spent the day feasting. You could have loaded a car with turtles and their eggs up there and there were quantities of mussels and plenty of fish. Fishing and swimming were their chief pastimes, with general marauding for adventure. Where the railroad bridge now ends on the Missouri side was their favorite swimming hole—that and along Bear creek, a secluded, limpid water with special interests of its own. Sometimes at evening they swam across to Glasscock's island, the rendezvous of Tom Sawyer's "Black Avengers" and the hiding place of Huck and Nigger Jim. Once, though this was considerably later, when he was sixteen, Sam Clemens swam across to the Illinois side and then turned and swam back again without landing, a distance of at least two miles as he had to go. He was seized with a cramp on the return trip. His legs became useless, and he was obliged to make the remaining distance with his arms. It was a hardy life they led, and it is not recorded that they ever did any serious damage, though they narrowly missed it sometimes.

A Close Relation

Bess—What do you think? Her aunt brought Tess only a string of cheap beads from Europe. Jess—Well, what more could she expect from a close relation?—Lippincott's.

Blessedness consists in the accomplishment of our desires and in our having only regular desires.—St. Augustine.

Take One Pill, then— Take it Easy.

Take What Pill? Why, a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill,

of course. Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have used Dr. Miles' medicines for over 12 years and find them excellent. I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house all the time, and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I cannot praise them enough."

Miss Lou M. Churchill,
63 High St., Penacook, N. H.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Finnan Haddie.

"You may be getting finnan haddie when you order it at your dealer's," said a buyer for a restaurant, "and you may not. Finnan haddie is smoked haddock. Haddock is of the same family as the cod. It resembles the codfish, but has a black lateral line. The lateral line of the codfish is white. The appearance of this line is not changed by the smoking, and if you take the trouble to glance down the sides of the fish that you are buying as finnan haddie you will often see that the line is white, not black. Cod may be just as good, as the dealer will perhaps tell you, but if you want finnan haddie that is doubtless what you want."—New York Sun.

Tried and Found Wanting.

"I've had so much bad luck," said the gloomy man, "that I lie awake half the night thinking about my troubles."

"The cure for that," they told him, "is to quit thinking of your own troubles. Think of other people's."

"I'll try it," he said.

Three months later they met him again.

"Well, how did it work?" they asked.

"Didn't do any good," he replied. "I lie awake all night now thinking of other people's troubles."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

His Part.

"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" asked the brusque caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about [illegible] ft. of lumber for sale this Winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Tonpin, Pres. Samuel Giltean Vic. Pres.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Fraquire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Asstst. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men, who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonder*fully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A CHECK TO RHEUMATISM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Build Up the Blood and Overcome the Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. The poisons of rheumatism are in the blood and it is only through the blood that the disease can be fought successfully.

Unless the blood is weak and impure, rheumatism cannot get a foothold. When it does the thin and impure blood is not strong enough to overcome the poisons alone. It must be strengthened and purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best blood-building medicine you can take. They make new blood with every dose and promptly check further progress of the disease. They make the blood so pure and strong that not the least trace of rheumatism remains.

Mr. A. Hamane, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 2, Eldridge, Iowa, says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for indigestion and rheumatism from which I suffered for over six years. As these attacks came on every spring, I think they were caused by impure blood. The rheumatism was always more severe in my ankles and knees and especially in my arms, when I had been husking corn or working hard. The pains were so severe that I could hardly sleep at night. I used liniments of many kinds, but they didn't do more than drive the pain to some other part of the body and I did not get any relief from the doctor's medicine.

"When I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in our weekly paper I made up my mind to try a medicine that had actually cured some one else. A few boxes cured me and I think so much of the pills that I keep them in the house to use as a tonic. My wife finds them strengthening and we think the pills are the best medicine for the blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the blood's greatest aid in overcoming rheumatism, headaches, anemia, chlorosis, and after-effects of the grip and fevers.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

DOMESTIC AMENITIES.

Hubby—I've waited an hour for you to get your hat on straight.

Wifey—Well, I've waited longer than that for you to get your feet on straight.

FOR EVERY FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST

To the head of every family the health of its different members is most important, and the value of an agreeable laxative that is certain in its effect is appreciated. One of the most popular remedies in the family medicine chest is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is known to druggists and physicians as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is mild and gentle in its action on the bowels, yet positive in its effect. A dose of Syrup Pepsin at night means relief next morning while its tonic properties tone up and strengthen the muscles of stomach liver and bowels so that these organs are able in a short time to again perform their natural functions without help.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this simple, inexpensive, yet effective remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and ask for a sample bottle. Dr. Caldwell will be glad to send it without any expense to you whatever.

Didn't Want Him to Laugh.

Hewitt—You would make a donkey laugh.

Jewett—Cut out your hilarity.

To remove nicotine from the teeth, disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Murders It.

Hewitt—He never speaks correctly.

Jewett—No; he is a regular slaughter house of the English language.

Don't make shipwreck of your health when a course of Garfield Tea can cure you of indigestion.

The energy some men waste in making fools of themselves would make a fortune in any other line of endeavor.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write KIRSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

As soon as a woman discovers that she is unable to reform her husband she begins on her neighbors.

Wrecks of the Long Island Coast

Heroic Battles of the Life-saving Service

By Percy M. Cushing

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FROM the door of the harbor of New York, reaching northeast into the Atlantic for one hundred and twenty miles, lies the narrow finger of Long Island. On the south side of this island, running perhaps two-thirds its length and separated from it by shallow bays, crawls a series of sand-ribbed beaches that are the graveyards of ships and men. These beaches bulwark Long Island proper from the fury of the sea in winter, and since the early days of Atlantic commerce they have been the final resting-places of countless craft and crews.

To protect the lives of seafaring men from the treachery of this coast the United States government has built and manned thirty-three life-saving stations along its length. The crews of these number two hundred and sixty-four men, seven men and a keeper, or captain, to each station.

On the eighth day of February, 1895, the thermometer at the weather bureau in New York city stood at zero. In Florida the temperature was the lowest ever recorded there. It was the coldest day of the year from the Gulf to Maine, and a screaming hurricane was raging along the entire Atlantic seaboard.

The Louis V. Place, a three-masted schooner, sailed from Baltimore for New York on January 28th. On board were Captain William Squires and seven men.

The Place left the mouth of Chesapeake Bay Monday, February 4th. The wind was strong from the southwest and a heavy swell was running. An hour after reaching the open sea the gale hauled to the northward and freshened alarmingly, while the sky became overcast and all signs of a storm were evident. At daybreak the storm had become a reality, and the sails of the Place were close reefed, with the exception of the foresail, which was so stiff with ice that it could not be handled by the sailors.

As the heavy seas drenched over the forward part of the schooner they froze to everything they touched.

Through the day and night all hands were kept on watch ready for emergency, while the vessel labored nearly helpless in the bitter tempest. On the morning of the sixth she was discovered to be leaking, and Captain Squires realized that the situation was grave. He held the craft as well as possible to her course, and on the next day she met the full fury of the hurricane, which added the last touches to her desperate condition.

By this time her crew were in a helpless condition, tottering about the decks, worn out from sleepless watching and dulled by the fearful cold.

There was but one thing left to do. Captain Squires believed his ship to be near Sandy Hook. If the water was not too deep he could anchor and chance riding out the storm. He cast the lead and found eight fathoms. Then he called the crew aft, told them his intention, gave each a double portion of grog, and sent them forward to the cables.

But the ice had bound the anchors so deep that, try as they might in their weakened condition, the men could not chop them out, and after futile attempts the captain called them aft again. Realizing now that the prospect was hopeless, he told them to shift for themselves.

They had not long to wait. Lifting above the rush of the gale, the crash of breakers soon came from ahead, and the sound told all that their fate was at hand. A moment later the Place lay hammering across the bar just east of the Lone Hill life-saving station on Great South Beach, Long Island coast. Gigantic waves combed her decks from stem to stern, and her crew fled to the shrouds for their lives.

The life-savers of the Lone Hill station had gone eastward earlier in the morning to assist the men of the Blue Point station in landing the crew from another schooner which had stranded during the night. Consequently there was no one at Lone Hill save one man, Surfman Saunders, who had been left on guard. Hardly had the Place struck, when she was discovered by Saunders. He telephoned the Blue Point station immediately, then called the Point o' Woods station to the west.

In five minutes the Lone Hill and Blue Point crews, having finished with the wreck of the first schooner, were fighting their way back westward in the face of the hurricane.

The Place lay three hundred yards from the beach on the outer bar, giant gray seas sweeping half way up her masts as they broke astern of her. At times she was invisible in the scud and the leaden rush of the snow. Through lulls in the storm the life-savers on the beach occasionally caught glimpses of her crew in the port mizzen rigging where they were clinging for their lives. There appeared to be eight in all. Two stood on the crosstrees, six in the shrouds.

The three life-saving crews at once grasped this desperate chance. A surf gun was placed in position, but before it could be fired, a cry of horror went up from those on shore. Through a rift in the whirling storm, the two men lowest in the shrouds of the doomed vessel were seen to have vanished in a mountainous sea that swept her fore and aft.

An instant later the gun was fired, carrying a line across the foretopmast stay out of reach of the men who remained in the mizzen rigging. Other lines were at once fired, falling almost within arm's reach of the shipwrecked sailors, but they made no effort to secure them. Evidently they were so stiffened from the intense cold that they were unable to move from their positions.

Noon came. The snow flung along the beach in blinding sheets. So heavy was the wind that the crews of the life-saving stations were forced to crouch down at times to keep from being blown from their feet.

At one o'clock in the afternoon another shot was fired, but the line did not fall aboard the vessel. Almost immediately the storm shut in closely, concealing the Place from view until late afternoon. When the next lull came it was seen that there were only four men left in the rigging. Two of the six last seen had gone to join those who had perished before them.

Hope of a rescue before morning was gone. The lives of the four men who still remained were in the hands of God. Could they live throughout the frightful night? None might say. The watchers on shore at intervals burned signal lights to let the miserable wretches on the Place know they had not been abandoned.

At last day came. Twenty-four hours had elapsed since the schooner stranded, and those on shore strained their eyes in the ragged light to learn the toll the night had taken.

It was soon apparent. But two men remained alive. Two others had been claimed by the storm.

The life-savers were themselves in a sad plight. For more than thirty hours they had been on the beach in clothes that were little more than masses of ice, without food save pails of coffee that were occasionally hurried from the station. Often they tottered unsteadily in their frozen oilskins as they went about their duties. But reeling, staggering, they placed the surf gun and fired a shot which fell within a few feet of the two poor fellows in the rigging of the schooner. But the men made no effort to get the line.

Still hopeful, another shot was fired, laying its line across the hull of the ship. And then the men in the rigging appeared to give heed for the first time to the efforts that were being made to rescue them. Very feebly and slowly one man descended the shrouds. The tide had fallen off, and the section of the ship where the line lay was above water. Working his way to the line, the man pulled on it weakly, but his efforts were futile. In a few moments he crawled back to the shrouds.

The breeches-buoy was then abandoned. The short daylight died. Night came on again and the gale abated slightly. There was nothing left but the surf boat. The feat was at least possible now, for the sea was lower.

It was a splendid battle and a fearful one. But grim nerve triumphed. Half swamped, the surf boat lay alongside the shattered schooner; the two men in the rigging reeled to the rail of the stranded vessel and toppled lifelessly into it. The curtain fell on one of the grimmest tragedies of the service.

The rescued men were William Stevens and Soren Nelson. They were nearly dead. Nelson's feet were frozen solid in his boots. During the forty-eight hours they clung to the rigging of the ill-fated craft, while the life-savers battled to save them, they had fought death by beating each other's faces with their fists to shake off the lethargy of the cold. Stevens recovered, but poor Nelson died after having his legs amputated and lingering miserably for six months.

The wreck of the schooner Place is a typical example of what the men in the United States life-saving service are called upon to face.

The night of February 21, 1904, was memorable because of its extreme cold and wildness. During the height of the storm, shortly before midnight, the schooner Benjamin C. Cromwell of Portland, Maine, stranded just east of the Bellport life-saving station, Great South Beach. Three crews of life-saving stations hurried to the scene to take seven men from the rigging of the wrecked vessel. All efforts to accomplish this, however, failed, and at noon of the day following the night of stranding, the vessel's masts went by the board, with the exception of the foremast, in which all the crew save one had taken refuge.

This single man who had not followed the example of his comrades was washed overboard when the after masts fell, and caught and clung to a piece of wreckage that was swept away simultaneously with himself.

At the best, the chance of the wretched sailor who had been washed away on the floating wreckage was almost hopeless. The life-savers clustered on the shore, powerless to aid, watching with eyes of horror for the moment his lifeless body should be crushed on the beach or ground to pulp in the grinding wreckage. At this critical moment when the hearts of strong men stood still, a figure sprang from the huddle of men on the beach, wrapped a line about its waist and ran to the edge of the surf. Surfman Frank Raynor of the Blue Point station was about to do what no keeper in the life-saving service would have been authorized to ask him to risk. The service demands courage, but it does not demand suicide. Keeper Rorke of the Blue Point station might have ordered Raynor back to the beach, but the venture was too heroic, too splendid; the keeper could not find it in his heart.

For a moment Raynor stood in the edge of the foaming whirl of icy spray, waiting his chance, half naked, for he had thrown off his outer clothing. Then it came. As the bit of wreckage to which the sailor clung plunged into the mass of crashing debris in the breakers, Raynor dashed forward, fighting his way inch by inch through the roaring maelstrom of water and timbers, dodging plunging beams, diving beneath shattered spars that, rising on giant combers, threatened to crush him. At times he was hidden from view for minutes.

At last he was almost within reach of the drowning sailor and in that instant he was swept beneath the wreckage by a ponderous sea. It looked as though he were lost, but at the crucial moment Albert Latham, also of the Blue Point station, went to the aid of his comrade. Before Latham could reach him, Raynor came to the surface just in time to seize the now unconscious man. The next second Latham, tearing wildly through the surf, was at his side and rendering assistance. Together the two hauled the exhausted men to the beach, while a cheer went up from their comrades on shore.

In the brief ten minutes consumed in this rescue the ill-fated Cromwell had broken to pieces, her foremast falling into the sea with the six remaining men upon it. The life-savers flew to their gun and tried to shoot a line across the wreck of the mast, but failed, and one by one the men, save one, fell exhausted from it and were drowned before their eyes.

The lone survivor held his place in miraculous fashion while the gale and current swept him down the shore at the edge of the breakers. Hope for him was given up, when again Raynor and Latham dashed to the front. Though exhausted and numbed, they plunged into the sea once more in time to reach the man just as he was torn from his grasp on the mast.

Two of the most tragic wrecks that ever occurred on the Long Island coast took place within four years of each other, one at the extreme outward end of the island, the other far to the westward.

The loss of the Italian bark Ajace on Rockaway Shoals, March 4, 1881, with all her ship's company save one, cost thirteen lives, and brought to light the story of a despair so terrible that it had driven hardened sailors to suicide. The other wreck, that of the full-rigged ship Circassian, which took place December 20, 1876, involved a loss of twenty-eight lives and was one of the saddest in the history of the service.

Long Island is but a tiny speck on the vast ribbon of sea and lake coast patrolled by the life-saving service and its wrecks compose a correspondingly small proportion of those that the life-saving crews are called upon to face each year. Some of the most tragic struggles that the service has won and that have occurred along the Jersey and Massachusetts coasts, and the lives that went out on the storm-winds in these battles have not always been those of the shipwrecked. In Washington there is a long list of the watchers of the beaches who died with their hip-boots on in the performance of duty.

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No, Cordelia, the grass widow is anything but green.

A pure, mild, and potent laxative, Garfield Tea! All druggists.

Fell.

Mrs. Murphy—So your son Dinnis fell from his airyoplane? Sure, Oi thought he was learnin' to fly in a corrispondence school.

Mrs. Casey—He was, but he shtopped short in the middle of a lesson.—Lippincott's.

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Bunco Game.

"You can't fool all the people all the time."

"You don't need to; if you can fool half of the people some of the time you can make a good living."

"One ought, every day at least, to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture and, if it were possible, to speak a few reasonable words."—Goethe.

Where the Leak Was.

Boarder (excitedly)—There's a rumor afloat—"

Mistress—Jennie, turn off the water in room 4!—Judge.

Revenge is Sweet.

"The drinks is on me," said the little man with the greasy vest. "I'm feelin' good and I don't care what happens."

"What'smatter?" said the barkeep. "Birthday?"

"No," replied the little man. "I took my wife down to the river to the Echo rocks and she's so durn mad she's speechless. For the first time in her life she didn't get in the last word. Here's to the echo."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What Every Woman Knows.

A Cleveland school teacher writes that she asked her class what was the difference between the expressions, "a while" and "a time." Nobody seemed to have any ideas on the subject. Finally the light of intelligence was seen to shine in the eyes of one little boy, and the teacher called upon him to save the intellectual honor of the class.

"I know, teacher!" he cried eagerly. "When papa says he's going out for a while, mamma says she knows he's going out for a time!"

That's one way of looking at it.

What's the Use of Cooking When you don't have to?

Post Toasties

are skillfully and fully cooked at the factory—ready to serve direct from package with cream and sugar if you like.

These thin bits of toasted corn (sold by grocers) are crisp, delicious, satisfying and convenient.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek, Mich.

EVERY HERD CLEAN

TUBERCULOSIS STAMPED OUT OF HIGH GRADED STOCK IN MINNESOTA.

ACCORDING TO DR. WARD.

No Other State in the Union Is Able to Make so Good a Showing—Many Finn Herds are Shipped Away.

St. Paul.—Tuberculosis has been practically eliminated from every pure bred herd of cattle in the state of Minnesota, according to Dr. S. H. Ward, secretary of the live stock sanitary board and in active charge of the fight against disease among live stock of the state.

The owners of pure bred herds have been kept track of through items in the farm journals, through the records of breeding associations and in other manner so that it is not believed any herd of pure bred cattle has escaped the tuberculosis test. All of these herds have been found free this spring from the dread disease of tuberculosis.

This cannot be said of any other state in the union according to dairymen who have kept track of the progress of efforts to keep cattle free from disease. In other states the percentage of disease does not run more than 6 of 7 per cent, but no state, so far as has been discovered can claim entire elimination of the disease. This result has been obtained by constant work during the last two years and a quarter, including fights in the legislature which was asked to abolish the regulation of the tuberculosis test. Inasmuch as it is required by most states that no cattle may be imported for breeding puroses unless they are certified to be free from tuberculosis, the Minnesota authorities deemed it wise to clean up the herds in the state.

According to law a small amount is allowed the owners of condemned animals found suffering with tuberculosis and the state department has power to order the killing of animals which respond to the test. Owners of these animals, especially dairymen about the larger cities, organized a fight against which is rapidly developing into a dairy ile exhibition was held at South St. Paul at a packing plant in the presence of a legislative committee. The examination of the carcass of the animals showed that the test had been correct. The fight on the law then died out.

That farmers in the northwest, which is rapidly developing into a dairy country, realize the importance of buying their stock in a state which is free from tuberculosis in pure bred stock is shown in a recent shipment of several trainloads of tested cattle from South St. Paul for the west.

One train of 248 tested cows went to the state of Washington where they were distributed along the Yakima valley. Other consignments have gone to Nebraska, Colorado, the Dakotas and Montana. In fact New York and Pennsylvania often come to Minnesota for dairying cattle.

The fight against disease in live stock has been equally successful in the case of glanders in horses, and this disease, although not stamped out, is rapidly diminishing over the state.

The number of animals condemned on account of this disease the past year was about half the number the year before. There were seventy-three horses killed in 1911 and fifteen during the first three months of 1912.

Hog cholera is checked in the same way. The live stock sanitary board helps in the distribution of serum for hog cholera and promptly on receipt of notice of the disease anywhere in the state sends a special man to look after the trouble.

SWAMP LANDS FOR STATE

C. L. Hilton Returning From Washington With Patents to 100,000 Acres.

St. Paul.—Assistant Attorney-General Clifford L. Hilton, who has been in Washington, D. C., several weeks, is back with patents to more than 100,000 acres of swamp land located in northern part of the state. The land was turned over to the state by the government for reclamation and much of it will be dredged under contracts now awarded.

Mr. Hilton also effected a settlement of a land dispute between the state and the Land Immigration company, involving more than 3,000 acres in the Itasca state park. The park was ceded to the state by the government in 1892 and part of it was claimed by the immigration company under a grant made to the Northern Pacific railroad.

More than 100 land contests have been settled by Mr. Hilton during his trip involving the rights of squatters in Cass and Itasca counties.

SHORT SHIP FAIR DATES.

First Southern Minnesota Meeting to Open at New Ulm.

Mankato.—The dates for the county fairs in the Short Ship circuit have been fixed as follows: New Ulm September 5, 6 and 7; St. Peter, September 9, 10 and 11; Mankato, September 12, 13 and 14; Tyler, September 16, 17 and 18; Marshall, September 19, 20 and 21; Redwood Falls, September 23, 24 and 25; Canby, September 26, 27 and 28.

BANK SHORTAGE DISCOVERED

WINNEBAGO INSTITUTION ARE CLOSED BY OFFICER.

Vice President of State Bank and $2,000 Missing—Suspension May be Only Temporary.

Winnebago.—Kinsey S. Chase, of Faribault, state bank examiner, has temporarily closed the Bank of Commerce of this place and is now making an examination of its books and accounts.

This action was taken because of the absence of H. W. Parker, vice president of the bank, who left here on Friday afternoon, saying he was going to St. Paul to attend a lodge meeting. The examiner was informed that Parker just before his departure cashed a Bank of Commerce draft for $2,000 at the First National bank here and was supposed to have taken the money with him.

Whether a further shortage will be shown at the bank has not as yet been determined. Special Examiner Regan is coming tonight to assist his chief in the examination.

Inquiries have been made in St. Paul and also in Minneapolis, where Parker has a brother, but nothing has been learned of the missing man's whereabouts. The brother has arrived here to help clear the mystery.

Vice President Parker has been with the bank many years and has had the respect and confidence of all patrons. He is about 40 years of age and has a wife and three children here.

The Bank of Commerce was organized as a private bank in 1903 and became a state bank the following year. It has a capital stock of $20,000, a surplus of $3,000 and deposits of $210,000. John Sharp is president and Glenn Bassett, cashier.

It is expected the suspension will be only temporary. The bank examiner has not progressed sufficiently with the examination to be willing to make a statement and the extent of the alleged shortage is a matter only of conjecture.

BIDS FOR STATE JOBS.

Contracts for Buildings at Faribault And Owatonna to Be Let Soon.

St. Paul.—Bids were opened by the State Board of Control last week for the new administration building at the school for the deaf at Faribault and for the babies' cottage at the state public school at Owatonna. There were four concerns bidding on the general construction of the Faribault building and two on the Owatonna cottage. The mechanical equipment was sought by fourteen firms.

Because of certain reservations in some of the bids, it was not possible to award the contracts, but they will be made out soon. William A. Neill & Son, of Faribault, offered the lowest bid on the general construction of the Faribault building, $137,958. Hannel Brothers & Anderson of Owatonna were the lowest bidders on the construction of the babies' cottage. The Healy Plumbing & Heating company, St. Paul, bid the lowest on the heating, and the Gorman Electric company of St. Paul was the lowest bidder on the electrical equipment of the administration building at the school for the deaf.

CALL MARSHAL A ROBBER

Miners Allege Range Official Held Them Up With Gun.

Duluth.—Joe Graham, village marshal of Calumet, on the iron range, is under arrest, charged with having held up and robbed H. Rose and C. Anderson of $7. The robbery is alleged to have been committed at the point of a gun last night, and the arrest was made today by Sheriff Gunderson in Grand Rapids.

The prisoner denies his guilt, and says he did not see his accusers before until tonight. The men claim they were coming from work on the night shift at one of the mines when the police chief relieved them of their cash and sent them on their way, threatening them with dire results if they made an outcry.

OFFERS TO SELL PLANT.

Edison Electric Company Makes Proposition to Duluth.

Duluth.—The Edison Electric company, which furnishes electric light for Duluth, offers to sell its plant to the city. It is proposed by the electric company that a board of appraisors be selected to fix the price. The Edison Electric company will select one man, the city will select another, and the third man will be selected by the two appraisers already named. At the last municipal election the people voted to buy the present electric plant, or to build a new one. The proposition of the electric company was sent to the Common Council tonight, and probably will be accepted. It was referred to a committee.

TOO NEAR THE ENGINE.

Good Thunder Man Gets Badly Mixed With His Machinery.

Good Thunder.—Albert Jossin was engaged in operating his wood-sawing outfit, and was standing close to the engine, when a projecting set pin on one of the pulleys caught his trousers, instantly winding them tight and drawing him into the flywheel. His right leg was broken below the knee, and his hip was injured. Several fragments of bone had to be removed.

J. J. HILL WILL HELP

OFFERS $8 AN ACRE TO LAND OWNERS WHO WILL TILL SOIL UNDER EXPERT.

RAPS SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Says It Teaches Things of No Benefit in Real Life, and Cites Example—Promises Depot for Bemidji.

Bemidji.—Coming from St. Paul in a special train for the purpose of keeping a promise given last winter that he would give a public talk in Bemidji, James J. Hill told 2,000 persons in the armory here that northern Minnesota was destined to become a dairying country; that the Great Northern would erect at once a modern, brick passenger station here, and that next year he would pay a dozen different land owners in this vicinity $8 an acre to farm their own land under the direction of his experts.

Mr. Hill came alone, except for his secretary and two superintendents, who he picked up on the way. He was taken by members of the Commercial club for a ride through the farming district. He frequently had the machine stopped so that he might make a closer inspection of crops, soil and stock. He became so interested that he was late in arriving at the dinner given by the Commercial club directors.

Can Double Minnesota Yield.

In his address Mr. Hill said that he had been a resident of Minnesota for fifty-six years, and that he had long studied farming. He then repeated his warning that the soil must be conserved, or ruin or starvation itself might be the penalty. He declared that the present grain yield in Minnesota might easily be doubled, and explained that instead of his previous plan of offering prizes he had decided to pay farmers for farming correctly. He said that in twenty places in the Northwest tracts of five acres each are being tilled this year under this arrangement.

"But those fellows," said Mr. Hill, "have got to do that farming right—there is to be no ifs and ands about it. They have got to farm as we tell them, or we shall pull up stakes and move."

Mr. Hill diverted from his hobby of farming long enough to make a frank criticism of the public school system of today.

Children Being Defrauded.

"The trouble is that they are teaching them things that are going to be of no benefit to them in real life. The pupils are spending the only years of their life being taught stuff that they can't use, and so far as the children are concerned it is a fraud upon them. I said to the auditor in our auditing department the other day, where about 900 young people are employed, 'What percentage are high school graduates?' and he said he didn't know, but that there never was an over-supply, for the first thing he did with an applicant was to give them a simple problem in division, and that most of them failed on it. Why, the little red school house could do better than that."

Mr. Hill urged the construction of a road around Lake Bemidji, and congratulated northern Minnesota upon her enterprise in developing the farming industry.

ELLSWORTH ANNOUNCES.

Mankato Man Files Candidacy for a Seat in Congress.

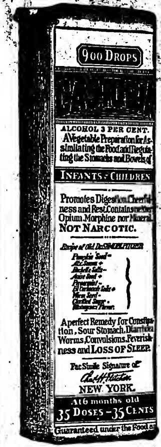
St. Paul.—Hon. Franklin S. Ellsworth, arriving in St. Paul late from his home in Mankato, filed his candidacy for the Republican nomination as representative to congress from the Second district.

Franklin S. Ellsworth.

Mr. Ellsworth ran two years ago for the position, being beaten at that time by W. S. Hammond, the only Democrat in the Minnesota delegation.

Freeborn to Vote on President.

Albert Lea.—The republican county committee has issued a call for the county convention to elect fourteen delegates to the state convention and the same number to the first district convention. The county convention will be held on Monday, May 13, the caucuses to be held on Saturday, May 11, from 5 to 9 o'clock. A motion by H. H. Dunn to adopt the Caswell plan for a preferential primary for the purpose of allowing the voters to express their choice for a candidate for president was adopted.


900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Knew Something About It.

The small boy of the household was not notably proficient in sacred lore, but when his sister asked him, "Where was Solomon's temple?" he indignantly resented the supposed impeachment of his stock of information, and retorted:

"Don't you think I know anything?"

She assured him that she did not doubt that he knew, but urged him to state for her benefit.

Though not crediting her sincerity, he finally exclaimed, curtly:

"On the side of his head, of course, where other folk's are! D'you s'pose I'm a fool?"

ERUPTION COVERED BODY

"Three years ago this winter I had a breaking out that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me from sleeping. I tried several remedies all to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, for about four months, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have had no return of the disease since. I never had a good night's rest after the skin eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone.

"Those that lived in the house at the time know how I suffered, and how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sarah Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Having Fun.

The brilliant wit of the bar looked at the moon-faced farm laborer and winked at his friends and whispered, "Now, we'll have some fun."

"Have you been married?" he began.

"Ye-e-es," stammered the laborer, "once."

"Whom did you marry?"

"A w-w-woman, sir."

"Come, my good man, of course it was a woman. Did you ever hear of any one marrying a man?"

"Ye-e-es, sir; my sister did."

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. 15 cents each at dealers or six sent prepaid for $1.00. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Av., Brooklyn, N.Y.

An Ananias.

"G. W. Smith says he loves to live in the suburbs in winter."

"Humph! And the rascal was born on Washington's birthday and named after him, too."—Judge.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

When the nervous man reaches the top, he is apt to look around for the fire escapes.

Before retiring, a cup of Garfield Tea! For good digestion and continued good health.

Don't kick till you know just where the shoe pinches.

A SURE SIGN.

Mrs. Newwed—I heard the new cook cussing and swearing something awful in the kitchen this morning.

Mr. Newwed—That's all right. She's beginning to feel at home.

Assuming That.

Brown—What reason have you for hating Blank?

Smith—Well you see, he's a relative of mine, and—

Brown—Yes, yes, I know, but what other reason?—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Many a man is kept busy during his spare time in explaining things to his wife.

Dyspeptics, despair not! While there's Garfield Tea, there's hope.

A fellow can make a hit with a girl by telling how much he misses her.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 33

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.

WANTED—Local Representative for "LABOR AGENCY." We want a man of ability. Must have good common school education and references as to character. National Employment Bureau, Wheeling, W. Va.

Legal Advice 50c Prompt, reliable, authentic, confidential by experienced lawyers. One question, 25 cts. Any troubles, debts, damages? Satisfaction guaranteed. Circular free. LEGAL AID BUREAU, ALLIANCE, OHIO

MANITOBA WHEAT LANDS offer best homes and investments on earth. Not one crop failure since first settlement 25 years ago. Free information furnished by Campbell, Simpson & Onrton, Dauphin, Man.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 19--1912.

FOR THE WOMAN WHO THINKS AND FEELS.

Some women complain that they periodically suffer from dull and heavy feelings, or dizziness in the head, nervousness, pain and bearing-down feelings which should not occur to the normal healthy woman. But most every woman is subject to these pains at some time in her life, due to abnormal conditions in life, such as corsets, over-taxed strength, bad air, poor or improper food, wet feet, sluggish liver, etc. A regulator and female tonic made from native medicinal roots with pure glycerin, and without the use of alcohol, called

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION,

has proven its value in thousands of cases, like the following:

Mrs. Dona M. Martin, of Auburn, Nebr., Route 1, Box 84, says: "I thought I would write you in regard to what your medicines have done for me. I have used them for thirty years for female trouble and general weakness with the very best result, and they have saved me hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. I buy the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and take them together. I never was disappointed in your remedies and take pleasure in recommending them to any suffering lady. I am now almost fifty years old; at forty-five I took your medicines, both kinds, and I passed that period very easily and left me fat and healthy. I feel like a young girl. "If any lady cares to write me, I will gladly tell her more about the good work of your medicines."

Mrs. Martin.

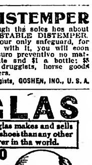
Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent *free* in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.



W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

One pair of W. L. Douglas $2.00 or $2.50 Boys' shoes will positively outwear two pairs of other makes.

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more fine shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

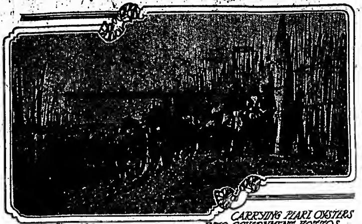
The Pearl Fisheries of Ceylon

By HUGH M. SMITH

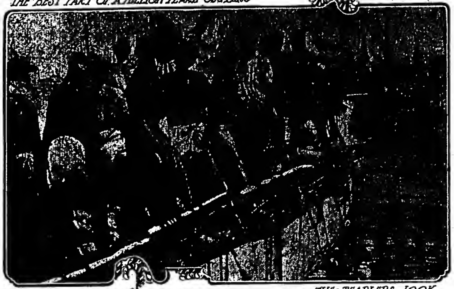
UNITED STATES DEPUTY COMMISSIONER OF FISHERIES

AN ARAB DIVER FROM THE PERSIAN GULF, WITH NOSE CLIP.

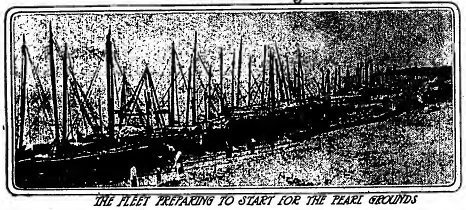
THE BEST PART OF A MILLION PEARL OYSTERS



CARRYING PEARL OYSTERS INTO GOVERNMENT KOTTOS



THE PEARLERS LOOK LIKE PIRATICAL CREWS



THE FLEET PREPARING TO START FOR THE PEARL GROUNDS

AS SOON as a traveler sets foot on the shores of Ceylon he comes under the subtle charm of the land, and is quickly imbued with the feeling that it would be most incongruous if such a climate did not produce the most luxuriant foliage, the most beautiful flowers, the most luscious fruits; if such a soil did not give forth the most wonderful profusion and variety of precious stones; if such surrounding waters did not yield the most resplendent pearls.

Ceylon has long been celebrated for its sapphires, rubies, cat's-eyes, moonstones, opals, amethysts, carbuncles, and emeralds; but none of these, nor all of them combined, have given to the island the fame and the romantic setting that have been conferred on it by the product of the limpid waters that bathe its coral strands and sandy beaches. The poetic name of Ceylon today is "The Pearl on India's Brow."

Colombo, the principal city of modern Ceylon, is a stopping place for all the steamers plying between Europe and Asia and Australia, and is therefore visited by thousands of tourists and travelers each year. But the pearl fishery is so remote from Colombo that not one visitor in ten thousand ever goes there.

The pearl fishery of Ceylon and of India and the Persian Gulf is of very great antiquity, and is thought to be the oldest established fishery now in existence. The Sinhalese records, going back to about 550 B. C., indicate that the fisheries were then well developed, and there is reason to believe that they flourished at least 500 years before. At a very early period the pearls brought the island into prominence abroad and were in great repute in Rome at the time of Pliny, who, referring to Ceylon under the name of Taprobane, wrote that it was "the most productive of pearls of all parts of the world."

From the most remote period of which there is any record, it would appear that the pearl fishery played a very important part in the history of Ceylon, having had more or less direct and intimate relations with every important aspect of the civilization of the island. The information available clearly suggests that from the earliest times the fishery was conducted in much the same way as in our own day—the same methods of obtaining the pearl oysters, of handling the catch on shore, and of extracting the pearls.

It is hardly necessary to state that the pearl oyster of Ceylon, like the pearl oyster of other lands, is not an oyster at all. It is more nearly related to the mussels than to the oysters, and it differs markedly from the latter in having a byssus, or a bundle of tough fibers, by which it attaches itself to the bottom.

There are pearl oysters and pearl oysters. There are the huge thick-shelled species of the South Seas, Australia, Philippines and Burma, that are as large as dinner plates and weigh 3 to 4 pounds as they come from the water; there are the small, thin-shelled forms of Venezuela, Japan, Persia and Ceylon, that are only a few inches in diameter and weigh only a few ounces.

The large pearl oysters produce the mother-of-pearl of commerce, which is so valuable that the fishery is profitable even when no pearls are obtained. The smaller mollusks have little value except for the pearls they yield.

The maximum size attained by the Ceylon pearl oyster is only 4 inches, and the shells are so thin that they may be crushed between the fingers of an average man.

Pearl oysters are found on all parts of the coast of Ceylon, but exist in sufficient abundance to support an important fishery only in the Gulf of Manaar, which is a large indentation between Ceylon and India, lying immediately south of the line of giant stepping-stones known as Adam's Bridge.

The area of the pearling grounds is about 200 square miles. The bottom is for the most part sand, diversified by outcroppings of calcareous rocks, which form flat or slightly inclined ledges, on which the pearl oysters grow. Aggregations of ledges constitute "paars," or banks, which centuries ago received names that are still applied.

The largest and most important of these grounds is Cheval Paar, lying from 9 to 13 miles offshore at a depth of 5 to 8½ fathoms, and extending about 6½ miles from north to south and 4½ miles from east to west.

Probably the most remarkable feature of the Ceylon pearl fisheries is the extreme uncertainty of the supply of pearl-bearing oysters, so that from early times, and doubtless from the very beginning, the fisheries have been most unreliable and intermittent.

It is a matter of record that during the nineteenth century there were only 36 years when fishing was possible. Mentioning only the longer periods of cessation, it may be noted that there were no fisheries in the years 1821 to 1828, in 1838 to 1854, in 1864 to 1873, and in 1892 to 1900.

It was this last long series of recurring failures that induced the Ceylon government to secure the services of an eminent English biologist for a comprehensive investigation of the pearl-oyster grounds and of the causes for the disastrous failures. The result was that a great deal was made known concerning the conditions of life of the pearl oyster, and for the first time information was afforded the government by which the industry might be placed on a stable basis. Forthwith, in spite of a vigorous protest, the government leased the pearl fishery to a private syndicate and retired from the business from which it had been obtaining a large but not steady income.

As we study the life of the Ceylon pearl oyster, two points of transcendent importance are disclosed: (1) The mollusk is prolific to an incalculable degree, and (2) it is subject to an overwhelming mortality, which at times completely nullifies its productiveness.

The numbers of oysters produced are absolutely beyond comprehension. A few years ago, on one paar five miles long and two miles wide, small pearl oysters were ascertained to be present to the number of 10,000 per square yard, in places forming a layer over the bottom nine inches deep; one diver, who was down only 30 seconds, brought up 3,225 young oysters by actual count. This condition of the grounds was determined in November by the government inspectors; in December of the same year no oysters whatever were found—all had disappeared as if by magic. On another bank, known as the Pariya Paar, scientific experts in the year 1902 estimated the number of young oysters at one hundred thousand million, but so insecure was their existence that on inspection a few months later it was found that all had been swept away.

This destruction is due to a variety of causes, but principally to two: physical agencies, such as the burying of the oysters by sand, which are ordinarily responsible for only 4 to 5 per cent of the mortality; and animals, particularly fishes, of which various kinds and sizes feed largely on the pearl oysters, and are so charged with fully 90 per cent of all the losses to which the young and full-grown mollusks are subject.

Up to a few years ago, and for more than a century before, the British officials in Ceylon had absolute control of the fishery, and determined when a fishery should occur and what grounds should be opened to the divers. This determination was based on an examination of the various grounds in the November preceding a fishery, and a preparatory inspection of the particular grounds selected in the following February. The advance inspection of the oyster beds on which it is proposed to permit the divers to work is for the purpose (1) of ascertaining the approximate number of pearl oysters that may be taken, (2) of marking the areas on which fishing is to be allowed, (3) of specifying the number of boats on each area and the number of days that are to be devoted to the fishery, and (4) of making an official valuation of the prospective pearls in order that the fishery may be advertised.

News that a fishery is to be held travels as by wireless telegraphy throughout Ceylon, India and other parts of the east, and at the prescribed time 30,000 to 50,000 people gather in a few days on a strip of desert sand, with the Persian Gulf on one side and the jungle on the other, at a point convenient to the pearl-oyster grounds.

It can readily be understood that the pearl town is a place of intense activity from the moment the government agent opens the fishery. The extensive business connected with the mere existence of the people would alone be sufficient to give great bustle and life; but added to this are the special industries dependent on the various phases of the pearl fishery.

As soon as the fishery is over, the entire place seems to dissolve in a day as if by magic, the people hurry to their homes, the pearl town lapses again into a solitary sandy waste, and the beasts of the jungle take possession. Marichchakaddi may spring into being the next season, but may remain non-existent for many years.

There is no particular style of vessel specially required in the pearl fishery, and consequently we find a great diversity of rigs, depending largely on the regions from which the divers come: narrow single-masted canoes with an outrigger, square-sterned luggers, large sailing lighters, three-masted canoes, and clumsy doneys. Some of the larger vessels carry 65 men, of whom about half are actual divers, and the average crew of the entire fleet is 30 to 35 men.

Owing to the boisterous seas and strong winds of this region, the fishery can be conducted only during a period of a few weeks in March and April, when the northeast monsoon has waned and the southwest monsoon has not begun. The fishery is thus of briefer duration than any other pearl fishery of importance, and is characterized by a strenuousness that is quite foreign to the east.

The fishing boats start for the grounds soon after midnight, so as to be ready for work as soon as daylight comes, about 6 a. m. They take positions about the government vessel moored over the particular ground selected, anchor, and remain actively engaged until noon, when the entire fleet sets sail and starts for the shore. As there is a crowd of pearl merchants eagerly awaiting an opportunity to speculate, there is considerable rivalry among the diving boats in the matter of reaching land and discharging their catch as soon as possible, and consequently one witnesses some wild scenes of excitement when the oysters are being unloaded in the surf and the natives are rushing into the kottus with their catch.

Except for a loin cloth, the divers are naked. Their fingers are covered by flexible leather shields to protect them from the rough corals and shells. In order to facilitate the descent, each diver employs a flat, oval stone, weighing 30 to 50 pounds. The stone is perforated at one end to receive a rope, and close to the stone a kind of stirrup is made in the rope to accommodate the diver's foot. The stone is suspended at a depth of 4 to 5 feet below the surface by means of a cord attached to an outrigger.

When ready to descend, the diver places one foot on the stone, the other on the rim of a rope basket attached to a rope, inflates his lungs, loosens the slip-knot holding the stone, and sinks rapidly to the bottom. There he at once disengages his foot and quickly crawls over the bottom, tearing loose all the oysters he can reach and putting them in the basket. When near the limit of his endurance, he gives a signal with the basket rope and is quickly hauled up by the watchful attendant, or "manduck," with whom the diver is provided. The helper has meanwhile pulled up and secured the diving stone, and when the basket is hauled in he culls the catch from the miscellaneous refuse that is attached to the oysters.

The divers usually operate in pairs, with a common attendant and diving stone. The descents occur at intervals of five or six minutes. The best divers are careful to dry their bodies thoroughly after each descent and to take sufficient rest. Between dives they often smoke a pipe or cigarette, sometimes while in the water just preparatory to a dive.

The divers have learned by experience that they may increase the length of their submergence by making a number of deep, forced respiratory efforts before taking the plunge. Most exaggerated stories have been told and are still current regarding the length of time the divers can remain under water.

The Arab divers wear nose-clasps of flexible horn attached to a cord around their neck, while the divers of other races simply compress their nostrils by hand during the descent. This practice can hardly make any difference in efficiency, and we must conclude that the expertness of the Arabs depends on an aptitude born of long experience.

Their usual time below the surface is 60 to 75 seconds, the normal maximum not exceeding 90 seconds, while the Tamil and Moormen divers range from 35 to 50 or 60 seconds, depending on the depth. There is a well authenticated case in 1887 of an Arab who remained under for 109 seconds in water 7 fathoms deep.

Under the arrangement that has prevailed for many years, the divers are allowed to retain one-third of their catch, to dispose of as they please. The government retains the remainder and sells it at auction.

It is a very difficult matter to extract the pearls from perfectly fresh oysters either by sight or by touch, or by both combined; consequently it has long been the practice to allow the decomposition of the soft parts before the search for the pearls is begun.

The oysters are piled into dugout canoes and covered with matting or else set aside in coarse sacks for 7 to 10 days. Bacterial putrefaction is supplemented by the work of blowflies and their larvae, and at the end of the period stated the disintegration, decomposition and digestion of the oysters have progressed so far that there is little left but pearls, shells, slime and foreign matter adhering to the shells, together with a large volume of maggots. The first step in the cleaning process is the flooding of the canoe to the brim; then the naked natives, ranged on either side of the vessel, remove the shells, washing and rinsing them and removing any detritus in which a pearl may lodge.

Eternal vigilance must be exercised by the owners to prevent the theft of pearls, and one of the precautions taken is to forbid the washers to remove their hands from the water except to drop at their feet the cleansed shells.

The shells having been removed, the canoe is filled with water again and again, and the gurry is kneaded and stirred in order that the lighter filth may be floated off. The water is finally decanted, and the heavier debris containing the pearls is removed with scrupulous care and wrapped in cotton cloth, undergoing a preliminary search for the largest pearls and numerous subsequent examinations in the course of drying.

The dried matter is then sifted and sorted and gone over again and again; and then, when it would appear that even the dust pearls must all have been extracted, the debris passes for a final search into the hands of women and children, whose sharp eyes and delicate touch enable them to discover an amazingly large quantity of small pearls. The material then remaining is offered for sale and always finds ready buyers.

The most productive fishery in the recorded history of Ceylon was held in 1905. Three hundred and eighteen vessels participated, and during the season that extended from February 20 to April 21 over 81,000,000 pearl oysters were landed, whereas the best previous fishery, in 1891, yielded only 44,000,000. On a number of days over 4,000,000 oysters were obtained, and one day, when 5,005,000 were taken, a record was established that may never again be equalled.

NOTED FLORIDA CITY

St. Augustine Was Once an Indian Village.

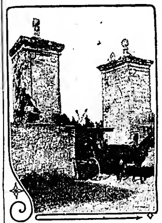
First Colony Established by French Huguenots in 1564 Was Razed by the Spaniards and Its Inhabitants Killed.

St. Augustine, Fla.—Four centuries ago an Indian town known as Seloy stood on the site of what is now St. Augustine. On Easter Sunday, 1512, Ponce de Leon, Spanish explorer, landed there in search of the "Fountain of Youth." After he and his men had floundered through the sandy swamps of the vicinity and tramped among the scrub palmetto, bathed in every stream, pool and mudhole they came across, without success, they reembarked and the Indian village remained unmolested by white men for more than fifty years.

A colony of French Huguenots landed at the same point in 1564, but soon moved on to the St. John's river. The news of their arrival reached Philip II. of Spain, and upon realizing the full import of the message—that a colony of Protestants was settling in his new world domain—he dispatched Pedro Menendez to exterminate them.

This second group of invading Spaniards landed at the same Indian village on August 25, 1565, and because that was St. Augustine's day upon the church calendar they gave the place its present name. St. Augustine is consequently the oldest permanent settlement of Europeans within the territory of the United States. The Huguenot settlement was not permanent for the reason that Menendez and his men destroyed their fort and massacred the inhabitants.

The first fort was built in octagonal form and was constructed of the trunks of pine trees. It was named San Juan de Pinos (St. John of the Pine). An engraving of the fort shows it was in this shape when Sir Francis Drake attacked St. Augustine in 1586. The fort was again attacked in 1665 by John Davis, freebooter and buccaneer. The people fled to the woods while Davis pillaged the town. Later the fort was rebuilt and named Fort Marion, now the property of the federal government and maintained chiefly as an interesting antique. Thousands of persons visit it annually.



City Gates, St. Augustine.

In its early life St. Augustine was the most cosmopolitan city in the land and all because of a mixed colony of Minorcans, Italians, Greeks and natives of southern European countries brought to the state in 1769 as laborers for an indigo plantation owned by English capitalists. They settled in New Smyrna, but soon rebelled against their English employers. That probably was the first organized labor strike in North America.

Moving to St. Augustine, where they were allotted land and given protection, the indigo plantation workers intermarried with the Spanish and English residents and their descendants form a large proportion of the population of the present city.

In 1821 the United States paid Spain $5,000,000 for the territory of Florida and General Andrew Jackson became its first governor.

Indian, pirate, Spaniard, British invader—each in turn has scourged the town, but after the passing of each it has arisen better than before, changed, but each time improved in character. From the Indian village of Seloy, through four centuries of battle and change to the quaint old town with its foreign airs, St. Augustine has become a fashionable winter resort.

Pulpit Bar to Legacy.

Boulder, Colo.—The $50,000 will of the late John L. Church, wealthy cattleman, has been filed for probate in the county court. This will include a $10,000 cash bequest to his wife and $5,000 to Mrs. A. J. Whiting, a niece. The remainder is to be divided among grand-nieces and grand-nephews after Mrs. Church's death. A peculiar provision of the will is that the nephews forfeit their shares if they become ministers of the gospel. Mr. Church had no deep-rooted feeling against the clergy, but wanted the boys to follow business careers.

Chinese Kill 3,000.

Calcutta.—The latest version of the fighting between the Chinese and Tibetans, which comes from Gyangze, is that Lhasa is besieged and is burning. Two thousand Chinese with Maxim guns mowed down 3,000 Tibetans, including many women and children.

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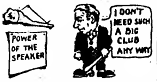
NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Speaker Is no Longer an Autocrat


POWER OF THE SPEAKER
I DON'T NEED SUCH A BIG CLUB ANY WAY

WASHINGTON.—It is hard for old-time politicians, who have lived their day in Washington, to realize that the speaker of the house of representatives is no longer an autocrat. Any one desiring to get anything done in the house is now advised to see the speaker and Leader Underwood. They are the two head men of the Democratic branch of the Sixty-second congress. Neither of them can do things as completely and summarily as could the autocratic speakers of old, but when both of them undertake to get something done a good start has been made.

This status does not work as much to a speaker's disadvantage as one might suppose. As far as there is satisfaction in the exercise of authority, a speaker of the house is not as contented a man as his predecessors have been. But he also has an excuse for not complying with a great variety of insistent demands. And when the house carries through a policy or a program, the speaker has the right to claim credit therefor, just as the president has the recognized right to appropriate credit for the achievements of his administration, even though the work and the responsibility were immediately shouldered by the subordinates.

As the prerogatives of the speaker have diminished in the present house, those of the chairman of ways and means have increased. This is not altogether due to the fact that this has been a tariff revision congress and that the ways and means committee has been busy with these revision bills. As chairman of the committee that selected the committees of the house (a task previously falling to the speaker), Mr. Underwood has also been recognized as the floor leader of the majority to an extent not noted before in many years. He has been the floor leader also in the party caucus.

While Leader Underwood has had numerous loyal associates and has not hesitated to take advice and counsel, he has had to face several serious problems alone and virtually unaided and to work out the solution himself. Thus there has fallen to him many of the worries and vexations, which in the times agone have fallen to the speaker.

Capital City Has a Museum of Styles

MRS. CLEVELAND has announced that she will present to the nation her wedding gown. This will indeed be historical. Mrs. Cleveland, formerly Miss Frances Folsom, was a ward of President Cleveland, and married him during the second year of his administration. The wedding took place in the famous blue room of the White House, and was the first wedding to have been solemnized in that room so far as history has made any note. Also Mrs. Cleveland was the first woman to marry a president in the White House.

Mrs. Taft will present the magnificent gown which she wore at the inaugural ball.

Martha Washington is represented in the collection by a satin gown, once white, but now yellowed by time. She wore it on occasions of state in Philadelphia and New York. The satin is brocade in garland design, and the slippers which accompany the dress are of the same pattern. These have been in the museum for many years. Mrs. Taft's gown is of white satin, embroidered in silver, in a graceful design of golden-rod. The gown that belonged to Mrs. Andrew Jackson has been contributed by her great-great-grand niece, Mary Wilcox, of Washington.

Mrs. Alexander Sharp, widow of Captain Sharp, U. S. N., who was a nephew of Mrs. Grant, has given a gown once worn by Mrs. Grant in the White House.

Mrs. Samuel L. Gouverneur of New York, whose husband was the grandson of James Monroe, has given a suit of the clothes worn by Mr. Monroe at the French court when he was American minister there.

The purpose of the National Museum in collecting the gowns is to preserve to future generations these mementos of famous women.

Uncle Sam Is the Biggest Publisher

I'M SOME PRINTER -I AM

THE government printing office at Washington, the biggest printing plant in the world, is busily engaged upon the publication of Uncle Sam's largest sets of books. These sets will comprise more than one hundred volumes, says Popular Mechanics.

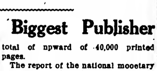
First comes the report of the immigration commission, a body which devoted several years to investigating this subject in all parts of the world. This will comprise fifty-six volumes of from 600 to 1,200 pages each, a grand total of upward of 40,000 printed pages.

The report of the national monetary commission, which is now virtually complete, comprises 24 volumes, averaging 300 pages to the volume. Despite the cost of getting out such a reference work, the government is getting out a "first edition" of about 5,000 sets.

The findings of the governmental commission that recently investigated child labor, etc., in the United States are being printed in a set of 19 volumes, ranging from 600 to 1,200 pages each.

Twelve volumes are required to tell the story of the doings of the North Atlantic coast fisheries arbitration commission, and the disclosures of the recent governmental investigation of the iron and steel industry will require a four volume set.

Little Girl Blows Cigarette Rings


OF ALL THINGS !!!

"SHE smokes cigarettes, your Honor," so spoke Miss Elizabeth McMasters, probation officer to Judge De Lacy in the juvenile court, as she pointed to a little flaxen-haired girl who was busy stretching a piece of gum to its limit.

"Why, that can't be possible," exclaimed Judge De Lacy in astonishment. "She doesn't appear to be more than ten years of age."

"She is twelve now and has been smoking for three years," continued the probation officer. "Just as soon as school is dismissed she roams the streets of Georgetown in search of butts and then retires to a woodshed in the rear of her home and consumes what she has gathered. She never smokes less than two cigarettes a day, and when the picking is good no one knows how many more."

"Yes, sir," piped the child, smiling at the judge, "I smoke, but I haven't had any today. Yesterday I got two cigarettes. The picking was poor."

"How did you come to acquire such a terrible habit?" asked the court.

"I saw lots of boys smoking and they were sending up into the air all kinds of pretty circles and wreaths. So I just picked up a cigarette from the street when nobody was looking, lit it, and after several puffs, I could make just as nice circles."

The mother of the little girl told Judge De Lacy that she had never seen her daughter smoke, but had often noticed the fragrance of cigarettes on her breath. The child was placed on probation for six months.

The girl who tells you she thinks no man is good enough for any woman is merely trying to goad you into an attempt to convince her that she is wrong.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHO'S WHO—and Why

HAILED AS FRIEND OF PEACE

The Japanese legation in Pekin gave a dinner the other day in honor of Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard university. In welcoming the scholar, Kokichi Mizuno, charge d'affaires, said:

"Dr. Eliot as president of Harvard university rendered remarkable services to Japan by helping to educate many of the Japanese statesmen who regenerated their country. I am glad to know that an enthusiastic reception is awaiting him in Japan, and I am glad that he is going by way of Manchuria and Korea. He thus will see things as they actually are. In my four years of consular service in America I heard adverse criticisms of the Japanese activities and enterprises in Manchuria and Korea.

"These criticisms were based on misunderstandings and misrepresentations. We welcome criticism, but we desire it to be based on facts and figures. I do not think any one has the right to criticise Japanese activities simply because they are Japanese. The visit of an impartial observer like Dr. Eliot must result in the removal of the American people's misunderstandings of our activities in Manchuria and Korea.

HEADS NATIONAL TRADE BODY

Harry A. Wheeler of the Union Trust company and ex-president of the Chicago Association of Commerce, has been unanimously elected president of the National Chamber of Commerce.

This committee consists of twenty-five members from all sections of the United States, and will be the governing body of the association, having charge of practically all executive matters.

Under the organization the National Chamber of Commerce of the United States will consist of more than 600 delegates from commercial organizations of every character, including chambers of commerce, boards of trades, commercial clubs, merchants and manufacturers associations, and national associations representing several commercial interests.

The by-laws of the new organization provide for methods of disclosing through a system of referendum, the commercial opinion of the United States on questions which are deemed by the directorate to be of national importance. No matters of purely local interest will be within the scope of the interest of this new organization, and the directors state that "the power and influence of the new body will be placed behind any proposition when a substantial majority of the commercial associations of the United States have shown themselves to be in agreement."

CROWN PRINCE SHIRKS DUTY?

The article attacking the crown prince for neglect of military duties, which is attracting great attention, being reproduced in many leading newspapers, appeared originally in Der Tuermer, a monthly review, according to a Berlin dispatch. It was written by Herr Guenther von Vlebrogge, a retired officer.

The article observes that up to the time when the kaiser appointed his heir to the colonelcy of the famous Death's Head hussars at Danzig last September the crown prince had never done any military service worth mentioning. It was hoped that the command would at last fill the prince, in whose veins the blood of so many warriors flowed, with genuine enthusiasm for the profession of arms.

"Up to the present, however," continues the article, "the hopes aroused by the transfer to Danzig have remained unfulfilled. The crown prince is absent far too much on leave. Indeed, one might ask when he is at the head of his regiment at all.

"Immediately after his appointment the august young gentleman went traveling for four weeks, principally to hunt. Soon after his return we saw him in Berlin; sometimes in the reichstag, where he attended the Morocco debates; sometimes at the flying grounds."

CZAR AVERSE TO MONGOL WAR

It is stated in high official circles that Russia does not contemplate the annexation of Mongolia and does not even desire to see it established as a buffer state. On the contrary, Russia feels that Chinese suzerainty is best for the Mongols, who are unaccustomed to self government and are ignorant of statecraft.

For Russia to assist Mongolia in a war for independence would be foolish, as it would alienate from the empire the sympathies of the young Chinese republic, antagonize the other powers and necessitate stronger measures later on. Officials who have the czar's confidence say that should China succeed in making an arrangement whereby the Mongols would be satisfied, Russia would not object to Mongolia's joining the republic.

While the foregoing is undoubtedly the Russian government's attitude, it must be remembered that the Russian press and the military party favor the establishment of Mongolia as an independent buffer state and criticise the government strongly for its conciliatory attitude toward China.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Sits on Burglar Until Police Arrive

NEW YORK.—Frederick C. Gray, hopeful nineteen, who came to the big city from Quincy, Mass., to make his fortune, was thrown downstairs and sat on, and then locked up the other day on a charge of unlawful entry.

In Gray's pocket the police found the cigarette case of James E. Bourke, former blacksmith mayor of Burlington Vt., and optimistic letters to the youth's father and others in Quincy, in which Frederick said he had married a $50,000 heiress.

Mary Smith, whose mother has a furnished room house at 935 West Fifteenth street, said she saw Gray coming downstairs carrying a suitcase.

She was aware that he did not live in the house, so she screamed for her mother. Mrs. Smith met Gray midway in his flight downstairs. They rolled together to the bottom, and then Mrs. Smith sat on the young man while her daughter went for the police.

Search by the police revealed that Gray had, besides several razors and pieces of jewelry, a handsome silver cigarette case.

It was marked "Presented to the Mayor by the Governor's House Guard at the Grand Tri-Centenary of Burlington, Vt." James E. Burke, a Democrat, was mayor of Burlington at the time of the Lake Champlain tri-centenary celebration.

Some of the jewelry found was marked "Walter and Clayton Burke," and the police believe it belongs to the former mayor's sons.

A letter, which Gray said he had written to his father to "chuck a bluff," ran as follows:

"People in Quincy thought when I left home that I wouldn't make good, but I have all right. I am having one fine time.

"I met a girl here who is worth $50,000 in her own right, and she fell in love with me and we got married. We are now living with her mother.

U. S. Army Officers Start Moro Paper

ST. LOUIS.—From Zamboanga and the domain of the sultan of Sulu, in the Philippines, come tidings of the first newspaper ever published in a Moro language. Furthermore, it is unique in that it is a government owned and operated newspaper, and among its contributors and supporters are the military authorities of the Moro province.

Prominent among the latter is Capt. William Reed, United States cavalry, who is governor of Sulu and chief of staff of Gen. John J. Pershing, military governor of the Province of Moro.

A copy of the first issue of the Sulu News has been received by J. Bissell Ware of St. Louis from Captain Reed.

The salutatory, after a timely preachment to the frisky Moro anent the blessings of peace and the delights and profits of a bucolic existence, proceeds to explain the paper's reason for existence. The editor makes apology for typographical shortcomings by explaining that the Arabic characters were purchased originally for the purpose of printing two primers for the use of the schools, that those who employed the type are no longer at hand, and that the editor had learned "to handle but awkwardly the 500 characters employed."

Train Stops When Monkey Pulls Rope

DENVER, Colo.—But for the timely discovery of the real cause of the "spook" orders they received to stop the train, the trainmen on the Rio Grande passenger to Montrose would have deserted their charge in a panic and forced the passengers to take charge.

Just after the south bound passenger left Whitewater, the first station beyond Grand Junction, the train came to such a sudden stop as to throw the passengers out of their seats. Believing that they had barely escaped a rock or landslide the passengers and trainmen tumbled out in a hurry to seek the cause of the disaster which they had so narrowly escaped.

When all was found to be in perfect shape just beyond the curve the conductor began an investigation. The engineer declared he had received orders to stop the train and had promptly applied the air brakes. Each trainman and finally each passenger was questioned in person, but no one admitted responsibility.

The train started ahead and was rapidly making up lost time, when for a second time the train stopped, the engineer again declaring that he had received a signal to stop the train. Again the trainmen denied having sent a message along the bellrope and made a round of inquiry among the passengers.

The trainmen were certain that they had been hoodooed, and some of them declared they would leave the train unless the mysterious spook materializations were stopped.

Then when a few minutes later the train was stopped for a third time, trainmen and passengers were indignant. This time they declared that they would find the culprit whoever he might be, and prosecute him as well. They then began a systematic search all through the train, not sparing even those in the Pullman car.

A few minutes later they discovered the source of all their trouble in a very unspook-like masquerade. It was a monkey. His monkeyship was contentedly pulling the bellrope, which hung very close.

In Boy's Attire, Blushes Betray Her

CHICAGO.—Two tiny tears chasing themselves over her freckled cheeks and a timid blush which crept after them, brought the career of "Jack" Wilson to an ignominious end the other day in the South Clark street police station, where she had been taken by the police as a runaway.

The night before "Jack," now self-admitted to be Sarah Wilson, 15-year-old daughter of a wealthy St. Joseph (Mo.) ranchman, tearfully told of her attempted personation of a boy; how she had her hair cut short and how she smoked a pipe, even though it made her sick.

The bluecoats at the station ruefully admitted that "Jack" put it over on them and but for the tears and blush they would never have suspected the sex of their little prisoner.

With a pipe and tobacco in her trousers pocket, "Jack" was found at the Northwestern station. She was taken to the South Clark street station. There she calmly pulled out her pipe, filled it with apparent skill, and lighted it.

Then while the admiring officers listened she told them of her trip. But one policeman sneered at her and the telltale tears and blush betrayed her. A moment later she was sobbingly admitting she was a girl.

Blushing as scarlet as did their little prisoner, the officers turned her over to the matron. She was sent back to her home as soon as her father could be communicated with.

"I was just tired of staying at home, so I ran away," said Sarah at the woman's annex at the South Clark street station.

An English judge has decided that a purchaser of forged postage stamps has no remedy against the seller.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

THE COOK.

Which of the happily married couple should be the cook, assuming that the income of neither is sufficient to warrant the hire of such a necessary piece of household furniture? The question has come up before the Chicago courts and they have met it with courage, or one of them has. It seems that one Bert Harkin was charged with disorderly conduct, says the Charleston News and Courier. He had, in fact, been drunk. This he admitted, but claimed that the circumstances were of such an extenuating nature that he ought to be discharged. "For some time," said he, "I've been taking care of our house and cooking meals for my wife and myself. The work was uninteresting and it got on my nerves. I was mighty glad to get a drink and forget my troubles." The judge looked wise. "Discharged," said he laconically. A number of questions naturally arise. But the salient point is the cooking. Is there really any reason under the sun, except custom, why the men should expect his wife to be the cook? It is not recorded that Eve dressed the beef, but we do know that Adam roasted her just after the exodus from the Garden of Eden. Here was a man who plainly did not go out and work for an income. Why should he loaf about the house while his wife attempted to economize on gas? To be sure he got tired of it, but probably she was just as tired. We really fear that the judge has set a bad precedent. Suppose the women take it into their heads that they have a right to get intoxicated just because they get tired of frying codfish.

Two things with regard to wireless telegraphy have been brought into renewed prominence by the disaster to the Titanic—the inestimable value of the service as a means of summoning assistance for sinking ships, and the necessity of regulations to prevent private telegraphers from interfering with irrelevant messages. The sinking of the Titanic occurred between two and three o'clock in the morning, an hour at which it might be supposed amateur wireless operators would all be in bed and asleep, says the Evening Wisconsin. Nevertheless there are complaints that the wireless messages from the Titanic were "taken" with difficulty, because of interference. In Europe as well as in the United States there will be legislation to put down what the London Times calls "these freaks of private vanity or levity or ostentation."

In Paris, the police dogs have now been given official rank and attack on one of them is classed as resistance to lawfully constituted authority. The situation has its element of humor, but as a matter of fact, their protection as regular members of the police, has been found necessary to save them from the lawless gangs whom they help the police in restraining. Still, the spectacle of a man arrested on the charge of resisting a police dog in the discharge of his duty is novel and odd enough to have its ludicrous side.

For a wager a Cincinnati man ate 30 dozen of bananas in 30 days, drank five glasses of beer and several large portions of whisky each night of the test, and finished off with five dozen hard-boiled eggs and two dozen raw oysters. The story is vouched for, yet it is almost as hard to swallow as the wager must have been.

Possibly a few supersensitive souls may suffer at the cruelty attendant upon the slaughter of flies now being urged, but the fly is one of the busy little pests that bring a swarm of evil upon us and a vast amount of discomfort. Its extermination is problematical, but inasmuch as this is an age when exercise is extolled let the swatting go on with vigor.

A woman in New York intends to sue a doctor who performed an operation on her because he sewed up inside of her a towel a yard long with a red border and marked with the name of the hospital where the operation was performed. Such carelessness with good hospital laundry ought to be looked into. It is hardly a degree less culpable than kleptomania.

The officers of the Massachusetts Infant asylum give legal notice that they have changed its name and adopted the name of Massachusetts Babies' hospital. Boston is progressive, too.

A Cincinnati capitalist declares that a family of five could live on $15 a week and save some of it. Possibly he included hope as one of the articles of diet they could live on, if charity was out of the count.

A Harvard professor says that housework will make over a fat woman into a Venus. But in these emancipated days women cannot be forced back into the old paths of domestic servitude by such transparent bait.

STATUE OF DR. JOHN CARROLL UNVEILED

THIS fine statue of Most Rev. Dr. John Carroll, founder of Georgetown university, was unveiled recently with impressive ceremonies.

MARYLAND FOR CLARK

MISSOURIAN AND ROOSEVELT GET POPULAR PLURALITY.

Both Will Control Their Respective State Party Conventions, According to the Returns.

Baltimore, Md., May 8.—On the face of the returns Tuesday Col. Roosevelt will get Maryland's 16 votes in the Republican national convention at Chicago. With the state and city organizations against him, he defeated them both by a close margin.

Speaker Champ Clark of the National house of representatives will have a majority of the Democratic delegates to the Maryland state convention and the delegation of 16 to the Democratic national convention will be instructed to vote for the speaker for the Democratic nomination for president.

Colonel Roosevelt will have 66 votes in the state convention, just a bare one over the 65 which constitutes a majority of the 129 votes in the state convention. President Taft will have 63 votes and a further analysis of the returns may show that he may have sufficient friends among the delegates to control the personnel of the Maryland delegation. This will be important if Roosevelt cannot be nominated on the first ballot, as the state Republican leaders will then be able to throw them to Taft on subsequent ballots.

Speaker Champ Clark was backed in his fight by the entire city Democratic organization and he swept Baltimore and gets its 24 votes in the state convention. Clark was also supported by the state organization and was an easy winner over Wilson and Harmon, and will have 80 votes in the state convention. Wilson, his strongest opponent, captured 45, while Harmon received the four votes of Worcester county, the home of United States Senator John Walter Smith, who is a staunch supporter of the Ohio governor.

The total Democratic vote in Baltimore city was 29,302. Clark received 19,277, Wilson 6,573 and Harmon 3,293. There were polled 154 votes for an uninstructed delegation. Roosevelt's greatest strength was shown in Baltimore city, his vote being 12,695 to 7,263 for Taft.

Walla Walla, Wash., May 9.—The state Democratic convention in session here Tuesday, voted to indorse Champ Clark as its candidate for president. The vote stood: Clark, 455; Wilson, 165; Bryan, 135½; Harmon, 1½.

It can therefore be said definitely that Washington's 14 votes in the national Democratic convention will be cast solidly for Champ Clark.

TEN KILLED IN WRECK

Confederate Veterans' Special Enroute to Reunion at Macon, Ga., in Accident.

Hattiesburg, Miss., May 8.—The first section of the Texas Confederate reunion special, enroute to Macon, Ga., was wrecked at Gunns Mill last Monday, on the New Orleans & Northeastern railroad, six miles north of Hattiesburg, killing four trainmen and six or more passengers, and injuring at least twenty-five.

The train was from New Orleans, and was occupied entirely by the veterans and wives and families.

Foxhounds for the Kaiser.

London, Eng., May 11.—A pack of foxhounds was sent from England on last Thursday to Potsdam for the German emperor, who has made up his mind to introduce fox hunting into his domains.

Workmen Find Old Coins.

New York, May 11.—A gang of workmen at Commack, L. I., dug up a bag of old coins last Thursday and a free for all fight ensued for their possession. Some of the coins are dated 1752.

FLOOD TOLL GROWS

SIXTY PERSONS IN TORRAS REGION DEAD AND OTHER SECTIONS TO HEAR FROM.

ST. SOPHIA LEVEE GIVES WAY

Thousands of Acres Are Added to the Devastation Caused by Rushing Waters From the Mississippi—Over 105,000 Homeless.

New Orleans, May 8.—Thousands of acres were added to the flooded regions of Louisiana when the levee at St. Sophie, forty miles above New Orleans, broke Tuesday.

The country over which the water is spreading has always been regarded as absolutely safe from floods. The desperate fight for control of the situation goes on, with reports coming in of heavy loss of life and great property damage.

Sixty persons have lost their lives in the Torras region alone, and it is feared that when reports come in from the remote sections that the number will be much larger. The total area of devastation to date is 4,590 square miles. One hundred and five thousand people are homeless in the section from Rosedale, Miss., to Natchez, and from Arkansas City to the Red river, and absolutely dependent upon the government for rations. These figures exclude the greatest flood center—that from Torras, La., south.

TOBACCO USER IS BARRED

Stormy Debate Over Question in Methodist Conference at Minneapolis, Minn.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 10.—A stormy debate arose in the Methodist general conference here Wednesday over the use of tobacco by officials high in office. A resolution was presented by Dr. Robert Stephens, Danville, Ill., to the effect, "That it is the sense of this general conference that no person should be elected to any office within the gift of the conference who uses tobacco in any of its forms."

A vigorous debate ensued. Dr. Robert Watt of Delaware, while favoring the motion, declared that it was a dangerous and unwise thing to try to regulate conduct by rules. Doctor Gettys of Nebraska retorted that big corporations passed on the conduct of its employes, and the conference had the same right. Motions to defer to other committees were defeated. Dr. James Bowe of Chicago created much amusement by a motion to refer the matter to the committee on education. The motion was finally adopted by an overwhelming majority.

Recommendations were adopted, under the direction of Rev. W. S. Chinn, colored delegate from Louisiana, that the home missionary society provide aid to ministers and their people who had suffered by thousands in the recent floods in the south.

Woodticks Kill Four Children.

Moosejaw, Sask., May 11.—Four children of John Cudmore, living eighteen miles east of here, have died within a few days from spinal meningitis. The illness is declared to be due to woodticks.

No U. S. Vessel in Thames in a Year.

New York, May 11.—A report by the medical officer of the port of London, England, discloses the fact that no vessel flying the stars and stripes arrived in the Thames in the whole of last year.

Thrown From Horse; Killed.

Joliet, Ill., May 11.—Frank Viors, well-known horse and livery stable owner, of this city was instantly killed Thursday when thrown in front of an electric car by a horse which he was riding.

SEVEN LIVES LOST

NIPPERSINK LAKE SCENE OF AWFUL TRAGEDY WHEN LAUNCH SINKS.

MRS. HANSEN'S BODY FOUND

Party Was on a Pleasure Trip and Were Only Fairly Started on Journey When Disaster Occurred—List of the Victims.

Chicago, May 11.—By the sinking of a sixteen-foot steel launch during a storm Wednesday night on Nippersink lake, near Fox Lake, seven persons were drowned. The conviction that all on board were lost was strengthened by the finding of the body of Mrs. Mabel Hansen of Chicago, one of the passengers. Her body was discovered by the scores of voluntary searchers.

The victims:

Mrs. Mabel Hansen, twenty-five years old; widow; daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Colburn, 4644 Austin avenue, Chicago.

Herman Huhn, nineteen years old, restaurant keeper, Ingleside, Ill.

George Russell, thirty-five years old; liveryman at Ingleside, Ill.

Jacob Hoefer, twenty-five years old; Desplaines, Ill.

Michael Klunder, twenty-four years old, 1643 Brigham street, Chicago.

Unknown young man, twenty years old; arrived at Lox Lake, supposedly from Chicago.

A cap, Hoefer's pocket book, a book, an oil can and a number of empty bottles were found in the water near Mrs. Hansen's body.

The party of merrymakers left the Lippincott hotel on Fox lake to attend an informal dance at the Bay View hotel, on Nippersink lake, about two miles distant. As the boat, loaded so heavily that the railings were only a few inches above the water, quit the dock every member of the party was in good spirits, all of them chatting and laughing.

Ten minutes later piercing cries for help came out of the darkness that hung over the lake. Instantly boats put out from three different points.

Although the search was continued all night long, not a trace of the dance bound party or the boat they were in could be found, with the exception of a cap and later a few other articles. After the first shrill calls for aid that startled persons on shore not a sound came from the boat. It is believed that the moment the craft reached rough water it filled rapidly and sank before the passengers had opportunity to attempt to save their lives by swimming. Although it was not a large launch, it is declared possible that all of the passengers were carried down to the bottom of the lake by suction.

FIFTY KILLED BY QUAKES

Mexican Cities Are Visited by Disastrous Tremors—Volcano of Colima Becomes Active.

Mexico City, May 11.—Thirty-four persons were killed and many buildings in the city of Zapatalan, located on the slope of the volcano of Colima, were destroyed there by an earthquake Thursday. Sixteen persons were killed in the city of Ciudad Guzman and ten others were seriously injured.

In the city of Guadalajara twelve distinct shocks were felt and considerable damage was done.

More than a half million dollars of damage, including the total destruction of a Catholic church, is reported from the town of Quartel. Following the quakes, the volcano became active.

The observatory here predicts that Mexico City will be visited by a disastrous earthquake within twelve hours.

G. O. P. COMMITTEE TO MEET

Republicans to Assemble at Chicago June 6 to Decide Contests.

New York, May 10.—A call has been issued for a meeting of the Republican national committee in Chicago on Thursday, June 6, to decide contests among delegates to the Republican national convention.

It will be the earliest meeting in many years, because of the many contests. The last day for filing contests will be May 29.

CARDINAL TO BUY A YACHT

O'Connell of Boston Planning Sea Diversion for the Summer Out of Marblehead, Mass.

Boston, May 11.—Cardinal O'Connell may take up yachting as a diversion this summer. He is at present negotiating for the purchase of a fine yacht, which is stored at Marblehead. If the cardinal buys the yacht it is understood that he will pass much of his time in Marblehead waters this summer.

Carpenter Finds Murdered Woman.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 11.—With throat cut, ribs broken and clothing partly burned off, the body of an unknown woman, apparently 30 years old, was found here Thursday in a vacant house by a carpenter.

London Tailor Strike Grows.

London, Eng., May 11.—The tailors' strike has extended to the East End workers, 6,000 of whom ceased work on Thursday. The men demand an advance in wages and better workshop accommodations.

TROOPS ON THE MOVE

CAVALRY AND INFANTRY IN PHILIPPINES ORDERED HOME.

All Soldiers Acclimated to Tropics Are Being Distributed Along Mexican Border.

Washington, May 9.—The Second cavalry and the Fifth regiment of infantry now in the Philippines were ordered to embark immediately for the United States.

After arriving in San Francisco the cavalry will proceed without delay to Fort Huachuca, on the border of Mexico, in Arizona. The infantry will go to San Antonio for distribution along the Rio Grande.

It is most significant that all of the United States troops acclimated to the tropics through service in the Philippines, are now being quietly withdrawn from the islands and quietly assigned to positions on the border.

It was stated at the war department that before June 15 every cavalry regiment in the United States will be on duty on the Rio Grande.

It is confidently anticipated that within the next few days the Eleventh infantry, now stationed at Fort Russell, Wyo., will be on its way to San Antonio. Cars for the transportation of these troops have already arrived at the fort.

In explaining the preparations at Fort Russell, the war department announced that it proposed to be ready for any emergency.

The war department instructed Colonel Steever, stationed at San Antonio, to immediately investigate the shooting of Private John Baker on guard duty on the Rio Grande, near El Paso.

The bullet came from the Mexican side of that river. If this report is not satisfactory to the United States Secretary Wilson will make immediate presentation to the government of Mexico.

Escalon, Mex., May 9. — General Orozco, in command of the rebels here, has refused to recognize the provisional government established last week at Juarez.

He has sent Gomez a telegram threatening him with arrest unless he leaves Mexico. Gomez, it is understood here, is virtually a prisoner in Juarez. Orozco says he only invited Gomez to come and consult him and not to set up a government.

BLAME INSPECTORS FOR ACTS

Six Million Carcasses of Diseased Animals Passed by United States Officers.

Washington, May 9.—In the past six years no fewer than six million carcasses of meat tainted by disease have been passed as wholesome by its inspectors and sold throughout the United States officially admits the department of agriculture.

It was pointed out in Washington that ample proof of the seriousness of the charges against Secretary Wilson, Solicitor McCabe and A. D. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, contained in the resolution introduced by Representative Nelson is found in the fact that for the first time in their official lives they have been obliged to offer a defense before an official investigation is begun or one witness heard. One remarkable feature of the defense is an attack made by Secretary Wilson upon Mrs. Carolina Bartlett Crane, who first called Mrs. Nelson's attention to the secret orders issued from the department of agriculture.

It was through such secret orders, according to charges made by Representative Nelson, that inspectors employed in packing houses owned by the trust are enabled to pass upon carcasses of diseased animals and permit their distribution as wholesome food.

SHRINERS NAME OFFICERS

Council Will Meet Next Year at Dallas, Tex., on May 13 and 14—Officials Chosen.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 10.—Southern Shriners scored a decisive victory at the meeting of the imperial council here Wednesday by electing Ernest A. Cutts, potentate of the Alee temple, Savannah, Ga., as imperial outer guard by a handsome majority over all other candidates, and the naming of Dallas, Tex., as the mecca of the imperial council next year. May 13 and 14, 1913, were named as the dates for the sessions of the convention in the Texas city.

Cutts is in direct line for the office of imperial potentate, and in twelve years will automatically succeed to that position.

William J. Cunningham of Baltimore was chosen as the next imperial potentate.

Discharged Employe Kills Two.

Seattle, Wash., May 10.—George Prathy, dock master of the Puget Sound navy yard, and Lee Ditton, a clerk in the dock master's office, were shot and killed here Wednesday by J. H. Haley, a discharged employe.

Corbett Will Manage Waugh.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 10.—Jim Corbett has signed a contract to manage Bobby Waugh of this city for one year. Corbett has challenged "Knockout" Brown and several other good men for his protege.

Dinner Caused Victory.

Tacoma, Wash., May 10.—Politicians in this city attribute Colonel Roosevelt's victory in the primary election to a $30 a plate dinner that was given in Tacoma to President Taft last October.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE

Nervous Breakdown Is a Warning That You Must Heed to Avoid Something Worse.

Nervous exhaustion, or breakdown of the nerves, is more often a blessing than anything else. The nerves have rebelled and you should be thankful it is no worse than it is. Let it serve as a sharp warning to relieve the strain and to take a treatment that will build up your nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a real nerve tonic. They supply plenty of nourishing red blood to the exhausted nerves and do not excite and urge them on to do work which they have already shown they cannot do. Medicines which whip on the tired nerves do more harm than no medicine at all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People not only start in immediately to give relief but continue to strengthen the nerves until they are able to do their work once more.

Mrs. J. E. Udelle, whose address is Box 130, R. F. D. No. 1, Osseo, Minn., says: "I was so completely worn out from overwork and nervousness that I was unable to continue at my work as dressmaker. I was very weak and my back ached continually. My stomach was so weak that I could eat nothing but light food and even then I would have pains like cramps. Gas formed on my stomach. I was short of breath and had palpitation of the heart. I was in bed for three months. At Davenport, Iowa, I was under doctors' care but received only temporary relief so gave it up. I then used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I began using the pills I had no strength at all and had lost a great deal in weight. I did not have to take the pills long before I felt better. I gave the pills a fair trial and was entirely cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are guaranteed to be free from any harmful or habit-forming drugs. They have given the most gratifying results in nervous headaches, neuralgia, nervous dyspepsia, St. Vitus' dance, and even in partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Write for the free booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Milky Way Causes Glaciers.

Another suggested cause of glacial periods is that they have been due to the shifting of the milky way, such as is known to have occurred. Assuming that much of the earth's heat comes from the stars, Dr. Rudolf Spitaler finds that the change of position in relation to the milky way might have given a different distribution of temperature from that existing at the present time. The stars are not only crowded in the region of the milky way, but many of them are of the hottest type.

Calculation.

"Going to make garden?"

"I dunno," replied the man who always looks discouraged. "I'm busy now figuring up how many toes of lettuce I'll have to raise to pay for the spade and the rake and the rest of the outfit."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

We all admire a man who says just what he thinks—about other people.

"That horrible weather"—how pleasant it really is when you are well! Garfield Tea helps always.

The man who steals our thunder is naturally under a cloud.

A QUARTER CENTURY BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Over Five Million Free Samples Given Away Each Year.

The Constant and Increasing Sales From Samples Proves the Genuine Merit of

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Are you a trifle sensitive about the size of your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute. FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

UNIFORMS as made by us represent the highest standard in the art of uniform making. Don't place your order until you have received our catalogue and samples, state kind wanted. GEORGE EVANS & CO., Dept. X, 132 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Get This FREE Book Before You Decorate

It shows 20 pretty rooms in modern homes and how to get the very latest designs for *your* home. We will send you FREE color plans made by expert designers for any rooms you want to decorate.

Alabastine

The Beautiful Wall Tint

is more fashionable than wall paper or paint and costs far less. It is too refined and exquisite in color to compare with any kind of kalsomine. Goes farther on the walls, does not chip, peel or rub off, lasts far longer. 16 Beautiful Tints. Comes all ready to mix with cold water and put on. Easiest to use—full directions on every package. Full 5-lb. pkg., White, 50c; Regular Tints, 55c.

Get the FREE Book of 20 Beautiful Rooms

Write today.

Alabastine Company

37 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 1, 105 Water Street

The man who wears a silk hat shouldn't butt in.

Many a fellow who puts up a good front is talked about behind his back.

Garfield Tea keeps the liver in condition, insuring a clear head and good general health. Drink before retiring.

Trouble.

"That man seems to be greatly depressed about something.

"Yes. He must live in some town whose baseball team is at the tail-end."

His Opportunity.

"Going to Wombat's wedding, over on the North side?"

"Not I. I was engaged to that girl. Wombat cut me out."

"Well, come to the wedding. You may get a chance to biff him in the jaw with an old shoe."

Oh, Learned Judge.

A California judge decided that there is no judicial authority to keep a man from making love to his wife, although it could stop his beating her. The remarkable cause of this remarkable decision was that a woman in Los Angeles had applied for an injunction to restrain her husband from insisting on being attentive to her. This judge was not a Solomon, but he realized that only a Solomon could be trusted to rule upon the whims and inconsistencies of womankind.

ALL FREE.

Mrs. New-Wed—How much did you pay the minister when we were married?

New-Wed—Nothing.

Mrs. New-Wed—How was that?

New-Wed—He didn't dare to take my money for fear that it was tainted.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case For a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day. (Tea contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee—and is just as harmful as coffee.)

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee, which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

She led the way through the door opening out of the hall to the right, and, once inside, he stood awkwardly rooted to the floor, gazing about him and at her and all the time trying not to gaze. In his perturbation he failed to hear and see her invitation to a seat.

"Won't you sit down?" she repeated.

"Look here," he said, in a voice that shook with passion, "there's one thing I won't do, and that's propose to you in the office. That's why I'm here. Dede Mason, I want you, I just want you."

So precipitate was he, that she had barely time to cry out her involuntary alarm and to step back, at the same time catching one of his hands as he attempted to gather her into his arms.

"Oh, I know I'm a sure enough fool," he said. "I—I guess I'll sit down. Don't be scairt, Miss Mason. I'm not real dangerous."

"I'm not afraid," she answered, with a smile, slipping down herself into a chair.

"It's funny," Daylight sighed, almost with regret; "here I am, strong enough to bend you around and tie knots in you. Here I am, used to having my will with man, beast or anything. And here I am sitting in this chair, as weak and helpless as a little lamb. You sure take the starch out of me."

"I—I wish you hadn't asked," she said softly.

"Mebbe it's best you should know a few things before you give me an answer," he went on, ignoring the fact that the answer had already been given. "I never went after a woman before in my life, all reports to the

His Arms Went About Her and Held Her Closely.

contrary notwithstanding. The stuff you read about me in the papers and books, about me being a lady-killer, is all wrong. There's not an iota of truth in it. I guess I've done more than my share of card-playing and whisky-drinking, but women I've let alone. There was a woman that killed herself, but I didn't know she wanted me that bad or else I'd have married her—not for love, but to keep her from killing herself. She was the best of the boiling, but I never gave her any encouragement. I'm telling you all this because you've read about it, and I want you to get it straight from me."

"I can't marry you," she said. "I like you a great deal, but—"

He waited a moment for her to complete the sentence, failing which, he went on himself.

"I haven't an exaggerated opinion of myself, so I know I ain't bragging when I say I'll make a pretty good husband. You could follow your own sweet will, and nothing would be too good for you. I'd give you everything your heart desired—"

"Except yourself," she interrupted suddenly, almost sharply. "Don't you see?" she hurried on. "I could have far easier married the Elam Harnish fresh from Klondike when I first laid eyes on him long ago, than marry you sitting before me now."

He shook his head slowly.

"That's one too many for me. The more you know and like a man the less you want to marry him. Familiarity breeds contempt—I guess that's what you mean."

"No, no," she cried, but before she could continue, a knock came on the door.

His eyes, quick with observation like an Indian's, darted about the room while she was out. The impression of warmth and comfort and beauty predominated, though he was unable to analyze it; while the simplicity delighted him—expensive simplicity, he decided, and most of it leftovers from the time her father went broke and died.

She re-entered the room, and as she crossed it to her chair, he admired the way she walked, while the bronze slippers were maddening.

"I'd like to ask you several questions," he began immediately. "Are you thinking of marrying somebody else?"

"There isn't anybody else. I don't know anybody I like well enough to marry. For that matter, I don't think I am a marrying woman. Office work seems to spoil me for that."

"It strikes me that you're the most marryingest woman that ever made a man sit up and take notice. And now another question. You see, I've just got to locate the lay of the land. Is there anybody you like as much as you like me?"

But Dede had herself well in hand.

"That's unfair," she said. "And if you stop and consider, you will find that you are doing the very thing you disclaimed—namely, nagging. I refuse to answer any more of your questions. Let us talk about other things. How is Bob?"

Half an hour later, whirling along through the rain on Telegraph Avenue toward Oakland, Daylight smoked one of his brown-paper cigarettes and reviewed what had taken place. It was not at all bad, was his summing up, though there was much about it that was baffling. There was that liking him the more she knew him and at the same time wanting to marry him less. That was a puzzler.

Once again, on a rainy Sunday, weeks afterward, Daylight proposed to Dede. As on the first time, he restrained himself until his hunger for her overwhelmed him and swept him away in his red automobile to Berkeley. He left the machine several blocks away and proceeded to the house on foot. But Dede was out, the landlady's daughter told him, and added, on second thought, that she was walking in the hills. Furthermore, the young lady directed him where Dede's walk was most likely to extend. Daylight obeyed the girl's instructions, and soon the street he followed passed the last house and itself ceased where began the first steep slopes of the open hills. The air was damp with the on-coming of rain, for the storm had not yet burst, though the rising wind proclaimed its imminence. As far as he could see, there was no sign of Dede on the smooth, grassy hills. To the right, dipping down into a hollow and rising again, was a large, full-grown eucalyptus grove. Here all was noise and movement, the lofty, slender-trunked trees swaying back and forth in the wind and clashing their branches together. In the squalls, above all the minor noises of creaking and groaning, arose a deep thrumming note as of a mighty harp. Knowing Dede as he did, Daylight was confident that he would find her somewhere in this grove where the storm effects were so pronounced. And find her he did, across the hollow and on the exposed crest of the opposing slope where the gale smote its fiercest blows.

"It's the same old thing," he said. "I want you and I've come for you. You've just got to have me, Dede, for, the more I think about it the more certain I am that you've got a sneaking liking for me that's something more than just ordinary liking. And you don't dast say that it isn't; now dast you?"

"Please, please," she begged. "We can never marry, so don't let us discuss it."

Daylight decided that action was more efficient than speech. So he stepped between her and the wind and drew her so that she stood close in the shelter of him. An unusually stiff squall blew about them and

"Dede Mason, I Want You, I Just Want You."

thrummed overhead in the tree-tops, and both paused to listen. A shower of flying leaves enveloped them, and hard on the heel of the wind came driving drops of rain. He looked down on her and on her hair, wind-blown about her face; and because of her closeness to him and of a fresher and more poignant realization of what she meant to him, he trembled so that she was aware of it in the hand that held hers. She suddenly leaned against him, bowing her head until it rested lightly upon his breast. And so they stood while another squall, with flying leaves and scattered drops of rain, rattled past. With equal suddenness she lifted her head and looked at him.

"Do you know," she said, "I prayed last night about you. I prayed that you would fail, that you would lose everything—everything."

Daylight stared his amazement at this cryptic utterance.

"That sure beats me. I always said I got out of my depth with women, and you've got me out of my depth now. Well, you've just got to explain, that's all."

His arms went around her and held her closely, and this time she did not resist. Her head was bowed, and he could not see her face, yet he had a premonition that she was crying. He had learned the virtue of silence and he waited her will in the matter. Things had come to such a pass that she was bound to tell him something now. Of that he was confident.

"I would dearly like to marry you," she faltered, "but I am afraid. I am proud and humble at the same time that a man like you should care for me. But you have too much money. There's where my abominable common sense steps in. Even if we did marry, you could never be my man—my lover and my husband. You would be your money's man. I know I am a foolish woman; but I want my man for myself. And your money destroys you; it makes you less and less nice. I am not ashamed to say that I love you, because I shall never marry you. And I loved you much when I did not know you at all, when you first came down from Alaska and I first went into the office. You were my hero. You were the Burning Daylight of the gold-diggings, the daring traveler and miner. And you looked it. I don't see how any woman could have looked at you without loving you—then. But you don't look it now. You, a man of the open, have been cooping yourself up in the cities with all that that means. You are becoming something different, something not so healthy, not so clean, not so nice. Your money and your way of life are doing it. You know it. You haven't the same body now that you had then. You are putting on flesh, and it is not healthy flesh. You are kind and genial with me, I know, but you are not kind and genial to all the world as you were then. You have become harsh and cruel. I do love you, but I cannot marry you and destroy love. You are growing into a thing that I must in the end despise. You can't help it. More than you can possibly love me, do you love this business game. This business—and it's all perfectly useless, so far as you are concerned—claims all of you. I sometimes think it would be easier to share you equitably with another woman than to share you with this business. I might have half of you, at any rate. But this business would claim, not half of you, but nine-tenths of you, or ninety-nine hundredths. You hold back nothing; you put all you've got into whatever you are doing—"

"Limit is the sky," he grunted grim affirmation.

"But if you would only play the lover-husband that way. And now I won't say another word," she added. "I've delivered a whole sermon."

She rested now, frankly and fairly, in the shelter of his arms, and both were oblivious to the gale that rushed past them in quicker and stronger blasts. The big downpour of rain had not yet come, but the mist-like squalls were more frequent. Daylight was openly perplexed, and he was still perplexed when he began to speak.

"You've left me no argument. I know I'm not the same man that came from Alaska. I couldn't hit the trail with the dogs as I did in them days. I'm soft in my muscles, and my mind's gone hard. I used to respect men. I despise them now. You see, I spent all my life in the open, and I reckon I'm an open-air man. Why, I've got the prettiest little ranch you ever laid eyes on up in Glen Ellen. That's where I got stuck for the brick-yard. You recollect handling the correspondence. I only laid eyes on the ranch that one time, and I so fell in love with it that I bought it there and then. I just rode around the hills, and was happy as a kid out of school. I'd be a better man living in the country. The city doesn't make me better. You're plumb right there. I know it. But suppose your prayer should be answered and I'd go clean broke and have to work for day's wages? Suppose I had nothing left but that little ranch, and was satisfied to grow a few chickens, and scratch a living somehow—would you marry me then, Dede?"

"Why, we'd be together all the time!" she cried.

Then was the moment, among the trees, ere they began the descent of the hill, that Daylight might have drawn her closely to him and kissed her once. But he was too perplexed with the new thoughts she had put into his head to take advantage of the situation. He merely caught her by the arm and helped her over the rougher footing. At the edge of the grove he suggested that it might be better for them to part there, but she insisted that he accompany her as far as the house.

"Do you know," he said, "taking it by and large, it's the happiest day of my life. Dede, Dede, we've just got to get married. It's the only way, and trust to luck for it's coming out all right."

But the tears were threatening to rise in her eyes again, as she shook her head and turned and went up the steps.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COULD HARDLY MOVE.

Kidney Trouble Caused Terrible Misery.

Mrs. J. S. Downs, 219 N. Sixth St., Chickasha, Okla., says: "My back across my kidneys became so lame I could hardly move. My limbs cramped and stiffened and I felt completely worn out. Nervousness and headaches kept me in an unstrung condition and frequent passages of the kidney secretions added to my discomfort. I was soon relieved, however, after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had used four boxes, I felt like another woman."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Time.

"How long have you been a widow, Mrs. Weed?"

"It will be a year the fourth of next month."

"Dear me! Is it as long as that? How time flies!"

"Oh, do you think so? Well, if you ever have to wait a year to look pleasant when men offer you attentions you'll give up the idea that time is much of a flyer."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Appropriate.

Willis—Why do you call your machine a "she?"

Gillis—It is said to be the "last word" in an automobile construction.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Cure for Insomnia.

"Dibble says he can't sleep."

"He ought to read the war news from Mexico."

Garfield Tea is unequalled either as an occasional or a daily laxative.

A friend in word is not always a friend in deed.

Sold on the Chautuqua Plan

Sent anywhere in the U. S.

On 30 Days Free Trial

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No Dealers or Agents

You may be your own dealer. YOU BUY AND SELL BOTH. Eight beautiful styles of PIANOS and PLAYER-PIANOS to select from. If after a whole month's trial in your own home you find it all or better than we claim (as you will do) you may buy it on the EASIEST POSSIBLE TERMS. We save you from $150 to $250. Keep the money in your own pocket.

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Small Weekly or Monthly Payments. No extras. No "strings" to this offer. Stool, scarf and book FREE.

Unlimited Warranty

not for five or ten years only, but FOR A LIFETIME—the STRONGEST guarantee given by any responsible company.

If the CHAUTAUQUA PIANO does not please and prove EQUAL or BETTER than the most famous and most costly piano made, then it comes back at our expense of freight BOTH WAYS. You are to be "both judge and jury."

FREE Fifty Music Lessons Included If You Write at Once.

Send for our large, handsomely illustrated catalogue—different from all others—telling you much that you should know before buying, of pianos in general and the CHAUTAUQUA in particular. "The Chautauqua piano" will interest you.

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In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

The Pennington county convention was rather a one sided affair, being about solid for LaFoolette, with a sligh sentiment for Roosevelt and hardly a peep for Taft. If the republican party expect to make a safe landing next fall it is time to cast Jonah into the sea.

J. M. Bishop has filed for the Republican nomination for county attorney, but whether the name republican will be of any assistance or a load stone depends on who heads the State and National ticket. We extend our sypathy to any friend of ours that would be placed in the position of saying: "Taft and Eberhart are good fellows and should be elected."

The Judicial number of that "Appeal To Reason," which was sent to every editor in the U.S. is likely to make the editors sit up and take notice. The desisions are taken from the official records and discloses the astonishing facts that rapists, murderers, thieves, and tough charactors are being turned loos by our courts, if their conviction should be against the interest of some corporation. As we said before it is time that the people began to sit up and take notice. It might be your wife! It might be your daughtor! Long may the Appeal to Reason, live, and it is no wonder the Courts are trying to suppress it, as it is telling to much truth to please them. The Dred Scott decision sinks into insiginificence in comparison to some of the late and up to date decisions of our courts.

There is one importent question that should be taken up, discussed and acted upon at the annual school meetings this year, and that is the changing of a large number of our rural country schools from a five month term with almost any kind of a teacher will do, to a state graded school with a first grade teacher and an eight month term of school. Any district that has an average attendence of 12½ can draw one hundred and fifty dollars special state aid from the state which goes a long ways toward employing a teacher for the extra three months and the scholars get the benefit. Of course there will be some additional expense in putting in a heating and ventilating plant as required for special state aid, but every school room should have this anyway. Our school district No. 37, Highlanding have had a school with a first grade teacher, nearly all the time since the district has been organized seven years ago and it is a real pleasure to us to hear the new settlers talk with our school children, who they expect to find have just began to learn their A B Cs and find that they are just as far advanced in their studies as they are who have been attending school in town. Talk this over among yourselves and decide to give your children eight months school next year instead of five months and the additional expense will be so small that you will never notice it. Our County superintendent of schools E. A. Mastue will gladly give you all the necessary information, at any time how to get your school started in the new and up to date way. If you can get a first grade school in your home district you will not have to send your children away to school as they begin to get older but can keep them at home. Our Highlanding school has some large scholars who are as far advanced [illegible] any of the school children who [illegible] moving in from the older parts of the state and they got their [illegible] at our country school in [illegible] town of Highlanding.

The Demons Of The Swamps

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N.C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents At all Druggists.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

Fungus Slippers.

Before the discovery of lucifer matches a large hoof shaped fungus growing on the trunks of trees was used throughout northern Europe for making amadou or tinder. The thick, brown, woody flesh of the same fungus, cut into slices and beaten until it assumes the appearance of felt, is used at the present day in some parts of Germany for the manufacture of chest protectors, caps, purses, bedroom slippers and various other articles.

The Worm Turned.

"William," said Mrs. Peckem sternly, "did you ever stop to think that some one might steal me when you were away?"

"Well," responded the poor husband with a faraway look, "I was a little alarmed when a horse thief was prowling through these parts last week."

Mrs. Peckem stiffened up haughtily. "A horse thief, eh?"

"Yes. I heard that he carried off two or three nags from this district."

And then Peckem made a bee line for the club.

The Puzzle of Living.

Religionists who do not agree might point out that they differ only in incidentals and not essentials, whereas the scientists differ on everything. Take the science of living. A week ago you would have "died if you drank water with your meals." Now they say it doesn't do any harm at all. One variety says, "Eat meat, lots of it, to build good, rich blood." Another says meat is poison; that vegetables are the only food. A third declares meat and vegetables both increase debility and that you will live twice as long on raw fruits and nuts. Some say: "Talk with your meals, laugh. It makes the food digest." Others insist silence is never so golden as at table.—Pittsburgh Press.

Effective.

At a "first night" in a Paris theater recently one of the scenes showed a funeral procession crossing the stage. As she was about to leave the wings and pass across the stage one of the "mourners," a girl, thought of something funny and her face became wreathed in smiles and she giggled happily.

The stage manager was furious.

"Take a franc off that girl's salary!" he hissed.

The startled "mourner," just making her entrance, burst into tears of dismay and sobbed lamentably all the way across the stage. The critics said it was a triumph of realism.

Not a Distinction.

The detective was trying to get a few pointers from the man who had employed him to hunt for a runaway boy.

"Has he any distinguishing marks about him?" he asked.

"Yes," said the father, frowning impatiently. "The distinguishing mark about him, sir, is that he looks like me."

"H'm!" mused the detective. "I should hardly call that a distinction. That's a handicap."—Chicago Tribune.

TRUE HEROISM.

The hero fears not that if he withhold the avowal of a just and brave act it will go unwitnessed and unloved. One knows it himself and is pledged by it to sweetness of peace and to nobleness of aim, which will prove in the end a better proclamation of it than the relating of the incident.—Emerson.

What Ailed Him.

He came creeping in at the usual hour when a man finds it convenient to enter his house with as little commotion as possible. He replied in response to the usual wifely query put to gentlemen who arrive home at that hour of the night that he had been sitting up with a sick friend. "A sick friend, indeed! And what ailed him?" "W-why, he lost $27."

[illegible] Helps Judge In Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A [illegible] sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at All Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lacy of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04163, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 158 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 8, Section 19, Township 158 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on June 18th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmond Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9, 18 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of February 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson, Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parnow, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E.¼ S.E.¼ Section 23 Township 158 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Helvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Burglar's Talisman.

Coal is used for other than heating purposes. For centuries a piece of coal carried on the person has been held to bring good luck. This belief still survives among burglars. They invariably carry a small piece of coal with them when they start out on an expedition. The more successful they are and the greater their good luck in avoiding capture the more highly do they prize their talisman. This belief in the virtues of coal is accounted for in the old superstition, traceable to sun worship, of regarding any object associated with fire as an emblem of the solar rays and a preservative against evil spirits.—London Chronicle.

Pipes and Hymns.

Rev. Dr. Parr when perpetual curate of Hatton, Warwickshire, which living he held from 1783 to 1790, regularly smoked in the vestry while the congregation was singing long hymns, chosen for the purpose, immediately before the sermon. The doctor was wont to exclaim, "My people like long hymns, but I prefer a long pipe."—London Telegraph.

The Thrifty Dutch.

The thrift of the Dutch has brought to Holland a fame of wealth that is richly deserved. Yet in spite of the wealth, taken as a whole, the Netherlands do not contain many great fortunes as fortunes are gauged in the United States. A feature of Dutch business is the number of small establishments of the great corporations in which shares are held by many people. Much of the money which the country lends abroad is the savings of the masses.

Exposed.

"The crooked politician is bound to be exposed," said a senator at a dinner in Washington. "Exposure will come even from the most improbable source. It's like the case of old man Jones.

"Jones, a hypocritical individual, was a Sunday school superintendent, and one Sunday the minister, in an allusion to the domestic cat, said to Jones' little boy:

"'Now, Tommy, tell us the name of the animal which, when all the house is dark and everybody is asleep, comes creeping softly and silently upstairs?'

"'Father,' said Tommy promptly."—Chicago Record-Herald.

[illegible] TAFT MEN OUT FOR ROOSEVELT

Leaders in Two States Explain Changed Attitude.

Tidal Wave That is Sweeping the Candidacy of the Colonel to Success is Daily Growing in Volume—Strong Declarations for "T. R."

Washington, April 27.—Many supporters of Mr. Taft have within the last few days changed their allegiance and henceforth will support Colonel Roosevelt. Leaders in two states, Kansas and New York, have declared themselves for Colonel Roosevelt, and from several of the southern states letters have been received telling of defections from the Taft forces.

The tidal wave that is sweeping the candidacy of Colonel Roosevelt to success is daily growing in volume, and no better exemplification of the sentiment felt by political leaders throughout the country is to be had than the statements in two letters received by Roosevelt leaders. One is from former Congressman Charles B. Law of Brooklyn, N. Y., now sheriff of King's county, and the other from J. M. Simpson, former United States internal revenue collector, chairman of the Kansas Republican state central committee, and for years a wheelhorse of the Republican organization in that state. Both of these men, up to a short time ago, were supporting Mr. Taft.

Former Congressman Law writes as follows:

"President Taft's pleasing personality and his undoubted honesty of mind and purity of character very naturally predisposed in his favor those of us who knew him personally and who believed generally in the policy of renominating a president who had acceptably served one term. But as the contest between the president and Colonel Roosevelt has progressed, it has become painfully apparent that there is good ground for the charge made by Colonel Roosevelt that the president does not trust the people and is unwilling to leave his candidacy in their hands. Instead of directing his appeal to the people and trusting them to find a way to accomplish their will, he has obviously been sceptical either of the good will of the people or of their ability to have their way, and has deliberately chosen to rely upon the political machines headed and controlled by men of the type of Penrose and Lorimer, to grind out delegates to the national convention.

"The logic of the situation is as clear as it is disagreeable to those who personally admire the president. If nominated, he will owe the debt of his obligation to those upon whom he relied for his delegates, and the interests they represent. Personally obnoxious as this obligation may be to the president, it will be real and he cannot escape its influence.

"Colonel Roosevelt, with characteristic courage, has gone over the heads of the big machine bosses and has made his appeal direct to the people themselves, to whom alone he will be under obligation if nominated and elected. With what effect this appeal has been made can be seen in Illinois and Pennsylvania, where it became an issue whether the machine was to have its way or whether the people were to have their way. There never can be but one result to such a contest where fair and reasonable opportunity for the expression of the popular will is afforded. This remarkable situation has developed to such an extent that even the friends of President Taft must in fairness admit that the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt would be the greatest demonstration of the reality of popular rule this country has yet seen. Unfortunately there are some good men who either fear or do not believe in genuine popular rule."

Mr. Simpson in his letter says it would be suicide for the party to nominate a man of the weakness of Mr. Taft. His letter in full is as follows:

"The success of the Republican party at the polls next November is so far reaching and means so much to the American people that no man's ambition and no man's personal interests should for a moment be considered when the party's success is in danger.

"Wherever by direct popular primary public sentiment has been uncovered, north, south, east or west, the weakness of President Taft has been undisputed.

"President Taft lost the confidence of the American farmer when he made common cause with the Democrats and used all the power of his administration to force through congress the so-called Canadian reciprocity agreement, which would have cost the producers of this country millions of dollars annually, had it been ratified by Canada.

"It is pitiful. Moreover, it is suicide for the party to go into the November elections with a man of this weakness at its head.

"I doubt if there is another American living who stands so high in the esteem of his countrymen as Theodore Roosevelt.

"I most earnestly hope that all former differences of opinion will be dropped and that Republicans of Kansas will rally to the support of Roosevelt, whose nomination will make absolutely certain the success of the party that stands [illegible] its magnificent [illegible] government."

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

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Arrives on the same days, at 1.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of Interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Built in Blood.

The winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the palace heated at 30 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 30 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 60 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished.

A Wise Woman.

"Now, for $5," announced the star gazer, "I will furnish you with a philter which will make your husband love you to the exclusion of all others."

"I don't think I'll invest," decided the practical housewife. "But if you have a philter which will make him bring home some of his salary on pay day I'll allow you a percentage on all funds realized."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

At Sunbeam yesterday, Wm. G. Hunt and Mrs Harfiet G. Black were united in marriage by Rev. John Lattimore. A wedding reception will be given later, at which all friends will be invited.

One of C. F. Clarks horses was taken quite seariously sick with swamp feavor last Saturday, and Dr. Newel came out and treated him with the new remedy for this dred disease and he is on the way to recovery.

The Red Lake River is riseing every day notwithstanding we have had no rain and it will soon be time for Major Shunk to make a report that the flood is caused by Red Lake being above its normal level.

Ye editor was down to Thief River Falls Tuesday and took in the Republican convention. There was no reguiary elected delegates from Highlanding so we did the best we could to reprcent the true sentiment of the the town, and we will be darned if some of them old stand pat repupublicans diten't call us a Socialist.

Roosevelt received the indorsement of the Ninth District at the Republican convention held at Thief River Falls Wednesday. This agrees with our ideas, for we want to see Taft defeated and like to see the delegates from Northern Minnesota pushing for the man who has a show to beat him.

The Democratic County Convention is to be held at Thief River Falls May. 29. Highlanding will be entitled to two Delegates in this Convention. Deer Park 2, Mayfield 2, Hickery 2, Kratka 2, Star 2, Turn out boys and let them know that we have some live Democrats in eastern Pennington County.

As They See Us In England.

Political riots in America are carried out in a thoroughgoing fashion. Lord Rosebery tells a story of a friend of his who visited Baltimore when an election for congress was in progress. Turning in for a shave, he complained to the negro barber that his razor was very blunt. "Vurry likely, sir," was the reply. "I was out last night at an election meeting."—London Chronicle.

KNOWLEDGE.

It is the glorious prerogative of the empire of knowledge that what it gains it never loses. On the contrary, it increases by the multiple of its own power. All its ends become means; all its attainments help to new conquests.—Daniel Webster.

Cradle Robbers.

Two or three young men were exhibiting, with great satisfaction, the results of a day's fishing, whereupon a young woman remarked very demurely:

"Fish go in schools, do they not?"

"I believe they do, but why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; only I was just thinking that you must have broken up an infant class."—Washington Star.

Boiling Potatoes.

There is a simple way to prevent potatoes from burning and sticking to the bottom of the pot. An inverted pie pan placed in the bottom of the pot avoids scorching potatoes. The water and empty space beneath the pan save the potatoes. This also makes the work of cleaning pots easier, as no adhering parts of potatoes are left to be scoured out.

Laurel Wreaths For Athletes.

In France and other parts of the continent of Europe the sportsmen have a curious custom which is a survival of the classic days of Greece and Rome—namely, the presenting of laurel wreaths to victorious athletes in great sporting events. If a man wins some long distance running or cycling race he is loaded up with these tangible tokens of appreciation, and for the time looks like a bereaved relation hastening to a funeral in a running or cycling suit.

Degrees of Love.

"That prima donna must love music thoroughly."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the manager. "She doesn't seem to get a bit of pleasure out of hearing anybody else sing well."—Washington Star.

A Pound of Coal.

One pound of good coal has sufficient energy to lift a man fourteen miles high.

FOR SALE: [illegible] weeks old. John Aasbrener, Sec. 13 Deer Park.

Barbers in Egypt.

Many barbers in Egypt are government servants. According to an edict issued by Ibrahim Pasha in 1848, village barbers were ordered to examine all dead bodies and register the necessary particulars.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet Ills., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicine till I used Dr. Kings New Discovery. But I owe my life to to this wonderful remedy for I scarsely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicine. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and $1,00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

What Texans Admire,

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find" he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles 25 cts. at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of drees making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

Jefferson's One Hobby.

Joseph Jefferson's one hobby was painting. In the early morning, at half past 6 or so, he could be heard calling for his coffee and for his palette and brushes. It was very hard to get any conversation out of him during the day that did not in some way lead up to painting. He would talk by the hour about the different painters and their works. He was gifted with a peculiar ability to make clear to other persons all he himself had learned.—Mary Shaw in Century.

Vary Often.

"Necessity is the mother of invention."

"So? What's the mother of matrimony?"

"Alimony."

Defined.

"What's an ideal wife?"

"Oh, the other fellow's, I suppose."

Flowers For Her

They were standing in front of a counter of fresh flowers, she with her eyes fixed longingly on the wares displayed; he jingling his change in his pocket, watching her face.

"Oh, George," she exclaimed ecstatically, "I do so adore those big lavender chrysanthemums! Don't you think them quite the loveliest of them all?" She turned beseeching eyes on him.

"Yes, they're pretty fine," he admitted, doubtfully. "But the yellow ones are more—well, sunny, don't you think?" He eyed the price tag thoughtfully. The yellow flowers were a whole dollar a dozen cheaper.

"Ye-es," she pondered, thoughtfully, "I suppose they are. But I do love those big lavender ones." She paused a moment, then she turned adoring eyes toward the yellow flowers. "Oh, I do love the yellow ones, too! Then shall we get these?" She looked at him expectantly.

"Well, now, we must look at all of them," he replied. "We mustn't hurry. I like the yellow chrysanthemums better than the lavender, but how about roses? Now, roses, I think, are a lot prettier than chrysanthemums!" He contemplated the price tags again, thoughtfully. Roses were only about half the price of the chrysanthemums.

"Oh, yes," the girl breathed, softly. "Aren't they heavenly? Those big pinkish white ones! Oh, let's get those. They look like—like—sunset, don't they?" She viewed them longingly.

"Did you see these little red ones?" he exclaimed, suddenly, as his comprehensive view took in the marvelous price marked on their tag. "Aren't they pretty?" He glanced at her cautiously.

She looked where he pointed. "Oh, they are sweet!" she admitted, delightedly. "Just like little strawberries. Oh, I almost think I like them better than the big ones! Don't you?"

"Yes, lots better!" the man replied feelingly. "But did you see those little white stars, down there!" he exclaimed as she opened her lips to ask him to buy the roses. "Aren't they the flowers, though! They look like the May flowers. Remember them? They were white and starlike, just like these, only these are lots bigger!" He noted carefully the placard announcing that they were sold by the bunch instead of by the dozen.

"Yes, and they're so cheap, too! We could get two or three bunches!" The girl had noticed the placard. "Shall we get these?" She waited, tapping her foot impatiently as he considered.

He smiled at her for lack of words. Then he had an inspiration. "Why," he said, gently reproving her impatience, "I thought you told me that there wasn't anything on earth you like so well as goldenrod, and here you never even look to see if they have it! I'm afraid you're like other women, after all. It's the showy things you like—not the things that are filled with sentiment! And you were brought up where goldenrod was thickest, too!"

The girl moved uneasily. She looked at the big bunches of goldenrod disdainfully. You could have all you could carry for 10 cents. There seemed to be as much of it as there was in the fields at home, right there on the counter!

"Oh, but—" she began rebelliously.

He checked her words, with a sad shake of his head. "There, don't say it!" he entreated her. "I want to believe that you truly love the simple things of our childhood! I want to feel that you haven't lost your charm in this big city! Take the roses or the chrysanthemums, if you wish—but don't say that you prefer them to goldenrod!"

The girl reached out a penitent hand. "Oh," she begged, "do let's get goldenrod! I'm so glad you reminded me! Oh, George, whatever should I fall into if I don't have you! I'm getting so—so—sordid, in the city!" And she buried her face in the goldenrod as he handed the clerk a dime.—Chicago Daily News.

Indian Languages.

Probably the most important and most surprising fact about American Indian languages is their enormous number. On the North American continent there were spoken probably 1,000, and possibly even more different languages and dialects. Of South America we know less, but everything points to an equal linguistic variety on that continent. The tremendous total is astounding because the aboriginal population in both continents certainly numbered fewer millions than are today found in many single European countries in which only one language prevails. The twenty-five or fifty millions of American Indians possessed as many different languages as the billion or more inhabitants of the old world.—Dr. A. L. Kroeber, in Popular Science Monthly.

The Only Way.

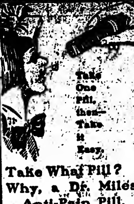
"Can you tell me the quickest way for a man of my ability to get up in the world?"

"Certainly. Take the nearest elevator."

Sympathy.

He—I feel so badly. I have such a queer empty feeling.

She—Where? In your head?


Take One Pill, then—Take it Easy.

Take What Pill? Why, a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill,

of course. Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have used Dr. Miles' medicines for over 12 years and find them excellent. I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house all the time, and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I cannot praise them enough."

Miss Lou M. Churchill,
63 High St., Penacook, N. H.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

England and Wales.

If the land of England and Wales were equally divided there would be a little over an acre for each person.

Unimportant Man.

Many a man goes away from home for a week and imagines that he is missed by the whole community, and when he comes home he finds that there isn't a person in town that knew he had been away.

THE SMALL LIFE.

The daisy is as perfect as the flower that blossoms only once in a decade. The small life need not be less beautiful than the great.—Rev. W. J. Dawson.

A Surprise In Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry. Guileful Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars! Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

One Method.

"Mother, did you learn to cook before you got married?"

"I did not. I married first. There's no use learning a trade until you know you're going to need it."—Detroit Free Press.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

His Part.

"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" asked the brusque caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parqnize, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy. Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A Modern Wise Woman

* * *

By M. DIBBEL

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"And you would really pine away and die of a broken heart, before giving the man you loved the least little hint—even if you knew he adored you, and it was leap year?" asked Nattie Adams disconsolately.

"Yes, indeed, I should—there would be something grand in such a sacrifice, but how could I ever look him in the face after boldly betraying my feelings?" Virtuous decision spoke in Mollie Bennet's voice, but little Nattie sighed.

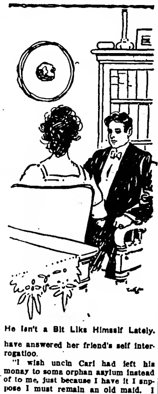
"I am afraid you have more strength of character than I have, Mollie. I am quite sure I should never have courage to live in misery when a few words might make me happy."

"But consider the principle at stake—what do one's personal desires matter when the dignity of all women is to be weighed in the balance? Would you be the one to trail that dignity in the dust?"

"I don't see how it could trail in the dust if you were weighing it, and—bother the dignity anyhow; if I haven't sense enough to take happiness when I know it is waiting for me I don't deserve it, that's all." To Mollie's intense surprise, after delivering this heretical opinion, her usually meek and unassuming friend rose and left the room, slamming the door in a most forceful manner.

"Good gracious, what has got into the child?" thought Mollie, "I never saw her act like that before, and I was only trying to give her a true idea of what counts in the character of the ideal women."

Nattie Adams walked rapidly homeward, with a bright flush on her cheeks and an angry light in her blue eyes; her thoughts, if spoken, would have answered her friend's self interrogation.



He Isn't a Bit Like Himself Lately.

"I wish uncle Carl had left his money to some orphan asylum instead of to me, just because I have it I suppose I must remain an old maid. I wish Mollie wouldn't talk such rubbish—the idea, as if it mattered when you know that some one loved you, and wouldn't tell you because you had more money than he did—but I know I shall never dare say a word now."

Six months before her uncle had made her his sole legatee, and his fortune was an ample one. At first Nattie rejoiced over the legacy, for now she thought all obstacles between herself and Wallace Kendall could be removed. But Wallace thought otherwise; he believed it to be the man's place to furnish his family's supply, and as he had not actually obtained Nattie's promise to become his wife before she was made an heiress, his sense of honor forbade his asking for it now.

Nattie's heart had given a throb of hope when she remembered that the coming year was leap year, and she had become more and more determined to take matters into her own hands and do something desperate when it arrived. And now, as if Mollie had read her unwomanly intentions, she had received a straightforward lecture on the subject.

In reality Mollie was utterly innocent of any personal application of her remarks; she had not known that anything deeper than friendship existed between Nattie and Wallace and knew nothing about the tangled state of their affairs.

Her eyes were opened shortly after the New Year arrived, in an unexpected manner. A cousin of Wallace Kendall's had been calling on Mollie with increasing fidelity since the winter set in, and one evening he seemed to feel so despondent that Mollie at last inquired:

"What makes you look so gloomy? Have you had anything dreadful happen to you?"

"No, but I'm worried about Wallace. He isn't a bit like himself lately. Blest if I would let a little money part me from the woman I loved."

"What do you mean? I did not know that Wallace was in love with anybody."

Russell Kendall seemed surprised. "Why—she is your closest friend! Do you mean to say you did not know that Wallace was in love with Nattie Adams?"

"I surely did not have any suspicion of it, why I have never thought of Nattie as anything but a child. And actually her coming into a fortune has parted them?"

"Yes, for Wallace is such a chump that he thinks the man should do all the providing, and unless he can duplicate her cash, he has no right to marry a woman with money."

Mollie had a long period of meditation after Russell's departure. To her disquietude she found that she was not so certain as to preferring to die in modest silence rather than speak the word for happiness, as when she preached that doctrine to Nattie. Suppose Russell—but Mollie hastily changed her line of thought, and began to ponder on how she could help the two who were in such an unfortunate predicament.

At last a smile came to her lips. "I am sure that will bring matters to a crisis—I mean to try anyhow."

Next evening she said to Russell, "Will you tell Wallace that I would like to see him tomorrow when he comes from the office—there is something important I have to tell him?"

Late the following afternoon Wallace Kendall stopped at Mollie's door, and the maid who admitted him informed him that Miss Bennet was expecting him and would come at once.

As Wallace seated himself, he became conscious that some one was sobbing in the adjoining room, and noticed that its door stood ajar. Before he could determine whether or not it were best to make his presence known, he heard Mollie Bennet speaking in soothing, but remarkably distinct tones:

"Don't cry, Nattie, I assure you that Wallace is not worthy of one of those tears—I am positive of what I say, that he has been paying attention to Clara Royce for several months; in fact they are reported engaged, and I thought it only right that you should know."

White with wrath Wallace strode to the partly open door and threw it wide. "It is a lie!" he fairly shouted. "I hardly know Miss Royce by sight, and I never loved anyone in the world but you, Nattie—I think Miss Bennet might be up to better business than telling you deliberate falsehoods."

Mollie gave an amused laugh and said pleasantly, "Now, will you use the common sense with which Providence provided you, and tell Nattie like a man that you want her for your wife?"

Without awaiting an answer she passed swiftly through the door Wallace had just entered, closing it tightly behind her, and leaving two very blank looking young people confronting each other. But they soon forgot everything else in the joy of being together, and Wallace followed the advice he had received.

"Goodness," thought Mollie, with a sigh of relief, as she sank into a chair in the outer room, "I hope I may be preserved from going through such an experience as that again—I should never have dared attempt it if I had not known that Wallace was like clock work in his movements, so that I could time him to the minute, and even then my hair fairly stood on end until I heard the door bell. Now I hope the two little geese will be happy—and properly grateful to their benefactress."

Later she whispered to Nattie, who clung to her lovingly, "You see, I preserved the dignity of woman after all—leap year did not have a thing to do with bringing Wallace to his senses."

Every Woman Named "Maria."

Socotra, whose sultan is to receive a visit from a cruiser as the result of the plundering of a British wreck, was for many centuries a place dreaded by the mariner. In the Tenth Century it was notorious as a pirate haunt, and one devout authority described its inhabitants as "Nestorian Christians and pirates."

In addition to its native ruffians it was also a regular station for the Indian corsairs who preyed on the trade with the far east. At an earlier date Socotra had been noted as the chief incense producing land, and as such was known to the ancient Egyptians. Among the curious customs of the Socotrans of the seventeenth century was that of naming all their women Maria.

Admitted.

Of John Masefield, the novelist, poet and playwright, of London, a journalist said at the Franklin Inn, in Philadelphia:

"I was criticising Masefield in New York the other day. I pointed out that his work, like that of Barker and Galsworthy, was in many respects amateurish. But a New York critic shouted at me angrily:

"'You don't know what you're talking about; John Masefield will one day be ranked above Emerson, above Whistler, above Henry James.'

"'Well,' said I, with a grin, 'it must undoubtedly be admitted that Masefield is a better playwright than Emerson, a better novelist than Whistler and a better poet than James.'"

Horticulture

DEAL WITH CUT-WORM PEST

Test Course Is to Plow in Fall and Renew War in Spring—Poisoned Bran May Be Used.

The test course in dealing with cutworms is to plow early in the fall and continue cultivation with a spring-toothed harrow until freezing time prevents it and then renewing the war on them by extra early spring cultivation.

There is no easy method of dealing with these pests, but they may be killed if one is willing to go after them with determination. An effective method of combating them is to use sweet and poisoned bran, says the Prairie Farmer. The method is to add one part of Paris green, by weight, to thirty or forty parts of bran, stir this together, while yet dry, and then mixing it with water that has been sweetened by the addition of strong or coarse molasses. The older and stronger the molasses, to give it color, the better it will be.

Two Species of Cut-Worms, Also Moth That Lays the Eggs.

The bran should be moistened with this sweetened water until it is made into a damp mass, just wet enough to stay in little heaps. A very small pinch of this placed at the base of each garden plant to protect it will be effectual. The cut-worms will eat it in preference to the plant.

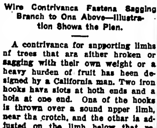
To protect corn it is advisable to drop a pinch in the corn row each step or two across the field, so that the worm will find this and eat it and let the corn remain. It would be better to put the poison out before the corn appears above ground and thus kill the worms early, than to let them remain untreated until after the corn is once cut off.

It is much better to put out the poison bran in the evening while it is damp, or on a damp day, so that it will not be dry when these pests come forth at night to seek their food. It will be found by them just about as readily if it is slightly covered with earth and for this reason, if it should become necessary to protect domestic fowls from it, one could cover it with loose earth at the time of application.

SUPPORTER FOR TREE LIMBS

Wire Contrivance Fastens Sagging Branch to One Above—Illustration Shows the Plan.

A contrivance for supporting limbs of trees that are either broken or sagging with their own weight or a heavy burden of fruit has been designed by a California man. Two iron hooks have slots at both ends and a hole at one end. One of the hooks is thrown over a sound upper limb, near the crotch, and the other is adjusted on the limb below that requires support. A piece of strong wire is then fastened to both hooks by means of the slots and perforations and pulled up till the sagging branch is in proper position. The wire is then twisted fast and there is no danger of its yielding or breaking, as rope has been known to do.



Tree Limb Supporter.

For Fence Rows.

Hollyhocks and goldenglow may be grown along the fence at the back or side of the house, and require but little room.

NATION SAVED BY A SPIDER

Scotland Profited by the Lesson the Insect Taught to Its Monarch.

Scotland has many legends that the sheepherders and highland peasants never get tired repeating. A long time ago King Bruce ruled over Scotland before that country became a part of England, and he learned a lesson from a spider that enabled him to succeed when otherwise he would have failed.

King Bruce had lost many battles. He was discouraged. He had made his final effort against his enemies and failed to vanquish them. Deep in despair he went to a lonely room in his castle. Reclining on the couch and thinking, he happened to notice a spider drop from the ceiling on a single silken cord. He watched the spider fascinatingly. It now began its ascent. It slipped. Time and time again it tried to mount, but each time it failed. The king watched intently, forgetful of all else. An hour passed. Finally the spider succeeded. It was an inspiration for King Bruce. Why should he get discouraged, having tried only a few times and failed? He made one last grand rally against his enemies and routed them, and from this incident came the old saying, "If at first you don't succeed try again."

A Lady Humorist.

"Who says there are no women humorists?"

"I don't know? Why?"

"My typewriter spells as funny as John Billings in his palmiest days."

Many a man loses time trying to explain a mistake that he might utilize in making others.

THESE POOR ARTISTS.

Tommy (aged eight)—Say, papa, what is the difference between an artisan and an artist?

Papa—One eats regularly and the other doesn't.

A Kind-Hearted Man.

"Mr. Wombat!"

"Couple of suffragettes out here throwing stones at your window," bawled the policeman.

"How long have they been doing that?"

"Oh, several hours."

"Let 'em alone. It amuses the girls and I don't believe they'll hit the window."

Innuendo.

"What's Cholly so angry about?"

"Oh, some rude girl asked him if he was a suffragette."

The dyspeptic should choose carefully what he chews carefully.

Her Little Ring.

Mary had a little ring; 'twas given by her beau; and everywhere that Mary went that ring was sure to go.

She took the ring with her one day, when she went out to tea, where she might display it to the girls, who numbered twenty-three.

And when the girls all saw that ring, they made a great ado, exclaiming, with one voice: "Has it at last got round to you?"

Competition.

"Royalty has its difficulties," remarked the lord high keeper of the buttonhook.

"Yes," replied the uneasy monarch. "It has gotten so that a court function finds it hard to compete with the scenery and costumes of a big musical show."

Safer Plan.

"I let my house furnished, and they've had measles there. Of course, we've had the place disinfected, so I suppose it's quite safe. What do you think?"

"I fancy it would be all right, dear; but I think perhaps it would be safer to lend it to a friend first."—Punch.

The One Sure Thing.

"We can always be sure of one thing," said the wise one.

"What is that?" asked the foolish one.

"That we are never sure of anything."

We Can and We Do.

"It has been demonstrated that we can have plays without words."

"Yes. Also that we can have plays without actors."

The man who wants the right of way wants it right away.

If You Like
a Little Quiet Fun

Ask some pompous person if Grape-Nuts Food helps build the brain.

Chances are you get a withering sneer and a hiss of denunciation.

Then sweetly play with the learned toad.

Ask him to tell you the analysis of brain material and the analysis of Grape-Nuts.

"Don't know? Why, I supposed you based your opinions on exact knowledge instead of pushing out a conclusion like you would a sneeze."

"Well, now your tire is punctured, let's sit down like good friends and repair it."

The bulky materials of brain are water and albumin, but these things cannot blend without a little worker known as Phosphate of Potash, defined as a "mineral salt."

One authority, Geohegan, shows in his analysis of brain, 5.33 per cent total of mineral salts, over one-half being Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined, (Phosphate of Potash) 2.91 per cent.

Beaunis, another authority, shows Phosphoric Acid and Potash (Phosphate of Potash) more than one-half the total mineral salts, being 73.44 per cent in a total of 101.07.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows Potassium and Phosphorus (which join and make Phosphate of Potash) is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumin and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumin and water.

Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

Every day's use of brain wears away a little.

Suppose your kind of food does not contain Phosphate of Potash.

How are you going to rebuild today the worn-out parts of yesterday?

And if you don't, why shouldn't nervous prostration and brain-fag result?

Remember, Mind does not work well on a brain that is even partly broken down from lack of nourishment.

It is true that other food besides Grape-Nuts contains varying quantities of Brain food.

Plain wheat and barley do. But in Grape-Nuts there is a certainty.

And if the elements demanded by Nature, are eaten, the life forces have the needed material to build from.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

FROM THE EDITOR.

He Forgot That He Had a Stomach

Talking of food, there is probably no professional man subjected to a greater, more wearing mental strain than the responsible editor of a modern newspaper.

To keep his mental faculties constantly in good working order, the editor must keep his physical powers up to the highest rate of efficiency. Nothing will so quickly upset the whole system as badly selected food and a disordered stomach. It therefore follows that he should have right food, which can be readily assimilated, and which furnishes true brain nourishment.

"My personal experience in the use of Grape-Nuts and Postum," writes a Philadelphia editor, "so exactly agrees with your advertised claim as to their merits that any further exposition in that direction would seem to be superfluous. They have benefited me so much, however, during the five years that I have used them that I do not feel justified in withholding my testimony.

"General 'high living,' with all that the expression implies as to a generous table, brought about indigestion, in my case, with restlessness at night and lassitude in the morning, accompanied by various pains and distressing sensations during working hours.

"The doctor diagnosed the condition as 'catarrh of the stomach,' and prescribed various medicines, which did me no good. I finally 'threw physics to the dogs,' gave up tea and coffee and heavy meat dishes, and adopted Grape-Nuts and Postum as the chief articles of my diet.

"I can conscientiously say, and I wish to say it with all the emphasis possible to the English language, that they have benefited me as medicines never did, and more than any other food that ever came on my table.

"My experience is that the Grape-Nuts food has steadied and strengthened both brain and nerves to a most positive degree. How it does it I cannot say, but I know that after breakfasting on Grape-Nuts food one actually forgets he has a stomach, let alone 'stomach trouble.' It is, in my opinion, the most beneficial as well as the most economical food on the market, and has absolutely no rival." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, LIMITED, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

K. OF P. AT ALBERT LEA

GRAND LODGE MEETING TO OPEN TUESDAY, MAY 14—SPECIAL CARS ARRANGED.

CEREMONIAL OF D. O. K. K.

First Time in Twenty-one Years That Sessions Held Outside of the Twin Cities.

Albert Lea.—For the first time in twenty-one years the grand lodge convention of the Order of Knights of Pythias, domain of Minnesota, is being held outside of the Twin Cities. The last convention held other than in Minneapolis and St. Paul was in Duluth in 1891. The convention this week is to be the fortieth of the order in this domain and began here Tuesday, May 14. A special car was attached to the Rock Island train leaving Minneapolis at 3 p. m. on Monday and another at 3 p. m. on Tuesday, the latter being for the accommodation of the members of the D. O. K. K. The ceremonial of that order was arranged for the night of the 14th after the grand lodge convention of the first day.

The committees to serve for the convention of the Grand Lodge were announced by Grand Chancellor Attwood as follows:

Finance — Representative C. A. Greenwood, Ivanhoe No. 189; Representative L. F. Entrup, Gkoda No. 9; Representative W. H. Rahe, Mankato No. 36.

Credentials — Representative C. Butsch, Gwntonnn No. 50; Representative J. C. Ames, Biwnbik No. 146. Representative Wm. Jung, Redwood Falls No. 42.

Mileage and Per Diem—Representative T. P. Heggerty, Fairmont No. 154; Representative H. T. Heley, Dodge Center No. 180; Representative Gust Johnson, Mystic No. 20.

State of the Order—Representative C. B. Randall, Morris No. 108; Representative F. M. Smith, Pokegama No. 77; Representative A. George, Jr., Lyle No. 59.

Distribution—Representative A. L. Sturgis, North Star No. 35; Representative W. E. Lawson, Beeson No. 106; Representative John N. Loye, Laurel No. 17.

Warrants and Charters—Representative W. L. Emerson Hermione No. 18; Representative Hermann von Essee, Hohah No. 10; Representative G. W. Boutin, Kitchi Gammi No. 123.

Necrology — Representative J. N. Bothne, Elboy Lake No. 92; Representative C. C. Cadwell, Rochester No. 54; Representative N. P. Anderson, Edgerton No. 98.

Uniform Rank—Representative Col. I. T. Marsh, Minneapolis No. 1; Representative L. E. Hassinger, Tracy No. 85; Representative Thomas McLaughlin, Ely No. 173.

Publicity — Representative L. S. Whitcomb, Albert Lea No. 66.

Membership Fee Topic.

Among the important matter to come before the convention will be the consideration of a proposition laid over from the session of last year, for the holding of sessions biennially instead of annually, and a proposition to make the minimum fee for membership in Minnesota $15 instead of $25.

Officials of the Grand lodge are as follows:

Grand chancellor—Frederick S. Attwood, Lamberton.

Grand vice-chancellor — Jacob P. Peterson, Albert Lea.

Grand prelate—A. J. Bishop, St. Paul.

Grand keeper of records and seal—Pliny W. McAllister, Minneapolis.

Grand master of exchequer—Chas. W. Farwell, Minneapolis.

Grand master at arms—Clyde E. Miller, Staples.

Grand inner guard—O. J. Davidson, Wheaton.

Grand outer guard—C. M. Phillips, Duluth.

Supreme representatives — James Robertson, Minneapolis; Carroll S. Bartram, St. Paul.

Grand trustees—F. T. Wilson, Stillwater; Richard J. Angus, Fergus Falls; Charles S. Bradt, St. Paul.

Committee on law: George W. Graeger, Rochester; Grier M. Orr, St. Paul; E. M. Stanton, Thief River Falls.

Grand Tribunal—Benjamin F. Fowler, Two Harbors; Percy D. Godfrey, St. Paul; A. J. Praxel, Lamberton.

Recorder—R. C. Neuenchwandar.

The Grand Temple Pythian Sisters met in Albert Lea at the same time as the Knights.

League for Better Roads.

St. James.—A mass meeting of citizens of this city and Madelia was held here to talk over the "good roads" question and map out a program. There was a good attendance of business men, farmers and others, and committees were appointed to solicit funds and attend to other details.

Want Rural Routes Changed.

Washington.—Representative Steenerson of Minnesota today received from citizens of Clay county a petition asking for a readjustment of the rural mail routes in that county in order to improve the service. Many farmers assert that by a readjustment they could be given much better delivery. It is alleged that the present plan of the routes was established under the first "county rural route" system put into operation and has never been readjusted in spite of changed conditions.

KELLER AGAIN ST. PAUL MAYOR

REPUBLICANS WIN VICTORY AFTER HOT FIGHT.

Majority Over Democratic Candidate About Four Hundred Votes.

St. Paul. — Mayor Herbert P. Keller of St. Paul was re-elected by the narrow margin of 423 votes over Otto Bremer, his democratic opponent. The vote was: Keller, 16,206; Bremer, 15,783. Keller still will be hampered by an adverse common council. Returns show the election of five democrats and four republicans in the assembly, and seven democrats and five republicans on the board of aldermen.

Three amendments to the city charter were adopted, one providing a new form of government similar to the commission plan.

S. A. Farnsworth, republican, was re-elected city treasurer over Otto Rohland, democrat, and Major W. C. Handy, republican, is elected controller over D. J. Sullivan, by a plurality of 267.

Mayor Harbart P. Kallar.

Elected to the assembly are T. R. Kane, Frank Yoerg, Winn Powers, Henry G. Haas and Charles Gerber, democrats, and Oscar Keller, R. L. Ware, D. H. Michland and E. C. Mahle, republicans.

Aldermen elected are: First ward, C. A. Gberg, (rep.); second, William Baumeister, (rep.); third, Henry McGoil, (dem.); fourth, E. J. Murnane, (dem.); fifth, Fred Murnane, (dem.); sixth, J. D. Hyland, (dem.); seventh, Leavitt Cornieg, (rep.); eight, Joseph Rosenthal, Jr., (rep.); ninth, W. J. Troy, dem.); tenth, C. P. Montgomery, (rep.); eleventh, J. C. Gtis, (dem.); twelfth, W. S. Stieger, (dem.).

SOCIALISTS NAME TICKET

Party Again Makes Thomas Van Lear Candidate for Mayor.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The Public Ownership (Socialist) party entered the Hennepin county and city of Minneapolis political arena with a corps of nearly 50 aspirants for office, to lead it on in the battle which ends November 11. Through the medium of a nominating convention, at Federation hall, it placed its leaders in the field. Thomas Van Lear, whose run two years ago almost gave the Socialists a mayoralty victory, was unanimously named to head the city ticket in the coming fight. Party enthusiasm reached its climax when nominations were called for mayor, and the name of Van Lear rode to Chairman Mayo's position on the platform on the crest of an uproar which would listen to no other name for the office.

Former Luverne Official Accused.

Luverne.—E. C. Schwartz, late recorder of this city, who was defeated for re-election, has been called upon to face an alleged shortage of $220 in his accounts. This money was received as license fees and it is charged it was never paid over to the city treasurer or otherwise accounted for. An expert accountant will be employed and a thorough investigation made of the recorder's books.

FOUL PLAY DISPROVED.

Farmer's Body Cremated in Lightning Fire Which Destroyed House.

Harman. — Martin Christenson, a farmer living seven miles southwest of this place, was struck by lightning while near a window in his house. The building caught fire and Christenson's body was cremated. "At first it was supposed he had been fatally dealt with, but as the window frame was thrown upon the ground outside, this theory was dismissed.

ROOSEVELT IN LEAD

HEAVY MAJORITIES FOR COLONEL IS RULE IN MINNESOTA G. O. P. CAUCUSES.

1 TOWN FOR LAFOLLETTE

Vote is Extremely Light So Far, Save in Anoka County—General Lack of Interest in Primary.

Nine out of the 89 counties of Minnesota, representing the First, Second, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth congressional districts, in their Republican primaries, gave evidence of a desire on the part of the Republicans of these sections of the state of Minnesota to support Theodore Roosevelt for president, despite the fact that a light vote was polled in many of the country districts, and there seemed little effort on the part of any of the candidates' enthusiasts to get the voters out to the polls. In some of the farming districts caucuses were abandoned without a vote being taken, owing to the lack of attendance while in other sections heavy rains prevented the caucuses.

Colonel's Majorities Heavy.

In every county but one heard from Roosevelt was the favorite by a heavy majority. The exception was Swift county, where La Follette carried the town of Kerkhoven, the vote however being very light.

Evidence of strong organizations on the part of any of the candidates was lacking everywhere, although it seemed the Roosevelt men got out to the polls in many of the precincts where the Taft and La Follette adherents remained at home, as was evidenced in several of the smaller towns where the entire vote was solid for the colonel.

Perhaps the strongest turnout for the former president outside the city of Minneapolis was made in Anoka county, which is the home of I. A. Caswell, clerk of the supreme court, who is managing the Roosevelt campaign. This was one of the first counties heard from, and the Roosevelt men in Anoka went to bed happy before midnight, assured that the colonel had carried 71 of the 114 delegates of that county with several more of the strong Roosevelt districts to be heard from.

At New Ulm, the Republicans got together in informal caucus and mutually agreed that the entire delegation from that city to the state convention should support the man from Sagamore hill.

This gave the colonel 27 votes in the Brown county convention out of 110 delegates and Roosevelt leaders in New Ulm predicted that Brown county would send a solid delegation to the state convention instructed for Roosevelt.

Down in former Congressman Tawney's district, notably in Wabasha county, so little interest was shown in the primaries that at midnight everyone in town had gone to bed, and the sleepy operator simply gave the information that Roosevelt had carried the day.

Possibility of a dark horse nomination in the Chicago convention was reflected in the fact that several of the precincts gave Justice Charles E. Hughes scattering votes, one town giving him 11.

Believe Letter Helped.

How far Colonel Roosevelt's open letter to the voters of Minnesota effected the results can only be conjectured, but some asserted last night that this had much to do in getting out the strong Roosevelt aggregation, which in many cases outnumbered the Taft supporters six to one.

La Follette's alleged strength, which members of both the Roosevelt and Taft factions declared might make serious inroads on their final results, did not show itself.

BURIAL MOUND OPENED.

More Skulls and Pottery Found in the Trempealeau Mountains.

Winona. — The Indian mounds at Trempealeau have from time to time attracted attention and another visit of exploration was made last week by Rev. F. A. Gilmore of Madison, E. F. Hensell of Whitehall and E. D. Pierce of Trempealeau. They opened one of the mounds near the summit of Trempealeau mountain and found that it was a Cairn mound, with the sides built of stone, a rare variety of construction.

At a depth of two feet a femur bone in a good state of preservation, was found, and under the edge of the stone wall a skull was unearthed intact. In all, the excavators exhumed six skulls and innumerable bones.

No ornaments were found and no trinkets of adornment, but a few pieces of pottery were dug up.

To Discontinue Show This Year.

St. Paul. — The Northwestern Live Stock and Grain show which has been held at the stockyards in South St. Paul the past five years will be discontinued for the year 1912. It was the unanimous sense of the meeting that it would be quite a hardship to the farmers to fit stock for the show this year on account of the high prices of feed and livestock. As soon as conditions will warrant, it will likely be resumed and given regularly each year.

FOUGHT HIS WAY TO FREEDOM

The Emperor of Rome Admired the Courage and Pluck of Caractacus.

One of the most unique captives ever brought home to Rome by Julius Caesar was Caractacus of the early Britons. This great chief lost everything in fighting to drive out the Romans and was taken prisoner with his wife and children. When brought before the Roman emperor the proud ruler of the primitive people never showed the least fear. His arms were chained, and the emperor roared to try to frighten Caractacus, but the brave chief never so much as quaked. Instead he looked the monarch in the eye and said:

"You fight to gain the whole world and to make everybody your slaves. I fought to keep my own land and for freedom."

The great courage the chief showed finally touched the heart of the emperor, and the ruler of the Romans resolved to see if Caractacus would be as brave when facing warriors. On one of the great holidays in Rome Caractacus was taken to the great open-air amphitheater where the populace gathered. He was told that if he could defeat the bold knight that would be sent against him he could go back to his home. Caractacus fought as he never had before; for something sweeter than his life was at stake—that of his wife and children. Justice seemed to have tempered the metal of his weapons, and when he struck the strong armor of his antagonist gave way before his fearful blows. The result was that Caractacus and his family returned to Britain and to happiness.

MRS. SELBY AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel sure that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap, for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old, won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten the next time I see the mother she says: 'Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura.'" (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, California, Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Surgeon in Ancient Times.

High honorariums were paid surgeons in ancient times. When Darius, the son of Hystaspes, sprained his foot Damocedes was called in, another surgeon of renown having failed to effect a cure. Damocedes was successful, and the king took him to his harem and introduced the doctor to the ladies of the court. The ladies filled a vase of gold with money and precious pearls, which a eunuch was ordered to carry to the doctor. The eunuch let fall the vase, and the careful historian tells us that slaves gathered up the pearls.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the
Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Something Just as Good.

Barber—Getting pretty thin on top, sir. Ever use our Miracle Hairgrowine?

The Chair—Oh, no! It wasn't that that did it.—Judge.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The woman who doesn't care who knows her age is never over twenty-five.

Every man has some good in him, but sometimes it takes a lot of coaxing to bring it out.

Unsightly eruptions disappear after a course of Garfield Tea.

Even the absent-minded man may have a good presence.

New York Journalists.

"Here's a man who claims to understand birds?"

"Well?"

"Can't we feature it?"

"We might," replied the editor of the New York paper, "if it were played up properly. Send him out to get an interview with the first robin, and let's see what he makes of it."

Boston Pun.

"Let me see, was Rome founded by Romeo?"

"No, it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS
HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Before Allowing an Operation

Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before. Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

"THERE NEVER WAS A WORSE CASE."

Rockport, Ind.—"There never was a worse case of women's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so to please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 3, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

For Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Use

Camphorated Vaseline

Camphorated Vaseline gets right to the seat of the trouble.

Gives quick and grateful relief from rheumatic and similar pains.

Put up in neat, metal-capped glass bottles.

Every mother should know all about the different "Vaseline" preparations. They are just what she needs for the minor family ailments and accidents.

Send a postal to-day for 32 pp. illustrated booklet—free prepaid. Address Dept. H.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

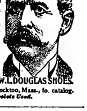
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

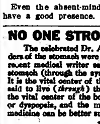


If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body * * * *." He continues, "so we may be said to live (*through*) the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.



Mrs. Murken.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. Murken, of Corona, Calif. "Had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several medicines but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. Whenever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. 15 cts. each at dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.00.
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THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patent secured or fee returned. [illegible] & Company, [illegible] St., Washington, D.C.

EYE ACHES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. [illegible] Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Being Some Real Stories from the life of a Master Adventurer

by Captain George B. Boynton

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(EDITOR'S NOTE—Captain George B. Boynton, who died recently in Brooklyn, actually lived such pages of thrilling fiction to be found only in the adventures as are usually Blockade runner, filibuster, revolutionist, sea-rover, counselor of South American dictators, soldier and sailor of fortune the world over, such was this master adventurer. His exploits have been fictionized into a score of the best sellers of recent years. For the first time Captain Boyntoe's own story, told by himself, is offered in print. Its truth is attested alike by its evidences and by affidavits of the author.)

THROUGHOUT my life I have sought adventure over the face of the world and its waters as other men have hunted and fought for gold or struggled for fame. Whether through the outcropping of a strain of buccaneer blood held in subjection by generations of placid propriety or as a result of some freak of prenatal suggestion, the love of adventure was born in me, deep-planted and long-rooted. Excitement is as essential to my existence as air and food. Through it my life has been prolonged in activity and my soul has been perpetuated in youth; when I can no longer enjoy its electrification, death, I hope, will come quickly.

I have served, all told, under eighteen flags, and to each I gave the best that was in me. In following my natural bent, it perhaps will be considered by some people that I have gone outside of written laws. To such my answer is that I have always been true to my own conscience and to my country.

Red-blooded love of adventure, free from any wanton spirit and with the prospect of financial reward always subordinated, has been the driving force in all my encounters with good men and bad, with the latter class much in the majority. The name by which I am known is one of the contradictions of my life. Save only for my father, who sympathized with my adventurous disposition at the same time that he tried to curb it, I was at war with my family almost from the time I could talk. When I left home to become an adventurer around the globe I buried my real name, and I do not propose to uncover it, here or hereafter.

In the course of my activities I have used many names in many lands, but that of Boynton, which had been in the family for years, stuck to me until I finally adopted it, prefixing a George and a B., which really stands for Boynton.

I was born May 1, 1842, on Fifth avenue, New York, not a long way north of Washington Square. My father was a distinguished surgeon and owned a large estate on Lake Champlain, where most of my youthful summers were spent.

After a somewhat scattered series of escapades, which increased the ire of the family and intensified my dislike of their prosaic protestations, my father solemnly declared his intention of sending me to the United States Naval Academy. I was delighted. The machinery to procure my apointment had been set in motion and I was ready to take the examination when the opening gun of the Civil war was fired at Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861.

I was immediately seized with a wild desire to be in the fight. My father would not consent to it, on account of my age, but promised that if I would wait a year, he would try to get me a commission. My sympathies were with the South, but it was more convenient to take the other side, and at that moment I was not particular about principles. The family were duly horrified one evening when I went home and told them I had enlisted. The next day my father bought my discharge and hustled me out to Woodstock, Ill., where I was placed in charge of an uncle.

He prevented my joining an infantry regiment, but I got away with a cavalry regiment some months later and was made one of its officers. We went to Cairo, Ill., and from there by transport to Pittsburg Landing, where we arrived just in time to take part in the battle fought on April 6 and 7, 1862. I was severely wounded in that engagement.

When I was discharged from the hospital I was sent into the Tennessee mountains in charge of a detachment to intercept contraband which was being sent into the south from Cincinnati.

Soon after my return to headquarters I contracted a bad case of malaria and was sent home, which meant back to Woodstock, where I had eloped with a banker's daughter just before going to the front. I was disgusted with the war and I expressed myself so freely and was so outspoken in my sympathy for the South, that I made myself unpopular in a very short time.

At any rate the people set their hearts on hanging me for being "a —— copperhead," and they might have done it if old man Wellbrrn, the proprietor of the hotel at which my wife and I were staying, had not helped me to stand off a mob that came after me.

That experience intensified my dissatisfaction with the whole business and I sent in my resignation. It was accepted, and when I had thought it all over I considered that I was lucky to have escaped a court-martial.

I had heard that Carlos Manuel de Cespedes was fomenting a revolt in Cuba, which afterward was known as the "Ten Years War," and had conceived the idea of taking a hand in it.

While I was wondering how I could get into communication with Cespedes by interest was aroused by a newspaper story of the new blockade-runner Letter B. There was so much money in blockade-running that the owners could well afford to lose her after she had made three successful trips.

In five minutes I decided to become a blockade-runner and to buy the new and already famous ship, if she was to be had at any price within reason. I bought a letter of credit and took the next ship for Bermuda. On my arrival there I found that the Letter B had been expected in for several days from her second trip and that there was considerable anxiety about her. I also learned that her owner was building a second ship on the same lines and for the same trade. A fresh cargo of munitions of war was awaiting the Letter B, and a ship was ready to take to England the cotton she would bring.

I got acquainted with the agent for the blockade-runner, and offered to buy her and take the chance that she might never come in. He wanted me to wait until the arrival of her owner, Joseph Berry, who was expected daily from England.

After waiting several days I said to him one morning: "It looks as though your ship has been captured or sunk. I'll take a gambler's chance that she hasn't and will give you $50,000 for her and $25,000 for the cargo that is waiting for her; you to take the cargo she brings in. I'll give you three hours to think it over."

It looked as though I was taking a long chance, but I had a "hunch" that she was all right, and I never have had a well-defined "hunch" steer me in anything but a safe course, wherefore I invariably heed them. At the expiration of the time limit there was not a sign of smoke in any direction and the agent accepted my proposition. In half an hour I had a bill of sale for the ship and the warehouse receipts for the cargo of war supplies.

On the third day the Letter B came tearing in, pursued at long range by the U. S. S. Powhatan, which proceeded to stand guard over the harbor, keeping well off shore on account of the reefs and shoals that were under her lee.

The Letter B discharged a full cargo of cotton and was turned over to me. She was unloaded in twelve hours, and all of her cargo was safely stowed in another forty-eight hours. I took command of her, with John B. Williams, her old captain, as sailing master, and determined to put to sea at once.

I knew the Powhatan would not be looking for us so soon, and planned to catch her off her guard.

The Powhatan saw us sooner than I had expected, and started, but she was not quick enough. She fired three or four shots at us, but they fell far short.

At sunrise we had the ocean to ourselves.

I started in at once to master practical navigation, the theory of which I knew, and to familiarize myself with the handling of a ship.

We arrived off Charleston late in the afternoon and steamed up close inshore until we could make out the smoke of the blockading fleet, which was standing well out, in a semicircle. Then we dropped back a bit and anchored. All of the conditions shaped themselves to favor us. It was a murky night with a hard blow, which came up late in the afternoon, and when we got under way at midnight a good bit of a sea was running.

With the engines held down to only about half speed, but ready to do their best in a twinkling, we headed for the harbor, standing as close inshore as we dared go. We passed so close to the blockading ship stationed at the lower end of the crescent that she could not have depressed her guns enough to hit us even if we had been discovered in time. But she did not see us until we had passed her. Then she let go at us with her bow guns and, while they did no damage, we were at such close quarters that their flash gave the other ships a glimpse of us as we darted away.

They immediately opened on us, but after the first minute or two it was a case of haphazard shooting with all of them. The first shells exploded close around us, and some of the fragments came aboard, but no one was injured. When I saw where they were firing I threw my ship further over toward Sullivan's Island, where she could go on account of her light draft, and sailed quietly along into the harbor at reduced speed. At daylight we went up to the dock and were warmly welcomed.

Before the second night was half over we had everything out of her and a full cargo of cotton aboard, and we steamed out at once. I knew the blockaders would not expect us for at least four days, and we surprised them just as we had surprised the Powhatan at Bermuda. It was a thick night, and we sailed right through the fleet at half speed, but prepared to break and run for it at the crack of a gun. Not a shot was fired or an extra light shown.

As soon as we were clear of the line we put on full speed, and three days later we were safe at Turk's Island, the most southerly and easterly of the Bahama Islands.

I made two more trips to Charleston without any very exciting experiences, though we were fired on both times, and then sold the ship to an enterprising Englishman at Turk's Island.

Having succeeded as a blockade-runner, I was ambitious to become a filibuster, which kindred vocation I thought offered even greater opportunities for adventure, and immediately after the sale of the Letter B, in the latter part of 1864, I returned to New York, in the hope that the Cespedes revolution in Cuba would have been sprung and a junta established with which I could work. I found that the revolt was still hatching and that no New York agent had been appointed, so, for want of something better to do, I bought from Benjamin Wood, editor of the New York News, the old Franklin avenue distillery in Brooklyn.

CAPT. GEO. B. BOYNTON

This venture resulted in an open and final rupture with my family.

I had been in the distillery business only a few months, during which time the property had shown a large profit, when, while attending a performance at the old Grand Opera House, I met "Jim" Fisk, with whom I had become acquainted in my boyhood days, when he was running a gaudy peddler's wagon out of Boston.

Fisk asked what I was doing that I looked so prosperous. I told him briefly and he said he wanted to buy a half interest in the distillery and asked me to put a price on it. I told him I did not want a partner. He insisted and said he had influence at Washington—which he afterward proved—and that it would be valuable to us.

"We will make a good team," he said. "Here,"—and he scribbled off a check for $100,000 and tossed it over to me—"now we are partners."

"Not much!" I said, as I tossed it back to him. "I am making too much money for you to get in at that price, even if I wanted you as a partner."

"All right, then," he replied as he wrote out another check, for $150,000, and handed it to me; "take that; I am in half with you now."

Before I could enter another objection he stalked out of the room and I let it go at that, for I had a scheme in mind and figured that his influence, if it was as powerful as he claimed, would be useful.

Then followed a year or more of prosperity, flavored with complications with the government, and we finally quit the business with a profit of about $350,000.

Fisk and I continued in partnership and in the summer of 1866 we bought the fast and stanch little steamer Edgar Stuart, which had been a blockade-runner. We bought a cargo of arms and ammunition and were just putting it on board when the first Cuban junta came to New York and opened offices on New street. They sent for me and wanted to buy our cargo.

The Spaniards were not so watchful then as later and the arms were delivered without much trouble at Cape Maysi, at the extreme eastern end of Cuba.

The junta then engaged us to deliver several cargoes of arms to the rebels. I was always in command of these expeditions, with a sailing master in charge of the ship, while Fisk stayed at home and attended to the Washington end of the business.

Along about 1868, after it had run half its length, the Ten Years War began to hog down. There was nothing else doing in this part of the world, so I decided to go to Europe, being attracted by the prospect of war between France and Germany.

During the Cuban filibustering days I gained more notoriety than I desired, and as I did not wish to be known as a trouble-maker on the other side, where the laws against the carrying of contraband were being rigidly enforced on account of the recent Alabama affair, I lost my identity while crossing the Atlantic. When I reached London in the latter part of 1868 I was George MacFarlane, and in order that I might have an address and ostensible occupation I established the commercial house of George MacFarlane & Co., at 10 Corn Hill. My partner, who really was only a clerk, was a young Englishman named Cunningham, for whom I had been able to do a good turn while living in Chicago. I opened an account in the London & Westminster bank with an initial deposit of close to £75,000, which gave me a financial standing.

Fate was kind to me in throwing in my way the little steamer Leckwith, which I bought at a bargain.

Don Carlos, the Spanish Pretender, was just then, in 1869, preparing to make his last fight for the long-coveted crown of Spain. His chief agent had bought all of the arms and ammunition he could pay for from Kynoch & Co., at Birmingham, and had contracted with Nickell & Son for their delivery on the northern coast of Spain. They had lost one cargo through the watchfulness of a Spanish warship, and had nearly come to grief with another.

The Pretender's agent then proposed that Don Carlos pay for the arms when they were delivered, instead of at the factory, as before. Old man Nickell was considering this proposition when I met him, and he told me about it, after we had come to know and understand each other a bit, and it was agreed that Nickell should buy the arms while I would furnish the ship and deliver them.

It was stipulated that the first consignment should be delivered to Don Carlos himself at his headquarters near Bilbao.

Only a small and light-draft ship could get up the river, and I did not care to try it with the Leckwith, so I chartered a smaller steamer which greatly resembled the Santa Marta, a Spanish coastwise ship. To avoid suspicion, the rifles and cartridges were shipped to Antwerp and I picked them up there.

As soon as we were out of sight of land I repainted my ship and made some slight changes until she looked almost exactly like the Santa Marta.

We got over the bar at Bilbao with very little to spare under our keel and went on up the river to the appointed place. A band of Gypsies—Gitanos—were camped close by, and in ten minutes they were all over the ship. Among them was a singularly beautiful girl to whom I was strangely drawn. She followed me around the ship, which did not annoy me at all, and insisted on telling my fortune. When I consented she told me, among a lot of other things, that I would be paid a large sum of money in the mountains and assassinated.

The Carlist camp was located well up in the mountains, nearly twelve miles away. After a short wait I was ceremoniously ushered into the august presence of the Pretender. He greeted me with frigid formality in contradiction to the warm welcome I had expected, as due a savior of the Carlist cause, and his first words, spoken in fair English, were a curt statement that he had no money but would pay for my cargo through his London agent within two months.

I pointed out to him, as discreetly as possible, what the result of such a course would be. Failure to keep the agreement made by your agent would destroy your excellent credit with all dealers in revolutionary supplies, and that, of course, is not to be thought of. On the other hand, by paying for this cargo you will establish your credit more firmly than ever. I know that your majesty is not only very honest, but very wise."

This argument appeared to convince him and, with a smile as though he had really been only joking, he summoned a venerable Jew, evidently his treasurer, who looked like the original of all pictures of Shylock, and ordered him to pay me £28,000, the amount called for by the manifest. The Jew returned in a few minutes with the exact amount. With the transaction completed, Don Carlos dramatically waved me out.

The officer who had piloted us to the camp suggested that we could find our way back to the ship without any trouble, as the trail was clearly defined, and we started back alone. Before we had gone twenty steps Brown, my sailing master, asked whether I had been paid in cash. I pointed to my bulging pockets and told him I undoubtedly had. He then confessed that he thought we were "in for it." Six cavalrymen, he said, had started down the trail not long before I left Don Carlos' tent, and he believed they had been sent out to waylay, rob and probably murder us in the deep canyon into which the ravine from the camp turned.

In a flash I recalled the prediction of the Gypsy girl. I laughed at myself for the spasm of something like fear that came into my mind, yet I was undeniably nervous, for Brown was not a man to form foolish fancies or become unduly alarmed about anything. And none of us was armed.

We had turned a corner that put us out of sight of the camp, when I saw a dark face peering at us through the underbrush that matted the trail on both sides. At the first glance the face looked like nothing but one of the troopers we had been talking about, but in an instant I recognized the Gitano girl who had told my fortune and begged me not to go into the mountains. She beckoned to us and, without saying a word, plunged off into deep woods, in which we, unguided, would have been hopelessly lost in ten minutes.

She led us over a hill and across a wide depression and then over another much higher mountain. There was not so much as a suggestion of a path and it was hard going, yet none of us complained. She brought us out to the trail at the point where we had made our first turn into the foothills. From there it was a straight road to the ship with no fear of ambuscade or attack.

The rest of the cargo was jerked out with all speed and as soon as the last box was on the bank we got under way. Greatly to my surprise we were not even hailed by the fort at the mouth of the river, where I had looked for some serious business, and we continued happily on our way to London.

MAKES DARING TRIP

W. P. Edwards of Reclamation Service Has Thrilling Adventure.

Government Enabled to Build Huge Tunnel Five Miles Long from Gunnison Canyon as Result of Remarkable Feat.

Denver, Colo.—One of the most daring feats that has been accredited to the men of the reclamation service in their battles of converting the deserts of the west into productive farms was the original trip through the swift waters of the Gunnison canyon.

In the years previous to the time when the reclamation service went into Colorado and determined upon the diversion of the waters of the Gunnison river, that the arid lands of the Uncompahgre project might be reclaimed, man had never passed alive through the Gunnison canyon. There were many tales of adventurous Indians and white men who had attempted the dangers of this canyon, but none of them had succeeded and lived to tell the tale.

W. P. Edwards was the first man to accomplish this feat. He did it on a rubber mattress, inflated with air. Boarding his raft at the headwaters of the Gunnison, he started on the wild ride through its canyon with the idea of prospecting for a possible opportunity to divert its waters and get them upon the desert.

This raft of air and rubber was believed to be immune to the shocks that it would meet in plunging headlong down the currents of this stream. To a large extent, it proved worthy of the confidence that was placed in it. To be sure, it lost upon occasion much of the form which it had in the beginning. It was punctured and mended and reinflated on many occasions. At times it became merely a flabby bag that was thrown over the shoulder of the voyager as he waded down stream over the rapids. At other times it became merely a life-preserver that kept him afloat in deep eddies.

At still other times the raft and its operator clung to the sides of rocks and fought the currents in the face of the danger of going over a cataract into sudden death. But in the end, after passing many dangers, W. P. Edwards and his raft came out of the mountain gorge to where the river spreads out into a quiet stream on the plains below.

West Portal of the Great Gunnison Tunnel.

When Edwards reached the habitations of man he had with him the data which was the foundation upon which has been based one of the most spectacular engineering feats on record. For the reclamation service has built wagon roads into this precipitous canyon and from a point at its bottom has driven a great tunnel for five miles through solid rock and through that tunnel has diverted the frothing waters and set them to the business of making crops grow upon the desert.

WOMAN LOSES HER VOICE

Trainer of Wild Beasts in Terror When Caged Grizzly Bear Attacks Her Husband.

San Francisco.—Mme. Ricardo, a lion trainer, known as the "singing girl in the tiger's den," is speechless as the result of an attack upon her husband by a bear at Oakland. The woman was one of the few in the gathering at the circus who realized her husband's peril.

When the grizzly bore her husband to the ground the woman screamed for assistance. Ricardo remained quiet, covering his head and face with his arms.

Mme. Ricardo attempted to sing the next day, but found that she had lost her voice. Physicians fear it may not return. Ricardo escaped injury.

Yale Receives a Prehistoric Chair.
New Haven, Conn.—Yale university museum has received from Ecuador, South America, an interesting prehistoric relic in the shape of a large stone chair, carved as a crouching human figure holding up a stone seat. The chair is of a kind of stone found nowhere in the world except on some of the Ecuador hills. The donor is Charles C. Brown, Yale, 1903.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Two Warriors Taken; Fight Plans End

NOPE
DO YOU SEE TH' MEXICANS YET ?

CHICAGO. — American reinforcements for the rebel Mexican troops set sail for the southern republic from Dundee, Ill., on the Fox river, the other night.

"Captain Unafraid" Merle Farmsworth, thirteen years old, was in command of the good ship Ferber, while General Do Or Die Charles Martz, fourteen years old, commanded the troops.

The skipper and the general were the crew and the general and the skipper were the troops. Their transport was a twelve-foot skiff, owned, until they seized it as contraband of war, by Lyman Andrews of Dundee.

The young soldiers of fortune made up for their lack of numbers in the strength of their armament. Each wore a belt strapped around his waist carrying 110 rounds of ammunition, while in their holsters were revolvers.

Dangling from their hips were huge two-edged dirks in scabbards, almost a foot long.

The expedition was halted at Aurora, Ill., after a two days' sail.

The skipper and general were captured by the Aurora police.

They had covered not more than thirty miles when they were taken at North Aurora.

The boys were seen navigating the Fox river, the boat rocking and bobbing about on the swollen stream.

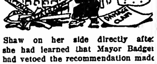
Observers thought the lads would be drowned and the police were notified. They seized the boys. The lads made a desperate kicking and scratch-leg resistance for a minute, then, realizing the futility of giving battle to superior forces, capitulated.

After their surrender they were taken to the Aurora jail, carrying with them their provisions—six leaves of bread and two cans of tomatoes.

The police seized their munitions of war. The boat was tied up and the former owner sent for it.

Fenced in by iron bars, the boys became lamblike. They declared for peace and the calm of home life again.

Woman's Will Stops Administration


I'LL FIX THAT BUNCH OF GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS !!!
CITY HALL
DAMAGE CLAIM

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.—One determined woman, Mrs. Ellen Quinn of Washington street, showed what she could do the other day with a city government that held up her claim for damage to property through the overflowing of a sewer.

She tied up the City hall with attachments, tied up the police station with attachments, tied up the water department and the street department and every other thing about departments with the same manner of legal documents until the city officials threw up their hands and were humbled before her.

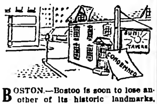
Then she agreed to let the garbage still continue to be removed, and the city horses came forth from the private stables where she had placed them and the typewriters in the city building get to clicking again, after Mayor Daniel W. Badger had passed out his personal check of $3,000, as bondsman for the city to insure the payment of her claim in case the courts support her contention that $300 is not too much to be awarded for having a fine hot-air furnace ruined by a pesky sewer backing up.

Mrs. Quinn got Sheriffs Spinner and Shaw on her side directly after she had learned that Mayor Badger had vetoed the recommendation made by the committee on claims to pay her the money. They appeared just after the city hall opened and attached everything the place contained, chairs, tables, desks, typewriters and all manner of furnishings.

Then they went over to the police station and attached everything there save the astounded officials and the prisoners. It was the same thing in the rooms of the water department attachments being handed out right and left.

When they found no more inside the city buildings to levy upon they went out upon the streets and attached the street-sweeping machines and the garbage carts and the horses that dragged them.

Boston's Historic Landmark Condemned



BOSTON.—Boston is soon to lose another of its historic landmarks, what is claimed to be one of the oldest structures in the city—the Sun tavern, in Dock square.

Some time ago there was a fire in the rear of the building, and it is understood the fire commissioner condemned the set of buildings at that point, owned by the C. W. Galloupe estate, which also includes the old Bite tavern, in the angle made by South Market street and Faneuil Hall square. Orders have been given to remove the structures within the next three months. It is understood a modern brick building will replace both structures.

The rough-hewn oaken beams of the Sun tavern seem as sound today as when they were placed in position upon the hewed and shouldered uprights which support them. The loss of this historic group of buildings will bring great regret to many interested in the early days. The Sun tavern boasts on its Faneuil Hall square face a tablet stating that the building was erected in 1690, and the date has never been disputed as far as is known. In fact, there is a tradition to the effect that its timbers were cut in Cornhill. This story is not generally known, as it is known Cornhill was built upon in 1690. Of course the oak could have been cut there prior to that and stored, but it is more generally believed the heavy beams were cut near Cornhill, as was entirely possible at that date.

The tavern is older by half a century than Faneuil hall, which faces it.

Priest Converts Hundred to Marriage

FATHER DALTON IS FINE !!!!

KANSAS CITY. — Forty-eight engagements and one marriage are the fruitage thus far of the matrimonial guild of Father William J. Dalton of the Church of the Annunciation.

"I am expecting London and Kansas City to span the ocean and join hands in the culmination of a romance started a quarter of a century ago," he said, "and if the hearts that were estranged then are united now it will mean that our little efforts here have been responsible for a well-known professional man of Kansas City marrying his boyhood sweetheart.

"It happened this way," Father Dalton continued. "I received a letter from a woman in London soon after the papers there contained an account of our little venture, asking if I could find a man of a certain name in Kansas City. She said they had been engaged more than twenty-five years ago; that an estrangement had come and that he had departed for America. She said that she still loved him and asked me to find him for her. I found him. I am hoping soon to hear of their marriage."

Each day Father Dalton's mail grows larger. He has had letters from every big city in the United States; from nearly every state; from foreign countries; from one man worth $2,000,000; from Indian girls of Oklahoma and Texas; from bankers, judges, lawyers, physicians and farmers.

In the local classes—those which meet every week at Father Dalton's home—there are twenty couples who are expected to embark within the next few months. Several of these already have announced their engagement, while the rest are understood.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

SAYS SHE'S ALL AMERICAN

Oscar Hammerstein had the proudest moment of his life recently when King George gave him a handshake in the beautiful vestibule of the London opera house. It was his majesty's first visit to the opera house, to which he went to attend a concert in aid of the League of Mercy.

The king, accompanied by Queen Mary, Princess Mary and Prince Albert, was received there by Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, the Earl of Chesterfield, Lord Farquhar and the Countess of Chesterfield.

After the ladies had been presented to their majesties, the dowager Countess of Chesterfield introduced Mr. Hammerstein to Prince Alexander, who presented him to King George.

The king, grasping Mr. Hammerstein's hand, said:

"I am delighted with the effort you are making here today and it gives me great pleasure to come to your house."

The star item in the program was an abbreviated garden scene from "Faust," sung by four Americans—Fanny Lyne, Lydia Locke, Orville Harrold and Henry Weldon.

At the close of the performance the queen summoned Miss Lyne, who still was in costume as Marguerite, to the royal box, saying:

"I must compliment you upon your beautiful voice. I understand you are half American."

Miss Lyne archly replied: "No, your majesty, I am all American."

MAY SOON BE MAJOR-GENERAL

Brig. Gen. Frederick Funston, commander of the Department of California, who at any time may be promoted to major general, is one of the "fightingest" little man in Uncle Sam's army, and a general who was not turned out in the polishing mill at West Point. He jumped into the fighting game from the seemingly innocuous calling of a government botanical explorer—and made good.

Fred Funston, the captor of Aguinaldo and the conqueror of the Philippines, comes of a fighting family, being the son of Edward Hogue Funston, a captain in the Union army during the Civil war, and Ann Elizabeth Mitchell Funston, a descendant of Daniel Boone. The elder Funston served three terms in congress, was for many years a Kansas legislator and speaker of the house.

The son of this hardy Kansan left his father's farm in his teens and went to Mexico. There he picked up Spanish and sufficient American dollars to come back home and enter the Kansas State university in his early twenties.

GEN. BARRY SUCCEEDS GRANT

Maj. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, U. S. A., superintendent of the United States Military Academy at West Point, has been appointed commander of the Eastern division of the army with headquarters on Governor's island, as successor of the late Gen. F. D. Grant.

General Barry's tour of duty at West Point still had more than two years to run, but the fact that he has long been known as one of the officers to whom active command of troops particularly appeals makes it quite certain that he welcomes the command.

General Barry was born in New York city, and may be termed "a typical product of New York city." He was born and reared in the old First ward, and there are men in that city with whom he played and fought as a boy, who still love to tell stories of General Barry's boyhood.

In July, 1873, Barry entered West Point. He graduated in 1877, and was assigned as a second lieutenant to the Seventh cavalry, Custer's old command.

On September 1, 1910, General Barry succeeded Col. Hugh L. Scott, of the Third cavalry, as superintendent of West Point.

WU TING-FANG COMING BACK

If he still retains one-half the enthusiasm for which he is famous in America Dr. Wu Ting-fang will have the time of his life when he returns to Washington to enter upon his third term of service as Chinese minister to the United States. His many friends in official and in private life are already planning to give him such a welcome as has never been accorded another returning diplomat. His capacity for enjoyment when it comes to banquets and dinner parties and his power of endurance when it comes to pink teas will in all probability be taxed to the utmost. The more strenuous the program, however, the more gleeful will probably be the indefatigible Wu Ting-fang.

With the announcement that Dr. Wu will come to this country as representative of Yuan Shih Kai, president of the Chinese republic, society at the national [illegible] has shaken off [illegible] springtime lassitude. Stories of the famous Chinaman's sayings have been revived. Anecdotes concerning his eccentricities, his sparkling originality and his sharpness of tongue are numerous. He is [illegible] the interrogation point famous.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Taking a Census of the Water Wells

EH?
MADAM— I AM TAKING A CENSUS OF WELLS— HAVE YOU ONE ?? ?!!

WASHINGTON.—Prof. W. J. McGee of the department of agriculture has been at work upon a curious sort of census for some months. This census is not the counting of souls, but of the wells of water upon which souls are nourished. He has secured data concerning the wells of the country, and they are bearing on the national water supply and incidentally upon the ultimate food resources of the nation. This well enumeration has already reached 35,000, and covers the states and practically every country of the United States. Records are compiled, so far as possible, showing the depth of the well and the depth of the water and the variation of water level from year to year. The significant part of the showing is that the water level in the wells of the country is decreasing at the rate of a foot and a half for each decade. Some of the records go back for 20 years and some to the first settlement of the country.

The average reduction in level of the "ground water" is shown to have been 14 feet since its first settlement. This is regarded as a serious condition, because the food-producing possibility of the country depends eventually on the water supply.

One group of 10 states was taken in the rectangle inclosed by Minnesota, Ohio, Tennessee and Iowa. It was found that this was representative of the general condition. It was shown that the water level was gradually but steadily falling all over the country, so that the ultimate outlook, not next year, but in a few centuries, will be for a vanishing drinking supply not only on the farms, but in urban communities where the water supply is drawn from lakes and rivers.

Prof. McGee says that the supply could be increased by digging the wells deeper, but that this would be merely a palliative measure. The real remedy is in changing the system of farm cultivation so as to conserve the water supply.

He explains that when the country is in a state of nature all the rainfall and the melting snowfall sinks into the ground and the rivers run clear. With settlement and cultivation the ground is broken up so that it is washed into the streams and the rivers run muddy in the spring, and there are intervals of disastrous floods and bad drouths.

First Giant Wireless Towers Erected

THESE WILL MAKE 'EM SIT UP 'AN TAKE NOTICE ALRIGHT !!!

THE first of three giant steel towers to be used by the bureau of yards and docks of the United States navy as wireless telegraph stations has been erected on a high hill overlooking the Potomac river at Arlington, Va. Two of the towers are 450 feet high, while the third is 600 feet high, the latter being the highest in the world built for use as a wireless telegraph station.

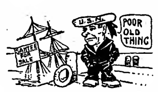
When the other two towers are erected the three will be capable of sending a wireless message a distance of 3,000 miles over the sea and almost that distance over land. Had they been completed and in working order at the time direct communication could have been established between Arlington, Va., and any of the vessels within hundreds of miles of the ill-fated Titanic.

The 600-foot tower, when erected, will contain an elevator, and the steel work on the two smaller towers has been so arranged that elevators can be placed in them at any time. However, for a while at least, persons will ascend from the bottom to the top of the smaller towers by means of a stairway.

A power and engine house, transmitter and receiving buildings are being erected at Arlington. These, with the three huge towers, which, when erected, will be visible from any point within many miles of the nation's capital, will constitute the most powerful wireless station in the world.

When completed the station will be able to communicate over the seas with the Azores in the Atlantic, all West Indian ports and South American coast towns as far south as the mouth of the Amazon river. Aerial disturbances, which are greater over land than over sea, will, it is expected, make transmission over land more difficult, but it is said that after allowances for impediments in transmission over land wireless communication from this station will extend over half of North America.

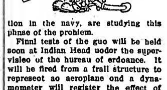
Historic Ship Is Abandoned by Navy



THE historic old ship Santee, which recently sank at her dock at the Annapolis Naval Academy, has been abandoned by the naval authorities and will be sold to the highest bidder with the understanding that he remove her at his own expense. An inspection of the vessel shows that she is waterlogged and beyond repair for naval purposes. She rests on the muddy bottom of the Severn with the water about twelve feet above her water line and probably never will float again.

Naval officers have an affection for the old Santee, based on recollections of their student days at the academy. For many years she was used as a practice ship by the midshipmen, and when no longer able to navigate, was transformed into a prison ship for the embryo admirals who transgressed the rules. In more recent years she was used as a garrison for marines and sailors on that station. A few days ago a large section of her bottom gave way and she sank slowly to the bed of the river.

Aeroplane Gun Fires from Both Ends


U.S. HAS NEW AEROPLANE GUN SHOOTS FROM BOTH ENDS
EUROPE
THAT UNCLE SAM IS ALWAYS DOIN' SOMETHIN !!

TESTS of another invention designed to make "war in the clouds" possible are being prepared by the United States. It consists of an aeroplane gun that discharges a projectile from each end. One of the projectiles is designed for destructive work and the other as a dummy, to neutralize the recoil. Commander Cleland Davis, U. S. N., is the inventor.

The practicability of the weapon has been partially demonstrated in tests at Fort Wright. Two light canvas wings, corresponding to those of an aeroplane were rigged up close to the gun. Delicate springs and recoiling discs were placed under the stanchions to record the vibration and concussion and recoil. The results indicated that its use on an aeroplane hundreds of feet above earth is practicable.

As the two projectiles weigh about fifty pounds it is acknowledged that the sudden loss of weight might affect an aeroplane greatly. Now the inventor and Captain Washington I. Chambers, U. S. N., in charge of aviation in the navy, are studying this phase of the problem.

Final tests of the gun will be held soon at Indian Head under the supervision of the bureau of ordnance. It will be fired from a frail structure to represent an aeroplane and a dynamometer will register the effect of the discharge.

Successful Man's Policy.

I have tried to make all my acts and commercial moves the result of definite consideration and sound judgment. There were never any great ventures or risks. I practiced honest, slow-growing business methods, and tried to back them with energy and good system.—Marshall Field.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

EDUCATE AGAINST SELFISHNESS.

Recently addressing a body of New England students, Richard Olney, secretary of state under President Cleveland, urged them to the duty of subordinating interests of their respective future crafts to the highest claims of citizenship. Which is only another way of saying, that in educating our young people we should teach them first the art of living, and second, whatever art by which they are to live; that is, that living comes before getting a livelihood. The claims of citizenship are above those of any trade or profession. Our schools that go in for the vocational training, eminently good in itself, need to look out lest they lay the chief stress upon the matter of getting hold of technical knowledge as the means of making a living. The schools, none of them, are teaching too much about how to become good and worthy citizens, how to make dynamic men and women out of ordinary boys and girls. There is the place for the stress. That, we think, is what Mr. Olney had in mind when he urged those students to sink selfish plans for immediate aggrandizement in the larger purpose of doing good and being good for their country, says the Omaha Bee. For as sure as they do they will have no difficulty in picking up a livelihood somewhere. So if our curriculums could be made to teach and throw their weight against selfishness in education our educational system would be improved right here.

From Copenhagen comes information which will be received with interest by all who are alert to electric progress. Professor Hannover, president of the Polytechnic academy of that capital, is asserted to have invented an electrical accumulator that has five times the capacity of the accumulators now in existence without any increase over them in size and weight. He uses porous lead alloy sheets, the capacity of which is increased by perforating them with millions of microscopic holes. Professor Hannover's accumulator, while it is likely to be more expensive than those now in use, will be most valuable for aeroplanes and submarine boats and in lighting railroad trains.

In more hardy days than these snuff was used as an eye liniment. "The Complete Housewife, or Accomplished Gentlewoman's Companion," which had run into 16 editions by 1758, extols its virtues, says the London Chronicle. Accomplished gentlewomen who find their sight failing with advancing years are advised to rub "the right sort of Portugal snuff into the eyes night and morning, and take it also through the nose." This treatment, it is asserted, "cured Sir Edward Seymour, Sir John Houblon, and Judge Ayres, so that they could read without spectacles after they had used them many years." Some people would prefer spectacles.

A Chicago boy carried away a model aeroplane prize with a machine which had curved wings like a letter U. They gave his model a stability which carried it beyond all rivals, and a professional aviator who witnessed the exhibition declared that the lad had discovered a principle which would undoubtedly be adopted by the builders of aeroplanes. After the boys have been experimenting a few more years it is possible that we shall have a really safe flying machine.

"The words of harmless banter," according to the New York Herald, addressed by a man to two young women, led to his being knocked down by the women's escort, the fall fracturing his skull. As the two words were "Hello, kids!" the New York idea of harmless banter is thus exemplified. It is unfortunate the fellow died because he deserved to be knocked down.

Some men have such a trust in fate that the things they do, trusting to immunity, make this trust really pathetic. Such a man in a New York town lately tried to start a balky mule by giving the animal ammonia to smell. It may be difficult to make him realise how exceptionally lucky he was in merely being carted off to a hospital instead of to an undertaker's.

One of our historians arises to remark that the temple of Solomon cost $5,000,000,000. As it was a government job, we are tempted to wonder what politicians, or set of politicians, got away with the $4,999,000,000.

A man in Chicago complains that he is continually being identified by the police on account of his gold teeth. He must belong to the numerous class who are always getting into trouble because they cannot keep their mouths shut.

Meat eaters, according to a college professor, are more active than vegetarians. Possibly it is because the prices makes the meat eaters hopping mad.

FIGURES IN GOVERNMENT'S SUIT AGAINST STEEL TRUST

THIS photograph, taken on the steps of the New York custom house, shows several of the leading figures in the suit of the federal government to dissolve the United States Steel corporation. From left to right they are: B. A. Reed; Henry B. Colton, assistant to Jacob M. Dickinson; Henry P. Brown, special master appointed by the United States circuit court to take testimony in the suit; Jacob M. Dickinson, ex-secretary of war, who appears for the government as a "trust buster," and R. V. Lindabury, chief counsel for the Steel corporation.

HELPS MRS. DURAND

FORMER ASSISTANT INSPECTOR AT ARMOUR PLANT SUPPORTS HER STORY.

SECRETARY WILSON ACCUSED

Head of Agricultural Department Charged With Using Frank to Stop Beef Charges—Very Abusive Language is Quoted in Statement.

Washington, May 16.—Congress will receive a resolution in which an investigation will be demanded into the allegation that Secretary Wilson, Solicitor McCabe and Dr. A. D. Melvin of the bureau of animal industry, are illegally employing the government frank and government stenographers in an attempt to stifle the inquiry into the beef situation. Not only are these officials conducting a campaign of personal defense at government expense, but they are using department facilities to frame personal attacks on members of congress and witnesses summoned to testify before the committee conducting the present investigation.

Many members of the house, among them members of the committee on rules, and Representative John M. Nelson, whose resolution precipitated the present inquiry, are thoroughly aroused over the situation.

In support of the charge of Mrs. Scott Durand, society leader of Chicago, that Arthur Meeker, general manager of Armour & Co., made use of the government meat inspectors at the Chicago stock yards to condemn certain of her prize cattle, indicating a significant understanding between the packers and the inspectors, Marion B. Adams of 508 East Forty-sixth place, Chicago, has filed a statement with Representative Nelson, who is pressing his resolution for an investigation of the meat inspection service.

Adams was an inspector's assistant at the Armour plant. Although he was not present at the test of Mrs. Durand's cows, he was in a position to know of the consternation among the inspectors when it was learned that Mrs. Durand had secretly shipped the condemned cattle to the Armour plant, and the inspectors, not knowing they were hers, found no disease and passed them for food.

Furthermore, he was told by a friend of Dr. Bennett, inspector in charge, that Bennett had used abusive language in referring to Mrs. Durand after she had trapped him into a demonstration of incompetency. Adams will be subpoenaed as a witness.

Bandits Hold Up Train.

Hattiesburg, Miss., May 17.—Two men escaped with $140,000 early Wednesday morning after holding up New Orleans-New York limited train on the Queen & Crescent railroad eight miles from this city and dynamiting the safe and express car.

Passengers were not molested and no one was injured. The men escaped on horses, evidently toward the Alabama state line. Posses started in pursuit after the train came to this city.

Only 3,000,000 Bushels Left.

Duluth, Minn., May 18.—Of the 15,000,000 bushels of bonded Canadian grain handled by local elevators this spring, there are only 3,000,000 bushels left. This means that the business in Canadian grain is well cleaned up.

Leaps From Ferry to Death.

New York, May 18.—A well dressed man of foreign appearance jumped to his death Thursday from the upper deck in the North river. His [illegible]

TAR FOR REITMAN

EMMA GOLDMAN AND MANAGER WAITED ON BY VIGILANTES.

"I. W. W." Branded on Manager of Noted Anarchist—Forced to Kneel and Kiss American Flag.

San Diego, Cal., May 17.—The free speech fight here took another serious turn when Emma Goldman, the "queen of the anarchists," was driven from the city after a near-riot, and Dr. Ben Reitman, Miss Goldman's manager, was tarred and feathered Wednesday.

A vigilance committee of citizens played a large part in the affair, making such a demonstration that Miss Goldman had to be spirited away from the Grant hotel, where she had rooms, to a train waiting at the Santa Fe station. She left immediately for Los Angeles.

Reitman was taken to Las Penasquitas ranch, twenty miles north of town, by a party of citizens in automobiles and tarred and feathered and branded with "I. W. W."

Reitman was forced to kneel and kiss the American flag and to promise that he would not return to San Diego.

Barred from the use of e hell, warned by the police and hooted and jeered by crowds wherever she appeared, Emma Goldman canceled her speaking dates in San Diego and under cover of darkness stole out of the city, going by automobile to Oceanside, where she boarded the owl train for Los Angeles.

RUMORED THAW HAS AN HEIR

Story That His Wife Evelyn is Mother of Boy Baby Is Not Confirmed.

New York, May 15.—Close friends of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw announce that she is the mother of a nineteen-months boy baby. The baby is said to have been born near Hamburg, Germany, where the mother was temporarily sojourning.

In contradiction of these statements representatives of the Thaw family denied the paternity of the child and even questioned its existence.

DIRECT VOTE BILL SIGNED

In Absence of Chief Executive Vice-President Sherman Affixed Signature to Measure.

Washington, May 16.—In the absence of the president, Vice-President Sherman signed the resolution submitting to the states an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of United States senators by popular vote. It will now be sent to the state department, and from there notice of the resolution will be sent to all the states.

Confesses to Paris Police.

Paris, May 17.—Mme. Vuillemin, the companion of Octave Garnier, made a complete confession to the police and laid bare all of the secrets of the terrible auto band which, within five months, has committed twenty-three murders, secured a fortune in money and jewels and held Paris and its environs in a state of semi-siege.

Italians Refuse Woman's Suffrage.

Rome, May 18.—The Italian chamber of deputies defeated the woman suffrage bill by an overwhelming vote here Thursday. Premier Giolitti opposed the measure, as did many others on the floor.

Butt's Name Off Army Roll.

Washington, May 18.—The name of Maj. Archibald W. Butt, President Taft's aid, who went down with the Titanic, was formally dropped from the United States army roll on [illegible]

IOWA IS FOR CLARK

MONTANA REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION FAVORS TAFT WITH 8 ADHERENTS.

WEST VIRGINIA FOR COLONEL

Minnesota G. O. P. Indorses Roosevelt For President—T. R. and La Follette Men Wrangle Over Resolutions—Former Win Out.

Burlington, Ia., May 18.—On Thursday Iowa joined the states in the Clark column when the Democratic state convention sent 300 delegates to Baltimore instructed to vote as a unit for the nomination of Champ Clark as president of the United States. Eight delegates at large, each with half a vote, are bound by these instructions, as also are the 22 district delegates.

The Clark delegation from Iowa to Baltimore will consist of eight delegates at large, each with half a vote and 22 district delegates.

Helena, Mont., May 18.—The Republican state convention here on Thursday selected eight delegates to the national convention, which is to be held in Chicago, and while the delegates are vested with discretionary power in the matter of voting on the presidential nominee they are requested by resolutions adopted to use all honorable means to bring about the renomination of President Taft.

Huntington, W. Va., May 18.—The Republican state convention, which met here Thursday, with scarcely a dissenting vote selected six delegates at large to the Chicago national convention and instructed them to vote for the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt. Gov. William E. Glasscock heads the list of delegates at large.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 18.—The Minnesota state Republican convention of Thursday indorsed the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt for president. I. A. Caswell won the fight for national committeeman. The principal fight in the convention was over the report of the committee on resolutions. The Roosevelt people insisted on bringing Roosevelt resolutions and La Follette men insisted on recognition of their resolutions. The Roosevelt people were in the majority and won out.

Bay City, Mich., May 17.—Champ Clark will have 22 of the 30 Michigan delegates to the Democratic national convention and Woodrow Wilson the other eight. If when the delegation reaches Baltimore it should decide to vote as a unit, Clark will have all.

San Francisco, May 17.—Returns from Tuesday's state presidential preference primary show Champ Clark leads Woodrow Wilson by probably 20,000. Theodore Roosevelt carried the state by from 60,000 to 65,000.

Provo, Utah, May 17.—The Republican state convention here named eight delegates to Chicago and instructed them for Taft. The convention gave the Taft administration a warm indorsement.

Columbia, S. C., May 17.—The state Democratic convention decided Wednesday to send its 18 delegates to Baltimore uninstructed.

Big Road Reform in Kansas.

Junction City, Kan., May 17.—Three hundred citizens from every walk of life, by working all day Wednesday, turned 100 miles of bad highways into 100 miles of good roads. The women served dinner to the workers.

Mexico Rebel Leader Dying.

El Paso, Tex., May 17.—Mrs. Ines Salazar, wife of General Salazar, with Orozco's army south of Chihuahua, received a telegram from Jiminez Wednesday notifying her that her husband was dying.

WILL BE DICTATOR

MADERO TO MAKE MOVE IF MEXICAN REVOLT IS NOT CRUSHED.

Unless Revolution Ends Before Last Sunday in June, He Will Assume Full Powers of Government.

El Paso, May 18.—Francisco I. Madero, president of Mexico, will declare himself dictator if the present revolution is not crushed before the last Sunday in June. This is the statement in a dispatch received here from Mexico City. The president has decided this step, it is asserted, in order to insure holding the congressional elections.

The last day on which the congressional elections can be held is the last Sunday in June. Unless the revolution is ended before that time Madero will assume the full power of the government, taking over legislative and judicial as well as executive authorities. This will permit him to suspend personal guarantees and enforce such regulations as he sees fit until the country is tranquil and he chooses to order a congressional election.

Jiminez, Mexico., May 18.—Fourteen federal soldiers were killed and two machine guns were captured by the rebels in an attack upon 300 federals under General Sanjines at Coyame, 130 miles northeast of here, according to dispatch received at Orozco's headquarters. The rebels were commanded by Colonel Gambo and lost only one man, the dispatch concluded.

Important News Items

Chicago, May 18.—The Republican National committee moved into the Coliseum, where it will maintain quarters until the national convention is over. The committee is ready to begin the work of hearing delegate contests.

Los Angeles, May 18.—Dispatches from this city say that the bungalow mystery woman was an heiress and was robbed of $3,000. She is said to be Miss Vlue Keller of Los Angeles.

San Francisco, May 18.—Three privates committed suicide on the army transport Thomas on its cruise from Portland, Ore., to San Francisco.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 18.—James M. Lynch, of Syracuse, N. Y., was reelected president of the International Typographical Union on Thursday.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 17.—The clerk of the supreme court received a check for $50,000 from the Standard Oil company Wednesday to pay a fine of that company in the ouster proceedings.

New York, May 17.—Brigadier-General J. H. Allen, U. S. A., chief of the signal and aviation corps of the army, had a narrow escape from death Wednesday when a hydro-aeroplane in which he was riding as a passenger with Aviator C. C. Witmars fell fifty feet into New York bay.

San Antonio, Tex., May 16.—Gen. Joseph W. Duncan, U. S. A., commanding the department of Texas, died here Tuesday of heart failure. General Duncan was fifty-eight years old.

Stamford, Conn., May 16.—George S. Wilson, manager of the Stamford Trust company, and De Forest Moores, teller, are under arrest accused of defalcations of nearly $58,000.

Washington, May 16.—Contributions of one dollar each are coming in rapidly to the committee in charge of the Woman's Titanic Memorial, which was organized here a few days ago. Mrs. John Hay is the honorary chairman, and the secretary.

DELEGATES ARE TO BLAME

President White of United Mine Workers Says Men Were Not Prepared for Strike.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 18.—Declaring for peace in the anthracite field and staking his future upon the result of his efforts, President John P. White of the United Mine Workers addressed the tri-district convention here Thursday in support of the tentative agreement rejected in New York by the full scale committee.

After asserting that he had discharged his duties with fidelity and had been faithful to every trust, he declared that the union is unprepared for a strike at the present time, and put the responsibility for a strike directly up to the delegates.

SEEKS TRUST'S DISSOLUTION

President in Speech at Newark, O., Says He Will Spare No Effort to Crush Combine.

Newark, O., May 18.—President Taft spoke from the courthouse steps here on Wednesday and served notice on the harvester trust that he would spare no effort to cause its dissolution.

"If Perkins says the division of the trusts is a good thing," said Mr. Taft, "then I'm going to do my best to divide the harvester trust."

Mark Twain's Home to City.

Hannibal, Mo., May 16.—The boyhood home of Mark Twain was presented to the city of Hannibal by George T. Mahan. The home will be preserved by the city. The presentation exercises were impressive.

Morocco Rebel Chief Killed.

Gibraltar, May 18.—News has been received here that Mizzian, chief and leader of the Riff tribes, was killed by the Spaniards during recent severe fighting. Both sides are reported to have lost heavily.

WHEN A TONIC IS NECESSARY

If You Are Run Down and Debilitated the Health Can Only Be Restored by Building Up the Blood.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a wasting illness has preceded the decline in health.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

In such cases a complete change of climate or of work will sometimes effect a cure. It takes a long time, however, and for the great majority of sufferers is out of the question.

Mrs. G. P. Boutwell, of Clear Water, Minn., whose husband is a hardware merchant there, says:

"About two years ago, when I was living at West Union, Iowa, I was all run down through hard work and worry. I called a doctor who said I was suffering from general debility. He treated me for some time but was unable to do much for me. I had cold chills all of the time and seemed to be nearly bloodless. I could not keep anything on my stomach and lived on eggs and milk for some time. My stomach was sour and the gas on it kept me from getting much sleep at night. The doctor's medicine made my stomach feel worse.

"My father had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit and advised me to try them. After a week or so I could notice a change. I soon became stronger, my appetite came back and the headaches disappeared. I was then able to eat without distress and began to do my work. I had a good color and gained in flesh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cannot be praised too highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a general tonic and are useful in all diseases arising from poor blood or weakened nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, pale and sallow complexions and many forms of weakness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. A booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free upon request.

Cuts Down Sentence.

Silicus—Do you believe in long engagements?

Cynicus—Sure. The longer a man is engaged the less time he has to be married.

To stay young or to grow young, Garfield Tea can help. It rejuvenates both in looks and energy.

Even when a bill collector finds a man in he is apt to find him out.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (30)

Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk, Grand Forks, N.D.
J. S. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

F.P. 20TH CENTURY Corset

STYLE 270

Made of good quality steam shrunk coutil that will not stretch. Automatic Boning, warranted not to break for a year. Bones constructed with a patented automatic system that gives a sliding movement in bending, distributing the strain, and making them impossible to break.

AT DEALERS $1.50 or sent direct

BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FOR SALE—160 A. IN MAN., CAN.; WITHIN [illegible] of Winnipeg; 160 a. cult., [illegible] bldgs, [illegible] POST, [illegible]

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Together Tell of Weak or Disordered Kidneys.

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too, with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

John T. Scantling, Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was confined to bed with rheumatism, so helpless, I had to be fed. My back ached acutely and kidney secretions broke my rest. Nothing helped until I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me a world of good. I have never missed a day's work since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ONLY ONE OF EACH.

Howell—I don't see why Tom Watson always has "of Boston" after his name.

Powell—Neither do I; it is no more necessary than it was in the case of John L. Sullivan.

PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had pieces break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would waken me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Irven Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Not Serious.

"I met a man today," said the popular author to his wife, "who wanted to take my life."

"Good heavens," she cried. "Did he try to murder you?"

"No, indeed, my dear. Merely asked some notes to write a biography of me."

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use Paxtine in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Exception.

"In one respect, a man is unlike a conflagration."

"What is that?"

"When they put him out he is full of fire."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Equivocal.

"What's in that report about private still in the mountains near your place?"

"Oh, that's all moonshine."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample, write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Probably there is nothing more expensive than the things we get for nothing.

Their Service
By Bayard Taylor

This they have done for us, who slumber here—
Awake, alive, though now so dumbly sleeping;
Spreading the board, but tasting not its cheer;
Sowing, but never reaping;
Building, but never sitting in the shade
Of the strong mansion they have made;
Speaking their word of life with mighty tongue,
But hearing not the echo, million-voiced,
Of brothers who rejoiced,
From all our river vales and mountains flung.
So, take them, heroes of the songful past!
Open your ranks, let every shining troop
Its phantom banners droop,
To hail earth's noblest martyrs, and her last.
Take them, O Fatherland!
Who, dying, conquered in Thy name;
And, with a grateful hand,
Inscribe their deeds who took away Thy blame—
Give, for their grandest all, Thine insufficient fame!
Take them, O God! our brave,
The glad fulfillers of Thy dread decree;
Who grasped the sword for peace and smote to save,
And, dying here for freedom, died for Thee!

NATION'S DAY of REVERENCE

DAYS there are that stand heroic upon the calendar for all time. These are days honored in common by races and nations. They are days that enlist the particular respect of nations because they perpetuate the memories of persons famed for what they have done in one or another walk of life. The tendency of mankind is to seek to have the fame of the great ones equal in duration with their bestowing upon their fellow-men. There is one day for the American people that stands alone in solitary grandeur, separated in the high flights of glory that encircle it, isolated, yet majestic, in the pathos which will ever attend its celebration. That day is Decoration day. In these times, when the peace pipes are as soundful as the pipes of Pan, when the bugle is becoming hoarse, while the herald's trumpet announces general arbitration treaties to the ends of the earth, in these times, when the progress of mankind appears to be set toward the fulfillment of the far-off prophecy that swords shall be turned into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks, it is well to lay emphasis upon the day that has the most distinctive glory of any peculiarly American holiday. The glory of Decoration day is that it holds in national hallowing the mighty deeds of brave men. Their deeds will be immortal, who fought, not because they had spleen toward their brethren—now united in the bonds of a common home, endeavor and destiny—but because they saw a shattered nation wrecked upon the shoals of sectionalism. They will be immortal because the tendency of mankind is to have the fame of the doers of great deeds conterminous with the benefits conferred. The benefits will be everlasting and augmenting, so that Decoration day, far from having diminished glory when the last of the soldiers of the nation shall have passed away, will have even more honor paid it. The growth of the nation, the working out of its destiny, the recession of sectionalism, the magnifying of the incidents of national progress and national purpose—these are all factors in the march of progress that shall forever make hallowed the day sanctified by memories of the blood of the nation's defenders. Sad, indeed, the occasion for fratricidal strife, but the working out of the national issues from the glorious battlefields of the nation in its great domestic contest make even the pathos of the warfare eloquent with brotherhood, unity and a common devotion.

The time may come when war will be regarded as barbarism outright, when the closeness of the nations and the identical interests of the powers will be such as to obviate warfare, when the tribunals will exist for the support of all international causes without recourse to war. But the time can never come when the laurels of the warrior will be dimmed. No iconoclast will ever arise who will seek to tear down the monuments of the men who molded the world's destinies, using the blood of the battlefield as the cement for their constructive efforts.

Indeed, it is conceivable that the day may come when there can no more be opportunity for military distinction, but this very fact will increase the glory of the ages of heroism. Then the nation will look back to the deeds of the heroes who saved the Union, and they will be honored as living in an age, the majesty of which cannot be underrated by any change of ideas as to the utility of warfare. Hence the tribute paid the dead heroes of the nation's strife will be a less tribute than any to follow, for every year the meed of praise and the warmth of encomium will be increased, as the widening vista of the past lends additional enchantment to the theme. The time will come when every part of the nation, without disparagement to the men who fought on the other side, will unite in acclaiming the men who preserved the nation and made it the mighty leader in all movements for the peace and honor of mankind.

War may be all that it has been painted and its horrors cannot be too gravely set forth, but there is a profound religion in the warfare that reconstructs a nation, that re-establishes justice, that sets men free and liberates the intellect from shackles that fetter progressive thought and prohibit the full expression of progressive conduct. The south is blossoming today in its national fervor and industries teem throughout its domain. The north is clasping hands with all other sections in the movement of the American brotherhood toward the highest pinnacle of lofty ethics and serviceable achievement. The organ roll of American sentiment is heard with deep and resonant melody. All the nations of the earth are learning from the united American state, the great federated people of the American republic, the righteousness that exalteth a nation. American statesmen, American educators, American theologians—all have done mightily toward giving this country its position of prestige in the realm of world affairs, its reputation for probity and honesty. But the men who gave their lives for the nation made all this possible. They exalted an ideal that has placed upon the American people the destiny of necessity to support every oppressed people and to uplift the standard of freedom and moral right. Out from the furnace of the war came the gold of American ideals, out from the blood and strife came the type of American statesmanship and the type of American sentiment that have caused the republic to be looked up to by the people of Europe and Asia as the moral mentor and the efficient ideal for all of them. The work of the men who are honored upon Decoration day is not concluded, will never be. Their souls move majestically onward with the movement of the race, of the age, of the universe. Some day there will be a general roll call, when those who have deserved well of mankind will pass in the review of the eternal ages, and the men who did the deeds honored upon Decoration day will not miss the tribute of the wider effects of their mission to preserve the American political tie unbroken. United, glorious and peaceful, with undimmed vision and with unshaken faith in their primary principles, the American people are one in heart and one in spirit in their purpose to have the illustrious ideals of the nation made increasingly glorious for the blessing of mankind.

It is easy enough after a war has been fought to prove the uselessness of it. It has often been shown how the difference between the north and the south might have been adjusted with such a terrible waste of life and treasure. Grant that within the devices of political expediency these preventions were possible, the fact still remains that the wars were fought, that great moral faults were purged, and the God of battles enforced his ancient law of eye for eye and drop of blood for drop of blood. Children are always bearing the faults of their fathers, and the men and women of '60 to '65 poured out of their own veins and out of their own souls an equal portion of blood and misery that their fathers drew from the veins of an enslaved race. No moral debts long remain unpaid.

What if the purging was drastic and the throes suffered by the warring elements brought it staggering to its knees, was not the cleansing complete? The nation stands today the stronger and the sweeter for that conflict. For it was not merely the quarrelsome distemper of war that afflicted the people, but a score of diseases; not human slavery alone, but factional jealousy, greed, selfishness, state misgovernment and federal abuses. How vastly these have been eliminated can be appreciated only by a study of the injustices of that ante-bellum period. The nation in that memorable struggle was expected by cynical observers in Europe to crumble and fall. But these observers failed utterly to grasp the significance of the struggle that was being fought for national purity and national unity. Instead of perceiving a giant rending himself, as they thought, they were watching a giant wrestling with the evil that was within him.

As the day of that conflict ever recedes, and the din grows less strident to the ear, its better significance makes itself felt. The broad page of history teaches a lesson that participation in the actual war itself might not have taught. If any soldiers stood in the trenches unmindful of the significance of the struggles in which he was a part, he is not unmindful now as he measures his step to the beat of the muffled drum today. For time has shown all wherein lay the universal meaning of that conflict. The nation was being bled of its distempers, even through his veins. And it rose up, weakened and saddened, but with the courage of the victor and the resolution of the chastened.

The Real Test.

Diogenes was searching for the honest man.

"Find a suburbanite who will tell you his real opinion of country life in winter," he advised.

Herewith he departed to apply the greatest test of all.—Harper's Bazar.

A man cannot possess anything that is better than a good woman nor anything worse than a bad one.—Simcoe [illegible]

MINNESOTA BRIEFS

Week's History in Gopher State Told in Paragraphs.

Hibbing.—Mary Bilis, aged 12, was arrested, charged with forging checks totaling $16.75.

Spring Valley.—Ira Hare, was convicted of selling liquor and a fine of $50 and costs were imposed.

Mankato.—The summer meeting of the Second District Editorial association will be held at Windom the third week in June.

Winona.—Inspectors J. R. Methven and Ralph Smith have arrived in Winona for the purpose of checking up weights and measures.

Red Wing.—An inspection of weights and measures in the city is being made by Inspectors D. S. Evans and W. H. Morrow of the state department.

Stillwater.—The May term of the district court, convened here. The grand jury after a session of 10 minutes with nothing to do, was discharged.

St. Paul.—Damages in the sum of $50,000 for breach of promise to marry are asked from Freeman P. Strong, St. Paul, capitalist and clubman, in a suit by Caroline P. Vallee.

Minneapolis.—Four persons were drowned in the Twin Cities Sunday while boating, two in Minneapolis, one in St. Paul and one in South St. Paul. The bodies have not been recovered.

Virginia.—The Virginia Electric Power and Water Company will make improvements that will cost nearly $50,000. The new work will be in extensions and additions to the water mains and in the sinking of a third deep well.

Minneapolis.—The Republicans of Minnesota, in state convention, selected a straight Roosevelt delegation and named Irving A. Caswell, the Roosevelt manager in Minnesota, as national committeeman to succeed Frank B. Kellogg.

Mankato.—Miss Mamie A. Carlson, who has been deputy clerk of the United States court for six years, has resigned, and C. E. Bredeson, a divinity student, was appointed to fill the vacancy. Miss Carlson and Mr. Bredeson have been united in marriage, and the office will continue in the family.

Winona.—At the annual meeting of the Wenonah chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, committees were appointed to decorate the grave of Stephen Taylor, whose remains rest in Woodlawn cemetery here. This is said to be the only grave of a revolutionary soldier in the state of Minnesota.

St. James.—A convention of citizens of the county has been called by J. E. Hoycraft and C. N. Sonnesyn, members of the district committee of the Southern Minnesota Better Development association for this city on May 18, to discuss measures for advancing Watonwan county in agriculture, good roads, etc. The commercial club will entertain those attending.

Winona.—The Green Bay & Western railway has started Sunday train service, running a train here from Merillen to give visitors an opportunity of seeing the ball game between the Winona league team and a picked team. It is probable trains will be run into Winona one Sunday and out of here the next Sunday, alternating in the service as was done last year.

Belle Plaine.—A meeting of representatives of most of the river towns from Mankato to Minneapolis was held here to lay plans for establishing and improving a highway from Mankato to Minneapolis, to be known as the Minnesota valley scenic highway. Most of the representatives motored to the city. The matter met with general favor and active work will be undertaken.

Mapleton.—The annual meeting of the Mankato conference of the Congregational church will be held here May 21 and 22. The district comprises the churches in Blue Earth, Nobles, Freeborn, Faribault, Pipestone, Le Sueur, Martin and Nicollet counties. Among the speakers will be Dr. D. J. Cowling of Carleton college, Northfield, and Miss Emily Hartwell, a missionary from Cuba.

Minneapolis.—The G. A. R. department encampment of Minnesota, will be held in Minneapolis on June 12 and 13. The encampment itself will be held in the assembly hall of the courthouse. The annual camp fire meeting, at which all the old soldiers of the state gather each year, will take place on the evening of June 12, the first day of the encampment, at the First Baptist church.

Washington.—A $3,000,000 claim of the Mille Lacs Indians of Minnesota, on account of losses sustained by them through the opening of their reservation to public settlement, was approved by the United States court of claims. Chief Justice Beelle and Judge Howe dissented from the majority of the court and indorsed the contention of the federal department of justice that the law did not intend to give the Indians a valid claim against the United States.

Winona.—Struck a terrific blow in the abdomen by a sweep of a patent stump-puller with which he was working upon his farm in Houston county, Andrew Denstad, a prominent Southern Minnesota farmer, died yesterday, just a day after the accident. The body was sent back to Houston for burial. He was 61 years old.

International Falls.—A successful sale of state land was conducted by Theodore Nelson, sales manager of the state land department; 4,254 acres were sold at an average price of $5.80 per acre. A few pieces sold as high as $35 per acre.

Write For This Free Book—Shows 20 Beautiful Modern Rooms—

tells how you can get the very latest effects on *your* walls.

Contains a sample of the *Color Plans* our artists will furnish you, FREE, for any rooms you wish to decorate.

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comes in 16 exquisite tints. More artistic than wall paper or paint at a fraction of the cost. Kalsomine colors are harsh and common beside the soft-hued water color tints of Alabastine. Absolutely sanitary—easiest and quickest to use, goes furthest and will not chip, peel, or rub off.

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DON'T FAIL to WRITE FOR THE *FREE BOOK*

REAL MISTRESS OF HOUSE

In Olden Days, Among Other Accomplishments, Woman Was Required to Be Expert Carver.

In the matter of old time etiquette at the table one recalls the port played by the lady of the household. In the eighteenth century she was mistress of the ceremonies—she carved and she dealt the while her lord merely "pushed" the bottle.

She was also the menu, for if she gave a dinner of several courses it was her duty to announce to the guests, seated expectantly, what was due to appear at table. A dinner of one course and she remarked that "they saw their dinner."

Then her powers of gentle persuasion came into play. A guest when he had stuffed sufficiently placed the handles of his knife and fork into his plate, and the sight of a knife in position was the signal for the hostess to inquire "if he would please to have something more."

In the art of carving, of course, the mistress of any country house was a past mistress. One recalls Lady Mary Montagu's flight after perfection under the wing of a professional carving master: "She took three lessons a week, that she might be perfect on her father's public days; when, in order to perform her functions without interruptions, she was forced to eat her own dinner alone an hour or so beforehand."

Decorations of the Daughters.

The aggregate value of the jewels worn by the Daughters of the American Revolution at a recent reception in Washington is said to have exceeded $500,000. Estimates of jewels are always liable to large deductions, but it may be said that if the fathers of the revolution could at certain periods of the struggle have had $50,000 worth of ammunition at their command they could have shortened the war by two years or more.—Boston Transcript.

Divination.

"I am very observant, sir, and from the way you winced when I stamped on your foot, I conclude you have a pedal affliction."

"Say no more. I acknowledge the corn."

It is just as well to remember that a woman's shoe laces are almost as easily broken as her heart strings.

When the Appetite Lags

A bowl of

Post Toasties

with cream hits the right spot.

"Toasties" are thin bits of corn; fully cooked, then toasted to a crisp, golden-brown.

This food makes a fine change for spring appetites.

Sold by Grocers, and ready to serve from package instantly with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

We wonder if that special session of the legislature will get a new supply of jack knives.

One of the late candidates for nomination for sheriff on the republican ticket is Julious Halverson, who was one of the early homesteaders in Highlanding township.

The Indorsment of Congressman Steenerson at last week's Conventions was the proper thing to do, and shows that the people are strictly onto their job and know who are giving them a square deal and who is not.

What is the matter with Eberhart? We guess he heard something drop last week and has called a special session of the legislature. The governor has discoverd that the rank and file of the people are beginning to get woke up.

Even if P. V. Collins editor of the Northwestern Agriculturist was not elected as a Delegate at large to the Chicago convention he has the satisfaction of knowing that his paper was one of the leading factors in causing the state to go so strong for Roosevelt as it stirred up the farmers and caused them to turn out to the Caucuses.

We hope to see that special legislature get down to business when they meet. If they start that old time jangle, of the regular session the next house will need a committee of introduction when they meet as the people will speak in November. Get down to business gentlemen, and show the people of this state that you can do something besides row it, as you did in the regular session.

Lorain, Ohio May 17. —Taft was full of fight when he spoke to a crowd here to day. His friends laughed at the story that he would withdraw, and intimates that he will stay in the race, to the end, and if he can't be nominated he will throw his strength to anyone but Roosevelt.—Crookston Times.

This had ought to dispose of the claims made that Taft and Roosevelt were united.

The Roosevelt victory is a great victory for the progressives in Minnesota and a bad defeat for the "old guard." But although routed at this week's conventions the latter will no doubt make a strong fight to control the convention to nominate state officers, and the contest will be much closer, with the result in doubt.—Ada Index.

The people did well at the last conventions to control them and they must keep up the fight until they put that state machine out of business.

A Costly Kitchen.

It cost a barrel of money to furnish the kitchens of the shah of Persia, but should the shah desire to pledge his kitchen requisites he might realize a couple of million dollars. Every saucepan of this monarch is gilded inside, and the dishes which appear on the table are of solid gold, as well as the spoons, knives and forks. The handles of the latter, moreover, are ornamented with costly stones, and some are worth as much as $500 each. In preparing lunch for the shah none but silver spoons can be used, and any covering used for keeping cold meats must also be of silver. His majesty has a staff of over thirty chefs, and altogether his kitchen workers number 120.

Genius and Eccentricity.

"You can't have genius without eccentricity."

"That may be so, but I've noticed that it's possible to have a good deal of eccentricity without much genius."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Demons Of The Swamp are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N.C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents At all Druggists.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

ROOSEVELT'S HIGH STANDARD COSTS EIGHT DELEGATES

Colonel Yields Claim to Bay State's Quota at Large.

HIS STAND UPON PRINCIPLE

"In This Fight," Says the People's Champion, "I Am Standing for Certain Great Principles. . . . Foremost Among These is the Right of the People to Rule."

Washington, May 4.—If there existed in the mind of any American citizen—Progressive or Reactionary—any doubt as to the loftiness of purpose which has characterized Theodore Roosevelt's course since he consented to stand for the Republican nomination to the presidency, that doubt was dissipated by Colonel Roosevelt's action in voluntarily releasing from their pledge to support him the eight delegates-at-large elected in the presidential primary in Massachusetts. This action on the part of Colonel Roosevelt was taken by him immediately upon learning that Mr. Taft, although defeated in the fight for delegates, had received a majority of ballots in preferential expression on presidential candidates. Mr. Roosevelt did not lose a moment in letting the Bay State delegates and the whole people understand just where he stood in the matter. To each of the delegates at large elected in Massachusetts the Colonel telegraphed the following statement:

"In Massachusetts the ballot contained the names of eight candidates for delegates-at-large, printed under each the words, 'pledged to Theodore Roosevelt,' and it also contained a column in which the voter was to express his preference as to whether I or Mr. Taft should be nominated as president. It would seem unlikely that a majority of the voters could both vote for the delegates pledged to me and at the same time express preference for Mr. Taft, but apparently this is what has happened. Such being the case, and on the assumption that the preferential vote is for Mr. Taft, I hereby announce that I shall expect these delegates-at-large to disregard the pledge to support me and to support Mr. Taft, and if any one of them hesitates so to do, I shall immediately write him and with all emphasis and insistence in my power to take the course indicated and to support Mr. Taft in the convention.

"In this fight I am standing for certain great principles, which I regard as vital to the present and future welfare of the nation. My success is of value only as an incident to securing these principles. Foremost among these principles is the right of the people to rule and the duty of the representatives really to represent in the nominating convention no less than in executive or legislative offices.

"If the majority of the rank and file of the Republican party do not want me nominated, then most certainly I don't wish to be nominated. My aim has been to get a genuine expression of their genuine desire. Precisely, sir, if nominated, I should desire to get at the polls the genuine expression of the majority of the whole, because my only purpose in being elected president would be to put into effect certain principles and policies in which I ardently believe, and which I could not forcibly put into effect unless I leave behind me the hearty support of the majority of our citizens."

[illegible]

Justice [illegible] of [illegible] Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cure burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at All Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratke Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 361, Serial No. 04102, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 15th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmond Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratke Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04189, for Lots 9, 13 & S. W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson, Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Paragw of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S. E. ¼ & S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 23 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Helvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthur P. Tonpin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 18th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04148, for Lots 10, 18, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Liedeboja, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratke Minn.

Aurthor P. Tonpin,
Register.

VISION.

(Lines suggested by the address of ex-President Theodore Roosevelt at Carnegie Hall, March 20, 1912.)

Friend of the People,
Purposeful and strong,
You, who would right their wrong—
You of the ardent eyes
That woo the glory of the farther skies
For the glad answer of a new sunrise,
Must you then wait so long?

Oh! Man of Vision,
Though the rest be blind,
You, who do love mankind,
You, who believe
That our fair country
Shall, indeed, retrieve
The promise of the ages—
You shall find
Your heart's reprieve.

With your own motto—
"Spend, and be spent,"
Your high intent
Make of yourself
A willing instrument.
With heart and soul afire,
You do aspire,
But to be broken,
Should the cause require
An arrow shattered
E'er the bow be bent.

What though the sordid [illegible]
They may not hear
The cry of [illegible]
Who [illegible] the [illegible]
Of [illegible]
[illegible]
Your [illegible] of the [illegible]
Follow your beacon light
Away from their dark night.

And, in the end,
Though you be spent,
You, who were glad to spend—
Who would not be
A Seer and Prophet
With the eyes to see
[illegible] of the Promised Land
[illegible] would not understand
[illegible]
[illegible]
Who would not even crave
[illegible]
[illegible] to brave
A Nation's cause to save?
—New York Evening Mail.

WHERE ROOSEVELT STANDS IN FIGHT

He Is the Leader In Your Cause, Not His Own.

Against the Bosses and Their Machine—For the Genuine Rule of the People—For Human Rights and An Equal Chance for Every Man—Where Are You?

"THE LEADER FOR THE TIME BEING, WHOEVER HE MAY BE, IS BUT AN INSTRUMENT, TO BE USED UNTIL BROKEN AND THEN TO BE CAST ASIDE; AND IF HE IS WORTH HIS SALT HE WILL CARE NO MORE WHEN HE IS BROKEN THAN A SOLDIER CARES WHEN HE IS SENT WHERE HIS LIFE IS FORFEIT IN ORDER THAT THE VICTORY MAY BE WON."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

He is the leader in your cause, not his own.

He stands for the rule of the people. Do you?

He stands for his seven years' record as president against every crooked interest and every crooked political boss. Do you?

He stands for rigidly enforcing the pure food laws he enacted—not for driving out of office those who, like Dr. Wiley, would enforce them. Do you?

He stands for driving out of public life those who "have ruled and legislated and decided as if in some way they had a first mortgage on the United States, while the rights of the people are merely an unsecured debt." Do you?

He stands for party organization; but against the worn-out political convention in which the voice of the party boss is the only voice heard. Do you?

He stands for virile, human, helpful laws for bettering the condition of men, women and children, and safeguarding their interests against every other interest. Do you?

He stands for laws that protect the workingman's health and that compensate him for injuries. Do you?

He stands for an equal chance for every man's voice in the party and in the government. Do you?

He stands for a return of the glorious days of victory and achievements for the Republican party—the return of Republican governors, senators, congressmen and local officers swept from power since 1908. Do you?

Who but Theodore Roosevelt can regain the magnificent Republican majorities throughout the land during his seven years at Washington now turned to minority in almost every state?

Who but Theodore Roosevelt can thrill the Republican party with hope of success, with strong purpose to do the things the people want, with determination that the evils of "privilege" and "selfish interests" shall be swept out of public office?

Your active support is vital to the cause of honesty in politics.

Roosevelt's friends in this contest are volunteers, they have no machine. Every man is on duty because he wants the Republican party to win and to have a candidate with courage and conscience—one who inspires and commands the faith of the people.

Will you stand with Roosevelt?

ROOSEVELT'S WORK IN OFFICE

List of Most Important Achievements During His Term as Nation's Chief Executive.

In the three years that have elapsed since Roosevelt became a private citizen the memory of his administration has naturally become somewhat blurred. It may be worth while to give a brief summary of the important achievements of his seven years as President. The first three years, it must be borne in mind, were devoted avowedly to carrying out the McKinley policies with the McKinley cabinet. Most of the events cited in the chronicle that follows were compressed within the four years that followed the overwhelming indorsement of Roosevelt at the polls in 1904:

General Industrial Policies.

Settlement of anthracite coal strike of 1902 by presidential intervention.

National employers' liability act.

Safety appliance act.

Pure food and drug act.

Federal meat inspection and packing house inspection act.

Organization of department of commerce and labor.

Abolishing of rebating and establishing of control of railroads by interstate commerce commission.

National Defense.

Navy made adequate.

Militia co-ordinated with regular army.

Law Enforcement.

[illegible] prosecution [illegible] movement to control of railroads and industries in the hands of a few men through the device of the "holding corporation."

Beginning of prosecution of Standard Oil company and tobacco trust with the object of preventing the monopolistic evils of great corporations.

Numerous prosecutions [illegible] for thefts of public lands for [illegible] in the [illegible]

Conservation of [illegible]

The whole [illegible]

Forest reserves extended.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Very Evident.

Mrs. Suffragette—Everything I take up I believe in doing [illegible] thoroughly.

Mr. Suffragette—Right. There was only a dime left out of $10 I had in my trousers last night before retiring.—New York Mail.

[illegible]

Barber—Do you know anything about betting on horse races? Customer—[illegible] know all about it. I've quit.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

A good big shower of rain is badly needed.

Miss Dona and Palmer Wold made this office a plesant call last evening.

C. L. Clark started leveling on the grade north from Highlanding yesterday.

Guy Melues was down and diminited three large boulders for Walter McAndress yesterday.

Wanted: To let 40 or 50 acres of breaking at once.
George Leimers, Sec.11 Town of Deer Park.

The steam plows and all the available teams in the country are busy rushing the breaking plows.

The price of realestate is advanceing in proportion to the rapid develovement of the country.

Vaughn Bros. & Co. are useing diniminite to remove stumps from their farm, and we understand that is a valuable assistant.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle called on Mr. and Mrs. George Singer at Rhoda on Sunday afternoon.

Every resident farmer is increasing his acreage all he can this year which show that they are satisfied with their homes and the future of the country.

The Red Lake Riever raised about four inches last night and no rain raised it either, so we gueas the lumber companys are pulling the calk out of the Red Lake.

The town of Highlanding is badly in need of a hall that would be suitable for holding public intertainments, so we may have to build a bowery when the leaves get a little bigger.

Marshell Shedd, who is working on the floating dredge near Malone, wes over here Sunday. He says the dredge is likely to be hung up by lack of water. Floating dredges are surely going out of date in this part of the country.

Simon Solberg is busy building a new house on his farm that he bought of Frank Jeffers. He also has teams breaking and men grubbing and will make other extension improvements this summer.

The state examination of schollars in rural schools employing a first grade teacher is being held at the Highlanding school house to-day, and will be continued on Monday and Tuesday. Miss Dena Wold is conducting the examinations.

How long since you paid any subscription to THE SUNBEAM? Remember that it takes money to run a newspaper and every issue received by you is so much cash from our pocket. If you have been receiving it for a number of years without paying a cent, remit a few dollars which will be credited to your account with our thanks.

Judging by the returns some smooth politicians in Kratka had a "finger in the pie" of locating the Commissioner of the 5th, district so far west that the only time he hear's of the town of Hickory is when he sees it in print.

We heard what sounded like a walking dredge Tuesday and drove over Wednesday afternoon to the head of ditch #7 to investigate, but found the old setting floater doing business at the old stand. However there soon will have to be some digging done on that ditch, if the bond companys are any good, as it must be completed this year. No extension of time is the rule on this ditch, but get there and dig.

Roosevelt got 31 out of the 42 Delegates to the Chicago convention in the Ohio election Tuesday. Another boost for "Teddy" who is now nearly at the top of of the ladder, and stands a good show of landing the nomination as the first ballot at Chicago.

A game of base ball was played last Sunday afternoon nerr the residence of Sam Swanson in the town of Deer Park, btween the Erie and Lillo base ball clubs, which resulted in a score of 8 to 7 in favor of the latter.

The New Commissioner.

The Township chairmans of the towns of Hickory, Deer Park, Mayfield, Kratka, Smiley and Wyndotte, of the 5th, district met at the County Auditors office last Saturday to appoint a sucessor to Peter Hedeen, who has resigned as County Commissioner of that district.

The first ballot:

George Leimers	3.
Oscar Peterson	2.
Stephen Singer	1.

Second ballot, same result.

Third ballot;

Leimers.	3
Peterson	3

Peterson and Leimers then withdrew and John R. Larson, of the town of Wyndotte was nominated.

The next ballot resulted as follows;

Larson	5
Singer	1

Wile we know nothing about Mr. Larson, his location leaves the eleven townships with only one County Commissioner, and there must have been some scientific log rolling done to accomplish this result. Now if Thief River Falls will just let the people know which one of their citizins they want in the place of Peter Wold, we might as well elect him so they will have the whole hog.

Howevor all the people will soon get a chance to speak and the location of that Commissioner will get a hoist eastward.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet Ills., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicine till I used Dr. Kings New Discovery. But I owe my life to to this wonderful remedy for I scarsely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicine. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

What Texans Admire.

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find" he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles 25 cts. at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuebnel, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine year-old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

Haroun-al-Raschid to Charlemagne.

The only sovereign of the time who could compare with Charlemagne was the famous Haroun-al-Raschid who as the head of the Moslem world sent the keys of Jerusalem to the head of the Christian world, besides a striking clock, an ape and an elephant—things which impressed the imagination of those times as typifying that Charlemagne had been invested with the sovranty of Jerusalem and the lordship of the world.—R. A. Cook in "Old Provence."

It Made a Difference

"Here!" burst out the young man suspiciously after his sister had knocked at his door the sixth time to ask if there wasn't something she could do to help him get ready for the party to which he was going. "What's the matter, anyhow, Em? Do you think I'm so decrepit that I'm not able any longer to attire myself or is it that you love me so you can't keep away from me?"

"I think you're horrid and rude," said the young man's sister, opening the door and entering. "Of course, I'm fond of you, Jimmy. Fonder than you realize. I always have your best interests at heart—"

"Is it a touch?" he asked surprisedly.

"Jimmy," said his sister, seating herself and shaking her head at him sorrowfully, "you haven't a bit of sentiment or any of the finer emotions, have you? I don't want a thing! I just wanted to talk to you. Why in the world don't you get married?"

The young man laid down the clothes brush he was using and, leaning toward her, stared. "Don't you feel well?" he asked with solicitude in his voice.

"Do you think you are funny?" she asked, indignantly.

"Mostly," said the young man, going on with his brushing, "a fellow's mother and sister throw spasms if he suggests matrimony for himself and the whole family has hysterics, so I don't understand you."

"I'd just love to see you married, Jimmy," his sister declared, eagerly. "Honestly! Nothing would please me more than to have you pick out the right sort of girl and settle down in your own comfortable little home. Think how nice it would be for me to have a sister and what fun she and I could have together and how glad I would be for you—"

"Would you really feel that way, sis?" the young man asked, with interest. "I hadn't any idea—I thought you'd cut up a terrible row if I did such a thing!"

"That's all you know about me, Jimmy," his sister insisted, sweetly. "You don't appreciate the depth of my affection in the least! Why, I would be a selfish, horrid creature if I didn't want you to be happy! I can't imagine why you should have got such an idea in your head! And you're all around fine boy, too, that you deserve a mighty fine girl, let me tell you!"

"I am astonished," declared the young man, seriously. "All these revelations are overwhelming. Particularly after the years of sisterly lectures on which I have been brought up! I thank you!"

"Oh, he mean if you want to," said his sister. "Only I hope you'll be on your best behavior the next two weeks, because I have a guest coming. Of course, I don't expect you to give up your own engagements to help me out, but if you could find time to be a little nice to Harriet I'd be obliged. You've heard me talk of her—tall and a raving beauty, and the family has heaps of money and she refused a millionaire the year she—"

"I see it all," said the young woman's brother. "You want me to fall in love with Harriet and merry her!"

"Now, Jimmy!" protested his sister. "How absurd of you! As though I didn't think you could manage your own affairs without my help! You'll be perfectly crazy about her complexion and she is the sweetest—but I wouldn't have you think, not for worlds, that I had any notion like that in mind. I was just speaking in the abstract. Just in a general way. You are such a suspicious person!"

"I see," said her brother, searching out his dress muffler. "It is merely that you feel it is time for me to marry and settle down and you have no ulterior motives—you'd be perfectly happy if you could be sure that I was happy—is that it?"

"Of course," said his sister. "I'm surprised that you could think anything else. Harriet certainly has a way with her. And they have I don't know how meny automobiles and a place on Long Island and she'd be the loveliest sort of a girl to have in the family—"

"You don't know how relieved I am," interrupted the young man, reaching up for his silk hat box, "to find you have such warm-hearted sympathy and so much interest in my future. It makes it easier to tell you that I've just got engaged to Marion Brooks—the one we went to school with!"

"James Henry Ward!" gasped his sister, as she fumbled for her handkerchief. "That girl! That insignificant, poor as poverty, ordinary girl, when—and I don't see why you want to get married, anyhow—aren't you perfectly comfortable here at home? Men are such idiots!"

Analysis of Motives.

"Don't you think our friend's belief that no one except himself can save the country denotes great patriotism?"

"Not exactly," replied Senator Sorghum. "It's rather a case of egoism rushing to the rescue of pessimism."

Pessimistic.

"Cheer up. Opportunity may yet knock on your door."

"Shucks! If she ever does, it will be just my luck for her to knock when I am taking a bath."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"The Liver Pills act So Naturally and Easily."

Such a statement, coming from the cashier of a bank, shows what confidence responsible people have in these pills. Mr. A. L. Wilson after trying them wrote:

"I have used Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills and also your Anti-Pain Pills, on myself, with good results. The Liver Pills act so naturally and so easily that I scarcely know that I have taken a pill. Frequently being troubled with headache I take an Anti-Pain Pill and get immediate relief in every case."

A. L. Wilson, Sparta, Ill.

Mr. Wilson was for a number of years cashier of the First National Bank of Sparta.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

are different from others. Many kinds of liver pills are "impossible" after one trial on account of their harshness. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills do not act by sheer force but in an easy, natural way, without griping or undue irritation. They are not habit forming.

If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return the price. Ask him.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Famous Ride.

Paul Revere had finished his famous ride and given the alarm which sounded the downfall of British power in this country.

"Ha!" he said, with the prophetic instinct of all great men. "Where would this country have been if I had been arrested for exceeding the speed limit?"—Baltimore American.

Had a Kick.

"How are the fish biting?"

"Fine."

"Then what is he kicking about?"

"Because he cannot pull them out all cleaned and fried."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

His Part.

"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" asked the brusque caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilbeau Vic. Prs.
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J. A. DUFFY. Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

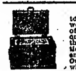
Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

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NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. [illegible]

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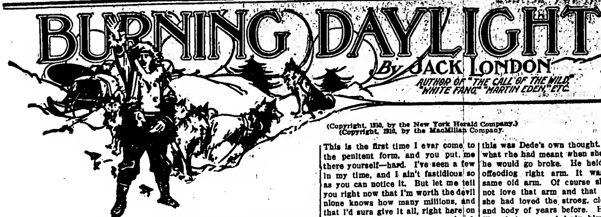
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When the ferry system began to run, and the time between Oakland and San Francisco was demonstrated to be cut in half, the tide of Daylight's terrific expenditure started to turn. Not that it really did turn, for he promptly went into further investments. Thousands of lots in his residence tracts were sold, and thousands of homes was being built. Factory sites also were selling, and business properties in the heart of Oakland. All this tended to a steady appreciation in the value of Daylight's huge holdings. But, as of old, he had his hunch and was riding it. Already he had begun borrowing from the banks. The magnificent profits he made on the land he sold were turned into more land, into more development; and instead of paying off old loans, he contracted new ones. As he had pyramided in Dawson City, he now pyramided in Oakland; but he did it with the knowledge that it was a stable enterprise rather than a risky placer-mining boom.

Work on Daylight's dock system went on apace; yet it was one of those enterprises that consumed money dreadfully and that could not be accomplished as quickly as a ferry system. Not content with manufacturing electricity for his street railways in the old-fashioned way, in power-houses, Daylight organized the Sierra and Salvador Power Company. This immediately assumed large proportions. Crossing the San Joaquin Valley on the way from the mountains, and plunging through the Contra Costa hills, there were many towns, and even a robust city, that could be supplied with power, also with light; and it became a street-and-house-lighting project as well. As soon as the purchase of power sites in the Sierras was rushed through, the survey parties were out and building operations began. And so it went. There were a thousand maws into which he poured unceasing streams of money.

In the spring of the year the Great Panic came on. The first warning was when the banks began calling in their unprotected loans. Daylight promptly paid the first of several of his personal notes that were presented; then he divined that these demands but indicated the way the wind was going to blow, and that one of those terrific financial storms he had heard about was soon to sweep over the United States. How terrific this particular storm was to be he did not anticipate. Nevertheless, he took every precaution in his power and had no anxiety about his weathering it out.

And in the end, when early summer was on, everything began to mend. Came a day when Daylight did the unprecedented. He left the office an hour earlier than usual, and for the reason that for the first time since the panic there was not an item of work waiting to be done. He dropped into Hegan's private office, before leaving, for a chat, and as he stood up to go, he said:—

"Hegan, we're all hunkadory. We're pulling out of the financial pawnshop in fine shape, and we'll get out without leaving one unredeemed pledge behind. The worst is over, and the end is in sight. Just tight rein for a couple more weeks, just a bit of a pinch or a flurry or so now and then, and we can let go and spit on our hands."

For once he varied his programme. Instead of going directly to his hotel, he started on a round of the bars and cafes, drinking a cocktail here and a cocktail there, and two or three when he encountered men he knew. It was after an hour or so of this that he dropped into the bar of the Parthenon for one last drink before going to dinner. By this time all his being was pleasantly warmed by the alcohol, and he was in the most genial and best of spirits. At the corner of the bar several young men were up to the old trick of resting their elbows and attempting to force each other's hands down. One broad-shouldered young giant never removed his elbow, but put down every hand that came against him. Daylight was interested.

"It's Slosson," the barkeeper told him, in answer to his query. "He's the heavy-hammer thrower at the U. C. Broke all records this year, and the world's record on top of it. He's a husky all right all right."

Daylight nodded and went over to him, placing his own arm in opposition.

"I'd like to go you a flutter, son, on that proposition," he said.

The young man laughed and locked hands with him; and to Daylight's astonishment it was his own hand that was forced down on the bar.

"Hold on," he muttered. "Just one more flutter. I reckon I wasn't just ready that time."

Again the hands locked. It happened quickly. The offensive attack of Daylight's muscles slipped instantly into defence, and, resisting vainly, his hand was forced over and down. Daylight was dazed. It had been no trick. The skill was equal, or, if anything,

"We're Pulling Out of the Financial Pawnshop in Fine Shape."

the superior skill had been his. Strength, sheer strength, had done it. He called for the drinks, and, still dazed and pondering, held up his own arm and looked at it as at some new strange thing. He did not know this arm. It certainly was not the arm he had carried around with him all the years. The old arm? Why, it would have been play to turn down that young husky's. But this arm—he continued to look at it with such dubious perplexity as to bring a roar of laughter from the young men.

This laughter aroused him. He joined in it at first, and then his face slowly grew grave. He leaned toward the hammer-thrower.

"Son," he said, "let me whisper a secret. Get out of here and quit drinking before you begin."

The young fellow flushed angrily, but Daylight held steadily on.

"You listen to your dad, and let him say a few. I'm a young man myself, only I ain't. Let me tell you. several years ago for me to turn your hand down would have been like committing assault and battery on a kindergarten."

Slosson looked his incredulity, while the others grinned and clustered around Daylight encouragingly.

"Son, I ain't given to preaching. This is the first time I ever come to the penitent form, and you put me there yourself—hard. I've seen a few in my time, and I ain't fastidious so as you can notice it. But let me tell you right now that I'm worth the devil alone knows how many millions, and that I'd sure give it all, right here on the bar, to turn down your hand. Which means I'd give the whole shooting match just to be back where I was before I quit sleeping under the stars and come into the hen-coops of cities to drink cocktails and lift up my feet and ride. Son, that's what's the matter with me, and that's the way I feel about it. The game ain't worth the candle. You just take care of yourself, and roll my advice over once in a while. Good night."

He turned and lurched out of the place, the moral effect of his utterance largely spoiled by the fact that he was so patently full while he uttered it.

Still in a daze, Daylight made to his hotel, accomplished his dinner, and prepared for bed.

"The damned young whippersnapper!" he muttered. "Put my hand down easy as you please. My hand!"

He held up the offending member and regarded it with stupid wonder. The hand that had never been beaten! The hand that had made the Circle City giants wince! And a kid from college, with a laugh on his face, had put it down—twice! Dede was right. He was not the same man. The situation would bear more serious looking into than he had ever given it. But this was not the time. In the morning, after a good sleep, he would give it consideration.

CHAPTER XIX.

Daylight awoke with the familiar parched mouth and lips and throat, took a long drink of water from the pitcher beside his bed, and gathered up the train of thought where he had left it the night before. He reviewed the easement of the financial strain. Things were mending at last. While the going was still rough, the greatest dangers were already past.

His mind moved on to the incident at the corner of the bar of the Parthenon, when the young athlete had turned his hand down. He was no longer stunned by the event, but he was shocked and grieved, as only a strong man can be, at this passing of his strength. He had always looked upon this strength of his as permanent, and here, for years, it had been steadily oozing from him. As he had diagnosed it, he had come in from under the stars to roost in the coops of cities. He had almost forgotten how to walk. He had lifted up his feet and been ridden around in automobiles, cabs and carriages, and electric cars. He had not exercised, and he had dry-rotted his muscles with alcohol. And was it worth it? What did all his money mean after all? Dede was right. It could buy him no more than one bed at a time, and at the same time it had made him the abjectest of slaves. It tied him fast. Which was better? he asked himself. All this was Dede's own thought. It was what she had meant when she prayed he would go broke. He held up his offending right arm. It wasn't the same old arm. Of course she could not love that arm and that body as she had loved the strong, clean arm and body of years before. He didn't like that arm and body himself. A young whippersnapper had been able to take liberties with it. It had gone

His Arms Went Out and Around Her.

back on him. He sat up suddenly. No, he had gone back on it! He had gone back on himself. He had gone back on Dede. She was right, a thousand times right, and she had sense enough to know it, sense enough to refuse to marry a money-slave with a whisky-rotted carcass.

He got out of bed and looked at himself in the long mirror on the wardrobe door. He wasn't pretty. The old-time lean cheeks were gone. These were heavy, seeming to hang down by their own weight. He looked for the lines of cruelty Dede had spoken of, and he found them, and he found the harshness in the eyes as well, the eyes that were muddy now after all the cocktails of the night before, and of the months and years before. He looked at the clearly defined pouches that showed under his eyes, and they shocked him. He rolled up the sleeve of his pajamas. No wonder the hammer-thrower had put his hand down. Those weren't muscles. A rising tide of fat had submerged them. He stripped off the pajama coat. Again he was shocked, this time by the bulk of his body. It wasn't pretty. The lean stomach had become a paunch. The rigid muscles of chest and shoulders and abdomen had broken down into rolls of flesh. And this was age. Then there drifted across the field of vision of his mind's eye the old men he had encountered at Glen Ellen, coming up the hillside through the fires of sunset, white-headed and white-bearded, eighty-four, in his hand the pail of foaming milk and in his face all the warm glow and content of the passing summer day. That had been age. "Yes siree, eighty-four, and spryer than most," he could hear the old man say.

Next he remembered Ferguson, the little man who had scuttled into the road like a rabbit, the one-time managing editor of a great newspaper, who was content to live in the chaparral along with his spring of mountain water and his hand-reared and manicured fruit trees. Ferguson had solved a problem. A weakling and an alcoholic, he had run away from the doctors and the chicken-coop of a city, and soaked up health like a thirsty sponge. He sat down suddenly on the bed, startled by the greatness of the idea that had come to him. He did not sit long. His mind, working in its customary way, like a steel trap, canvassed the idea in all its bearings. It was big—bigger than anything he had faced before. And he faced it squarely, picked it up in his two hands and turned it over and around and looked at it. The simplicity of it delighted him. He chuckled over it, reached his decision, and began to dress. Midway in the dressing he stopped in order to use the telephone.

Dede was the first he called up.

"Don't come to the office this morning," he said. "I'm coming out to see you for a moment."

He called up others. He ordered his motor-car. To Jones he gave instructions for the forwarding of Bob and Wolf to Glen Ellen. Hegan he surprised by asking him to look up the deed of the Glen Ellen ranch and make out a new one to Dede Mason's name. "Who?" Hegan demanded. "Dede Mason," Daylight replied imperturbably—"the 'phone must be indistinct this morning. D-e-d-e M-a-s-o-n. Got it?"

Half an hour later he was flying out to Berkeley. And for the first time the big red car halted directly before the house. Dede offered to receive him in the parlor, but he shook his head and nodded toward her rooms.

"In there," he said. "No other place would suit."

As the door closed, his arms went out and around her. Then he stood with his hands on her shoulders and looking down into her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CAMPAIGN IS HAVING EFFECT

Already the Death Rate From Tuberculosis Is Showing a Gratifying Decrease.

In certain cities, such as New York, Boston, Cleveland and Chicago, and in states like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the decline in the death rate from tuberculosis is more marked than in the country at large, which declined 18.7 per cent. in the ten years from 1901 to 1910. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis says that there are many factors working together to cause the decline in the tuberculosis death rate, such factors as the change in the character of our urban population, increased sanitation, and better housing, but probably as potent a factor as any has been the nation wide anti-tuberculosis campaign. "It may be foretold with considerable certainty," the association says, "that when the effects of the present rapidly increasing provision for the care of tuberculosis patients shall have become evident, the decline in the death rate from consumption in the coming decade will be even more marked than that in the last one."

Her Natural Protector.

"O, Clara, we had a dreadful scare this morning, a burglar scare!" said Mrs. Fink. "There was a frightful noise about two o'clock, and I got up. I turned on the light and looked down, to see a man's legs sticking out from under the bed."

"Mercy, how dreadful! The burglar's?"

"No, my dear, my husband's. He had heard the noise, too."—Youth's Companion.

Business Excuse.

"Why did you steal this young lady's chatelaine watch?" asked the magistrate, severely.

"From quite a usual motive," replied the thief. "I had been very busy and I only wanted to take a little time off."

Fitting for the Occasion.

"You need to put more ginger in your dinner stories."

"How would Jamaica ginger do?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man may not know who his friends are, but he usually has his enemies spotted.

That irritable, nervous condition due to a bad liver calls for its natural antidote—Garfield Tea.

Tact sometimes consists of knowing enough not to know too much.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women.

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
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Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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INFLUENZA CATARRHAL FEVER PINKEYE, SHIPPING FEVER, EPIZOOTIC
And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 3 to 6 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 50c BOTTLE, $5 DOZ. Any druggist, or delivered by manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA

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FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS
W.L.Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price
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Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets Used.

DENMARK'S NEW RULER

KING CHRISTIAN X.

PRINCE CHRISTIAN PROCLAIMED KING

Officially Made Ruler of Denmark By Cabinet Council.

GREAT BRITAIN IN MOURNING

Flags Throughout Europe Are at Half-Mast in Memory of Danish Monarch, Who Succumbs in Hamburg.

Copenhagen, May 17.—Crown Prince Christian was officially proclaimed king of Denmark by the cabinet council at Copenhagen Wednesday upon the receipt of the news of the death of his father, Frederick VIII.

The body will lie in state in the chapel of Christianborg palace at Copenhagen. The funeral will take place on May 24, the services being conducted in the cathedral at Roskilde, which is 19 miles from Copenhagen. The cathedral contains the tombs of most of the Danish kings.

Warship Escorts Body.

Hamburg, Germany, May 17.—Accompanied by Dowager Queen Louise and three of her children, the body of King Frederick VIII. of Denmark, who dropped dead in the street here Tuesday night, was shipped for Lubec on a special funeral train. The bereeved queen was prostrated with grief and was under the care of two physicians. The entire royal suite was in mourning and showed evidences of deepest grief.

The three royal children who accompanied the queen were Prince Gustav and Princesses Tagmar and Thyra. They were inconsolable over the death of their father and insisted that the private coach in which the coffin was carried should be strewn with white roses.

Warship Acts as Escort.

From Lubec the body was carried to Trovemuoda, which is nine miles north of that city on Neustadt bay. There it was taken on board the Danish ship Danoebrog, which, convoyed by a Danish warship, will carry the remains of the late monarch to Copenhagen.

The coffin containing the royal body was carried from the Hamburger Hof hotel to the railway station early in the day as the train was scheduled to leave at 9 o'clock. The hotel was draped in black and at a very early hour a crowd of curious had gathered to see the cortege leave for the railway station. The members of the royal family and the suite were conveyed in closed carriages. Dowager Queen Louise was dressed entirely in black and held a handkerchief to her face.

Telegrams of condolence from all parts of the world poured in here. Those that came after the departure of the Danish royal party were forwarded to Copenhagen.

The queen mother and her children will accompany the remains to Copenhagen on the Dannebrog.

Troops Act as Escort.

Frederick's body was conveyed from the Hamburg Hof hotel to the railway station with full military honors. A company of the Seventh Imperial German infantry had been provided for an escort and the soldiers were accompanied by the regimental band. The troops carried cased colors of the regiment in honor of the dead. The streets were lined with solid masses of humanity. Many stood with bowed heads as the cortege passed.

Flags upon all the buildings in the city were at half-mast.

The king's body had been inclosed in a coffin of steel and oak, in keeping with the simplicity of his life.

King Frederick VIII., accompanied by Queen Louise and their aides and attendants, was on his way to the Riveria, where physicians had advised him to go to recuperate from the effects of a severe attack of influenza and incipient pneumonia, of which he was recently the victim.

A long motor ride through the damp air is believed to have brought on a relapse, and his insistence on walking through the streets in the chill night air, despite the entreaties of his attendants, is thought to have aggravated his condition.

Queen Louise Hysterical.

When Queen Louise was informed that the body of a man of rank, richly dressed, had been found near the water front she became hysterical and, with a strange premonition of evil, declared that it was the king. No description of the body had been given and members of the suite ridiculed the idea that the body found almost at the entrance of the docks was that of their sovereign.

The body had been carried to a public hospital ward, and after life was declared extinct a search revealed documents identifying it as that of Count Kronberg. This, although the local authorities did not know it, was one of the king's titles and was adopted by him as an incognito.

The instant that the queen entered the barely furnished ward she recognized the corpse as that of her husband, and in a paroxysm of grief threw herself across the cot on which the body lay.

Physicians hastened to her side and she was led, sobbing, from the room. Restoratives were applied and when she became more calm she ordered that the body be removed to the Hamburg Hof hotel with all possible dispatch.

Great Britain in Mourning.

London, May 17.—Flags on all public buildings and government offices are at half-mast in memory of the king of Denmark. This is the second time this year the British court has been plunged into mourning, and the social season, now in full swing, will be seriously affected.

Hit by 11,000 Volts; Lives.

New York, May 17.—Samuel Ehrhardt, a porter connected with Buffalo Bill's Wild West company, was walking on top of one of the animal cars in the Mount Vernon freight yards when his head came in contact with one of the feed wires which furnish the electricity for trains. There was a blinding flash and Ehrhardt was hurled from the car to the road bed. Eleven thousand volts had struck him. He was taken to the Mount Vernon hospital.

Urge Woman Be Beatified.

St. Louis, May 17.—The madames of Sacred Heart convent have commissioned Theophile Papin, Jr., of 3765 Lindell boulevard to go to Rome to present the testimony of certain members of old families here before the commission of Rev. Mother Duchesne, founder of the Sacred Heart order in America.

This commission of cardinals' consideration of the beatification of Mother Duchesne is the second step in the long process in canonization.

"ONE MILLION LEAGUE FOR MANITOBA."

The purposes of the "Million for Manitoba League" are set out in the fact that Manitoba wants more people. Today the population is less than five hundred thousand, and the determination of the representative men of the Province to devote their best energies to increasing this to a million is a worthy one. There is already a widespread interest in every municipality; committees are appointed, whose duties are to secure such a thorough knowledge of local conditions that, whether the applicant for information be a laborer for the farm, a would-be tenant, a probable homesteader, the buyer of a small improved farm or the purchaser of a large tract for colonizing farmers, the information is at hand, free.

The advantages that Manitoba possesses are many, and with the exploitation that will be given them by the birth of this new acquisition to the settlement and immigration propaganda that is being carried on by the Dominion Government, there is no doubt that the establishment of the bureau will very soon bring about the results looked for. Manitoba is practically the gateway of the great grain belt of the West. Its farm lands have demonstrated time and again that they have a yielding value that practically makes them worth over one hundred dollars per acre. Added to the yielding value of the land, there is an increased value on account of its nearness to markets, and the matter of freight rates is carefully considered by the cautious buyer. But the information more valuable to the incoming settler is that it still has an immense amount of vacant fertile land open for homesteads. This dispels the idea that free homesteads in Manitoba are about exhausted. In addition to this, the territory recently added to the Province will open up a homesteading area which when filled should fully satisfy the "Million for Manitoba League." Within the old boundaries there is an area of 47,360,000 acres, less than six million acres of the 16½ million acres occupied being under cultivation. At present there are over 20 million acres of available land capable of being put under the plough. If in every one of the 195,000 vacant quarter sections of the Province an average family of four persons were placed, there would be added a rural population of nearly 800,000. So there is room for additional hundreds of thousands on the farms of Manitoba, without any possibility of congestion. The population per mile in Iowa is 39.4, in Minnesota it is 23.5. That to Manitoba is only 7.1.

A glance at the map, copies of which will be forwarded upon application to any Canadian Government Agent, shows that Manitoba is wonderfully well supplied with railways. There are but few farms that are more than ten or twelve miles from a railway line: elevators are convenient, and markets are always good. The growing of grain, while a big feature in the inducements held out, is well reenforced by the great possibilities that exist in all portions of the Province, for the raising of stock, for dairying, for hogs, and for a successful class of mixed farming, and what gives additional interest is the fact that there is so much land in the Province open for free homesteading that improved farms in almost all of the 98 municipalities can be purchased at very low figures. Many of the owners of these have made sufficient upon which to retire and are becoming residents of the cities. In addition to the export market for the produce of the farm, Manitoba has a number of large cities and towns providing a splendid local market. Truck and garden farming are highly profitable branches. Winnipeg is a city bordering on 200,000. Brandon is a splendid centre, Portage la Prairie is the hub of an excellent district, and Yorkton, Minnedosa, Dauphin, Morden, Manitou and a dozen other towns are important help as consumers.

The Dominion and Provincial immigration officials are working in strong sympathy with the "Million for Manitoba League," and in addition to the general literature sent out by the Government, the League has prepared pamphlets giving useful and concise information, which on addressing the Secretary, Million League, Winnipeg, Manitoba, will be forwarded free.

His Veracity.

Jim Slocum of Montgomery county, avers the Kansas City Journal, was called as a witness to impeach the testimony of a man in that county. Jim was asked if he was acquainted with the reputation of the witness for truth and veracity. Jim said that he guessed maybe he was.

"Is it good or bad?"

"Well," said Jim, "I don't want to do the man no injustice, but I will say that if his neighbors were to see him looking as if he was dead they would want some corroboratin' evidance before they would be willing to bury him."

Irrelevant Reasons.

"Why is Jones making his girl take music lessons? She'll never learn if she practices for a million years."

"Jones says he knows she has no talent, and he can ill afford the expense, but that he hates the people so on the next floor."

The quarrelsome man should bear in mind that a chip on the shoulder never won a jackpot.

Garfield Tea helps clear a muddy complexion, dispel foul breath and sweeten the temper.

A true friend [illegible] to your troubles.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

The Real Cause.

The temperance orator was waxing eloquent.

"What," he demanded, "what causes more misery than liquor?"

"Thirst," responded a husky voice from the rear of the hall.

Special Status.

"Why does that fellow put on so many airs among his companions?"

"'Cause he's near-society, he is. He was once run over by a multi-millionaire's motor car."

A Hint.

He—I don't approve of tips.

She—It has been noticed that you do not even tip your hat.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write AINSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Some people lead such placid lives that nothing ever seems to happen to them, not even the unexpected.

For liver or kidney troubles, nothing is quite so reliable as Garfield Tea.

The fellow who depends entirely upon luck isn't to be depended upon.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the *only* way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by
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Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

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EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE and ADVENTURE want a local Representative. You can earn a salary every month. Write to-day to:
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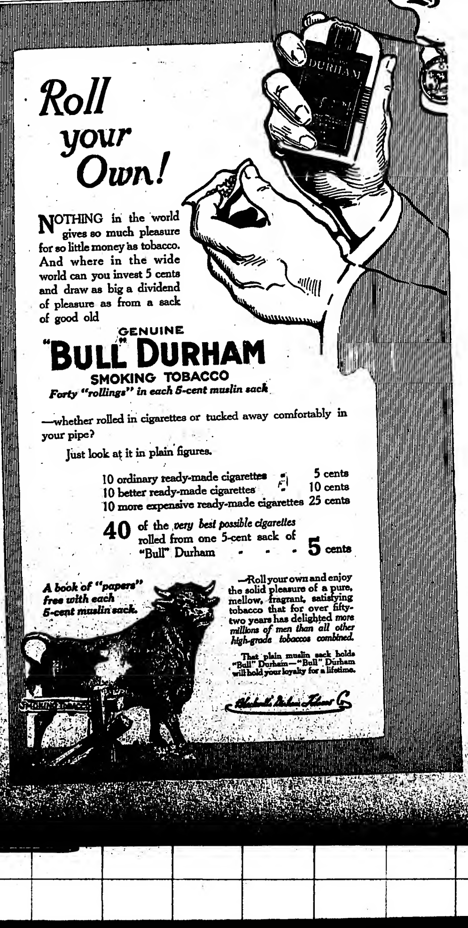
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.



Roll your Own!

NOTHING in the world gives so much pleasure for so little money as tobacco. And where in the wide world can you invest 5 cents and draw as big a dividend of pleasure as from a sack of good old

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

—whether rolled in cigarettes or tucked away comfortably in your pipe?

Just look at it in plain figures.

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes	5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes	10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes	25 cents
40 of the *very best possible cigarettes* rolled from one 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham . . .	5 cents

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

—Roll your own and enjoy the solid pleasure of a pure, mellow, fragrant, satisfying tobacco that for over fifty-two years has delighted *more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.*

That plain muslin sack holds "Bull" Durham—"Bull" Durham will hold your loyalty for a lifetime.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

THE PEST OF THE ENGLISH SPARROWS

By N. DEARBORN

THE English sparrow among birds is comparable to the rat among mammals. It is cunning, destructive, and filthy. This sparrow was introduced into America about 60 years ago, and is now distributed generally over the eastern half of the United States and southern Canada and locally westward to the Pacific coast. This rapid increase is a result of the bird's hardiness, extraordinary fecundity, diversity of food, aggressive disposition, and almost complete immunity from natural enemies through its sagacity and its preference for thickly settled communities.

Its natural diet consists of seeds, but it eats a great variety of other foods. While much of its annual fare consists of waste material from the streets, in autumn and winter it consumes quantities of weed seed, and in summer numerous insects. Aside from the destruction of weed seed, there is very little to be said in the sparrow's favor.

It destroys small fruits, as cherries, grapes, pears and peaches. It also destroys buds and flowers of cultivated trees, shrubs, and vines. In the garden it eats seeds as they ripen, and nips off tender young vegetables as they appear above ground, peas and lettuce being especially subject to attack. It damages wheat and other grains when newly sowed, ripening, and in shocks. It reduces the numbers of some of our most useful native species, such as bluebirds, house wrens, purple martins, tree swallows, cliff swallows, and barn swallows, by destroying the eggs and young and by usurping the nesting places. It attacks other familiar native birds, as the robin, wren, rey-eyed vireo, catbird and mocking bird, causing them to desert parks and shady streets of towns. Unlike our native birds whose places it usurps, it has no song, but is noisy and vituperative. It defiles buildings and ornamental trees, shrubs, and vines with its excrement and with its bulky nests.

The evidence against the English sparrow is overwhelming, and the present unfriendly attitude of the public toward it is reflected in our state laws. Nowhere is it included among the birds that are protected. In response to frequent inquiries for means of abating the sparrow nuisance received by the United States Biological Survey, a few approved methods applicable to different conditions are here described.

Sparrows frequently give annoyance by roosting in ornamental vines and in crevices about buildings. If driven out late at night, several nights in succession, they will usually desert the roost. A jet of water from a garden hose is a potent disturber, particularly on frosty nights. Where water is not available, small Roman candles may be employed.

Though sparrows may be driven from a given neighborhood, the relief thus obtained is only temporary, and has the further objection that the nuisance is simply transferred elsewhere. More drastic action is therefore preferable.

The most effective method of preventing the increase of sparrows in a locality is to destroy their nests at intervals of ten or twelve days throughout the breeding season. Occasionally they build large covered nests in trees, but as a rule they build open nests in bird-houses, electric-light hoods, cornices, water-spouts, and similar places. While it is often difficult to reach nests with the hand, they can usually be torn down by means of a long pole having an iron hook at the tip. By a concerted and continued movement to destroy every nest after the eggs are laid, English sparrows in any locality may be gradually reduced without resorting to shot or poison.

The sparrow's habit of nesting in cavities can be turned to account against it. By providing one-room bird-houses, or even packing boxes or tin cans, and putting them in trees or on poles or buildings at a height of about ten feet, the birds may be captured after dark with the aid of a long-handled net. This net should have a deep bag and a small hoop made to fit the front of the boxes closely. After the net has been quietly placed over the entrance, a few raps on the box will send the tenant into it. Dilapidated buildings may sometimes be fitted up for catching sparrows in this way, as well as for destroying their nests and eggs. The illustration herewith shows how this can be done. An ordinary wooden box may be nailed to the inside of the building over a hole made to admit the sparrows. The box should be arranged so that the top or upper part of the back can be lifted to gain access to the inside.

The box, also illustrated on this page, is designed to be hung on a building or a tree. Its floor should be about six inches square and its height at the eaves about eight inches. The roof should be hinged at the top for removing the eggs or young. Such boxes may be built of rough boards at slight cost. By distributing a number of them about orchards, shade trees, and out-buildings, and catching the sparrows that occupy them, or by destroying eggs, the work of extermination may be carried on at a season when other methods are least effective.

Preliminary to the following destructive measures, sparrows should be baited until they are attached to the spot selected for their execution. Seeds, grain, or waste from the table, if supplied regularly, will soon establish a feeding place. If a general campaign is to be undertaken, enough such feeding places should be maintained to attract to them practically all the English sparrows in the neighborhood. This can easily be done in winter when food is scarce. After thus baiting the sparows they may be trapped, shot, or poisoned.

Traps alone are inadequate to exterminate sparrows, but a reduction of numbers can be effected by using a shallow box not less than four feet square, open on one side and covered with woven wire on the other. One side of this trap rests on the ground, while the opposite side is supported by a stick [illegible] inches long. Near the upper end of this stick [illegible] long cord, and between the top of it and the edge of the trap is placed a chip. By setting the trap over bait and pulling the cord from a sheltered point of observation when a flock of sparrows is beneath it, numbers of them may be caught. Instead of the box described above, by which the birds are taken alive an old door or some other similar device may be employed to advantage as a deadfall. In either case the trap should be kept set and baited until the sparrows are not afraid to go under it. The best time for trapping is just after a snowstorm, when the birds have been fasting. Then, if the ground be cleared and chaff and grain be put under the trap, the birds will crowd in and enable the trapper to secure nearly all of the local flock. If any escape they will spread the fear of traps, and before long very few of the birds can be induced to go into one.

Sparrows are accustomed to feed in close flocks, and when thus assembled a large number can be killed by a charge of No. 10 shot. The best way is to scatter grain over long, narrow areas and shoot the sparrows at these baiting places. Where sparrows infest poultry yards, the bait may be placed on a horizontal board, supported at such an elevation that the birds can be shot without danger to the poultry.

Since English sparrows are a pest and a reduction of their numbers is important on economic grounds, there would seem to be no reason why the birds, when trapped or shot, should not be utilized for food in this country, as they have been in the Old World for centuries. Their flesh is palatable and nutritious, and in city restaurants they are often served under the name of reed birds.

Where the use of poison is not prohibited by law, it may be effectively used to reduce the number of sparrows. Of the different poisons tested, the most satisfactory is strychnia sulphate. It is easily prepared and acts quickly. Wheat has proved to be a good bait, as well as an excellent vehicle for administering the poison. The grain should be regularly supplied at the baiting stations until the birds have become accustomed to resort to the place. A good time to put it out is early morning, as the birds are sure to be hungry for breakfast. The capacity of the sparrow's crop and stomach is about 30 kernels of wheat, varying according to size of the kernels.

In deciding the amount of poisoned wheat to put out at one time, it is well to estimate the number of sparrows frequenting a feeding place and to allow about 20 kernels for each sparrow. Although two kernels of wheat coated with the solution described below have been known to kill a sparrow, six or seven kernels are required to insure fatal results. Only as much poison should be put out as is likely to be eaten in one day, as exposure to moisture reduces its virulence. Furthermore, sparrows that take less than a fatal quantity, or that become frightened by the death of comrades, will forsake a feeding place if poison is kept there constantly. It is better, therefore, to supply unpoisoned wheat after each poisoning until the birds have recovered confidence. An important advantage in having several feeding grounds is that they may be used in rotation; the sparrows forgetting their fear of one while the others in turn are receiving poison.

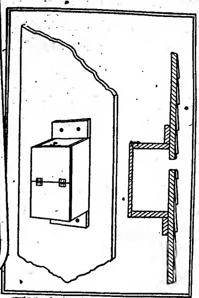
A poison mixture that has proved very effective is prepared as follows: Put one-eighth ounce of strychnia sulphate into three-fourths of a gill of hot water and boil until dissolved. Moisten one and one-half teaspoonfuls of starch with a few drops of cold water, add it to the poison solution, and heat till the starch thickens. Pour the hot poisoned starch solution over one quart of wheat and stir until every kernel is coated. Small-kerneled wheat sold as poultry food, if reasonably clean, is preferable to first-quality grain, being cheaper and more easily eaten by the sparrows. A two-quart glass fruit jar is a good vessel to mix in, as it is easily shaken and allows the condition of the contents to be seen. If the coated wheat be spread thinly on a hard, flat surface, it will dry enough for use in a short time. It should be dried thoroughly if it is to be put into jars and kept for future use. Dishes employed in preparing poison may be safely cleansed by washing.

The poison should be well scattered, so that many birds may be able to partake at the same time, since after a few are affected their actions excite the suspicion of their comrades. Usually a few sparrows get only enough strychnine to paralyze them for a few hours, after which they recover. It is important, therefore, to visit the feeding places two or three hours after distributing poison to prevent such birds from escaping. It is well also to remove dead birds promptly to avoid exciting the suspicions of those that are unaffected. In northern latitudes the best time to put out poison is just after a snowstorm, when other food is covered. The feeding place should be cleared of snow and the poison laid early in the morning.

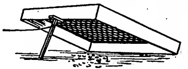
Sparrows should be baited in secluded places, safe from interruptions and where doves and poultry are not endangered. Roofs, back yards, and unused poultry runs are favorable situations. Proximity to low trees, grape arbors, and similar retreats has the advantage that sparrows go to such places between meals, and many dead birds will be found there well away from the bait. If undisturbed, poisoned birds will usually be found within a few feet of where the bait was spread, death occurring in from three to twenty minutes. Where doves or poultry are likely to be poisoned, the sparrow, after being baited, may be induced to feed in small covered pens made of coarsely meshed wire netting and having the sides raised about an inch and a half above the ground. There is practically no danger that cats or other animals will die from eating sparrows that have been poisoned. Any wheat coated by the above process, which is overlooked by the birds, will become harmless after a few rains.

Sparrows can be reduced locally to almost any desired extent by the methods outlined above, but it should not be forgotten that such reduction can be made permanent only by systematic and continued efforts.

ENGLISH SPARROW, MALE AND FEMALE

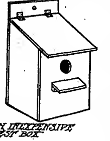


PERSPECTIVE AND SECTIONAL DRAWINGS OF AN IMPROVISED NESTING-BOX



A SPARROW TRAP

YOUNG SPARROW



AN INEXPENSIVE NEST BOX

Freedom for Jews in Russia

At Times Their Condition Has Improved, but Not Steadily.

In connection with the celebration of the Passover the American Hebrew published accounts of the experiences of the race in securing a greater or less degree of emancipation in various countries.

"Despite the reactionary measures against the Jews in Russia," it says, "their status in that country has for the past 100 years from time to time been more or less improved. During the reign of Alexander I., from 1801-1825, the first steps toward emancipation of the Jews were taken by affording them educational opportunities.

"Alexander I. directed the minister of education to draw a plan for promoting education among the Jews. When the said minister remarked that such a plan might prove a costly one to the government of Russia Alexander replied, 'If their means should produce one Mendelssohn the expense would be justified.'

"Nicholas I., known as the enemy of the Jews, nevertheless officially encouraged them to take up agriculture. Jewish farmers were, for a certain period, to be exempt from military service and taxation in land. Jews wishing to enter the field of agriculture in Russia were practically to enjoy equal rights.

"During the early part of the reign of Alexander II., when the serfs were emancipated, it looked as if freedom would be granted to the Jews of Russia as well. Restrictionary laws concerning the Pale of Settlement were not enforced and schools were practically opened to the Jews. Such was the [illegible] status of the Jews for a period of about eighty years, ending in 1881 with the assassination of Alexander II.

"During the quarter of a century that followed this period the condition of the Jews in Russia changed for the worse. Pogroms and riots took place. The well known May laws were enacted and enforced. The Jews were driven back to the 'Pale,' which resulted in a large emigration of Jews from Russia to different countries of the world, especially to America. The Kishineff and other massacres that followed were the climax of the terrible conditions.

"Though nothing was directly done in favor of the Jews in Russia in the beginning of the reign of Alexander II., and the worst edicts were issued during his regime, still the desperate struggle which the people of Russia made for freedom has indirectly benefited the Jews. The struggle of the Russian people for liberty resulted in the creation of the duma, and in what is known in Russia as religious liberty, which means allowing one to return to the faith one had formerly abandoned and the abolition of the censorship of the press.

"The Jews have indirectly benefited by each of these concessions of the government to the people. Although the government resorts to means of disqualifying the Jews from being elected to the duma, yet the fact remains that the Jews are eligible for election to the duma and reactionary as the present duma may be there are ten Jews who hold seats there. This is because the manifesto of Czar Nicholas II. granting a parliament to the people of Russia, did not contain the famous phrase, 'except the Jews.'"

Card Playing is Injurious

Narcotizing Influence is Exercised if Indulged in Too Often.

Dancing is all right; yes, indeed, dancing is fine. It rounds out the limbs and produces a perfect figure and all that sort of thing; but as for card playing, why, that is dissipation of the worst kind; mental dissipation, of course. So says the official voice of the medical profession, the New York Medical Journal, in its latest issue. The Journal appears to regard even turkey trotting with a lenient eye compared to the awful glare that it bestows on card playing, remarks the New York Morning Telegraph. Strange to say, card playing among the aged and middle aged is not regarded as a vice by the physicians, but as a valuable distraction. But in the young it's terrible, terrible.

"Card playing," avers the Medical Journal, "is a pure and simple mental dissipation that grows upon the victim, like all other dissipations, to the eventual exclusion of logical and close thinking. A valuable distraction for the elderly once a week, say, if indulged in oftener, especially by the young, it exercises its narcotizing influence with irresistible force. Skill counts for only 3 per cent. even in the most scientific of card games, much less in the popular gambling forms.

"We have," declares the Medical Journal, "nothing but approval for dancing, an admirably graceful and strength giving exercise adapted to produce physical perfection and devoid in its essence of the disgraceful characteristics imposed upon it recently by certain leaders, blind or worse. It is an art, perfection in which requires study and practice and leads to a healthy fatigue which prevents excesses."

PLAN AIR ROUTE

Prince Suggests Peking-Paris Line, and It Is Adopted.

Journey of Aeronauts Will Be Made Partly Over Great Desert of Gobi—Stations Will Be Laid Along the Trans-Siberian.

Paris.—After taking the advice of leading experts on climatic and other conditions likely to affect the Peking-Paris air race, Prince Borghese being among those consulted, a meeting was held at the offices of Le Matin recently, at which the first definite official program was drawn up.

The scheme submitted by Prince Borghese has been adopted. It has been settled that the race shall begin next September, at about the beginning of the month, when, according to the data received from the weather bureau of Russia, the Siberian rainy season is well over, not only along the Trans-Siberian, but in China, and when other weather conditions are also favorable.

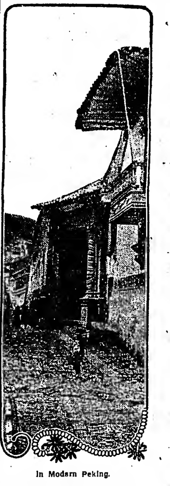
The suggestion of Prince Borghese that the Great Desert of Gobi be traversed, the route being Peking to Kolgan, Tuerin, Urga, Kokhto and Lake Baikal, was adopted, as not only offering the best means of arriving at Siberia, but as being admirably suited for landings. Other reasons are that it is frequented by caravans and that a telegraph line gives an ideal indication of the route.

The rest of the journey will be made by way of Irkutsk, Omsk, Kazan, Moscow, Warsaw, Vienna, Triest, Genoa, Avignon and Lyons, as already announced in these columns.

Stocks of petrol and spare parts are to be spread along the Trans-Siberian, also across the Gobi desert at short distances, while the food question meets its solution by the fact that the route follows railway stations and inhabited districts throughout.

Each entrant will be required to pay a deposit of $1,000, which will be refunded if he makes the proper start from Peking, but will, if forfeited, be added to the amount of the prizes.

In an interview Prince Borghese stated that, in his opinion, the Gobi desert presented the only practical means for the airmen to reach Lake Baikal, as the Mukden-Harbin route taken by the railroad involves surmounting the high Khingan chain of mountains as well as over 400 miles of mountainous country just before reaching the lake.



In Modern Peking.

Names continue to be sent in for the race, among the latest being those of two young French pilots, who, although they have only recently obtained their diplomas, are confident of success.

Gets $1,000 for Dog's Bite.

Mineola, L. I.—Mrs. May Miller, housekeeper for George Wintjen, taught his pet collie to jump and seize dainties on her shoulder. Last year the dog jumped on the shoulder of Miss Minnie Stockton, a laundress who lived across the street, and, finding no dainties there bit her on the shoulder, forearm and knee, so that she could not leave her bed for four months. She was awarded $1,000 damages from Wintjen.

From Pulpit to Poverty.

Springfield, Mass.—Rev. William O. Peterson, seventy-nine years old, has been taken to the almshouse. He has been a clergyman 70 years, but lately has not been actively engaged in pulpit work.

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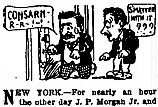
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Millionaires Held Prisoners an Hour


CONSARN R-R-!-!
SMATTER WITH IT ???

NEW YORK.—For nearly an hour the other day J. P. Morgan Jr. and Robert Bacon, former ambassador to France, were held prisoners on the thirty-first floor of the Bankers' Trust building.

It was nearly luncheon time when Mr. Morgan and Mr. Bacon fumed and fussed in the elaborate suite on the thirty-first floor of the Bankers' Trust building which has been set aside for J. P. Morgan Sr. for holding secret conferences.

Mr. Morgan went up to the thirty-first floor for a conference with Mr. Bacon. First they took an express elevator to the twenty-ninth floor. An auxiliary runs up to the private suite, but it was broken, so the two men walked up.

They then turned the knob of the door which leads to the suite, slammed it and proceeded to get down to business. The conference did not last long and at its conclusion Mr. Morgan went to the door.

There was no knob on the inside. A steel bar ran in from the outside knob.

When Mr. Morgan saw the bar he gazed blankly at Mr. Bacon and Mr. Bacon gazed blankly at Mr. Morgan.

"Jailed!" exclaimed Mr. Bacon.

After they had waited and waited, with no signs of rescuers, they set to work at the door again. Mr. Bacon used his pocket knife this time and, after much laborious effort, managed to loosen the screw and shove the steel bar out of its groove.

Then the handle of the knife was inserted into the groove and it opened the door. Mr. Morgan will probably take a fire axe with him when he again holds a conference in the private suite.

Two Utah Girls Hold Up a Stag Car

ANY NOBLES HERE?

SALT LAKE CITY.—Two unmarried young women, masked and heavily armed, robbed the stag car on the Shriners' special train at 2 o'clock the other morning a few minutes after the train pulled out at Salt Lake City. Several shots from revolvers were fired at each entrance to the car and fifteen badly frightened men on the inside began a mad scramble to find their revolvers and to conceal their purses. Their revolvers, however, had been taken from the car while they were uptown celebrating. As the men made a dash to get out of the car they were met at the doors with threats and a liberal display of revolvers.

"We are not looking for money. We are looking for bachelors," the two women explained.

Dr. L. A. Corwin of Goffs, Kan., and A. L. Swearingen of Kansas City, Kan., the only two bachelors on the car, pleaded. "Save us, men. It's leap year and we are in Utah, too."

"Come with us," the two train robbers demanded. The two bachelors were led to the observation car, where several of the unmarried young women were assembled. Dr. J. F. Hereford, the official auctioneer, mounted a box. He placed his hands on Doctor Corwin's shoulder.

"This is to be a bargain day in bachelors, young women," Doctor Hereford explained. "This handsome noble has a kiss as sweet as the perfume of any orange blossom. I guarantee he can weather the storm of the roughest marital sea as he crossed successfuly the hot sands of the desert to the mystic shrine. It's true he never paid grocery bills and probably never will. How much am I bid?"

To the disappointment of the two bachelors, there was not a bid.

The two bachelors, heart-broken and dejected, were placed in seclusion on the train.

Rebel and Federal Meet After Battle

KANSAS CITY.—A message telling how Tracy Richardson, a Kansas City boy, met the Mexican federal soldier who fired the bullet that wounded him at the battle of Villa Lopez, was received the other day from Addison Hughes, a correspondent with the rebel army of General Orozco. The dispatch, which is dated from Jiminez, Chihuahua, Mexico, reads as follows:

This morning a wounded federal was laid on an adjoining cot. The federal prisoner was moaning. Richardson awoke, peered through the dim candle light and said in Spanish: "Hello, are you badly hurt?"

"Pretty badly," answered the man.

"Federal or rebel?" queried Richardson.

"Federal," replied the other. "And you?"

"Rebel," said Richardson. "I've a bullet through my body from a federal gun. I wish I had the man here who topped me over."

"What were you doing when you fell?"

"Working a machine gun."

"By the adobe house to the right of the church?" queried the federal.

"That was the position. How did you know?" Richardson asked.

"How did I know," the federal asked. "Well, I guess I'm the hombre who got you. After I located you, some one of the rebels got me twice, once through the head and once through the stomach. It's all off with me."

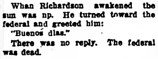
"I'm practically well," said Richardson. "I'm sorry, old man, I'm sorry." He reached over and grasped the federal's hand. "Brace up and get well." Then he lay back and went to sleep.

When Richardson awakened the sun was up. He turned toward the federal and greeted him:

"Buenos dias."

There was no reply. The federal was dead.

Cyclone a "Scenic Railway" for Horse



ST. LOUIS.—As the shock caused by the appalling loss of life from the recent cyclone in southern Illinois disappears, people are beginning to remember the strange things it did.

As the twister swept on its course about a half a mile from Dale it playfully picked up a dwelling belonging to Isaac Harwood and set it down beside the foundation, performing the feat so neatly that it did not stop the family clock or jar vases off of shelves.

A horse belonging to a farmer named Erby, living near Dale, was tracked for some distance by the places where its feet occasionally hit the ground. It finally was found flattened against a tree and partly wrapped around it.

The cyclone in and around Willisville was more destructive than at Dale and equally freakish. Approaching the town it bounced over the ground like a ball, tearing holes in the earth where it struck [illegible] David Thompson, James Thompson and Mrs. Rhoda Haskins were lost it ripped up about a dozen houses and then rose and passed over several blocks before it touched again.

The escape of ten families from death in their demolished houses was marvelous. They were carried along with the flying timbers and rolled over and over in the wreckage. Some were found clasped in each other's arms several hundred feet from where their homes had stood.

The path of the cyclone was about 300 yards wide. Those who saw the approach of the funnel-shaped cloud in time were able to save themselves by running to one side or the other of the path.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

MAJ. RHOADES SUCCEEDS BUTT

Maj. Thomas L. Rhoads, who has succeeded the late Maj. Archibald W. Butt as the president's chief military aid, was chosen from the medical branch of the army service. He is 42 years old and unmarried, like all his predecessors. Serving as the president's aid is one of the most exacting occupations known, and for that reason a bachelor is invariably given the post.

Until recently Major Rhoads served on the medical staff of the Walter Reed General hospital, near Brightwood, a suburb of Washington city. His duties there naturally kept him from mingling much in the social life of the capital and restricted the range of his acquaintances. But that restriction has now been removed, and Major Rhoads is making friends rapidly. He has always been well liked in army circles. He is somewhat older in appearance than Major Butt, and has more gravity of manner. Major Rhoads has been discharging "Archie" Butt's duties since the latter left for Europe several months ago. Major Rhoads had been assigned as the president's physician, and when Major Butt left the president selected him to fill the aid's post temporarily.

SHE'S MRS. JOHN ASTOR NOW

Although Ava Willing Astor has proclaimed herself a resident of England, and has announced her intention of rearing her daughter Muriel abroad, no intimation has come as to when she will start back to London.

Society is waiting impatiently for this announcement, as from it a fairly definite answer may be gleaned to the one big question which is agitating the four hundred now:

Will Mrs. Ava Willing Astor try to resume her place in society here and become the recognized feminine head of the Astor family?

Public discussion of this phase of the complicated Astor family situation is considered out of the question during the present period of mourning; but private speculation upon it is rife in all circles of society.

The fact that Mrs. Astor, immediately upon her arrival here, took pains to identify herself to interviewers as Mrs. John Astor is taken by many to indicate that she aspires for reception here as THE Mrs. Astor. That her experience in society would give her a considerable advantage over the youthful Mrs. Madeline Force Astor is conceded. Doubts, however, exist at present as to whether either of the Mrs. Astors will ever be able to grasp the scepter held by Mrs. William Astor, the colonel's mother.

Had Colonel Astor lived, it is probable that his bride eventually would have been accepted in his set as a leader. But as the colonel died before she could be established in that position, and as before her marriage she starred on tennis courts, rather than in ball rooms, it is considered doubtful whether she can ever become the social celebrity that she surely would have become had her husband lived.

WEYLER MAKES NO APOLOGIES

"I glory in the insults leveled at me by the Americans and the Cubans," declared Gen. Valeriano Weyler, he who was the grim Spanish commander of the Spaniards in Cuba—he who built the "trocha," drove within his lines the hordes of starving Cuban "reconcentrados," and was largely responsible, in the minds of many, for the Spanish-American war.

He makes the statement in the fifth volume of his book, "My Command in Cuba," which has just been published in Madrid. It is the last of the series of volumes, the four previous ones having followed each other at intervals during the past two years.

Weyler makes no apologies for the acts that caused his name to be execrated here and in Cuba, except in so far as to state that he believes in justice tempered with severity and never treated his opponents with unmerited cruelty.

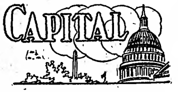
In the "epilogue," which sums up his work he confidently maintains that, if he had been in command of the Spanish forces in Cuba when the Americans under Gen. Shafter invaded that island, he would have driven the invaders into the sea and caused the war to go down in history as a Spanish, and not an American, triumph.

DEPEW, 78, STILL SPRIGHTLY

Chauncey M. Depew, seventy-eight years old, stepped into the reception room of his wide, high-ceilinged house at No. 27 West Fifty-fourth street, with the same springy, erect carriage which has distinguished him always. With his same old genial smile and hand clasp he demanded to know of a reporter if he were not as young looking as ever. He appeared to be.

"Well," said Mr. Depew, "I suppose you want to know the secret of youth? What? Most wealthy Americans don't know it? So, so. Well, they use their acquisitive faculties so much that they forget how to play. I always mixed work with play in physician-like quantities. It's the secret of health, wealth and pleasure. But I fear it has won me the reputation of being a frivolous person," Mr. Depew shook his head.

"A frivolous person," [illegible] meditatively. [illegible]



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Opposition to Frats in High Schools

THEY DON'T SEEM TO CARE FOR ME —
KEEP AWAY
HIGH SCHOOL FRAT

WASHINGTON.—Twenty-five states are represented in a crusade which the lawmakers and school authorities of the country are waging against the high school fraternities, according to the United States bureau of education. Of these, 13 states have passed legislative enactments hostile to the secret orders, while the school boards of important cities in the other 12 states have adopted like measures within their own jurisdiction.

All states having laws on the subject provide a penalty of suspension or expulsion from school for all those who join these orders. The most drastic laws were passed by Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska, whose legislatures made it a misdemeanor for any one even to solicit members to these organizations. Michigan and Ohio made it a misdemeanor for a school officer to fail or refuse to carry out the anti-high school fraternity law. Other states which prohibit these orders are California, Indiana, Kansas, Mississippi, Oregon and Vermont. Massachusetts empowers the Boston school committee to deal with the secret society problem in its own way, while Washington gives the same latitude to the school boards of its larger cities.

The more important cities whose school boards have passed regulations restricting or forbidding high school fraternities, are Denver, Meriden, Chicago, Covington, New Orleans, Lowell, Waltham, Worcester, Kansas City, Mo.; St. Joseph, Butte, Oklahoma City, Reading, Salt Lake City, Madison, Milwaukee, Racine and Superior. The commonest penalties are suspension, expulsion, or debarment from school athletic or other teams.

The United States bureau of education's report also cites some of the more important court decisions, every one of which upholds the school authorities in dealing rigorously with the high school fraternity, on the ground that the measures so taken are authorized as a part of the school board's discretionary powers. Most courts cited, however, will not allow the offending pupils to be barred from classroom exercises, although they can be barred from participating in all athletic or other contests.

Intruder in Girl's Room Is Routed

AWAKENED by a cold hand on her bare ankle, Mildred Bromwell, eleven years old, turned over in bed the other morning shortly after three o'clock and whispered to her sister Louise, fifteen years old:

"There's some one in the room, Louise, for I can feel their hand on my ankle."

"Be quiet," cautioned Louise, in a low tone. "I can smell whisky."

Louise raised herself to a sitting posture, and by a dim light which came through the window from a lamp in the alley in the rear of the house saw the face of a negro looking directly into her eyes. So close was the dark face that the girl could smell the odor of alcohol in his breath.

Their father, James E. Brownwell, was awakened. As he left his bed he grabbed two revolvers and started to the aid of his daughters, who were in the rear room on the second floor of their home.

The negro ran downstairs, with Bromwell, clad only in pajamas, snapping his revolvers as he pursued. Bromwell had center-fire cartridges in his rim-fire revolvers, and no explosion followed the snapping of the hammers. The negro opened the front door, ran down a flight of iron steps and started across the lawn. Again Bromwell pulled the trigger and this time there was an explosion.

When the report rang out the fugitive jumped high in the air as though he had been struck and developed remarkable speed. The neighborhood was aroused, windows flew open, and shouts filled the air. The intruder fled around a corner into Corcoran street, and after running half a block, with Bromwell, barefoot, in hot pursuit, the negro disappeared in an alley.

Spain Establishes Tourist Courses

IT is announced by the United States bureau of education that to acquaint the hurried traveler with the glories, culture and progress of Spain, the Spanish government has established a holiday lecture and travel course for the especial benefit of foreigners.

The course is separated into two divisions. The first part, which is under the management of Prof. Ramon Menendez Fidal, will afford the foreigner an opportunity to acquaint himself with the fundamental ideas of the Spanish culture. The second part of the course consists of excursions to public, historical, architectural and art monuments, under the conduct of scholars whose demonstrations, according to Senor Don Juan Riano y Gayangos, the Spanish minister, "cannot but be incomparably superior to those offered by professional guides." The course will be held in Madrid as a headquarters from June 15 to July 24. Those who enroll are expected to have some knowledge of Spanish.

The lectures will give especial attention to the Spanish epic, to the lyric as developed in various provinces, to the picaresque and regional novel and to Cervantes. Other lectures will deal with the relations of the Spanish language to the French and Italian; with Iberian, Mozarabic and "Mudejar" art and with the political and social life of Spain in the nineteenth century. There will also be two illustrated lectures surveying Spanish art.

Chinese Sending Many Fake Antiques

RICH Americans are being fooled on Chinese antiques, according to tips sent to Washington by United States consuls at Hongkong and other Far East ports. Since the revolution began there has been a craze in America and Europe for souvenirs, and the fad has been fed on the stories that royal and other Chinese palaces were being looted.

The chief imitations are in porcelains and brass, ancient Chinese and Japanese armor and weapons, old Corean carved chests and old carved furniture. Seven large new shops dealing exclusively in fakes have been opened in the last year in the principal shopping thoroughfare of Hongkong. There are now regular auction sales of bogue porcelains. Similar imitations of ancient brasses and bronzes, ivories, lacquers and other art objects are sold. The tourists are cheated even when they go to buy modern oriental art goods. The bronzes are base alloys; the silver is pewter; the silk is filled with powdered clay.

Silk goods, according to Consul Anderson at Hongkong, are being adulterated to an extent and in a way never allowed before, and Japanese and Chinese goods supposed to be made from native-worked Japanese or Chinese silks are partly of American cotton. Silk hosiery is sold which is not only not all silk, but is undersized and otherwise unwearable. Ivories are of bone or other imitation. Embroidered screens are made of the flimsiest materials glued to last but a day.

Man's Weakness.

The weakness of man is a lesson which we learn only to forget; and the instability of human affairs is a fact too familiar to remain impressive.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

WALKING ARIGHT.

There is a way in which every creature should walk. The right way. It should be the chosen way—the preferred way. There should be a longing for this way and a seeking after it, and it is the way in which each life should be found. There is such a way and it was the life plan for each of us. Look at nature. Everything from the most minute atom as well as the vast ocean has its course marked out—the way before it. Nothing left to chance, says the Charlotte Observer. No haphazard in nature. Did God intend that man—the greatest result of his creative genius—should be left without definite course? Surely not. Many lives already have told the same story—from them we learn the lesson. Their lives were ordered by the Creator and they met the requirement. No greater joy could be experienced than that of knowing that we are walking in the way in which God would have us walk. All of the difficulties and sorrows of life can be borne if we know that we are in the right way. It is not always easy to discover the right way. In fact, it is easier to do right than to know what is right. Many perplexing problems beset the man or woman who is endeavoring to discover the right in life. Self-will often preverts one's judgment. It is not always wise to depend on others. The popular idea is not always the right way. The voice of the people is not every time the voice of God. It is oftentimes necessary to stand alone if one would stand for the right.

A young laundry girl addressing the Twilight club upon the conditions under which her comrades live and work said: "Sometimes college girls work in the shops for a couple of weeks, and then go back and report that it is all nonsense for working girls to say they can't get along on the wages they get. But it is a different thing to get along on $4 a week when you know you can quit at any time." In the truth of that saying lies the chasm that separates the well-to-do from the very poor. By most men and women of means every effort to assist or even to understand the problems of the poor is made under an impulse of sentiment, says the New York World. But to the poor themselves the problem is one of dire struggle for existence, including in its scope the life not only of the body, but of the brain and the soul. A working girl no more than a millionaire's daughter can live by bread alone. The fragrance of white hyacinths smells as sweet in the slums as on the mountain heights of fortune. Why should the worker of the slums be judged solely by economic tests?

The smallest republic in the world without contradiction is that of Tavolara, a little island situated about a dozen kilometers (seven and a half miles) from Sardinia. It is a little more than a mile in length, and has a population of 55. The sovereignty of the island was accorded in 1886 by King Charles Albert to the Bartoleoni family. Up to 1882 Paul I. reigned peaceable over his little island kingdom, but at his death the islanders proclaimed a republic, says the London Globe. By the constitution of the republic the president is elected for ten years and women exercise the franchise.

A Paris soothsayer announces that Prince Victor Napoleon is going to be acclaimed president of the French republic, after which he will declare himself emperor, this to be followed by an era of great prosperity for France. Now, if she had been satisfied to announce a future cabinet crisis for France she might have been sure that her prediction would have come true. Some soothsayers are very shortsighted in their soothsaying.

Common sense applauds the French for numbering the hours consecutively from 1 to 24. It would sound a little odd at first to speak of "19 o'clock," and so on, but we should soon get used to it and then the convenience would begin to emerge. Another beneficial change would be to make the months of equal length and have them begin and end invariably on the same day of the week, says the Portland Oregonian. This is practicable and some time it will be done.

It does not require any official forecasts or any expert knowledge to be assured in advance that this is going to be a hot summer. Nor is it any secret that the highest temperatures of the season will be recorded at Chicago and Baltimore.

An American recently attracted attention by throwing money away in the streets of London. He must have been a lazy person who did not wish to have to undergo the trouble of passing it around in tips.

CHAMPION RUNNERS TRAINING FOR OLYMPIC GAMES

THE photograph shows four of the leading runners of the United States, training at Celtic Park, L. I. Reading from left to right they are Bonhag, Kiviat, Mel Shepard and Gissing. The four men are the fastest three-mile relay team in the world and are looked upon to shatter all records at the coming Olympic games at Stockholm, Sweden. They sail on June 15.

LORIMER REPORT IN

MAJORITY OF INVESTIGATORS SUSTAIN SENATOR'S TITLE TO SEAT ON EVIDENCE.

O. K. RES ADJUDICATA PLEA

Minority Members Declare That Ten Votes Were Secured Illegally and Money Was Corruptly and Fraudulently Used in Election.

Washington, May 21.—Senator Lorimer's vindication by the majority members of the senatorial committee which investigated his election was written into the official records of the United States senate.

Senator Dillingham, chairman of the committee, presented the report, signed by five members of the committee—Dillingham, Gamble, Jones, Johnston and Fletcher. It is a document of 91 printed pages, detailing at length the evidence upon which the committee found that there had been no corruption in the election of the Illinois senator.

Three members of the committee—Senators Lea, Kenyon and Kern—later presented a minority report, opposing the views of the majority and insisting that corruption had been proved. They presented a resolution declaring Senator Lorimer's election invalid and his seat vacant.

The minority report holds that Mr. Lorimer's election was obtained by fraud and improper use of money. It is declared that ten of the votes cast for Mr. Lorimer were obtained by corrupt methods and that Edward Hines, the millionaire Chicago lumber man, was influential in "putting Lorimer over."

The majority report sustains the plea of res adjudicata, which is in effect that the case, having once been decided by the senate, cannot again be brought into issue upon the same evidence. In this connection it is strongly pointed out that the claim of newly discovered evidence was not substantiated.

BAR WOMEN FROM PULPITS

Presbyterian General Conference Opposed to Fair Sex Even as Candidates for Ministry.

Louisville, Ky., May 24.—Women will not be allowed as ministers to fill the pulpits of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America. The commissioners of the general assembly so decided by vote. In fact, they put themselves on record as being opposed even to the consideration of woman as candidates for the ministry.

Appreciation of the work of women for the church was expressed in the resolution adopted.

Colorado Bank Suspends.

Durango, Colo., May 23.—The La Plata County bank of Durango has suspended business. Liabilities of $102,633, capital $25,000, and deposits $56,977 were announced. Directors said depositors would be paid.

F. D. Hill Killed by Fall.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, May 25.—Frank D. Hill, United States consul general to this city, was instantly killed by falling over the railing of a staircase in a hotel here Thursday. His skull was fractured.

Stockle in Butt's Position.

Washington, May 25.—Maj. George H. Stockle, Ninth cavalry, has been detailed to the quartermaster's department, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Maj. Archibald W. Butt, President Taft's military aide.

FREDERICK IS BURIED

REMAINS OF DENMARK'S LATE RULER PLACED IN VAULT.

Ceremony Held in the Roskilde Cathedral—Royalty Well Represented—Sisters at Funeral.

Copenhagen, May 25.—For the first time in ten centuries the three Scandinavian kings of Denmark, Norway and Sweden met at the same time Friday upon friendly terms, the occasion being the burial of the late King Frederick VIII of Denmark, who died suddenly in the streets of Hamburg, Germany. After the funeral ceremonies King Christian, the new Danish monarch; King Haakon of Norway and King Gustav of Sweden dined together.

About 2,000 notables were present at the obsequies which were held in the Roskilde Cathedral. Many royal and noble houses of Europe were represented. After the ceremonies the casket was interred in the royal tomb of Roskilde Cathedral, where the former kings of Denmarks rest in final repose.

Simplicity marked the ceremonies in accordance with the known wish of the dead king. Special choral services by the royal opera singers and by the students of the choral union were given. The interior of the ancient cathedral was draped in black and white.

Among the attendants were Dowager Queen Alexandra of England and Dowager Empress Marie of Russia, sisters of the dead monarch.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Baltimore, Md., May 25.—Convalescent after an operation for intestinal trouble, George Walter Stevens of Richmond, Va., president of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, is a patient in the Johns Hopkins hospital here. His condition was reported as improved.

Washington, May 25.—Thousands of applications for pension increases under the recently enacted Sherwood "dollar a day" law are pouring into the pension office.

Boston, May 25.—By the favorable action of the senate on Wednesday, Massachusetts is placed in line as the first state in the Union to ratify the amendment to the federal Constitution for the direct election of United States senators.

Philadelphia, May 25.—It was announced on Tuesday by Ban Johnson that all those of the Detroit players who signed the dispatch to Johnson, notifying him that they would strike if he did not reinstate Cobb, were fined $100 each.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 24.—Warren S. Stone of Cleveland, O., grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was re-elected Tuesday for a term of six years.

Neenah, Wis., May 25.—A severe hail and rain storm here Thursday did many thousands of dollars' damage to fruit trees and growing grain. Several buildings were struck by lightning.

Operate on General Booth.

London, May 25.—Gen. William Booth, venerable leader of the Salvation Army, underwent a serious operation for the removal of a cataract in his left eye here Thursday. The operation was satisfactory.

Soap Man Leaves $2,150,000.

New York, May 25.—The estate of Alexander E. Kirkman, soap manufacturer, who died on February [illegible], amounts to $2,150,000, according to the official appraisal. All [illegible] goes to [illegible] widow and children.

REBELS LOSE FIGHT

GENERAL OROZCO IS BEATEN BY THE FEDERALS AND RETREATS.

BOTH SIDES LOSE HEAVILY

Insurrectos Driven From Forts Near Rellano After Fierce Battle Lasting 24 Hours—Flee Before Cavalry—May Crush Rebellion.

El Paso, Tex., May 25.—Believed to mark the turning point in the Mexican revolution a great and decisive battle on Thursday brought victory to the federal forces after twenty-four hours of constant battle in and around the village of Rellano, Mexico.

The losses have been heavy on both sides.

The government had 4,000 men in the engagement, under General Huerta, but they were outnumbered by the rebel army under General Orozco, who kept 5,000 man in action. Both generals directed the opposing forces in person and Orozco was frequently under fire from the long range artillery of the federal forces. His lieutenants pleaded with him time and again to retire to safer grounds.

Thursday night the federal cavalry pursued the fleeing rebels north of Rellano. The rebels made a stand at Corralitos, fourteen miles away, but a flank movement executed by the federals caused them to retire a few miles.

Severely handicapped by a lack of artillery, the rebels were kept retreating. They made a few spirited stands in the trenches under fearful artillery fire until the federal infantry came within rifle range, but were forced to leave their redoubts under the galling crossfire.

The rebels have been forced back 114 miles from Torreon, the great railway gateway to northern Mexico, which was made the objective point of their campaign against the government.

During the battle of Thursday Gen. J. J. Campo turned the federal column to the left. He reported the capture of two cannon and one machine gun. This news was cheered by the rebels in the trenches, for they were in sore need of big guns. This advantage, gained during the morning, was lost before nightfall, however.

The rebels will give no figures on the losses sustained, but claim that at least 150 federal cavalrymen were slain.

SENATOR CRANE TO RETIRE

Declares He Will Give Up Public Life at End of Present Term.

Washington, May 23.—Senators Winthrop Murray Crane of Massachusetts, one of the three acknowledged leaders of the senate, the richest member of that body, and the one living senator who never made a speech in his life, announced that at the end of his present term he will retire from public life for all time.

Postoffice at Cook, Minn., Robbed.

St. Paul, Minn., May 25.—The postoffice at Cook, Minn., 100 miles north of Duluth, was burglarized and $1,800 in stamps and money taken last Thursday. The safe was blown open with nitroglycerin.

U. S. Ships in Canal Free.

Washington, May 25.—By a vote of 147 to 126, the house Thursday reaffirmed its decision that no toll should be charged American vessels engaged in coastwise trade for passage through the Panama canal.

TO END CUBAN WAR

750 MARINES AND GUNBOAT SENT TO ISLAND REPUBLIC.

Self-Government Will Be Terminated Washington Believes, and Soldiers Will Be Kept There Indefinitely.

Washington, May 25.—The gunboat Nashville received orders Thursday to hurry from Santo Domingo to Guantanamo, where she will reinforce the Paducah and the Eagle, now at that point.

Seven hundred and fifty marines were hurriedly embarked aboard the transport Prairie at the Philadelphia navy yard and are now on the Cuban coast.

An army of 5,000 men thoroughly equipped for an arduous campaign in the tropics is being made ready to embark aboard five transports at Newport News.

In a statement issued here Thursday the state department expresses the belief that the negro insurrection was organized for the express purpose of provoking intervention by the United States. It states further that the Cuban military authorities admit that the situation is serious.

Convinced that the American government will be forced to intervene the army war college and the general staff is now hard at work upon a plan of campaign that embraces the entire eastern end of Cuba.

The plan being drawn by the war college contemplates landing 2,000 troops of the first expedition at Havana and 3,000 at Santiago.

It is stated in Washington that if United States troops go into Cuba they will remain there indefinitely and perhaps for all time.

Havana, May 25.—A report has reached here that Gen. Evaristo Estenoz and General Ivonet, leaders of the insurgent negroes, have sent emissaries to the camp of the commander of the government troops near Guantanamo for terms of peace.

The Cuban government is determined not to accept anything less than an immediate and unconditional surrender. Throughout Oriante a condition of panic prevails. The white planters and storekeepers and their families are taking refuge in the cities.

SEVEN KILLED IN RIOTS

Socialists in Buda Pesth Proclaim General Strike Against Election of Count Tisza.

Buda Pesth, Hungary, May 24.—The Socialist proclamation of a general strike as a protest against the election of Count Tisza as president of the lower house had the most serious sequel in rioting, which resulted in the killing of seven persons and wounding of about 150 others, some of them severely.

The rioters stopped all traffic, formed barricades of street cars and demolished hundreds of gas lamps, and came into constant collision with the police and troops.

A second proclamation was issued by the Socialists, however, calling on the strikers to stop rioting and resume work.

AGREE ON SIX-YEAR TERM

State Judiciary Committee Reports Favorably on Bill to Lengthen Tenure of President.

Washington, May 22.—The constitutional amendment for a six-year term for president with ineligibility for reelection was favorably reported to the senate from the committee on judiciary. The report was written by Senator Cummins, a candidate for the nomination. It was devoid of arguments for the resolution and was sufficient only to put the proposal before the senate in the ordinary parliamentary channel.

BODY OF RICHESON BURIED

Former Boston Minister Lies Beside Remains of Paternal Grand Parents in Amherst, Va.

Amherst, Va., May 24.—The body of Clarence V. T. Richeson, who paid the penalty in Boston for the murder of Avis Linnell, was buried at the old Richeson home at the foot of the Blue Ridge mountains, five miles' distant from the grave of his mother. The body was placed alongside the bodies of his paternal grand parents in a little burial plot. Only the immediate family witnessed the burial.

HOUSE PASSES PANAMA BILL

Doremus Amendment, Providing for Free Toll of American Coastwise Vessels, is Adopted.

Washington, May 25.—After adopting the Doremus amendment providing that American owned vessels engaged in the coastwise trade shall not be required to pay tolls for the use of the Panama canal, the house passed by a viva voce vote the Panama canal bill.

General Carter for Chicago.

Washington, May 24.—Maj. Gen. William H. Carter, now assistant chief of staff, will be appointed commander-in-chief of the central division, with headquarters at Chicago, according to information obtained here.

Michigan Storm Does Damage.

Escanaba, Mich., May 24.—A heavy rain and electrical storm swept over this city and upper bay town Wednesday, causing heavy damage. The Escanaba Traction company's plant was put out of commission.

WHITE PLAGUE LESS DEADLY

Decrease in Death Rate From Tuberculosis Means Saving of 27,000 Lives in Ten Years.

In the decade from 1901 to 1810, the death rate from tuberculosis in the United States declined from 196.9 for each 100,000 persons living to 160.3, a decrease of 18.7 per cent, while the general death rate, including all causes of death, declined only one-half as fast, or at the rate of 9.7 per cent, from 1655.0 to 1495.8, according to figures given out by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The figures are based on data abstracted from the reports of the United States Bureau of the Census, and cover the registration area in this country. According to the statement, the tuberculosis death rate has declined steadily since 1904, when it was 201.6. On the other hand, the general death rate shows a fluctuation downward in general trend, but not as steady as the tuberculosis rate. The decline in the tuberculosis death rate in the last ten years means a saving of 27,000 lives at the present time.

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Negative.

The Questioner—But, really, Mr. Smith, if, as you say, you knew I didn't love you, I don't see why you expected me to marry you?

The Rejected—Well, I know you're frightfuly modern and cosmopolitan and all that sort of thing, don't you know; and so, of course, I thought I should come in on the "marriage de convenence" rump.—The Sketch.

The Suffragette's Answer.

"And where, my fellow citizen," appealed the political speaker, "can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable, and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of state for the benefit of its readers?"

"The hairpin!" shrieked an enthusiastic suffragist in the audience.—Judge.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Judged by the Wires.

Hostess (to her little guest)—So you don't burn gas up at your house at all?

Dorothy—Oh, no, indeed; every bit of light we use is sent by telegraph.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

A Cold Day.

Hewitt—So Gruet is to marry a Boston girl this week?

Jewett—Yes, he is harvesting an ice crop.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a family circle?

Paw—A wedding ring, my son.

More important than the choice of President is the selection of Garfield Tea as *the* remedy for constipation and biliousness.

The chronic borrower discovers that some people are so close you can't touch them.

While it is good fun to sow wild oats, the reaping, paradoxical as it may seem, is harrowing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Physical culture doesn't necessarily make a woman strongminded.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her. Daylight falls back into his old drinking ways. There is a flurry in the money market.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"Dede, if I tell you, flat and straight, that I'm going up to live on that ranch at Glen Ellen, that I ain't taking a cent with me, that I'm going to scratch for every bite I eat, and that I ain't going to play any a card at the business game again, will you come along with me?"

She gave a glad little cry, and he nestled her in closely. But the next moment she had thrust herself out from him to the old position at arm's length.

"How is this possible? How can you leave your business? Has anything happened?"

"No, nothing's happened yet, but it's going to, blame quick. I've taken your preaching to heart, and I've come to the penitent form. I've taken my last drink. You're marrying a whisky-soak, but your husband won't be that. He's going to grow into another man so quick you won't know him. A couple of months from now, up there in Glen Ellen, you'll wake up some morning and find you've got a perfect stranger in the house with you, and you'll have to get introduced to him all over again. You'll say, 'I'm Mrs. Harnish, who are you?' And I'll say, 'I'm Elam Harnish's younger brother. I've just arrived from Alaska to attend the funeral.' 'What funeral?' you'll say. And I'll say, 'Why the funeral of that good-for-nothing, gambling, whisky-drinking Burning Daylight—the man that died of fatty degeneration of the heart from sitting in night and day at the business game.' 'Yes, ma'am,' I'll say, 'he's sure a gone coon, but I've come to take his place and make you happy. And now, ma'am, if you'll allow me, I'll just meander down to the pasture and milk the cow while you're getting breakfast.'"

"But you haven't answered my questions," she reproached him, as she emerged, rosy and radiant, from the embrace that had accompanied the culmination of his narrative.

"Now just what do you want to know?" he asked.

"I want to know how all this is possible? How you are able to leave

"Dear Elam," She Whispered, "Dear Elam."

your business at a time like this? What you meant by saying that something was going to happen quickly?"

"Let's go and get married," he urged, [illegible]

duplicated in his eyes. "I've been working like forty horses ever since this blamed panic set in, and all the time some of those ideas you'd given me were getting ready to sprout. Well, they sprouted this morning, that's all. I knew I wanted to ride in the hills with you just about thirty million times more than I wanted to go to the office. And I knew all the time it was impossible. And why? Because of the office. The office wouldn't let me. And then I made up my mind that I was to the dividing of the ways. One way led to the office. The other way led to Berkeley. And I took the Berkeley road. I'm never going to set foot in the office again. That's all gone, finished, over and done with, and I'm letting it slide clean to smash and then some. I'm wiping the slate clean. I'm letting it all go smash. When them thirty million dollars stood up to my face and said I couldn't go out with you in the hills today, I knew the time had come for me to put my foot down. And I'm putting it down. I've got you, and my strength to work for you, and that little ranch in Sonoma. That's all I want, and that's all I'm going to save out, along with Bob and Wolf, a suit case and a hundred and forty hair bridles. All the rest goes, and good riddance. It's that much junk."

A knock at the door interrupted him, and he was left to stare delightedly at the Crouched Venus and on around the room at Dede's dainty possessions, while she answered the telephone.

"It is Mr. Hegan," she said, on returning. "He is holding the line. He says it is important."

Daylight shook his head and smiled.

"Please tell Mr. Hegan to hang up. I'm done with the office and I don't want to hear anything about anything."

A minute later she was back again.

"He refuses to hang up. He told me to tell you that Unwin is in the office now, waiting to see you, and Harrison, too. Mr. Hegan said that Grimshaw and Hodgkins are in trouble. That it looks as if they are going to break. And he said something about protection."

It was startling information. Both Unwin and Harrison represented big banking corporations, and Daylight knew that if the house of Grimshaw and Hodgkins went it would precipitate a number of failures and start a flurry of serious dimensions. But Daylight smiled, and shook his head.

He caught her by the hand and drew her to him.

"You let Hegan hang on to that line till he's tired. We can't be wasting a second on him on a day like this."

"But I know something of the fight you have been making," Dede contended. "If you stop now, all the work you have done, everything, will be destroyed. You have no right to do it. You can't do it."

Daylight was obdurate. He shook his head and smiled tantalizingly.

"Nothing will be destroyed, Dede, nothing. You don't understand this business game. It's done on paper. All I stand for is paper. I've got the paper for thousands of acres of land. All right. Burn up the paper, and burn me along with it. The land remains, don't it? Nothing is going to be lost—not one pile out of the docks, not one railroad spike, not one ounce of steam out of the gauge of a ferry-boat. The cars will go on running, whether I hold the paper or somebody else holds it."

By this time Hegan had arrived in an automobile. The honk of it came in through the open window, and they saw it stop alongside the big red machine. In the car were Unwin and Harrison, while Jones sat with the chauffeur.

"I'll see Hegan," Daylight told Dede. "There's no need for the rest. They can wait in the machine."

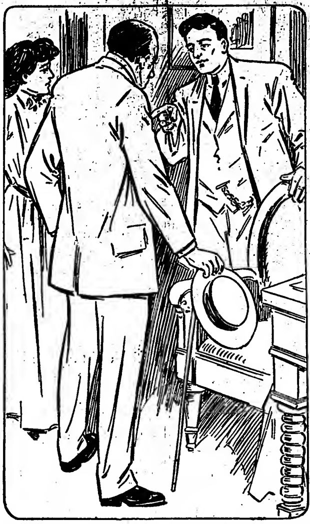
"Is he drunk?" Hegan whispered to Dede at the door.

She shook her head and showed him in.

"Good morning, Larry," was Daylight's greeting. "Sit down and rest your feet. You sure seem to be in a flutter."

"I am," the little Irishman snapped back. "Grimshaw and Hodgkins are going to smash if something isn't done quick. Why didn't you come to the office? What are you going to do about it?"

"Nothing," Daylight drawled lazily. "Except let them smash, I guess. I've had no dealings with Grimshaw and Hodgkins. I don't owe them anything. Besides, I'm going to smash myself. Look here, Larry, you know me. You know when I make up my mind I mean it. Well, I've sure made up my mind. I'm tired of the whole game. I'm letting go of it as fast as I can, and a smash is the quickest way to let go. All you've got to do is to protect yourself and all our friends. Now you listen to me while I tell you what to do. Everything is in good shape to do it. Nobody must get hurt. Everybody that stood by me must come through without damage. All the back



"Use a Different Tone of Voice, or You'll Be Heading for a Hospital."

wages and salaries must be paid pronto. All the money I've switched away from the water company, the street cars, and the ferries must be switched back. And you won't get hurt yourself none. Every company you got stock in will come through—"

"What have you done to him?" Hegan snarled at Dede.

"Hold on there, Larry." For the first time Daylight's voice was sharp, while all the old lines of cruelty in his face stood forth. "Miss Mason is going to be my wife, and while I don't mind your talking to her all you want, you've got to use a different tone of voice or you'll be heading for a hospital, which will sure be an unexpected sort of smash. And let me tell you one other thing. This all is my doing. She says I'm crazy, too."

Dede stepped forward where she confronted the two men.

"Wait," she said. "I want to say something. Elam, if you do this insane thing, I won't marry you. I refuse to marry you."

Hegan, in spite of his misery, gave her a quick, grateful look.

"I'll take my chance on that," Daylight said. "And now, Larry, you'd better be going. I'll be at the hotel in a little while, and since I'm not going to step into the office again, bring all papers to sign and the rest over to my rooms. And you can get me on the 'phone there any time. This smash is going through. Savvee? I'm quit and done."

He turned to Dede as soon as Hegan was gone, and took her by the hand.

"And now, little woman, you needn't come to the office any more. Consider yourself discharged."

"I'd cry, if I thought it would do any good," she threatened.

"In which case I reckon I'd have to hold you in my arms some more and sort of soothe you down," he threatened back.

As he stood at the top of the steps, leaving, she said:—

"You needn't send those men. There will be no packing, because I am not going to marry you."

"I'm not a bit scared," he answered, and went down the steps.

CHAPTER XX.

Three days later, Daylight rode to Berkeley in his red car. It was for the last time, for on the morrow the big machine passed into another's possession. It had been a strenuous three days, for his smash had been the biggest the panic had precipitated in California. The papers had been filled with it, and a great cry of indignation had gone up from the very men who later found that Daylight had fully protected their interests. It was these facts, coming slowly to light, that gave rise to the widely repeated charge that Daylight had gone insane. It was the unanimous conviction among business men that no sane man could possibly behave in such fashion. On the other hand, neither his prolonged steady drinking nor his affair with Dede [illegible] the only conclusion attainable was that the wild financier from Alaska had gone lunatic. And Daylight had grinned and confirmed the suspicion by refusing to see the reporters. He halted the automobile before Dede's door, and met her with his same rushing tactics, enclosing her in his arms before a word could be uttered.

"I've done it," he announced. "You've seen the newspapers, of course. I'm plumb cleaned out, and I've just called around to find out what day you feel like starting for Glen Ellen. It'll have to be soon, for it's real expensive living in Oakland these days. My board at the hotel is only paid to the end of the week, and I can't afford to stay on after that. And beginning with tomorrow I've got to use the street cars, and they sure eat up the nickels."

He paused, and waited, and looked at her. Indecision and trouble showed on her face. Then the smile he knew so well began to grow on her lips and in her eyes, until she threw back her head and laughed in the old forthright boyish way.

"When are those men coming to pack for me?" she asked.

And again she laughed and simulated a vain attempt to escape his bear-like arms.

"Dear Elam," she whispered; "dear Elam." And of herself, for the first time, she kissed him.

"Now, I've got an idea," Daylight said. "We're running away from cities, and you have no kith nor kin, so it don't seem exactly right that we should start off by getting married in a city. So here's the idea: I'll run up to the ranch and get things in shape around the house and give the caretaker his walking-papers. You follow me in a couple of days, coming on the morning train. I'll have the preacher fixed and waiting. And here's another idea. You bring your riding togs in a suit case. And as soon as the ceremony's over, you can go to the hotel and change. Then out you come, and you find me waiting with a couple of horses, and we'll ride over the landscape so as you can see the prettiest parts of the ranch the first thing. And she's sure pretty, that ranch. And now that it's settled, I'll be waiting for you at the morning train day after tomorrow."

Dede blushed as she spoke.

"You are such a hurricane."

"Well, ma'am," he drawled, "I sure hate to burn daylight. And you and I have burned a heap of daylight. We've been scandalously extravagant. We might have been married years ago."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Race Between Man and Horse.

At Dublin yesterday a large crowd witnessed a ten-mile race on a grass track between Michael Horan's trotting mare Kathleen and P. Fagan, the pedestrian.

Fagan received 18 minutes' allowance and covered three miles one furlong in that time. He was caught 78 yards from the tape and beaten by [illegible]

Companions in Misery

By Edmund Moberly

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

The quarrel was short, but decisive.

"I don't want you to think me unduly captious, Fred; but I must say that you have been exhibiting more fondness for Anita Ferguson this evening than is becoming in an engaged man," said Miss Helen Stagg, with as much calmness as she could muster.

"Nonsense, Helen. We've been having a little good-natured fun, but neither of us has for a moment lost sight of the fact that she is engaged to Harry French and I am engaged to you," replied Frederick Drayton.

"Well, if you haven't lost sight of it, you've both managed to keep it pretty well in the background," retorted Miss Stagg. "Your good-natured fun, as you call it, seems to me to be in very poor taste, and I must insist that you, for your part, discontinue it."

"That is unjust, Helen—and, futhermore, I don't concede that your position as my betrothed carries with it the right to make such a demand."

"Oh, you don't!" exclaimed Miss Stagg in angry surprise. "If that is your view, you may enjoy yourself with Miss Fergusan to your heart's content. You need not feel hampered by our engagement; for it has ceased to exist."

"You mean that, Helen?"

"Every word."

A partner claimed Miss Stagg for the next dance. She whirled away on his arm, and Drayton, somewhat bewildered by the suddenness of it all, passed slowly out of the door into the friendly darkness of the club-house veranda.

As he approached a secluded corner at the far end, he observed that someone was already there. In the darkness he could see a dim, white figure reclining disconsolately in the depths of a settee.

"Is that you, Fred?" came from the settee.

"Why, Anita!" he exclaimed. "What are you doing out here alone in the dark?"

"I find the darkness very friendly just now."

"Why?" he asked, seating himself by her side.

"I've just had a blow," she replied wearily.

"Is it something I may know?"

"Yes; it is simply this: I am no longer the future Mrs. French. Harry and I have broken our engagement."

"Whew!" ejaculated Drayton. "It seems to be in the air this evening.

"Oh, You Don't!"

Less than ten minutes ago Helen informed me that ours had ceased to exist."

"She didn't, Fred!"

"Oh, but she did—and all on account of you. She declared that I showed more fondness for you than was becoming in an engaged man, and demanded that I comport myself more in accordance with her ideas of decorum. I questioned her right to make such a demand, and bing!—the engagement was off and Helen was out in the middle of the floor waltzing with Tommy Osborne before I could get my breath."

The girl's listlessness fled, and she suddenly sat erect.

"Our conduct this evening seems to have been dreadfully improper, Fred. It is likewise at the bottom of my trouble. To begin with, Harry has never liked you very much, as you must know."

"I confess I have never been scorched by the warmth of his regard," responded Drayton.

"Well, tonight, when he saw us having a good time, it made him simply rabid. He said a lot of mean, sarcastic things about you, and finally informed me that I was too featherbrained ever to attain the dignity and responsibility fitting in one presiding over a domestic establishment. I retorted that he need give himself no worry, for I would never preside over him—and then I somehow managed to find my way out here."

"And here we are, companions in misery," said Drayton, with forced lightness. "What shall we do—hunt them up and say we're sorry?"

"I will not say I'm sorry," declared Miss Ferguson.

"Well, then, shall we make them say they're sorry?"

"Do you think we could?" she asked eagerly.

"Surely. They'll both say they're sorry inside of a month, if we carry out a little plan I have."

"Explain, please."

"It's simply this: You and I must become temporarily engaged. Beginning with this evening—right now, I will devote myself to you assiduously. In a week or two we will allow it to become rumored that we are engaged. That will do the trick. I know already how French will act. At first he will run around in circles and emit loud cries, but finally he will come to you and ask forgiveness for the sins of the past."

"And I know just how Helen will act," said the girl with a laugh. "She will at first retire into a shell of icy disdain, but in the end she will feel that it is her duty to rescue you from my clutches, and then she will unbend sufficiently to admit that she was a trifle hasty, perhaps. It's a fine plan, Fred; let's try it."

"Then we are temporarily engaged," he said, extending his hand.

"Yes," she replied, giving it a warm clasp.

During the remainder of the evening, the conduct of Anita and Fred evoked much comment. The manner in which he monopolized her, and her apparent enjoyment of it, was a near-scandal to those who knew them well.

In the days that followed Fred gave a perfect imitation of a devoted lover, and Anita enacted the role of a happy fiance with splendid realism. It was rumored they were engaged. Their friends gasped.

And then their prophecies were fulfilled.

"Well, Harry has come to time," said Anita one evening when Fred was calling on her. "He did precisely what you said he'd do. He was here this afternoon, pleaded guilty to high crimes and misdemeanors, and asked to be forgiven for the same."

"And you?" he asked eagerly.

"I told him I must have time to consider."

"Helen also has deigned to admit that her anger might have been unjust," said Drayton. "I had a note from her yesterday. I haven't answered yet. I suppose that our sham engagement, now that it has served its purpose, is at an end."

"I suppose so."

"I suppose there is nothing left but to overlook their past transgressions and receive them with open arms," he continued.

"I suppose so," she answered dully. "Are you glad?"

"No; I'm not!" he exclaimed. "To be truthful, 'Nita, there isn't going to be any reconciliation between Helen and me."

"Fred, you can't mean it!"

"I do, though," he said, rising and pacing the floor. "After the last few weeks with you, 'Nita, returning to Helen would be like going into cold-storage for the balance of my life. I know there is no chance for me; but before I go out of your life and French comes back in, I want to tell you that I love you. That's why I haven't answered Helen's note."

The girl rose and advanced until she stood before him. She colored warmly, but smiled bravely into his eyes.

"There is a chance for you, Fred—a big chance," she said slowly. "Harry can never come back into my life, if you wish to remain."

"You mean our sham betrothal may become real?" he demanded, almost roughly, as he caught her to him.

"It is real, Fred, dear," she whispered, hiding her face upon his shoulder.

HIS ONE GREAT ADVANTAGE

Bachelor Is Free to Get Married at Any Time if He Wants To!

The advantages of being a bachelor are so many that their mere number is confusing. While one is lolling around in the midst of them, so to speak, this confusion may be disastrous, for it is just in these moments that one is most likely to fall in love with some one. Let us, therefore, dwell on only one advantage as being paramount to all of the others.

This advantage then, is that a bachelor is always free to marry if he wants to. Think of it! There is no other condition like it!

For example, if you are once married, you are then not free to marry again when you want to. To do this you must first go to your wife and explain the matter and get her consent. You can do nothing without her co-operation. Now, it is by no means easy in these days to get an appointment with one's wife. The object must first be fully explained beforehand or she will have none of you.

With a bachelor, however, no difficulty presents itself. At any moment he has only to say to himself, "I believe I will get married," and the thing is as good as done.

Not that he is compelled to avail himself of the opportunity. Of course not! The idea of any kind of freedom is never to avail one's self of it. The great advantage is that it is always there. We never draw upon it. It does us no intrinsic good. It is just there.

And so for a bachelor, "being married" is always "just there." He contemplates it with satisfaction. He can do it if he wants to. Therein lies his supreme strength. To avail himself of the opportunity is, of course, to take away his own freedom.—Life.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

MINNESOTA'S SPECIAL SESSION.

The Minnesota legislature will convene in extra session in June. Governor Eberhart called it in response to insistent demands of the people for a just reapportionment more comprehensive primaries, and other progressive legislation.

There is no excuse for this legislature to fiddle away time. A good clear majority of both houses know to a reasonable certainty that the people demand:

1. A reapportionment based on population, in which the larger centers are given the same treatment exactly as other sections the state. The man working in the factory has just as much right to be represented on a per capita basis as the man working on the farm.
2. A statewide primary which includes all state offices.
3. A presidential preference primary.
4. Ratification of the amendment to the Federal Constitution providing for the direct election of United States senators.

While there is other legislation needed, we believe the legislature would do well to confine its efforts to the above, which includes what the people are demanding insistently.

There will be some who will insist on some railroad rate legislation. While there is no question but what the people of this state are being robbed by the present unjust passenger rates, any attempt to deal with railroad rates will cause a ruction, and until the United States supreme court has rendered a decision in the Minnesota case, as otherwise there will be all manner of excuses to offer, and a vast number of remedies discussed, and the result might be nothing done and a vast amount of time wasted.

We would like to see the legislature get right down to business and pass the more important legislation demanded, and as the regular session convenes in but a few months, other legislation can be taken up at that time, thus avoiding too much of a mixture at the extra session.—Crookston Times.

Polk county are certainly not short of sheriff timber as there is now seven in the field.

Cuba has again started a war, just to keep Mexico company, and it may be necessary for the United States to intervene to establish peace. The American people are getting tired of this continual warfare so near our borders and may demand that Uncle Sam takes time to give them both a spanking and learn them to behave themselves.

Calling a special session of the legislature at this late date to pass a state primary law, is a move that will take the nominating of state officers out of the hands of the farmers and turn it over to the ward heelers of the cities. It takes a certain length of time to get the farmers aroused to the necessity of turning out to election to protect their interests, and when this primary election law is sprung on them suddenly, they will be more than likely to stay at home that day and allow the city fellows to do the nominating which was another one of them smooth moves made by our smooth Governor.

Again has Pennington County demonstrated that they are lively infants by getting the first state road under law passed by the last legislature [illegible]. The road runs 18 miles east of Thief River Falls, on the telephone line, and will open up a section of country that are badly in need of a public highway that will be passable at all seasons of the year. We can not depend on the continued dry weather, of the past two seasons, and as soon as any floods come there will be no passible road from the eastern part of the country into Thief River Falls. In fact the roads will be more impassible than they used to be in the Pioneer days as the travel must now follow section lines, and can not go around the bad places in the road.

A Big Fight On Tap.

About the second day of that special session of the legislature some of the fellows who failed to make themselves famous, at the last session, will make an attempt to redeem themselves and all the old fighting bills and a few new ones will be introduced, among which will be county option, with a strong lobby of Brewers on one side and County Optionists on the other side, and the fighting and "log rolling" will continue until the governor may have to call on the state militia to drive them out of St.Paul.

We very much doubt that the present legislature will pass any reapportionment law, or even a primary law but will get a chance to scratch some of the old scabs off from the sores made in the last session. Then governor Eberhart can say: "I told you so." "I knew it was no use to call them together, but I did it to please the people, and now they can see that it was a useless expense to call a special session of the present legislature."

The Demons Of The Swamps

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fire of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N.C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents At all Druggists.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

Looking Ahead.

"If we quarrel like this now, what will we do after marriage?"

"Well, if you think I'm going to rush blindly into marriage without finding out who's boss you're mistaken."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hemsilka.

Mamma—Why are you hiding from your little brother, Lizzie? Lizzie—Oh, we are just playing. I'm the lady of the house, and Tommy is the butcher come with his bill.—Chicago News.

Woman's Intuition.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I can't understand why I didn't see those faults in you before we were married. Mr. Crabshaw—It's quite plain, my dear. I didn't possess them.—Judge.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.—Thomas Drummond.

[illegible] Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at All Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04103; for Lots 2, 3, 4, [illegible] & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W, and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 18th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmund Swansen, Ola Christoferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Tonpin, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 390, Serial No. 04120, for Lots 9, 13 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson. Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Tourin, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parsow, of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904 made Homested Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ Section 28 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiser Johnson, John I. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Tourin, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 16th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 25th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th, day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R. Hasby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Tourin, Register.

A Cold Welcome.

A clergyman in a small town was deploring the fact that none of the couples that came in from the country to be married stopped at his house for the purpose.

"Well, brother," said the man addressed, "what can you expect with that big sign on the tree there, 'Five Dollars Fine For Hitching Here?'"—Youth's Companion.

Bigness of Texas.

The state of Texas is bigger than France, bigger than the whole German empire, bigger than Austria-Hungary, bigger twice over than the United Kingdom. It is rich in natural resources, and if settled as thickly as little Belgium it would have a population of 205,000,000, or nearly three times the present population of the entire United States.

Imitation Tortoise Shell.

In Japan the hones of sharks and skates are used in making imitation tortoise shell.

Canning Season.

"Hello, Bob!"

"Hello!"

"Where's mother?"

"Canning peaches."

"Where's grannie?"

"Canning tomatoes."

"Where's Bess?"

"Canning Jack."

ROOSEVELT HOLDS THE NATION'S HEART

His Compelling Strength Among Those for "All the People."

HUMAN INTEREST IS DOMINANT

As Private Citizen and Public Official He Always Has Worn Upon His Sleeve the Colors of "the Public" —Why He is Comparable to Lincoln, Who, Too, Emphasized the Human Note.

Washington, April 20.—After all is said and done, the human note is dominant in politics; the human interest is the determining interest. Right here is brought home the compelling strength of Theodore Roosevelt with those who believe, as the editor of the Detroit News says, that: "Politics in the large sense is the endeavor to provide for opportunity, justice, comfort and the means of development among all the people."

The same writer, in an appreciation of the man who is battling for social justice for all the people as against control by big interests, special privileges and political bosses, says:

"The human element has never been lacking from Theodore Roosevelt's public endeavors. He has always believed that man was not made for the government, but the government for man. And 'the public' to him is not an abstract noun; it is something he has lived with, knows, and loves. As a boy in precarious health he played about the farmers turning up the new soil, whose aroma he breathed for its vitalizing qualities. As a young man he herded cattle with the men of the plains. As a police commissioner he walked the night beats with policemen and helped them in their dangerous work. As a soldier he slept in open fields with his Rough Riders. As a hunter he has taken his turn at the fires to keep them blazing the long night through. As a president he has met the people of every state, and a man with a family or a woman with a baby never escaped his eye. It was no mere campaign cleverness, but the deep conviction of his heart, when he said that the American was a mighty good fellow, but his wife was a better fellow. And now as private citizen he has played and tumbled with the tenement children of New York, has lunched with the workingmen of many factories, has gone out to examine for himself the problem of abandoned farms, and has gone home with the newsboy to see how things were at the house. With one of the greater ancients he could well say, 'I am a man; therefore, nothing human is alien to me.'

"And his official acts—what were they? The conservation of the people's mines and forests, the purity of the people's foods; the inspection of the people's meat; stopping the slaughter of Russian mujiks and Japanese soldiers; prosecution of various robbers of the housewife's pocketbook or rifler of the people's savings banks; sending 16 battleships around the world to warn off disturbers of the world's peace. Everywhere and always working for that which affected most closely every citizen of the republic, great or humble.

"Theodore Roosevelt was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but he never used it. He was born with another quality far more precious, which was a wide range of human sympathy. He knows the long hours of the working girl, and her many trials—and he knows the cause of it, too. He knows the risk of the man in hazardous employment and the accidents which so tragically cut short his usefulness—and all of us remember how he blazed forth in wrath when the supreme court of his state said that those maimed workers or their orphaned families had no claim against society on account of such loss. In the last campaign he went to another state and campaigned against a judge who had ruled that the maimed workingman was not entitled to automatic compensation. Theodore Roosevelt is so intensely patriotic that he will bare his head to an empty sleeve of blue; but he is so intensely and practically human that he will go out and do battle for the man who lost a limb or a life on the field of industry, and for his family. And he will throw the whole weight of his influence and reputation and ability against the system which wears women down to wan, white ghosts in the struggle for subsistence. Theodore Roosevelt is a lover of his kind; a man stirred from the heart and reinforced by the head; a man with courage of tongue and courage of fist to attack the common enemy—the enemy of a happy humanity.

"Many have tried to draw comparisons between Roosevelt and other great men. It is significant that no small man will serve to compare with him. It is more significant that no great man with a dominating streak of badness running through him will serve to compare with him. You remember how they tried it with Napoleon—'The Man on Horseback'—but the comparison was a caricature and the people laughed. He is, however, comparable to Lincoln, who more than any president before or since, until Roosevelt came, emphasized the human note. Lincoln lived in, and loved the people. He loved the black man in [illegible] chains. Back of all he did was that human note. Though he was statesman enough to see that he could not immediately put into operation the humane impulse which stirred him, there came a day when the doors of opportunity opened wide just for a moment—a moment during which a hesitant or less humane man would have debated while they closed again. But Lincoln, reinforced by all his vital relation to the people, thrust in his hand and drew forth a new liberty for his country. His humanity, deep, sincere and vital, was the mainspring of emancipation.

"Likewise Mr. Roosevelt is well armed with this human quality. Roosevelt is for men. The measures he will fight for will be for men. Of honors he has had all his country and the world can give him, and now he seeks to repay them fourfold by a service which shall be unto the whole people, for the girl in the factory and the man at the forge and the little children playing about the streets. He comes into the arena wearing upon his sleeve the people's colors."

Genius and Eccentricity.

"You can't have genius without eccentricity."

"That may be so, but I've noticed that it's possible to have a good deal of eccentricity without much genius."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros, Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLET STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WARE.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

It is getting to be time that the flax was in the ground.

Wanted: To let 40 or 50 acres of breaking at once.
George Leimers, Sec. 11 Town of Deer Park.

Oscar Lill is breaking with a gasoline plow on his Deer Park farm this week.

We hope the eleven townships flax will not glut the market this fall, for there will certainly be a lot of it.

Mr. and Mrs. W.G. Hunt and daughter made Mr. and Mrs. Kretzer a pleasant call Sunday afternoon.

K. Kratzer is doing some finishing carpenter work on the farm residence of Walter McAndress this week.

Mr. Edward Singer and Miss Gunderson on their way to Rhoda yesterday stopped in, and made this office a pleasant call.

A young peoples meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Wm Swanson Sunday afternoon. All are cordially invited to attend.

Confirmation services were held at the Luthern church near Tobias Olsons last Sunday, which drew a larger crowd than the church could hold, but as the weather was fine the services was held in the grove.

Mr. Shedd and family are expected to arrive here from Wisconsin next week. They have rented the Dengerfield farm and will buy land later and make their future home here.

Grain is growing slowly and we are in need of a good heavy rain storm, as the light showers that we have been haying does not wet and warm up the ground enough to give the grain and grass a good start.

Owing to the Kolskie hall being out of Commission the wedding intertainment that was to have been given there on June 8th, has been postponed to a later date, but it will be given later when the 4th, of July bowerys are built.

It seems funny to see some strangers coming into this country looking for homestead land. The homestead lands are all taken, but good land in both eastern Red Lake and Pennington counties can still be bought for about one fourth its value.

Every effort that can be made should be made by the people of Thief River Falls to get that state road east of the city in a good passable condition, before it is time to market the grain this fall, as it will be the main road to market from eastern Pennington County.

Experience has taught that flax sown after the 10th of June is not a very sure crop in this locality, and we would advise all the farmers to close down and stop breaking in time to get all the land they have ready sown by that date. This is from our own observation of a seven years residence in this locality.

How long since you paid any subscription to THE SUNBEAM! Remember that it takes money to run a newspaper and every issue received by you is so much cash from our pocket. If you have been receiving it for a number of years without paying a cent, remit a few dollars which will be credited to your account with our thanks.

Vaughn Bros & Co. are doing a large amount of clearing and breaking on their farm west of Highlanding, which is quite expensive as this land was at one time timber land and although it is now called prairie land a large number of the old stumps are still doing business at the old stand. But money invested in improving northern Minnesota lands is only loaned and will be returned with interest and a good big bonus.

The wheat and oats are stooling nicely and the prospects for a bumper crop were never better.

The Citizens of Oklee had ought to rush that farmers Elevator along, so as to get it ready for this falls crop.

P.H. Thoreson has a gasoline plow which is doing very successful work and he will have about eighty acres of flax on new breaking this year. He is also breaking a lot of land for P P. Palmer, which will be sown to flax.

Knut Sannes has taken an extensive job of grubbing for Simon Solberg, which he will have broken to put into wheat next year. Mr. Solberg has to good an idea of business to allow land like this to lie idle instead of rolling the dollars into his pocket.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 31, 1912.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P. Vigenstad, of Austad Minn, who on Nov. 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 968 Serial No. 01237, for S. E.¼ Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhum Michlein U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 10th. day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Petr Brevik, Peter Kolstad, of Austad Minn. Gunder L. Steenerson, Thomas Kjervestad, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet Ills., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicine till I used Dr. Kings New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarsely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicine. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and $1,00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

What Texans Admire.

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find" he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles 25 cts. at All Druggists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuebnei, Minn.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack, nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

The Puzzle of Living.

Religionists who do not agree might point out that they differ only in incidentals and not essentials, whereas the scientists differ on everything. Take the science of living. A week ago you would have "died if you drank water with your meals." Now they say it doesn't do any harm at all. One variety says, "Eat meat, lots of it, to build good, rich blood." Another says meat is poison: that vegetables are the only food. A third declares meat and vegetables both increase debility and that you will live twice as long on raw fruits and nuts. Some say: "Talk with your meals, laugh. It makes the food digest." Others insist silence is never so golden as at table.—Pittsburgh Press.

A Deduction.

Bixby—Who was that lady who sat beside you at the theater the other evening? Smith—Why, that was my wife. Bixby—Oh, I don't mean the [illegible] on your right, I mean the [illegible]

"For Sale"

By Rosalie G. Mendel.

"Maybe, while you are away, our house in the suburbs will get sold," said Mrs. Morse to her husband as she helped pack his new wardrobe trunk.

"Well, by jinks, I hope it will," emphatically answered Mr. Morse. "It has been on the market long enough, goodness knows. Yesterday I put it in the hands of a new agent. Maybe he will do something with it."

"I just have a feeling, somehow, that he will," said the wife.

"Just keep that feeling, dear, and maybe it will help matters along," laughed Mr. Morse; "and on the strength of it I'll make an agreement with you. If that blankety blank house is sold before my return, you have permission to order for yourself as handsome a l'avalier as your dear little heart desires."

"Oh, you angel man. I've just been dying for one for ages," exclaimed Mrs. Morse, throwing her arms around her husband's neck.

"Don't count your l'avalier before it's ordered!" warned Mr. Morse.

A few days later Marjory, Mrs. Morse's sister, came rushing into the house, saying, "Sis, I think your suburban house is going to be sold! Congratulations!"

"What makes you have such an idea?" eagerly asked Mrs. Morse.

"I slept at Dorothy's last night. On my way home I passed the house and saw three ladies, a man, a child and a dog standing on the porch. The man was busily engaged writing something on a piece of paper. And it all looked pretty business-like to me. Aren't you glad that at last you are going to get rid of that elephant of a house?"

"I should think I am. Simply delighted. It's too good to be true. Marjory, where did Dorothy purchase her new l'avalier?"

Early the next morning Mrs. Morse telephoned to her friend that it would be impossible to keep the luncheon date with her, owing to a most important engagement. Then she told the maid to attend to all the household duties, as an unforseen errand called her away in great haste. Her concert ticket for that afternoon she sent to a neighbor. Then Mrs. Morse ordered a taxi to take her to the depot. As she boarded the suburban train which was to take her to the "old" house she said to herself:

"If that husband of mine had a grain of sense he would have told me the new agent's name. Then I could have telephoned instead of taking this unnecessary trip. Men are so careless."

Her long trip was rewarded, however, when on arriving at the house she discovered that the "For Sale" sign had been removed.

"Goody! Goody!" she exclaimed. "Didn't I tell Dick that I had a feeling it would be sold while he was gone? He'll be so glad. I'll wire the news at once. Then for downtown to order my long-wished for l'avalier."

The next morning Mrs. Morse received an answer from her husband, stating: "Order l'avalier! I celebrated the sale last night with Bob. Love. Dick."

The following day the new agent telephoned to Mrs. Morse. He said: "I just received a letter from your husband that is quite puzzling to me. Maybe you can put some light on it. He thanks me for selling your house with such dispatch. I don't understand."

"You sold it, didn't you?"

"Not that I know of," answered the surprised man.

"Why, my sister Marjory said she saw some people looking at it. The next day the 'For Sale' was down. Consequently, I thought it was sold. It was a perfectly natural deduction, I am sure, so I telegraphed at once to Mr. Morse."

"Madame," replied the voice over the phone, "the party that was looking at the house intends to build in the vicinity and they were studying your porch structure. The 'For Sale' sign had been pressed into use as a snow shovel by some boys. Later, it was found a few blocks from the house. Up to the present date, as far as I know, the house is not sold. Good-by."

"Oh! Oh!" cried Mrs. Morse; "then the house is not sold, after all. Well, that makes me feel kind of foolish. But I've ordered my l'avalier, and Dick will think it such a joke on me that he won't care. 'Studied our porch structure,' indeed! And 'pressed it into use as a snow shovel.' Absurd! Mine was a logical conclusion, anyway. And I'm going to have my l'avalier!"

Not Hollering Now.

Church—What's become of that fellow who started in business and who was continually hollering that he was in business to stay?

Gotham—Oh, the sheriff shut him up.

Resentful Recollections.

"Did they make you recite 'Little drops of water' when you were a child?"

"Yes," replied Colonel Stillwell. "And it didn't stop there. When I grew up they tried [illegible] as a beverage."

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."
F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Famous Ride.

Paul Revere had finished his famous ride and given the alarm which sounded the downfall of British power in this country.

"Ha!" he said, with the prophetic instinct of all great men. "Where would this country have been if I had been arrested for exceeding the speed limit?"—Baltimore American.

Thomas Parr.

Among the extraordinary cases of longevity on record and well attested is that of the Englishman, Thomas Parr, who lived happily in Shropshire at the age of 152. The celebrated Harvey, who dissected him after death, found his body in excellent condition and stated that had it not been for his intemperance he might have lived much longer.

Boiling Potatoes.

There is a simple way to prevent potatoes from burning and sticking to the bottom of the pot. An inverted pie pan placed in the bottom of the pot avoids scorching potatoes. The water and empty space beneath the pan save the potatoes. This also makes the work of cleaning pots easier, as no adhering parts of potatoes are left to be scoured out.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

His Part.

"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" asked the brusque caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand, Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

It is not necessary to make one trip to the County seat as I can do the business by mail for you. Special attention given to [illegible] County Work.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Giteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parquize, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

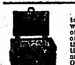
Don't Buy Elswhare, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. [illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

[illegible]

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

CANADA'S PROSPERITY.

The New York Times of March [illegible], 1912, in an article dealing with Canada's progress, says:

"At the present moment eight shiploads of European immigrants are afloat for Canada, while there are signs that the outward movement which is customary with us during labor troubles will be marked this year. There is no such startling record of our loss to Canada. Our citizens quietly slip over the border in groups or trainloads, but their going is not advertised.

"There is no mystery why Canada is the 'good thing' the United States used to be. It is because Canada is following in its neighbor's footsteps that it is repeating the fortunate experience which its neighbor is envying, even while deliberately turning its back on the teachings of the past. A fortnight ago the Dominion budget speech reported the unprecedented surplus of $39,000,000, and on Thursday the Government passed through the Committee on Supply credits of $38,000,000 for railways and canals. With this assistance the railways themselves are both enabled and compelled to increase their facilities. Accordingly we find a single road allotting two millions for work of its own. Naturally the Canadian newspapers contain announcements calling for fifty thousand men for construction work. This influx is apart from those Americans who go with money in their pockets obtained by cashing in their high-priced American lands.

"A St. Paul dispatch says that within a fortnight two thousand carloads of farm animals and machinery have passed toward Canada, the property of men who expect to pay for their farms with the first crop."

Substitute for Third Degree.

A New York dentist advocates laughing gas as a substitute for the police third degree. He believes that this, the least dangerous of anesthetics, lays open what already is in the mind, unconscious of the search for its secrets. He believes that if a man who has committed a serious crime should be questioned about it during a certain stage of recovery from nitrous oxide, or laughing gas anesthesia, he would not only reply and truthfully, but half a minute later he would realize fully what he had said.

Nothing Doing.

The Cat—Come on down and I'll show you a beautiful road.

The Bird—A dark one, I suppose, and colored red.

Garfield Tea is admittedly the simplest and best remedy for constipation.

Fourteen per cent. of the egg is albumen.

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

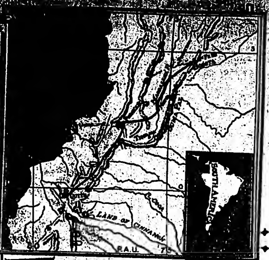
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The QUEST of EL DORADO



ROUTE FOLLOWED BY SEBASTIAN DE BELALCAZAR IN QUEST OF EL DORADO

INDIAN SEATED, WITH GOLD OBJECT ON HIS BREAST

LAKE GUATAVITA

GOLD FIGURE OF A WOMAN WITH A BIRD AND NEST, FOUND IN GUATAVITA

AN ELIZABETHAN GALLEON

DURING a year's wanderings in Andean lands and in the valleys of the Amazon and the Orinoco I was frequently reminded of the numerous expeditions that centuries ago went in quest of that extraordinary will-o'-wisp, usually known as El Dorado, writes J. A. Manso in the Pan-American Bulletin. Whether gliding down a Peruvian river in a dugout or traversing in the saddle the llanos of Venezuela and the lofty table lands of Colombia, I found myself following the courses pursued by those intrepid adventurers who, while seeking a phantom, did so much toward exploring that vast region of mountain and plain which lies between the equator and the Caribbean. At one time I was in the footsteps of Gonzalo Pizarro and Von Hutten, at another in the wake of Ursua and Orellana. Now I was following the course taken by Belalcazar and his eager band, as they hurried across the Cordilleras in pursuit of the Gilded King; anon I was pushing my way through the dense and tangled forests which had been traversed by Jiminez de Quesada and his sturdy men, when in search of the great and peerless capital of the Omaguas; and still again I was sailing on the tawny waters of the Casanare and the Orinoco, which had witnessed the mad race of the fleets of Antonio de Berrio and Sir Walter Raleigh for the golden city of Manoa; for that—

> "Imperial El Dorado, roofed with gold;
> Shadows to which, despite all shocks of change,
> All onset of capricious accident,
> Men clung with yearning hope which would not die."

And yet, strange as it may seem, little is known about these expeditions that at one time commanded such universal attention in both the New and the Old World, and which for the historian still constitute the most romantic episode of the conquest of South America. One reason for this lies in the fact that the most authentic and elaborate accounts of these stirring enterprises are to be found only in the old Spanish chronicles, some of which are comparatively rare, while others, forgotten or unknown, have for centuries been buried in the dusty archives of Spain and Peru and have only recently been given to the press.

Among the most important of these chronicles are the "Noticias Historiales" of Fray Pedro Simon, a learned Franciscan monk, who wrote nearly three centuries ago, while some of the conquistadores were still living and while the memory of the events connected with the first expeditions in quest of El Dorado was still fresh in the minds of many of the survivors. Of scarcely less value are the "Elegias de Varones Ilustres de Indias" and the "Historia del Nuevo Reino de Granada," by Juan de Castellanos, the poet-priest and historian of the conquest, who had served with distinction under Jiminez de Quesada in his celebrated campaign against the Muiscas and who knew personally many of the most celebrated of the adventurers who had taken part in the search for the Gilded King on the plateau of Cundinamarca and in the sultry lowlands of the Meta and the Guaviare.

But although these and similar invaluable works bearing on the expeditions in quest of the Gilded King have appeared in Spanish, comparatively little of the information contained in them has yet made its way into English. This explains the numerous errors that are found in what has hitherto been written on the subject and why many adventurers like Antonio Sedeno, Diego de Ordaz, Nicolas Federmann and others of their contemporaries are classed among those who sought for El Dorado when, as a matter of fact, during their time no one had even heard of this mythical personage.

It is a pity that those who love the curious and romantic phases of history have not given more attention to the interesting episode of El Dorado. An exhaustive and authoritative work on the subject, one which shall embody the results of the most recent researches in Spain and Latin America, is certainly a desideratum in the history of the conquest and of the exploration of the northern portion of our sister continent. For the years devoted to the quest of the Gilded King were not only "years crowded with incident, streaked with tragedy, stained by crime, darkened by intrigue," but they were also years during which the amazing audacity, the matchless prowess and the thrilling heroism of the conquistadores were seen at their best. And the study of these years will show that the prime mover of the Spaniards in their extraordinary adventures was not only a thirst for gold, as is so often asserted, but that behind it all was a love of glory and a sense of patriotism which impelled them to make sacrifices and to undertake enterprises before which even the bravest men of our degenerate age would recoil with horror.

It was in 1535 that a roving Indian first told the Spaniards the story of the gilded chieftain to whom they forthwith gave the name of El Dorado—the Gilded Man or King—a name which was subsequently applied not only to the gilded chief himself, but also to the city wherein he was supposed to reside, and to the province over which he bore rule, and to the lake on which his capital was said to be located. At that time Sebastián Belalcazar, the lieutenant of Francisco Pizarro, was in Quito, whither he had gone after his victorious campaign against the generals of Atahualpa, and here it was, according to Castellanos, where—

> An alien Indian, hailing from afar,
> Who in the town of Quito did abide,
> And neighbor to be of Bogota,
> There having come, I know not by what way,
> Did with him speak and solemnly announce
> A country rich in emeralds and gold.
>
> Also, among the things which them engaged,
> A certain king he told of who, disrobed,
> Upon a lake was wont, aboard a raft,
> To make oblations, as himself had seen,
> His regal form o'erspread with fragrant oil
> On which was laid a coat of powdered gold
> From sole of foot unto his highest brow,
> Resplendent as the beaming of the sun.
>
> Arrivals without end, he further said,
> Were there to make rich votive offerings;
> Of golden trinkets and of emeralds rare
> And divers other of their ornaments;
> And worthy credence these things he affirmed;
> The soldiers, light of heart and well content,
> Then dubbed him El Dorado, and the name
> By countless ways was spread throughout the world.

According to the chronicler, Juan Rodriguez Fresle, who was a son of one of the conquistadores of New Granada, the lake on which were made these offerings of gold and emeralds was Guatavita, a short distance to the northeast of Bogota. And the source of his information respecting the nature of the ceremonies connected with these offerings was, he assures us, no less than one Don Juan, the cacique of Guatavita, who was the nephew of the chief who bore sway at the time of the arrival of the Spaniards under Jiminez de Quesada, and who was even then preparing himself by a six years' fast to succeed his uncle as cacique of Guatavita. After this long fast, which was made under the most trying conditions, the successor to the caciqueship was obliged to go to the lake of Gustavita and offer sacrifice to the devil, who, Fresle informs us, was regarded by the aborigines as their god and master. After being stripped, he was anointed with a viscous earth, which was then overspread with powdered gold in such wise that the chief was covered with this metal from head to foot. He was then placed on a balso provided with a great quantity of gold and emeralds, which he was to offer to his god. Arriving at the middle of the lake, which was surrounded by a vast multitude of men and women, shouting and playing on musical instruments of various kinds, he made his offering by throwing into the lake all the treasure which he had at his feet. After this ceremony was over he returned to the shore, where, amid acclimation, music and rejoicing, he was received as their legitimate lord and prince.

From this ceremony, our author continues, "was derived that name, so celebrated, of 'El Dorado,' which has cost so many lives and so much treasure. It was in Peru that this name Dorado was first heard. Sebastian Belalcazar, having met near Quito an Indian from Bogota, who told him about the Gilded Man just described, exclaimed: 'Let us go in search of that gilded Indian.'" Hence the report of El Dorado was spread throughout Castile and the Indies, and Belalcazar was moved to go in quest of him as he did, and hence also the cause of that celebrated meeting with Quesada and Federmann, which constitutes one of the most thrilling and dramatic chapters in the history of the conquest of New Granada.

The fact that only a few years after the arrival of Belalcazar at Bogota the Spaniards began to make efforts to secure the gold and precious stones which, according to tradition, were cast into the sacred lake of Guatavita by the Gilded King, is evidence that the statements of Fresle and other contemporary writers regarding the connection between this lake and El Dorado are substantially true. For more than three centuries attempts were made to drain the lake, with a view of securing the priceless treasures which were supposed to be spread over its bottom; but the success which attended the efforts of those who had the matter in charge was only partial. There were never sufficient funds available to complete the work of drainage until a few years ago, when the attempt was again made by some Englishmen, who are still engaged in the undertaking. But a number of gold objects were found, among them some interesting figurines, which confirmed many people in the belief they had before entertained regarding the existence of untold amounts of gold and precious stones at the bottom of the lake, the offerings of El Dorado to his god before the Spanish conquest, and convinced them of the accuracy of the accounts of the early chroniclers regarding the ceremonies performed here centuries ago, in which the Gilded Man was the chief actor.

At the time of the arrival of the conquistadores in South America three different reports were in circulation among the Indians regarding the mysterious personage whom the Spaniards, from the descriptions given of him by their informants, agreed in calling El Dorado, an abbreviation for el hombre o rey dorado—the Gilded Man or King. That they should have heard of him in different places widely separated from one another is not surprising when we remember that the Indians of Darien and Costa Rica, long before Francisco Pizarro's advent in Peru, were aware of the wealth and the power of the Incas in the remote south. And that there should have been different accounts regarding the character and place of abode of this marvelous savage is what might have been expected by one who knows how prone Indians are to exaggerate or to modify what they have heard, so as to suit their own fancy. The same may in a measure be said of the Spaniards also. After the successes achieved by their countrymen in Mexico and Peru, and after the millions of treasure which had been found in the lands of the Aztecs, Chibchas and Incas, they were prepared for anything. Nothing seemed impossible, and no tale about gilded man or golden palaces was so extravagant as to be rejected as false. They were ready to give full credence to even greater fictions than the Golden Fleece or the Apples of the Hesperides, and would not have been surprised to find Ophir or Tarshish in the valleys of the Orinoco or the Amazon. The spirit of adventure and romance dominated everyone not only in the Indies but in the mother country as well. "For all this Spanish nation," writes an old chronicler, "is so desirous of novelties that what way soever they bee called with a becke only, or soft whispering voyce, to anything arising above water, they speedily prepare themselves to flie and forsake certainties, under hope of an higher degree, to follow incertainties, which we may gather by that which is past."

It was a vague and fantastic rumor like this that lured Belalcazar from Quito to the Sabana of distant Bogota, where he met Quesada and Federmann. According to the Indian from whom the Spanish chieftain received his information, the province of El Dorado was called Cundirumarca, and was not more than twelve days distant from Quito. This distance, if the Indian's statement was true, would preclude the plain of Bogota as the home of the Gilded Man, for it was impossible to reach this place in such a limited time. Besides, Cundirumarca is a Quichua word, and could not, it is asserted, have been the name of a province in New Granada, where the language of the Incas was unknown. Despite, therefore, the positive statement of Piedrahita that the motive of Belalcazar's expedition to the north was the discovery of El Dorado and the House of the Sun, it may be that the real reason was the desire on the part of Pizarro's lieutenant to cut loose from his chief and find a country of which he himself might become the adelantado. Subsequent events and the realization of his desire to be appointed governor of Popayan give color to this surmise.

Whether, however, Belalcazar misunderstood his informant regarding the location of the province of Cundirumarca, or whether he was merely looking for a pretext for escaping from Peru, where he was overshadowed by Pizarro, it is certain that the next expedition in search of El Dorado, by some considered the first genuine expedition in quest of the Gilded King, was headed for the eastern slopes of the Andes instead of for the northern plateau of New Granada. The country of the Gilded King, it was now thought, was in the vicinity of the "Land of Cinnamon," and preparations were forthwith made to add these rich lands to the possessions of the Spanish crown.

Taking to the Tall Timber.

"Sisteren and bretheren," exhorted Uncle Abraham, a recent promotion from the plow to the pulpit, "on de one side er dis here meetin'-house is a road leading to destruction, on de udder is a road gwine to hell and damnation. Which you gwine pursoo? Dar is de internal question: Which is you gwine pursoo?"

"Law, Brer Aberham," spoke sister Eliza from the back pew, "I speck I'm gwine home troo de woods!"—Lippincott's Monthly.

Demonstrated Efficiency.

"So you think your wife is qualified to help reform politics?"

"Well," replied Mr. Meekton thoughtfully, "she has made a success of home rule all right."

Keep Your Eye on that Can

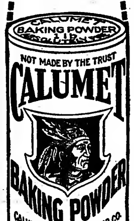
When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.



Antidrudgery Club.

Six women in Chicago have organized a club to lessen household cares. The club is the possessor of an electric vacuum cleaner, one electric washing machine, two electric irons and a fan for drying the washing.

The only dues are those required for the upkeep of these labor savers, and this amount has been estimated to be about three cents a week. The initiation fee consists of the price of the apparatus divided into six equal parts.

The members arrange their work so that a small boy may take the apparatus around to each in turn. They live in one neighborhood, so the affair is easily arranged. How practical; how easily the idea could be explained to take in any number of housekeepers. What a help it would be in solving the servant problem.—American Club Women.

Genuine Maple Sugar.

There are few people outside the maple sugar making districts, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, who really know what the genuine article tastes like. The superior flavor thus spoken of is probably due in a degree to the same causes that make strawberries eaten off the vine and cherries consumed on the tree so delectable. The writer quoted, however, puts some of the blame for the poor flavor of commercial maple sugar on the "wily wholesale dealer and mixer."

In Pompeii.

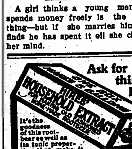
"Look at all this smashed earthenware!" exclaimed the tourist.

"Things were pretty generally shattered," replied the guide.

"I should say so! A volcanic eruption is worse than a hired girl."

A girl thinks a young man who spends money freely is the whole thing—but if she marries him and finds he has spent it all she changes her mind.

Ask for this Box



It's the goodness of this root-beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

FOUNDER IS PRESENT

DR. ERICK NORELIUS SPEAKS AT SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS COLLEGE.

EBERHART AND VINCENT

Governor and University of Minnesota President on Program of Exercises at St. Peter.

St. Peter.—Gustavus Adolphus college is celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of its founding. Nearly a thousand visitors were in St. Peter to attend the semi-centennial ceremonies and prominent educators from all parts of the country are present.

Gustavus Adolphus college stands as a monument to the thrift and industry of the Scandinavians of the Northwest. Started as a parochial school at Red Wing in 1862 it has grown and prospered until it ranks among the leading sectarian educational institutions of the state.

Dr. Norelius Speaks.

Observance of the semi-centennial began when the founder, Rev. Erick Norelius of Vasa, Minn., delivered a reminiscent address in the Swedish Lutheran church. He said, in part:

"Looking back today, we are reminded that fifty years ago, counted from November, 1862, our college had its origin in a small, nameless school started at Red Wing by myself in compliance with a resolution of the Minnesota conference. Many thought that time the most unpropitious in which a school could be founded. It was a gloomy and dreadful period for all the inhabitants of our land, and particularly so for the people of Minnesota. We were then in the midst of the great Civil war. None could see how this fearfully bloody struggle was to end. And this was not all. Our poor immigrants and settlers, who had been making their homes on the western borders of our state, were in a still greater plight. Many of them had enlisted in the army as volunteers, and more had been drafted in order to meet the enemy in the South.

St. Peter a Shelter From Indians.

"But in the fall of 1862 those that remained were savagely attacked by the Sioux Indians, who rose in rebellion, burned their houses, drove away their stock and killed scores of them. The savages extended their brutal invasion far down into the county in which we are now assembled. St. Peter became a haven, and sheltered hundreds of the distracted settlers.

"Under such adverse circumstances there seemed small prospect of establishing a successful institution of learning. And yet, in that same year, a school was started from which Gustavus Adolphus college has sprung. That primitive school had no endowments, no real estate, no buildings, no name. The Swedish Lutheran church at Red Wing opened its school gratuitously, and I was its principal, its only teacher, and its treasurer. The duties of the latter were not enormous.

Immigrant Fathers Missed Schools.

"Our immigrant fathers, who left their old homes and settled in this western wilderness, could not easily forget the privileges and educational advantages to which they had been accustomed, they did not feel contented. They were, therefore, quick to realize the necessity of organizing congregations and establishing schools. At their meeting in West Union they sanctioned my undertaking, and today we have a great and prosperous institution. Its success has been due to the fact that it was placed on a sound foundation, that foundation which is described in the verse: 'The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom'."

Rev. J. A. Krantz, president of the Minnesota conference, also delivered an address at the morning service, and in the afternoon Governor A. O. Eberhart and Dr. George E. Vincent will speak. At night the members of the Lyric male chorus held their reunion.

MOVING A SCHOOL

Arrest of Priest and Five Others Does Not End Gilman Work.

St. Cloud.—Though a priest and six other men appeared before Justice Charles Bell at Sauk Rapids and, through their attorney, waived examination on the charge of unlawfully moving the schoolhouse at Gilman, Benton county, the work on this structure is progressing, a new gang having started where the old left off. The warrants were issued for Andrew Jedecka, Robert Feselt, Frank Skibu, Peter Sigmund, Rev. Joseph Dudek, Harry Spitzacki and Walter Wajeschuki. The warrants were served, but hardly had the men stopped when a new force appeared and picked up the work. The men were bound over to the grand jury under $200 bonds each.

VINCENT TO NEW ULM

"U" President Will Address High School Graduates.

New Ulm.—President George E. Vincent of the State University will deliver the principal address at the graduating exercises of the New Ulm High school, May 30. His subject will be "Playing the Game." The class honors [illegible] O. [illegible] tory, while [illegible]

U. OF M. WINS SHAM BATTLE

MINNESOTA'S "SOLDIERS" DEFEAT ST. THOMAS YOUTHS.

Wireless Brought Into Service by College Boys at Fort Snelling.

Minneapolis.—In a pitched battle where musketry roared, wireless messages flashed, and the days of Indian warfare were recalled at Fort Snelling, the University of Minnesota cadets beat back their old rivals, the St. Thomas college cadets, and assumed a position that would allow them to shell and take Fort Snelling. The chief of the real military umpires, Major Lindsay from Fort Snelling, gathered the dusty, perspiring cadet chiefs about him after the battle, complimented the St. Thomas men upon their alignment, but gave the victory, hands down, to the University of Minnesota warriors. The university men were commanded by "Colonel" Ray W. Whittier and the St. Thomas men by "Colonel" R. Scaller.

Evenly matched, with about 500 to a side, the cadets battled in a mimic warfare on grounds where a diagram similar to a letter "A" and a sunken road, which wasn't very much sunken after all, figured much as they did at the battle of Waterloo. The first thing that the regular soldiers had to do was to keep the citizenry of Minneapolis and St. Paul off the battlefield. For a time it looked as though the battle would be prevented by the onlookers who had massed themselves on the old Fort Snelling road and swarmed over the field at every opportunity.

The battle between the university men, who flew a red flag, and the St. Thomas men, who unfurled a blue flag, was one of the bitterest ever fought. For three years the two forces have contested annually on the field of battle and sought to outdo each other by the latest military tactics. The university won one year and the St. Thomas won the next. This year the "rubber" was played and the university men won.

MINNEAPOLIS MAN KILLED

By Fall From Aeroplane at Wright Brothers School.

Xenia, Ohio.—Fred J. Southard, of Minneapolis, an aviation student, fell 100 feet at the Wright aviation field near Osborn, and was killed instantly. Southard, who was 40 years old, had just bought the aeroplane from the Wright brothers.

He obtained the keys to the hangar after he had been refused permission to take the aeroplane out without further experience. He fell just six minutes after he had begun the first flight alone. His body was badly crushed.

Fred J. Southard was the head of the firm of F. J. Southard and Co., dealers in farm mortgages. He had been in business in Minneapolis for about a year. He expected to become an efficient aviator, and go into the flying business. Mr. Southard move to Minneapolis from Williston, N. D., where he had conducted a real estate office for a number of years.

Martyr to Aviation Project.

Minneapolis.—Frederick J. Southard's death was the result of a plan to establish a big aviation field and aeroplane factory in Minneapolis and to make the city an aviation center. Mrs. Southard became hysterical when informed of her husband's tragic death and a physician and two nurses were called. She later recovered her composure and told of her husband's life and of the development of his interest in aerial navigation. She had always had a premonition, she said, that he would be injured or killed making flights and had extracted repeated promises from him that he would take no unnecessary risks.

The amateur aviator who was killed owned property worth more than $100,000, and was president of the Farmers' State Bank, at West Concord, Minn.

COLD HURTS HOPPERS

State Entomologist's Representative Investigates in Otter Tail County.

Fergus Falls.—M. P. Somes, representing state entomologist's office, is looking over the country in this vicinity with a view to ascertaining whether there is going to be much damage done by grasshoppers this year. Mr. Somes says that the cold, wet weather has been unfavorable to their development, but it would have had more effect in destroying them if it had come on after they were hatched out. As it is, only a few of them are thus far hatched, and the others will come on in due season, if the summer is dry and hot. Thus far he has received only one report of the hoppers appearing in great numbers, and that was in the vicinity of Wadena. He says that arsenate of sodium sprayed on the fields will be the remedy generally adopted to get rid of them this year.

GRAIN IS MOVING.

Only 3,000,000 Bushels of Canadian Crop Left in Duluth.

Duluth.—Of the 15,000,000 bushels of bonded Canadian grain handled by local elevators this spring there is but 3,000,000 bushels left. This means that the business in Canadian grain is well cleaned up. All the grain was for export and it is being shipped out to Buffalo rapidly. It is said the [illegible] grain will be [illegible]

LINDBERGH ANNOUNCES

CHARLES A. LINDBERGH.
Congressman from Sixth District of Minnesota.

Washington.—Congressman C. A. Lindbergh of Little Falls announces his candidacy for Senator Knute Nelson's seat. United States Marshal W. H. Grimshaw says Senator Nelson will announce candidacy for re-election immediately after Chicago convention.

MEMORIAL DAY PLANS

Anoka and Champlin Prepare Attractive Joint Program.

Anoka.—Captain William H. Harris, commandant of the Soldier's home, will be the orator on Memorial day here and will be introduced by Past Department Commander P. G. Woodward. Judge A. E. Giddings will read Lincoln's Gettysburg address and Matthew F. Taylor will extend the welcome. A boys' chorus under the direction of Miss Carlotte Gilbert, will furnish music. There will be usual procession of societies, school children city official, G. A. R. ladies, J. S. Cady post and Company B, headed by the city band. Graves will be decorated, both in Champlin and Anoka and flowers strewn on the waters of the Mississippi in honor of the sailors and soldiers who sleep beneath the waters. Services will be held in Champlin in the forenoon with Rev. A. J. Oliver as orator and in the afternoon at the armory in Anoka.

CREAMERY PROFITABLE

Co-operative at St. James Adds to Equipment.

St. James.—The farmers' co-operative creamery of this city has put in an adding machine to facilitate the work of the accountant. Business has increased every year since the creamery was organized, and has now reached large proportions. The product ranks at the front of the Eastern markets.

The dairy business of this section is rapidly growing. The county has twelve co-operative creameries, all enjoying a good patronage, and it was this industry that kept the country in good shape in the wet years from 1902 to 1908, when field crops were poor.

The farmers are becoming convinced that in their golden butter they have a richer mine of wealth than is to be found in the wilds of Alaska.

NEW ULM MAN SUICIDES

Indian Siege Veteran, Aged 79 Years Ends Life by Shooting.

New Ulm.—John Fraas, a veteran of the Civil war and one of the defenders of the New Ulm in the attack by the Indians in 1862, committed suicide by shooting himself in the right temple with a revolver while sitting on the porch of his home. It is believed he was despondent. He was a widower, aged seventy-nine years.

ROB COOK POSTOFFICE.

Posse on Trail of Men Suspected of Blowing safe and Taking $1,800.

Duluth.—Armed with repeating rifles, a squad of officers from Duluth headquarters went to Adolph, a small station on the Duluth, Missabe & Northern, a few miles above Proctor, in search of two men who robbed the postoffice at Cook, Minn. The entire front of the safe was blown out with nitro glycerine. The thieves made their escape with $1,800 in cash and stamps.

Strike Held in Abeyance.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The report of the Freight Handlers' union of the Twin Cities, maintain the utmost secrecy regarding the possibility of a strike in the Twin Cities. P. J. Flannery of Chicago, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Freight Handlers, said that the order calling out the union men of Minneapolis and St. Paul in sympathy with the men in Chicago was being held in abeyance temporarily. It was reported that the action withholding the order to strike was taken so as to learn the sentiment that prevailed here.

"Lumber Trust" Suit Begun.

Chicago, Ill.—The taking of evidence was begun in the prosecution of the Northwestern Association of Retail Lumber Dealers, the lumber trust. Suit for injunction was filed by the government, accusing the organization of alleged restraint of trade. Government counsel first took up the examination of correspondence between secretaries. The government is represented by Clark McKercher and Frank H. Watson, special counsel [illegible]

VENICE A CITY OF DREAMS

Many Charms for the Tourist in This Picturesque City of Italy.

To the wanderer in Italy, Venice has a peculiar attraction. Arrive there at sunset, or better still by moonlight, and you will fancy yourself transplanted to some city of dreams. With daylight this feeling may wear off to some extent, although there is never, at any time, as much bustle and stir in Venice as in other towns. Morning, noon or night, Venice has a fascination all her own. This is partly due to the fact that she is a city built on the water.

To explore Venice and to become intimately acquainted with her, a gondola is not a necessity, rather it is a luxury for sunset evenings and moonlight nights. It is a delightful experience, and not a difficult one, to find one's way about Venice on foot; quaint, old world corners are discovered, bits of ancient architecture, carved doorways and little bridges, with a feast of color here, there and everywhere. Apart from all the beauty of scenery, there is the enthralling interest evoked by her history and traditions.

Among the traditions we read that St. Theodore was the first patron saint of Venice, to be superseded later on by St. Mark. The wanderer in Venice becomes familiar with the Lion of St. Mark. More prominently than anywhere is it to be seen on one of the columns on the Piazzetta, whilst on the other is St. Theodoro. These columns of beautiful red and gray granite are supposed to have come originally from Syria. They were erected by a Lombard engineer.—Christian Science Monitor.

"Silent Actors" Not Silent.

Ten-cent grand opera is fast nearing a reality.

A patent was granted last week to C. Milton of London, Eng., for combining a phonograph and a moving picture machine, so that they will operate in absolute harmony.

As soon as this patent is placed on the market, it will in all probability mean that moving picture shows will soon have phonographs in their houses, and will reproduce the words or songs of the now "silent actors" at the same time that the film is being projected on the screen.

To Revive House Plants.

Charcoal and a small quantity of potash mixed to a fine powder and fed to the roots twice a week for a few weeks will revive a drooping or dying house plant. This seems to act as a tonic and has been tried several times with good effect. In less than a month's time the plant will take on new life and flourish vigorously if all the necessary elements are not out of the soil.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

As to Coping.

"Drink is the worst evil with which we have to cope."

"Yes, and isn't it remarkable that so many people insist on coping with it regularly?"

The Flat That Failed.

Howell—How do you like your new home?

Powell—It is a flat failure.

Taught by Experience.

Okes—Is there a green grocer near here?

Owens—No; they're all "wise."

Beware of Spring's sudden changes; keep Garfield Tea at hand. Drink hot on retiring.

A man never complains of his wife's relations—if she hasn't any.

Beauty—real beauty—is more than skin deep. No cosmetic in the world can give the wholesome color, the bright eyes, the clear, transparent skin that is the natural result of pure blood, proper diet and hygienic habits of daily life.

It sounds easy and it is easy for a woman to have the beauty which health alone can give. A safe and efficient tonic if the blood is weak, thin or impure (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are especially recommended), the avoidance of foods which will cause eruptions, and regular bathing of the skin. That is all and it is the only way. Most ladies, and especially young mothers, will be interested in the following statement:

"After my baby was born," says Mrs. Etta Estes, of No. 333 South Lawndale street, Kansas City, Mo., "I did not gain in strength as I should have. I did not have any color and kept losing in flesh until I was almost a skeleton. I had severe headaches and pains in the side, arms and shoulders. I finally gave up the doctor's treatment in order to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They helped me immediately and I became stronger each day, soon got a better color and am now in the best of health. I am convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them and advise any woman who is suffering as I did to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and not wait another day."

Write to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Box 176, Schenectady, N. Y., for a free booklet, "Plain Talks to Women." It is an outspoken but perfectly proper little book and should be read by every woman and growing girl. A free sample of the new laxative "Pinklets" will also be sent you. Should you be unable to obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in your locality they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents per box, six boxes for $2.50.

Best Business Creator.

As a business creator, what is there better than advertising? Have you ever asked that question of yourself? The millions that advertising has made for merchants are uncountable, yet there are business men who even now don't believe in advertising, just as there are people who still think it is safer and more convenient to travel in a prairie schooner behind a pair of slow oxen than in a Pullman palace car. Yet this type of business man is seldom rated in commercial rating books.—Exchange.

Their Happiness.

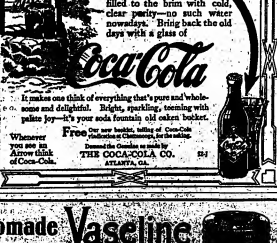
"How about that newly-married deaf mute couple next door to you? Do they seem happy?" "Unspeakably."—Boston Transcript.

The most stubborn costiveness yields, gently and naturally, to the persuasive action of Garfield Tea.

Perseverance may be the mother of success, but the offspring isn't always just what it should be.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write MIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

But a man who leads a double life never does two men's work.



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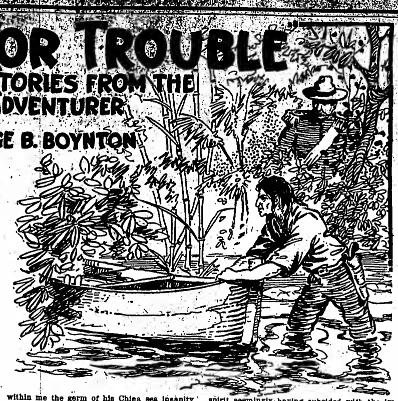
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

BEING SOME REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

Captain George B. Boynton



DURING the Franco-Prussian war, which ended in the capitulation of the French at Sedan, September 1, 1870, I had three ships busy with honest cargoes, but I did not get a chance to do any contraband running until just before its close. Under fire of the guns at Trieste I ran out a cargo of guns, which I delivered to the committee of safety at Bordeaux only a few days before the battle of Sedan. Shortly after this I placed the Leckwith and my other ships in the hands of Nickell & Co. for charter and sailed for New York.

The first word that reached me on my arrival was that my wife, who had sailed ahead of me, was seriously ill at her old home in Illinois. I went to her at once and remained at her side until the end, three weeks later.

When I returned to New York after the funeral I was greatly depressed and was in a mood for anything that offered excitement. A few days later I met Frank (Francis Lay) Norton. Knowing each other by reputation, we soon became friends. Later we became partners in some of the most gloriously exciting exploits in which I have been fortunate enough to participate. Norton was a natural born pirate, and he looked the part.

When I first met him he was wild about the China sea, where he had spent several thrilling years and made several fortunes, but I heard so much of Venezuela and of Guzman Blanco that my heart was set on going there before I undertook to explore any other strange lands. The upshot of our many discussions was that I sent Norton to London to take command of the Leckwith until I was ready to join him, when it was agreed we should go out in the yacht to his beloved China sea.

After Norton's departure I bought the small fore-and-aft schooner-yacht Juliette, fitted her out at New London, Conn., for a six months' cruise and started for Bermuda to test her seaworthiness, with Lars Lorensen as sailing master, formerly of the Leckwith, and a brave and loyal Norseman. Guzman Blanco was not at St. Thomas, so we went on to Curacao, always a revolutionary rendezvous, and there, in the latter part of December, I met Guzman and General Pulgar, his chief of staff. Guzman, after many exciting political and military ups and downs, was planning an invasion of Venezuela against the Monagas faction, then in power.

After he had studied me, asked all sorts of questions and apparently satisfied himself that I could be relied on, Guzman told me, in a general way, of his plans and asked me to secure for him 3,000 old Remington rifles and 500,000 cartridges and deliver them as quickly as possible at Curacao.

Some two months later I arrived at Curacao, where, instead of Guzman Blanco, I found General Ortega, who was with Guzman when I first met him and seemed to be fully in his confidence. Ortega handed me a note, bearing what purported to be the signature of Guzman, which directed me to deliver the cargo at a place to be indicated by Ortega, and stated that payment for it would be made on my cabin table. I showed the signature to two men who knew Guzman well, and both pronounced it genuine. I had no suspicion that anything was wrong and took this precaution simply as a matter of ordinary business sense.

Ortega directed me to deliver the cargo at Tucacas point, about one hundred miles west of La Guayra, and, on arriving, Ortega went ashore and returned with a request that I order off the hatches and start the unloading of the cargo in my boats and then go ashore with him and get my money. This was not in accord with my contract with Guzman or with the note Ortega had handed me, but I had great confidence in Guzman and did not wish to offend him. As soon as the unloading was well under way I went ashore with Ortega. We climbed the bluff and walked half a mile inland to a mud-thatched hut before which a sentry was pacing. Ortega gave the countersign and we stepped inside, to find General Pulgar, who was chief of staff for Guzman when I was introduced to him, wrapped in a chinchora and smoking in a hammock. He explained evasively that he was there instead of Guzman, but when I asked him for my money he smiled and straightened up.

"I told Ortega to deliver that message to you," he said, "but there is no use mincing words and I may as well tell you that you are my prisoner. Your cargo is being taken care of and will be put to a very different purpose from that which you expected. As I have said, you are my prisoner, but I have an offer to make you. It can't make much difference to you whether you serve Guzman or me. If you will join my forces I will make you a colonel and give you command of a battalion, and when the revolution is over I will pay you for your rifles, just as Guzman agreed to do."

I again inquired where Guzman was, but a shrug of the shoulders was the only answer I could get to questioning along that line. Not knowing so much about Venezuelan revolutions then as I did later, I could not fathom this strange situation to my entire satisfaction, but it was my guess that in some way Pulgar had become arrayed against Guzman, and it turned out that I was right.

I told Pulgar that I would give him an answer in the morning and spent the night with Ortega, under guard. I tried to draw him out, but, evidently according to orders, he would not even talk about the weather.

At sunrise we went to see Pulgar. When asked for my decision I inquired what the result would be if his revolution failed.

"Then I am sorry, my dear captain, but you will lose your cargo, while I will lose my life, which is of infinitely more importance to me. But the revolution will not fail!" he vehemently declared.

As though impressed by his confidence, I announced that I would accept his offer, with a mental reservation to escape at the first opportunity, for I did not propose to fight against Guzman.

"That is excellent," he said, with the suggestion of a bow. After coffee I went with him to inspect his troops. I was formally given command of a battalion of 300 men, and an Indian servant, who, I afterward found, had orders to shoot me if I attempted to escape, was assigned to me. I accompanied Pulgar back to his headquarters, where I was given an old sword and the tarnished shoulder straps of a colonel, these constituting my uniform.

"Now that you have allied yourself with my forces," he then said, "you will have no use for your ship. You will therefore write a note to the officer in charge, directing him to proceed to Curacao and await orders. She will be safe there and," with a quizzical smile, "you will be safe here."

As there was nothing else for me to do, I complied with it at once.

I had been trying for about a week to whip my lazy, ignorant troops into some sort of shape, when word was brought in one morning that "the enemy" was approaching.

Instead of allowing me to lead my battalion, Pulgar ordered me to remain with him on a little knoll in the rear, from which he made a pretense of directing his forces.

I will say for them, though, that they fought hard and stubbornly, but they were gradually driven back, and Pulgar, who had a terrible temper, was furious. All at once the opposing troops were largely reinforced and came with a rush which quickly converted our orderly retreat into a rout. Pulgar, cursing like a madman, dashed into the disorganized mass of his liberty-loving louts, with Ortega and the rest of his staff at his heels.

I was left alone and was hesitating as to what I should do, when my Indian servant tugged at my trousers-leg.

"Follow me, colonel!" he said. "I know where there is a boat."

He started off at a run and covered ground so fast that I had to gallop my horse to keep up with him. He led the way to the beach near where my cargo had been landed and pushed a native boat from under a clump of mangrove trees. We jumped in and shoved off in a hurry, for Ortega and several of his men had just appeared on the bluff above and were making for us.

We drifted around for three days and nights without so much as a glimpse of a distant sail and without an ounce of food or a mouthful of water, save only such as we were able to suck out of our clothes after a providential rain the second night. On the morning of the fourth day a fog lifted, and close to us was a fleet of fishermen from the island of Oruba, twenty miles to the westward of Curacao. They took us to their island, and after we had rested and eaten for two days a fishing boat took us to Curacao.

There I learned from Consul Faxon what had happened in Venezuela. Guzman's plans had worked out more rapidly than he anticipated, and he landed in Venezuela early in February at the head of a small force, but with a large army waiting for him. With only slight resistance he entered Caracas and proclaimed himself dictator. His victory was so easily achieved and was so largely a personal one that he did not give to Pulgar the reward to which he considered himself entitled, and Pulgar immediately started a new revolution.

When I told Faxon how I had been imposed on and impressed into Pulgar's service he advised me to tell Guzman the whole story. I went on the next steamer, which also carried a letter from Faxon, in which he told Guzman the precautions I had taken to verify the signature to the order Ortega had given me.

I called on Guzman after I knew he had received Faxon's letter and was welcomed with marked cordiality. "Tell me your whole story," he said, "but let me assure you it is believed before it is told." His face took on an ugly look when I told him how Ortega had tricked me with the forged order, and he interrupted me to say that he had sent an officer to Curacao to await the Juliette and direct me to deliver the arms at La Guayra. This officer's failure to get to me in advance of Ortega had not been satisfactorily explained and had, Guzman said, been severely punished. It was evident that he suspected collusion between his agent and Ortega.

When I had finished Guzman told me he was surrounded by men whom he either suspected or hesitated to trust. He wanted a man whom he could rely on implicitly to watch for evidences of treachery among those around him, and he was kind enough to say he thought I was the man he had been looking for. He asked me to remain in Caracas for an indefinite time, to mix freely with his followers and ascertain who could be trusted.

I had been with Guzman Blanco for about a year after he proclaimed himself dictator of Venezuela, February 14, 1871, when I began to grow restless again. This was in no sense due to any fault I had to find with Guzman. He had treated me with every mark of friendship and had proved, time and again, that I possessed his entire confidence. But under his strong hand things were settling down to a humdrum, and with my whole nature clamoring for a change to more strenuous scenes I put the situation up to Guzman and secured his permission to go away, on the promise that I would return within six months. I summoned the Juliette from Curacao and set sail for England, for the double purpose of securing a cargo of arms with which to add to the joy of [illegible] in Central America and of [illegible] within me the germ of his China sea insanity that it was taking root.

We stopped at St. Thomas, that haven of thieves, blacklegs and revolutionists, and there I met General Baez, brother and minister of war to Buenaventura Baez, the president of Santo Domingo, and one of the most interesting characters the romantic West Indies have produced.

He knew of my association with Guzman Blanco and at once approached me with a proposition that I go to Santo Domingo to aid his brother in the troubles he foresaw. I told him that, if I could get an extension of leave from Guzman I would consider any practical plan that promised excitement.

We went on to London, where I learned that Norton was in the Mediterranean with the Leckwith, impatiently carrying general cargoes. I left word for him with Nickell & Son that I expected soon to be ready to go out east with him, took on a cargo of arms and headed for Costa Rica, where I had information that a revolution was hatching against General Tomaso Guardia.

We ran into bad weather in the Caribbean and were forced to put in at Kingston, after all, leaking badly.

When the repairs were completed the governor of the island refused to allow us to reload our cargo, as he had an intimation that the ship was not what she pretended to be. This hint, it developed later, came from Jimmy Donovan, a "sea lawyer," whom I had shipped at the last minute in the hurry of getting away from London. He made what is known on the sea as a "pier-head jump." On the fourth day I prevailed on the governor to allow us to take our cargo, but he insisted that the ship must be held, with both anchors down, until further orders. I decided that we would go out that night. Knowing me as well as he did, Lorensen laughed incredulously, thinking I was joking, for the channel through the harbor was shaped like the letter S and commanded by a fort which could, as he said, blow us out of the water without half trying.

"Just the same," I said, "we are going to sea or to hell tonight."

During the evening he greased all of the blocks so we could start on our problematical journey without any noise. The moon went down at midnight, and before it was out of sight we had one anchor up, with a muffled capstan. We were getting up the other when the harbor policeman came along. A few Bank of England notes blinded him and we got under way, with two of the ship's boats towing us and the tide helping us along. Evidently the fort had orders to look out for us, but we caught them napping, apparently, for we were almost past it when we were hailed and ordered to stop.

The next instant, without giving us a decent chance to heave to, even had we been so inclined, they whanged away at us. The second shot went clear through us, just below the waterway, and Lorensen, who was with me at the wheel, exclaimed grimly, "Here we go, captain!"

But he was mistaken, for in the darkness their gunnery was not up to the standard of British marksmanship.

We were soon under cover of the Myrtle Bank hotel and after that two ships protected us until we were far enough away so that only a chance shot could reach us.

The arms we carried were sold to the revolutionists in Costa Rica, being paid for partly in cash and partly in coffee, which I sold at Curacao. From there I returned to Venezuela and reported to Guzman Blanco, after having been away only about four months.

After Guzman's successful campaign against the rebel, Pulido, in which I served on the staff, I received another letter from Baez, urging me to come to Santo Domingo. The same mail brought a letter from Baez to Guzman, asking him to grant me leave of absence for a few months to enter his service. Guzman was flattered by this request and with his permission I went to Santo Domingo City in the spring of 1873, on the Juliette.

President Baez of Santo Domingo was short and thin and had a washed-out look, as though his skin had been faded by chemicals instead of by a three-quarters admixture of white blood. I had heard of him only as a good fighter, but that reputation I became convinced, soon after my first visit to the "palace," had been earned for him by his former friends and supporters and was in no sense the work of his own sword, at least so far as recent years were concerned.

The "army" was, in reality, not much more than an unorganized body of densely ignorant natives, who, as practically the only compensation for their supposed loyalty, were allowed to carry guns which they did not know how to use. I taught them how to march without getting in each other's way, how to handle their arms without shooting themselves, and as much discipline as they were amenable to, but I fear my efforts did not go [illegible] that even though they did [illegible] the revolutionary spirit seemingly having subsided with the improvement in the army, I took the Juliette to Halifax, N. S., in the summer of 1875, to have her decks strengthened and mounted with rapid-fire guns. We returned early in the fall to find that the smoldering revolution had burst into flame and that a large force was marching on Santo Domingo City. The president and his brother were vehemently but vainly advising each other to be brave when I reached the palace.

"What shall we do? What shall we do?" demanded the president as I entered the door.

"It strikes me that it might be a good scheme to fight," I replied, with no attempt to conceal my disgust at their attitude.

They told me there were about 3,000 men in the attacking force. We had more than 4,000 men under arms. The city had no defenses worthy the name, and I insisted that the thing to do was to go outside and fight it out in the open. The president, who had apparently regained a little of his nerve, agreed with me and, against the continued objections of his brother, we went out to meet the attacking army.

General Baez commanded our center and right, while I commanded our left flank. With the firing of the first gun he began to give way before a force that was inferior in both numbers and discipline, and fell back so rapidly that before I realized it my command was flanked and almost cut off, with the sea on one side of us and the enemy on two others and rapidly closing up the fourth.

In a few minutes I was captured, along with about a hundred men who were so numbed by fear that they could neither run nor fight and had not enough discretion to join the enemy. I was furious over the cowardice of Baez and put up the hardest fight I was capable of, with the satisfaction of putting six or eight blacks on a permanent peace basis, but, with my revolver empty and my sword broken, I was overwhelmed by the inky cloud. General Baez galloped back to the city, and he and his bewildered brother, the president, had barely time to board a small schooner and sail for Curacao before the capital was in the hands of the rebels. General Ganier d'Atoa, a tool of Pimental and Cabral, was at once proclaimed president and hailed by the populace with the customary acclaim.

Instead of being killed at once, as I had expected, I was taken to a small fort on a hill near the town, where, on the altogether false charge that I had fomented trouble and brought on civil war, I was tried by drumhead court martial and sentenced to be shot at sunrise. The verdict was, of course, dictated by revenge, and execution of it was delayed because they wished to gloat over me for a while.

This was a little the most serious predicament I had ever been in and, with the idea of taking every chance that was open to me, rather than with any distinct hope that it would be answered, I gave the grand hailing sign of a powerful secret order which I had joined while in Caracas. I thought I saw a sergeant raise his eyes, but, as he gave no further sign, I concluded that if there had been any movement it had been one of surprise and not of recognition.

I was placed in a large cell with windows opening on the courtyard, and blank walls on the three other sides.

Along about three o'clock, just as I had about made up my mind that in a couple of hours I should be due to start on an indefinite exploration, I heard a short scuffle at each end of the path the sentries were patrolling, and a gurgling noise as though a man were choking. The next moment Lorensen's voice came softly through the door:

"Are you in there, captain?"

I assured him that I was.

"Stand away from the door!" he said, and I obeyed the order with pleasurable alacrity.

Three blows with a log of crutch mahogany, taken from a pile in the courtyard, smashed in the door. Lorensen seized my arm and, led by the sergeant who had, after all, recognized the sign I had made, we climbed down a declivity back of the fort and made our way to the shore, where two boats were waiting for us.

As soon as it was day I sailed close in and bombarded the fort where my execution was to have taken place.

At Caracas I found Guzman had been elected president. He was inaugurating public improvements, and induced me to go upon a wonderful journey of exploration up the Orinoco through the unmapped interior of Venezuela. After a six months' river journey of 2,000 miles, we reached Manaos, Brazil, on the Amazon, that great river and the Orinoco having a common source. From Manaos we sailed to Rio Janeiro and from there to England on the Elbe, commanded by Captain Moir, commander of the Trent when Mason and Slidell were taken off. On the way I wrote a full report to Guzman, promising to return within a few years. At London I joined Frank Norton to start for the China sea.

SCENES IN JERICHO

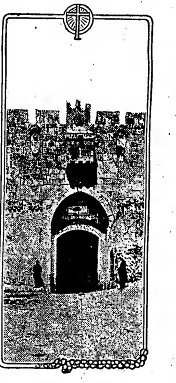
Writer Tells of Wonders in the Holy Land.

Declares Arabs, Riding on Their Camels in Quiet of Dawn, Passed Like Phantoms—Visited Grave of Lazarus.

Jerusalem.—We had come down from Jerusalem the previous morning with a correspondent, a carriage ride of four hours, and had stopped for luncheon at Jericho, or, more correctly speaking, at Riha, a little to the east of the site of the ancient city. What memories of brilliant events in Biblical history cling about this spot! Jericho, the city of palm trees; the scene of Joshua's victories; the place where the last days of Elijah were spent, and whence he went forth with Elisha to cross the waters of the Jordan, to be taken up to heaven in a chariot of fire; the spot where the two blind men were healed; the place where our Lord paid a visit to the house of Yachees. Here, too, were the long celebrated and beautiful groves and gardens given to Cleopatra by Mark Antony. Jericho now consists of a large Russian church, a house for Russian pilgrims, two hotels and the mud huts of Bedouin Arabs.

As we descended the 700 feet below Jerusalem the heat increased until we arrived in the tropical plain of Jericho under a blinding sun. First, we visited the pool of Elisha, the waters of which he had healed; then tramped through the ruins of the Jericho of the Israelites, where we saw part of the city walls around which Joshua and his army marched seven times. After its capitulation Joshua pronounced a curse on the city, which was fulfilled. Very recently excavations have been made here by the Germans and the Austrians.

The only sound we heard as we rolled along the sandy soil past clusters of thorn bushes was the tinkle of the sleighbells around the horses' necks. Straight ahead, at intervals, we could discern a dark moving mass on the road, and as we approached a party of Arabs would step aside, all wrapped closely in their cloaks, with staffs in their hands. At another time the dark moving mass would prove to be a caravan of camels moving noiselessly along with their heavy burdens. Daylight came slowly, for the morning was misty. The outlines of the hills were slowly being defined by the rising sun with a deep purple over their western slopes. Then did I realize why artists so often paint them shrouded in that color; and why the Psalmist would utter the hope and the longing of nations, "I will lift up mine eyes to the everlasting hills whence my hope cometh."



St. Stephen's Gate.

Arabs, riding on their camels along the mountain roads in the all-pervading quiet of the dawn, with the gorgeous purple hills and the deep blue sky for a background, passed like phantoms, like dream-pictures one used to imagine when stories were told in childhood.

Since that day the whole Scripture narrative has been wonderfully vivified; the abiding peace and beauty of the hills have a sense of sheltering presence over man and beast.

About half way back to Jerusalem we stopped to rest the horses at a khan where once stood the inn of Good Samaritan fame. Nearer to Jerusalem we alighted at Bethany and went down into the grave of Lazarus, carrying lighted candles. The ruins of the house of Simon, the leper, are near by; as is a part of a wall of the house of Martha and Mary. Passing strange it seems that Mohammedans should have the custody of these places, as well as of a few in Jerusalem itself.

Yes, "go to Jericho," but be sure to come back again.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Sarsfield Aboo Heard Call of Wild

NEW YORK.—To the unspeakable amazement of James Ford, a veteran cab driver, his veteran horse, Sarsfield Aboo, nineteen years old, ran away the other afternoon. The amazement of Ford was shared by his fares, Mr. and Mrs. William Haynes and Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Jones of Slatington, Pa., who had engaged Ford and his rig at the Liberty street ferry because of the demure appearance and deliberate gait of the aforesaid Sarsfield Aboo.

Incidental to the runaway the visitors from Slatington, Pa., were the cynosure of all eyes and the assailants of all ears along Fifth avenue from Eighth street to Fourteenth street. At the latter point Policemen Delehenty and Herrington leaped upon Sarsfield Aboo and bore him to the pavement to the utter destruction of their new uniforms and the accumulation of bruises, sprains and contusions which gained them the unsolicited sick leave of a department surgeon.

James Ford was sitting on the box of his weatherbeaten cab at the Liberty street ferry when the Slatington visitors approached him and evinced a desire to be transferred to the Grand Central station in time to catch a train for Millwood, N. Y.

"Clack-clack-clack," sounded the ample hoofs of Sarsfield Aboo on the wet and shiny pavements until Eighth street and Fifth avenue was reached. At that crossing Jehu Ford endeavored to urge Sarsfield Aboo across the car tracks ahead of an automobile proceeding from east to west.

The automobile struck the rear right wheel of the cab and swung it about so violently that Ford was jarred from his seat and fell sprawling to the street. With a loud honk of the horn the automobile sped west and Sarsfield Aboo, elevating his head and tail, sped north.

Feeling the call of the wild or something, Sarsfield Aboo extended himself with every jump, until stopped by the aforesaid guardians.

David Harum "Out Harumed" in Chicago

CHICAGO.—When Samuel Baker, 1106 South Wood street, had to knock down part of his barn and rebuild it to get back on its feet a horse which he had recently purchased he decided that he had been swindled by one Harry Goldstein, 1024 South Robey street, and brought suit against him.

How David Harum was out-Harumed was shown at the hearing before Municipal Judge Dolan. The horse had been guaranteed to be able "to lie down and get up." According to Baker, the animal could lie down, all right, but getting it back on its feet again was like moving the Alps.

Baker testified that he had tried the horse for one day, but had neglected to test it on the "lying down" proposition. He said he returned the horse to Goldstein and, after some dickering, in which the purchase price was reduced from $125 to $80, the deal was closed.

When he placed the animal in his stable for the night, the horse lay down. It still was lying down when Baker went to the stable the next morning. Baker pulled and tugged and tugged and pulled at the halter, but in vain. Assistance was summoned, props were placed under the prostrate animal and impromptu derricks were tried. It was of no use. Every time the horse was raised a few inches it fell back harder and was imbedded deeper in the straw.

"I couldn't budge him," Baker told the court. "The horse lay there sort of helpless. Finally we had to knock out part of the barn and drag him out."

Sells Flies, Dodges Boxcar for a Bed

CLEVELAND, O.—The 10 cents a hundred that the city pays for dead flies enabled Harry Carmine, a Chicago tinner, to pay for a bed in a "flop house" the other night, instead of sleeping in a box car, as he had done the night before.

Carmine called at the municipal fly bureau at the city hall shortly before it closed and inquired if it were true that the city paid 10 cents a hundred for dead flies. Being assured that was the truth, he departed and returned in a short time.

"This isn't any kid, is it?" he inquired.

"We pay 10 cents a hundred for the bodies of flies," Miss Florence Dueringer, in charge of the bureau, replied.

"Well, here is a bunch then," said Carmine. "I'll be back tomorrow with a cigar box full."

"I got in here from Chicago Wednesday night in a box car. It was mighty cold, too.

"I came down town early and started out in hunt of work. There was nothing doing, and at noon I sat down to rest in one of the shelter houses on the square. I picked up a paper and read where they was paying 10 cents a hundred for dead flies.

"I said to myself. 'Here is where Harry sleeps between the sheets this evening.'

"I went to a saloon and asked if they would allow me to catch flies in the front window. They told me to get out, and I tried a butcher shop with the same result.

"I then went to two or three of the market houses. Luck was better, and I had a whole handful of flies when I hunted up the city hall. It was hard work, though."

Boy Five Years Old is Heavy Weight

YOU BET
SOON BE AS BIG AS YOUR POP, WONT YOU BILL?

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—"Bill Coulter, aged five years, weight 110 pounds, was at the Union depot here on his way from his home at Springdale, Ark., to St. Joseph, Mo., to enter a hospital. Bill was accompanied by his father, R. R. Coulter, a farmer in Arkansas. The boy is troubled with softening of the bones, and his legs have bent under his weight to such an extent that he can hardly walk.

"How do you feel this morning, Bill?" his father asked him.

"Pop, I feel big enough to whip a man," he answered. And "Bill" doubled up his fist in "white hope" style.

"How much did Bill weigh when he was born?" was the question put to the father.

"Only nine pounds," he said, "and he didn't grow much until he was six months old. Then, when he was a little over a year old he weighed 37 pounds; when he was two and a half he weighed 67. In the last three years he has gained 43 pounds. Bill is a heavyweight all right, arn't you, Bill?"

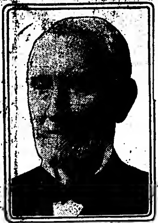
"You bet," "Bill" said.

"Bill" was born and reared in Grand Junction, Colo. He has lived in Arkansas for nine months. It took him five months to get acclimated, and in the time since he has gained ten pounds—and is still growing.

"Bill's weight was so great that his legs couldn't support him," his father said, "and we had to put braces on him when he was three years old. He wore them out and for the last eight months he hasn't had any. That is the reason his legs are bowed so now. We are going to a hospital to have them straightened."

In the PUBLIC EYE

UNCLE JOE, 76, STILL YOUNG



"Uncle Joe" Cannon celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday at Washington the other day under a cloud of grief.

The night before he exultantly announced that he was going to observe the day by dissipating wildly. A circus was in town and he was going to take the afternoon and, if necessary, the evening off and go to see the lions and tigers and the hippograffe and the beautiful lady acrobats and the hair-raising trapezists.

Instead of that he went meekly up to the home of Congressman Weeks, of Massachusetts, with his daughter and spent the evening decorously there.

"Thought you were going to the circus," a reporter said to him.

"I was," said Uncle Joe, "but it rained. And in the course of seventy-five—I mean seventy-six—years of quiet and irreproachable life I have found that whenever it rains and I go to a circus I always get wet."

"I suppose you got a lot of congratulations?"

"Yes," said the ex-speaker, reflectively. "Quite a number of people came up to me and congratulated me on being a year nearer the grave. Funny thing to congratulate a man on. Don't you think so? But they meant it kindly."

SULTAN A MEDIATIZED RULER

On March 30, France inaugurated a change in her political dealings with Morocco, by the signing of a treaty with the Sultan, Mulai-Abd-el-Hafid, establishing a French protectorate. France has had much experience in the government of the North African countries, which line the Mediterranean from Tripoli to the Atlantic ocean, and the decision to leave the government nominally in native hands is a wise one. It is evidently based on the success of her peaceful conquest of Tunis where the externals of Arab rule have been preserved. In Algeria, on the other hand, where the administration is directly and openly French, her domination aroused the bitter jealousy and hostility of the natives who saw in the elimination of their native rulers a threatened subversion of the Mahommedan religion, with the result that France has had to maintain her footing by rigorous military rule. Mulai Hafid, the present Sultan and nominal ruler of Morocco, is known to his subjects as the Prince of True Believers and is the thirty-sixth lineal descendant of Ali, uncle and son-in-law of the Prophet Mahomet.

GOV. WEST TRUSTS CONVICTS

"The only honor lacking in the average criminal is that which is wrenched from him by incivility, distrust and inhumanity. Extend to a convict the courtesy, confidence and trust due him as a man and he will respond with more honor than the average person who has never seen the bars, the dungeon or the dismal gray walls of a penitentiary."

Basing his action on this bit of philosophy, Gov. Oswald West of Oregon recently threw open the barred doors of the Oregon state penitentiary and turned more than 200 convicts out into the inviting forests and fields to serve the remainder of their terms without guards, stripes, chains or stockades.

With one sweep the dungeon, the dark cell, the striped suits, the ball and chain and the gallows were wiped out as unnecessary parts of the institution and in their stead was established a unique and revolutionary honor system. Since the first wholesale liberation convicts have been added to the list as they have proven eligible until the total number today is about 500. Honor is the only guard over fifteen convict camps which are maintained permanently in various parts of the state.

The men are engaged in building roads, operating rock quarries and clearing land.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF BIG SHOW

Reuben B. Hale, the vice-president of the Panama-Pacific International exposition, to be held in San Francisco in 1915, celebrating the completion of the Panama Canal, was one of a special commission appointed to make a trip abroad to lay before ministers of foreign affairs and army and navy authorities, the details and scope of the enterprise. The commission sailed on the Mauretania April 24th. Mr. Hale is a well-known merchant of San Francisco, who was the first person to suggest the holding of an exposition to celebrate the completion of the Panama Canal. The commission consists of Mr. John Hays Hammond, president; Mr. Reuben B. Hale, vice-president of the Panama-Pacific International exposition; Brigadier-General Clarence R. Edwards, U. S. A.; Mr. William T. Sesnon, vice-president of the San Francisco chamber of commerce; Mr. Theodore Hardee, executive officer; Mr. Charles F. Wilson, diplomatic officer, and Mr. Archibald C. Emery, secretary. General Edwards and Admiral Staunton were detailed by President Taft to represent the army and navy.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Real Utopia at Capital's Front Door

THIS IS THE REAL UTOPIA
HALL

WASHINGTON.—It has been claimed that one can find about anything desired in Washington, from armadillos to zithers, but what resident of this fair city ever suspected that there is, almost in its very midst, a peaceful farming community, the residents of which have perfectly fresh eggs for breakfast every day in the week with never a care whether the market price is 50 cents a dozen or not?

And who ever thought, that within the shadow of the dome of the capitol, there is a community of 2,000 souls, to which even the omnipresent moving picture theater has never percolated? Who would believe that in a locality not far removed from Washington, and peopled by Washingtonians, the romantic straw ride still exists, and the historic town hall is the center of social activity? And that the quilting bee is still an accepted method of passing the long winter evenings? Where is the Utopia, where taffy pulls and lantern parties are still an accepted means of entertainment, is asked.

Well, it's easy to get there. Just get on a Columbia line car marked "District line," and ask the conductor to let you off at Sixty-first street northeast. Then follow your nose, according to the directions.

The first thing you know you are right in the heart of Utopia, town hall and all. It is Capitol Heights, Md. By all rights it should be a part of the District, for it is populated by Washingtonians, and its citizens for the most part have their business in this city.

They have real chickens in Capitol Heights, hens that lay eggs, and roosters that crow like all get out at daybreak every morning.

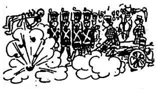
Midnight Suppers at "Manor House"

IF the "Manor House" at Randle Highlands retains its new and sudden popularity Randle Highlands will come to mean to Washington what Versailles and St. Cloud were to Paris in its palmiest days. Some of the gayest festivities of the season have taken place there, and quite the most novel and brilliant so far was that at which the naval attache of the French embassy and Viscountess d'Azy were hosts the other night. The entertainment was a dinner dance to about 300 of the most exclusive circles of the capital, and the quaint, old-fashioned manor was transformed for the night into a veritable Petite Trianon. Venetian, Japanese and Chinese lanterns formed the illumination throughout the house and on the lawns and piazzas. Cabinet officers laid aside their graver mien, diplomats exchanged the wiles of state for those of politest gallantry, and statesmen forgot their weighty burdens in order that they might be present.

At midnight supper was served—a Maryland supper of the sort partaken in the days when dancers wore knee breeches.

It is chagrin at being left out of such delightful parties as this, perchance, that has occasioned the prevalent custom in certain circles of Washington society of boldly requesting a bid of the hostess, when it becomes noised abroad that a festivity of some sort is pending. In the very beginning, perhaps, it originated with the cheerful acquiescence of the mistress of the White House to the numerous requests for an extra card for house guests to the state functions at the executive mansion. Of late, however, it has spread beyond official circles to a deplorable degree, until nowadays the hostess who is planning any private entertainment of any sort must exercise the utmost tact and diplomacy to keep her invitation list within the bounds of her limitations.

Mrs. Edward B. McLean's $50,000 Fete



A FUSILLADE of rapidly exploding dynamite mines and the sudden transformation of a miniature battlefield set with platoons of manikin soldiers into "a field of carnage," with a fully equipped corps of Red Cross nurses rushing to do service among the "wounded" was the crowning feature in a series of surprises which made the $50,000 fete Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beale McLean gave the other night one of the most astonishing and spectacular affairs ever given in Washington. Small fortresses dotted the gardens, and cavalry and cannon added to the realism of the martial picture.

Red Cross ambulances and Red Cross nurses arranged on wires charged with electricity whirled rapidly to the scenes of the several explosions, and within twenty minutes after the firing of the first mine the Italian gardens set with fifty battalions of soldiers in battle array looked like a Red Cross hospital camp in the full tide of a bloody fray.

The occasion marked the climax of a week's entertaining planned in honor of the delegates to the international Red Cross conference.

Eight hundred guests, including notables from every country in the civilized world, attended the reception, which was marked by the elegance of a court function.

Mrs. Edward Beale McLean, wearing a robe of cloth of gold, embroidered in pearls and having among her jewels the famous Hope diamond, received with Mme. Bakhmeteff, wife of the Russian ambassador and an aunt of the host. The gorgeousness of the floral decorations surpassed anything Washington has witnessed in a decade, while in the gold banquet hall stood a board set with the magnificent gold service presented to the late Thomas Walsh by the late Leopold, king of Belgium.

Try to Sing in Senate, Hustled Out

A SENSATIONAL campaign demonstration was narrowly averted in the senate the other day. Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell received warning in time to prevent a quartet of robust voices from bursting into song in one of the public galleries.

The press agent of a music publishing house conceived the idea that it would be great advertising to have the story telegraphed into every hamlet that the august senators had listened attentively to a campaign song and then applauded it, resuming their proceedings where the tuneful voices of his quartet had interrupted them. He experienced no difficulty in gaining admission with his quartet to one of the galleries. When the leader took from his pocket a tuning fork and sounded it for the key and the singers in suppressed tones hummed preparatory to bursting into song, a senate attache warned the sergeant-at-arms that an attack was about to be made on the dignity of the senate.

Capitol policemen and detectives hastened to the gallery. A confederate of the press agent, suspecting something was about to happen, gave his associates a signal from a doorway and the singers quickly withdrew from the gallery. Employes of the sergeant-at-arms escorted the singers out of the capitol grounds.

Carrie Nation attempted to address the senate from one of the galleries several years ago, but since then there has been no encroachment on the rules of the senate, which prohibit demonstrations of any kind in the galleries.

Never give a house party when painters and decorators are at work in the house.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

MISTAKES AND MOTIVES.

The world is freer to criticise a mistake than to consider a motive. It is working the fiddle-strings of popular applause for all they are worth. The man who, refusing to play to the galleries, goes on doing the best he knows how, acting from a sincere motive, suffers some disparagement. He does not succeed often in getting the world to examine the whys and wherefores of his action, because it is not in line with what at the time the world regards as proper, says the Omaha Bee. The truth is, words are overvalued in the mart of public discussion and deeds pay the penalty of the shorts. There is too much watered stock in one and too little attention to the intrinsic value of the other. "Words are good and only so when backed by deeds." That is the maxim of the man with a motive to hinge his "mistake" upon, however unfairly some of the old friends of this truism may be treating it. An ancient wise man phrased the same principle another way: "For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he." He who moves from the standpoint of stern conviction may make mistakes, but he is a much safer man to follow than the one who trains his wireless to catch the currents of popular thought.

You can buy an almanac now for a penny or less, and a tradesman will send you one with his compliments for nothing, but the first printed specimen published at Nuremberg, in 1475, was thought such a wonderful thing that it was sold at ten golden crowns a copy—more than its weight in gold. The first English printed almanac was the "Shepheards' Kalendar," translated from the French, and printed by Richard Pynson in 1497, and the first popular almanac of the "Old Moore" type was the "Pronostycacyon of Mayster John Thybault, medycyner and astronomer of the Emperyall Majestie of tho yeare of our Lorde MCCCCCXXXIJ." Besides prophesying "wars, revolutions and the death of kings," that early almanac told you the proper day to take physic. Monday was the day for ailments of the legs, Tuesday for affections of the head, etc. But what the unfortunate sufferer was to do who had a pain on the wrong day it does not state, says the London Chronicle. You must take pains at the proper time.

That some of the men who were rescued from the Titanic were less heroic than those who went down with the ship is a moderate way of putting an unpleasant truth. Mrs. Hippech of Chicago, one of the women survivors, said that the boat in which she and her daughter was saved contained 31 women and two men, one of the latter being a Spaniard who carried a poodle dog in his arms. The women, who were rowing, asked him to take an oar and help, but he said he couldn't as he had to mind his dog.

For the first time in the history of the world, airships have been used as war machines. The Italian dirigibles which wiped out a Turkish camp by bombs dropped from above, themselves out of range, indicate what a terrible thing the war of the near future will be with all the engines of destruction made possible by new inventions and new resources.

One little German town alone does an annual business in toys aggregating $4,000,000 in value. Amusing the little ones is more of a serious business enterprise than many think. In fact, it ranks among the trades of vast proportions. And it is safe to say that its products give more solid satisfaction in the world than those of most any other manufacture.

The Swiss plumber at Zurich who has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for fraud, because he was found to be engaged to 16 girls at the same time, apparently needed a helper if ever a plumber did. It is only natural that he should feel relieved at being sent to jail, as all the girls still want to marry him.

A Pennsylvania man lost his life in the effort to win the proud record of drinking 15 glasses of gin in one sitting. And the wits of the press find themselves deadlocked over the question whether he died in good or bad spirits.

A star boarder in Philadelphia poured hot water over his landlady when she demanded pay for his board. The remonstrance was rather novel, but naturally, the law proceeded to pour cold water on the form of his objection to pay.

We shouldn't be at all surprised to hear that the man in Portland, Ore., who has been fined $100 and sent to jail for six months for swearing over the telephone is swearing softly to himself.

SUCCESSFUL TRIAL OF BIG AIRSHIP

MELVIN VANIMAN SAILS OVER ATLANTIC CITY IN THE "AKRON."

TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC

Slight Accident Occurs, Due to Unfamiliarity of the Crew With the Guide Rope Drag.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 3.—Melvin Vaniman floated his airship Akron, in which he hopes to cross the Atlantic ocean, out of the hangar, and after circling over the meadows and bay for nearly an hour made a safe landing. After he had the great gas bag again safely stowed away in the shed he expressed himself as satisfied with the test.

Aboard, besides Vaniman were his brother, Calvin, Chief Engineer Fred Almas, Assistant George Bourritilon, Assistant Navigator Walter Guest, a mechanician, and Ralph Upsom of Akron, one of the constructors of the ship.

Vaniman had been out half an hour when an accident occurred. The dirigible performed splendidly, answering the guiding hand of the navigator instantly. Then he tried out a new guide rope experiment. A long hawser with a 100-pound weight attached was lowered and permitted to drag in the water. In some manner Calvin Vaniman made a wrong move with the propellers. The middle blade in the string of three caught in the rope. The huge craft listed and came down in a wobbly descent like a bird with a broken wing. It struck the water and a portion of the understructure went under water, damaging one of the side planes. When temporary repairs had been made the baloon went aloft once more.

Vaniman, after circling over the bay for a short time, pointed the ship toward the hangar and made a landing.

DOCTORS' CONVENTION.

Annual Meeting of American Medical Association at Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 3. — The sixty-third annual meeting of the American Medical association began this morning with a session of the house of delegates which President John B. Murphy of Chicago opened with a report and address. The reports of other officers and a committee followed.

Tomorrow the first session of the association will be held in the Baptist auditorium, and this is the only time the whole convention will assemble in one place. Dr. Murphy will preside and Mayor Harry Bacharach and Governor Wilson will welcome the doctors. Then the new president, Dr. Abraham Jacobi of New York, will be installed and will deliver his address. During the four days of the meeting the visitors will be entertained with banquets, smokers, vaudevilles and reunions, special events having been arranged for the ladies.

Alaska Claims Invalid.

Washington, June 3. — Secretary Fisher testified before the senate committee on public lands that not a single existing claim for mineral lands in Alaska could, under the present showing of facts, be allowed by the interior department.

Shoots Wife, Mother-in-Law and Himself.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 3.—C. E. Staples a well-to-do farmer of Angola, 20 miles west of this city, shot his wife, his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. Fillmore Brown, and then shot himself. Mrs. Brown and the murderer died instantly.

Lorimer Will Not Resign.

Chicago, June 3.—Senator William Lorimer left for Washington. Senator Lorimer reiterated the statement that he positively will not resign. The senator declined to discuss any phase of his case.

King Alfonso Condoles.

Madrid, June 3.—King Alfonso has telegraphed his condolences to Orville Wright in the death of his brother, Wilbur Wright.

Depot Looted; $125 Taken.

Clear Lake, Ia., June 3.—The Wheeler Wood depot was broken into in the night and robbed of $125.

Kansas Needs Help.

Topeka, Kan., June 3. — Kansas needs 3,000 men from outside the state to help harvest the wheat crop.

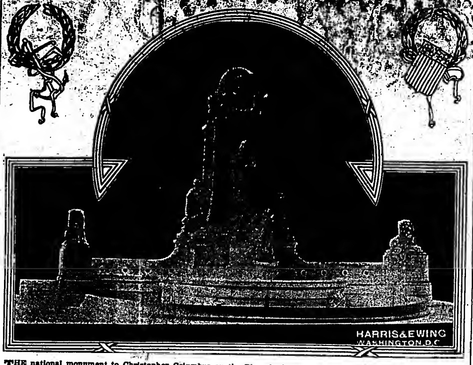
Cotton Bill Reintroduced.

Washington, June 3.—Representative Underwood, at the direction of democratic members of the ways and means committee, reintroduced the cotton tariff revision bill which was passed by the house and senate at the extra session and vetoed by President Taft.

American Teachers to Philippines.

Washington, June 3.—More than 100 American teachers have been selected by the war department for service in the Philippine islands to advance the American public school system there.

NATIONAL COLUMBUS MEMORIAL COMPLETED



THE national monument to Christopher Columbus on the Plaza in front of the Union Station at Washington is completed and will be unveiled on June 8. Ten thousand soldiers and sailors, 50,000 Knights of Columbus and 30,000 other persons are expected to take part in the parade, and President Taft and many other eminent men will participate in the ceremonies. The memorial cost $100,000, and its erection was brought about by the Knights of Columbus.

SAYS DARROW PAID

SLEUTH FRANKLIN TELLS COURT ATTORNEY GAVE HIM $5,000 TO BRIBE JUROR.

MONEY PROVIDED FOR BAIN

Declares His Agreement Was Made With Defendant Himself—Lockwood Sticks to Story on Cross-Examination—Foster in Court.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 30.—Bert H. Franklin, former chief detective for the McNamara defense, and now star witness for the prosecution in the trial of Clarence S. Darrow for alleged jury bribery, took the witness stand on Tuesday and gave his account of the alleged manner in which Darrow, then chief counsel for the McNamara brothers, and he himself attempted to bribe jurors in the trial of James H. McNamara.

Franklin explained, in answer to questions, that he had talked to Darrow about Bain on several occasions, and that Darrow knew he had been acquainted with Bain for many years.

"Tell us what was said between you and Clarence Darrow on the sixth day of October in reference to this matter," the prosecutor requested.

"I came to the office," answered Franklin, "before 12 o'clock. Mr. Darrow said: 'We have been talking the matter over and have decided that $5,000 would be a proper amount to pay the jury, for jurymen—$4,000 to go to the juror and $1,000 to myself.'

"I asked him if he wished me to see Mr. Bain along that line, and he said: 'Yes.' He asked me if I thought I could get him. I told him I thought I could."

Franklin claimed that he deposited this $1,000 to his credit at the First National bank and drew out the $500 which was paid to Mrs. Bain as the first payment for her husband's vote for acquittal. Franklin identified the deposit slip of the bank.

Earl Rogers, chief counsel for Darrow, cross-examined George N. Lockwood, the state's witness, for two hours and a half. Lockwood stood the ordeal with coolness and the attorney was not able to confuse him nor lead him into the slightest contradiction of his direct testimony.

Robert I. Foster, the detective of the National Erectors' association, appeared in court on the citation for contempt for having given an interview concerning the use of the dictagraph for gathering evidence against Darrow. Judge Hutton transferred the case to the presiding judge of the superior court for assignment to another department for trial.

GEN. BOOTH IN DARKNESS

Head of Salvation Army Probably Hopelessly Blind According to Attending Surgeons.

London, May 31.—Gen. William Booth, venerable head of the Salvation Army, is probably hopelessly blind. This was admitted by the surgeons in attendance. Both eyes are inflamed as the result of the recent operation for the removal of a cataract from his left eye, and the inflammation has affected the optic nerve.

Heads American Academy at Rome.

Princeton, N. J., June 1.—Prof. Jesse Benedict Carter, formerly of Princeton, has been appointed director of the American academy at Rome in succession to F. D. Millet, the artist who lost his life on the Titanic.

Film Makers to Combine.

New York, June 1.—A combine of 49 "independent" moving picture manufacturers and film exchanges will be incorporated here under the title of "The Universal Film Manufacturing company."

CUBAN REVOLT GROWS

GUANTANAMO IS SAVED BY 1,000 U. S. MARINES.

Men Landed From Transport Prairie As Negro Rebels Threaten Destruction of Naval Station.

Washington, May 29.—Ten thousand negroes, 3,000 of them under arms, are swarming over the eastern end of Cuba, tearing up railroads, burning plantations and threatening to massacre the white inhabitants.

The alarming spread and menacing character of the insurrection, which is now a war of races, is described in dispatches received by the state department on Tuesday.

Only the timely arrival of the transport Prairie, bearing 1,000 marines, saved the United States naval station at Guantanamo from capture and destruction by the rebels.

Against this force of 10,000 negroes is an untrained and timid Cuban force of 4,000 ill-armed men, whose inactivity is the source of bitter criticism by the department of state.

It is the intention of the United States to establish a camp of 2,400 marines at Guantanamo and to operate against the insurrection in Guantanamo province from there.

The department of state estimates the amount of American capital in peril in the eastern district of Cuba at more than $100,000,000.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Washington, May 29.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the noted authority on pure foods, is threatened with pneumonia at his residence in this city. The doctor was taken ill at his model dairy and produce farm at Bluemont, Va., on Saturday.

Des Moines, Ia., May 29.—Henry Bond, a leading manufacturer of Brattleboro, Vt., and a prominent layman in the Baptist church, was elected president of the Northern Baptist convention on Monday.

Washington, May 28.—Vice-President Sherman returned from a trip to Chicago Sunday bearing with him Senator Lorimer's refusal to tender his resignation from the senate before the coming vote to unseat him.

San Diego, Cal., May 28.—C. H. Toliver of San Francisco, dirigible airship inventor and builder, and his wife were murdered Sunday by Bert H. Lewis, former secretary to Toliver. Lewis was arrested and confessed to the crime.

Martinsville, Ind., May 28.—Four persons were killed Sunday at Centerton, near here, when their automobile went dead on the tracks of the Martinsville division of the Indianapolis, Terre Haute & Eastern Traction company and was hit by a car. The automobile was thrown into a ditch and wrecked.

Mrs. Astor Honors Capt. Rostron.

New York, June 1.—Capt. A. H. Rostron, commander of the Carpathia, upon which were rescued the 705 survivors of the Titanic, was entertained at luncheon Friday afternoon by Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

Six Hundred Freight Handlers Strike.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 30.—Acting on an order from executive committee of the International Freight Handlers' union, freight men in the Twin Cities have left work in sympathetic strike with the Chicago men.

Famous Southern Soldier Dead.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 30.—Dr. R. S. Sloan, who was a scout in the confederate army under General Braxton Bragg, died here last Tuesday morning. He was eighty-one years old at time of death.

JOE DAWSON WINS

500-MILE AUTO RACE WON BY NATIONAL DRIVER IN 6:21:06—A WORLD'S RECORD.

BRINGS HIM OVER $30,000

Eighty Thousand Witness Event—Ralph de Palma, in a Mercedes, Lost Out by a Break-down of His Machine—Led Up to 496th Mile.

Indianapolis, June 1.—Driving a National car Joe Dawson won the 500-mile race on the speedway here Thursday. His time was 6 hours, 21 minutes, 6 seconds, and he averaged 78.72 miles an hour. A world's record for the distance on any kind of road or track. The former speedway record was 74.5 miles.

Fifty thousand of the home folks and 30,000 visitors from other cities and towns cheered the victory of the Indianapolis boy and the Indianapolis car.

Luck had something to do with the victory, for Ralph de Palma in a Mercedes was ten miles ahead of Dawson in the 496th mile. De Palma had led the parade from the tenth mile and seemed sure of victory. In fact he seemed not to have a chance to lose. But automobile racing is uncertain and with the race almost in his grasp the Mercedes car developed trouble and limped at a snail pace around the track.

Meanwhile Dawson saw his chance for glory and opulance, and drove fast but carefully. The victory meant a fortune for the boy as his winning brought him more than $30,000, including the extras. Second place with its $10,000 prize and some extras fell to Tetzloff in a Fiat.

Third place was won by Hughes in a Mercer. Much glory and $7,500 goes with this position.

Bill Endicott, assisted by his brother, won fifth place with a Schacht, another new proposition which performed remarkably well. Sixth position was taken by Fengle's Stutz.

The White car, driven by Jenkins, took seventh place after a well-run race which surprised thousands of the visitors. A Lozier, driven by Horan, took eighth place just in front of a National driven by Wilcox, which was ninth, with the Knox, driven by Mulford, in tenth position.

WILBUR WRIGHT IS DEAD

Pioneer Aviator Passes Away After a Long, Hard Struggle Against Typhoid Fever.

Dayton, O., June 1.—Wilbur Wright, the noted aviator, died Thursday of typhoid fever. Death came after an illness of about three weeks.

Wright had been lingering on the border for many days and though his condition from time to time gave some hopes to members of his family, the attending physicians, Drs. D. B. Conklin and Levi Spitler, maintained throughout the latter part of his sickness that he could not recover.

The most alarming symptoms in Wright's sickness developed Wednesday shortly before noon, when his fever suddenly mounted from 104 to 106 and then quickly subsided to its former stage.

Storm Hits New York.

New York, June 1.—A storm descended on New York at the height of the Memorial day celebration, scattering holiday crowds, breaking up ball games, spoiling Memorial services and sending water craft to cover.

Miners Fail to Agree on Scale.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 1.—The subscale committee of the miners and operators of the eastern Ohio district, affecting many thousand miners, reported to the conference Thursday that they are unable to agree.

ROOSEVELT WINS ALL

CAPTURES 28 DELEGATES IN NEW JERSEY PRIMARY.

Former President's Preference Vote Was 15,000—Wilson Leads Democrats.

Newark, N. J., May 30.—One of the most sweeping victories Theodore Roosevelt has won in the primaries since he began his campaign for the Republican nomination, was recorded Tuesday by the Republican voters of New Jersey. Complete returns show that the colonel carried every congressional district in the state, as well as the state at large, and that all the 28 delegates New Jersey will send to Chicago will be Roosevelt men.

Colonel Roosevelt's victory was one of the most crushing blows he has dealt the president since they began their contest to win state delegations through speechmaking tours.

Roosevelt's plurality over President Taft and Senator La Follette was 15,000.

On the Democratic side Governor Wilson was an easy victor, winning 24 of the 28 delegates. He had apparently lost two districts in Essex county, where he was bitterly fought by ex-State Chairman Nugent, who wanted the state delegation uninstructed. Returns from the Democratic balloting indicated that Wilson would have a majority of at least 30,000.

GENERAL WALKOUT IS FEARED

One Hundred Thousand Workmen Parade Streets of London, Making Record Labor Demonstration.

London, May 28.—The greatest labor demonstration that London ever experienced took place here on Sunday when 150,000 strikers paraded the streets of the city without coming into conflict with the police.

The parade of the men was their way of announcing that they will carry the fight of transport workers and dockers for better conditions to the bitter end and to try to blockade all the ports of England.

The Amalgamated Society of Watermen, Lightermen and Bargemen, joined by the Amalgamated Trades Labor unions and Labor Protection League, held the largest demonstration ever seen in Trafalgar square and passed resolutions in favor of a national stoppage of work.

The glut of ships in the Thames is constantly increasing.

NOTABLE DINNER IN GOTHAM

Pan-American Society Entertains Ambassadors and Ministers of All Our Sister Republics.

New York, May 29.—The first dinner of the Pan-American Society of the United States took place at the Waldorf-Astoria Monday evening.

All of the 21 independent American nations were represented at the table by their highest diplomatic officers in Washington.

Ambassador de Gama of Brazil followed Secretary Knox, and was hardly on his feet before he plunged into an attack on the United States for its action in seizing nearly a million bags of coffee belonging to the Brazilian coffee trust.

CONGRESS THANKS ROSTRON

House Passes Naval Appropriation Bill—Battleship Provision Lost—Measure Carries $119,000,000.

Washington, May 30.—Resolutions were passed by the senate conveying the thanks of congress to Captain Rostron and the officers of the Carpathia for the rescue of the Titanic survivors, and requesting the president to have a gold medal presented to Captain Rostron.

The naval appropriation bill was passed by the house.

SECRETARY J. A. ROSE DEAD

Prominent Official of Illinois Passes Away Suddenly at His Home in Springfield.

Springfield, Ill., May 30.—Secretary of State James A. Rose is dead at his home in this city. He had been ill but one day and the suddenness of his death came as a great shock to the residents of Springfield, which city has been his home for the last fifteen years.

Engineer Burned to Death.

Chicago, May 29.—In a wreck of passenger train from Elroy, Wis., within sight of the new Chicago & Northwestern station here Monday, John Fellows, engineer, was buried beneath his locomotive and burned to death.

Morgan Aids Naval Training.

London, May 23.—J. Pierpont Morgan has given $250 toward fitting out the ship which is being loaned by the admiralty for training working boys in London for the royal navy and the mercantile marine.

One Killed; Fifteen Hurt.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—Aviator Clifford Turpin, in his initial flight at the Memorial day meet on the Meadows race course, crashed into the grand stand, killed an unknown man and injured 15 other persons seriously.

Pitcher Russell Goes to Atlanta.

New York, June 1.—Manager Mack of the Philadelphia Athletics announced Thursday that he had sold Pitcher "Lefty" Russell to Atlanta, Ga. Mack is said to have paid $12,000 to the Baltimore club for Russell.

AFTER THE GRIP PURIFY THE BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Best Blood Builder and Will Cure You as They Cured This Woman.

It is of the utmost importance to your health, if you have suffered from the grip, that you cleanse the blood of the lingering germs and put it in condition to resist disease.

After the acute attack the sufferer is left with a debilitated system, is short of breath upon the slightest exertion and is affected by every change of weather. The system is in such a weakened condition that it is powerless to resist the attack of such diseases as pneumonia and bronchitis.

This is a condition which emphatically calls for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose for they act directly on the blood which they cleanse of all impurities. They tone up the nerves and give health and strength to the debilitated system.

The debility which follows an attack of the grip can only be cured by making the blood rich and red. This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to do promptly and it explains how they cured Mrs. F. R. Boyd, of No. 607 South Ninth street, Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"I was never well after an attack of the grip a few years ago until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had found nothing that helped me. I was all run down, pale and thin. My appetite was poor and my head ached continually. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Someone finally recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I found them just the medicine for my case. They gave me a hearty appetite and a good, clear color. I got back my vitality and was soon a well woman. I can safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them. I heartily recommend them."

If you are suffering from after-effects of the grip or other wasting disease, try the remedy that has cured so many stubborn cases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," is free on request.

ETHEL'S MARRIED.

Virginie—I'm glad Ethel's married.

Philomene—Yet you refrained from congratulation, she tells me.

Virginie—Yes; I pitied the bridegroom.

CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALED BAD SORE ON LIMB

"Some time ago I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me like an egg shell, and my right limb went through to the knee, and scraped the flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam fir on to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to —— ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more, and that was the fourth week after I was hurt.

"Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting immediately and began healing right away. It was a bad-looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep from two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Soap is the best soap I ever saw. I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion or anything else to ease it. I believe Cuticura Soap is the best soap made." (Signed) Mrs. M. E. Fairchild, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

His Pose.

"Mrs. Hewligus, what is your husband's attitude on the woman suffrage question?"

"One foot in the air, of course. He's one of the chronic kickers."

A woman is proud of the virtues that she practices because she has to.

Which wins? Garfield Tea always wins on its merits as the best of herb catharties.

The man who makes light of others seldom sets the world on fire.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

[illegible] 1910, by the New York Herald Company.)
[illegible] 1910, by the MacMillan Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her. Daylight falls back into his old drinking ways. There is a flurry in the money market, but Daylight tells Dede that he is going to work on a ranch and prove to her that he has reformed.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

Two days later, Daylight stood waiting outside the little Glen Ellen hotel. The ceremony was over, and he had left Dede to go inside and change into her riding-habit while he brought the horses. He held them now, Bob and Mab, and in the shadow of the watering-trough Wolf lay and looked on. Already two days of ardent California sun and touched with new fires the ancient bronze in Daylight's face. But warmer still was the glow that came into his cheeks and burned in his eyes as he saw Dede coming out the door, riding-whip in hand, clad in the familiar corduroy skirt and leggings of the old Piedmont days. There was warmth and glow in her own face as she answered his gaze and glanced on past him to the horses. Then she saw Mab. But her gaze leaped back to the man.

"Oh, Elam!" she breathed.

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Many persons, themselves city-bred, and city reared, have fled to the soil and succeeded in winning great happiness. In such cases they have succeeded only by going through a process of savage disillusionment. But with Dede and Daylight it was different. They had both been born on the soil, and they knew its naked simplicities and rawer ways. They were like two persons, after far wandering, who had merely come home again. There was less of the unexpected in their dealings with nature, while theirs was all the delight of reminiscence. What might appear sordid and squalid to the fastidiously reared, was to them eminently wholesome and natural. The commerce of nature was to them no unknown and untried trade. They made fewer mistakes. They already knew, and it was a joy to remember what they had forgotten.

And another thing they learned was that it was easier for one who has gorged at the flesh-pots to content himself with the meagreness of a crust, than for one who has known only the crust. Not that their life was meagre. It was that they found keener delights and deeper satisfactions in little things. Daylight, who had played the game in its biggest and most fantastic aspects, found that here, on the slopes of Sonoma Mountain, it was still the same old game. Man had still work to perform, forces to combat, obstacles to overcome. When he experimented in a small way at raising a few pigeons for market, he found no less zest in calculating in squabs than formerly when he had calculated in millions. Achievement was no less achievement, while the process of it seemed more rational and received the sanction of his reason.

The domestic cat that had gone wild and that preyed on his pigeons, he found, by the comparative standard, to be of no less paramount menace than a Charles Klinkner in the field of finance, trying to raid him for several millions. The hawks and weasels and 'coons were so many Dowsetts, Lettons, and Guggenhammers that struck at him secretly. The sea of wild vegetation that tossed its surf against the boundaries of all his clearings and that sometimes crept in and flooded in a single week was no mean enemy to contend with and subdue. His fat-soiled vegetable-garden in the nook of hills that failed of its best was a problem of engrossing fascination, and when he had solved it by putting in draintile, the joy of the achievement was ever with him. He never worked in it and found the soil unpacked and tractable without experiencing the thrill of accomplishment.

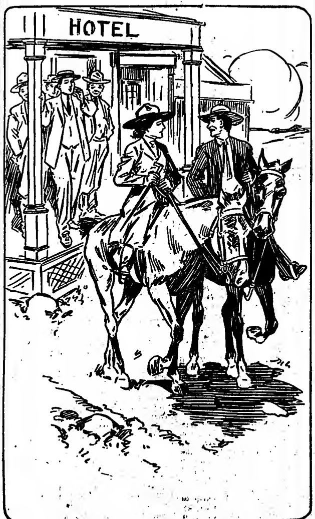
There was the matter of the plumbing. He was enabled to purchase the materials through a lucky sale of a number of his hair bridles. The work he did himself, though more than once he was forced to call in Dede to hold tight with a pipe-wrench. And in the end, when the bath-tub and the stationary tubs were installed and in working order, he could scarcely tear himself away from the contemplation of what his hands had wrought. The first evening, missing him, Dede sought and found him, lamp in hand, staring with silent glee at the tubs. He rubbed his hand over their smooth wooden lips and laughed aloud, and was as shame-faced as any boy when she caught him thus secretly exulting in his own prowess.

It was this adventure in wood-working and plumbing that brought about the building of the little workshop, where he slowly gathered a collection of loved tools. And he, who in the old days, out of his millions, could purchase immediately whatever he might desire, learned the new joy of the possession that follows upon rigid economy and desire long delayed. He waited three months before daring the extravagance of a Yankee screw-driver, and his glee in the marvelous little mechanism was so keen that Dede conceived forthright a great idea. For six months she saved her egg-money, which was hers by right of allotment, and on his birthday presented him with a turning-lathe of wonderful simplicity and multifarious efficiencies. And their mutual delight in the lathe, which was his, was only equalled by their delight in Mab's first foal, which was Dede's special private property.

Daylight had made no assertion of total abstinence, though he had not taken a drink for months after the day he resolved to let his business go to smash. Soon he proved himself strong enough to dare to take a drink without taking a second. On the other hand, with his coming to live in the country, had passed all desire and need for drink. He felt no yearning for it, and even forgot that it existed. Yet he refused to be afraid of it, and in town, on occasion, when invited by the storekeeper, would reply: "All right, son. If my taking a drink will make you happy, here goes. Whisky for mine."

But such a drink begat no desire for a second. It made no impression. He was too profoundly strong to be affected by a thimbleful. As he had prophesied to Dede, Burning Daylight, the city financier, had died a quick death on the ranch, and his [illegible] [illegible] the Daylight from Alaska, [illegible] his place. The threatened [illegible] of fat had subsided, and [illegible] old-time Indian leanness and [illegible] of muscle had returned. So, [illegible] did the old slight hollows in [illegible] come back. For him they [illegible] the pink of physical condition. He became the acknowledged [illegible] man of Sonoma Valley, the heaviest lifter and hardiest winded among a husky race of farmer folk.

At first, when in need of ready cash, he had followed Ferguson's example of working at day's labor; but he was not long in gravitating to a form of work that was more stimulating and more satisfying, and that allowed him even more time for Dede and the ranch and the perpetual riding through the hills. Having been challenged by the blacksmith, in a spirit of banter, to attempt the breaking of a certain incorrigible colt, he succeeded so signally as to earn quite a reputation as a horse-breaker. And soon he was able to earn whatever money he desired at this, to him, agreeable work. His life was eminently wholesome and natural. Early to bed, he slept like an infant and was up with the dawn. Always with something to do, and with a thousand little things that enticed but did not clamor, he was himself never overdone. Nevertheless, there were times when both he and Dede was not above confessing tiredness at bedtime after seventy or eighty miles in the saddle. Sometimes, when he had accumulated a little money, and when the season favored, they would mount their horses, with saddle-bags behind, and ride away over the wall of the valley and down into the other valleys.



"Say," He Called Out, "I'd Like to Tackle You Again."

One day, stopping to mail a letter at the Glen Ellen postoffice, they were hailed by the blacksmith.

"Say, Daylight," he said, "a young fellow named Slosson sends you his regards. He came through in an auto on the way to Santa Rosa. He wanted to know if you didn't live hereabouts, but the crowd with him was in a hurry. So he sent you his regards and said to tell you he'd taken your advice and was still going on breaking his own record."

Daylight had long since told Dede of the incident.

"Slosson?" he meditated, "Slosson? That must be the hammer-thrower. He put my hand down twice, the young scamp." He turned suddenly to Dede. "Say, it's only twelve miles to Santa Rosa, and the horses are fresh."

She divined what was in his mind, of which his twinkling eyes and sheepish, boyish grin gave sufficient advertisement, and she smiled and nodded acquiescence.

"We'll cut across by Bennett Valley," he said. "It's nearer that way."

There was little difficulty, once in Santa Rosa, of finding Slosson. He and his party had registered at the Oberlin Hotel, and Daylight encountered the young hammer-thrower himself in the office.

"Look here, son," Daylight announced as soon as he had introduced Dede, "I've come to go you another flutter at that hand game. Here's a likely place."

Slosson smiled and accepted. The two men faced each other, the elbows of their right arms on the counter, the hands clasped. Slosson's hand quickly forced backward and down.

"You're the first man that ever succeeded in doing it," he said. "Let's try it again."

"Sure," Daylight answered. "And don't forget, son, that you're the first man that put mine down. That's why I lit out after you today."

Again they clasped hands, and again Slosson's hand went down. He was a broad-shouldered, heavy-muscled young giant, at least half a head taller than Daylight, and he frankly expressed his chagrin and asked for a third trial. This time he steeled himself to the effort, and for a moment the issue was in doubt. With flushed face and set teeth he met the other's strength till his crackling muscles failed him. The air exploded sharply from his tensed lungs, as he relaxed in surrender, and the hand dropped limply down.

"You're too many for me," he confessed. "I only hope you'll keep out of the hammer-throwing game."

Daylight laughed and shook his head.

"We might compromise, and each stay in his own class. You stick to hammer-throwing, and I'll go on turning down hands."

But Slosson refused to accept defeat.

"Say," he called out, as Daylight and Dede, astride their horses, were preparing to depart. "Say—do you mind if I look you up next year? I'd like to tackle you again."

"Sure, son. You're welcome to a flutter any time. Though I give you fair warning that you'll have to go some. You'll have to train up, for I'm plowing and chopping wood and breaking colts these days."

Now and again, on the way home, Dede could hear her big boy-husband chuckling gleefully. As they halted their horses on the top of the divide out of Bennett Valley, in order to watch the sunset, he ranged alongside and slipped his arm around her waist.

"Little woman," he said, "you're sure responsible for it all. And I leave it to you, if all the money in creation is worth as much as one arm like that when it's got a sweet little woman like this to go around."

Daylight's steadfast contention was that his wife should not become cook, waitress, and chambermaid because she did not happen to possess a household of servants. On the other hand, chafing-dish suppers in the big living-room for their camping guests were a common happening, at which times Daylight allotted them their chores and saw that they were performed. For one who stopped only for the night it was different. Likewise it was different with her brother, back from Germany, and again able to sit a horse. On his vacations he became the third in the family, and to him was given the building of the fires, the sweeping, and the washing of the dishes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MUSIC AS CURATIVE AGENT

Singing Teaches Correct Breathing and Lively Waltzes Have Good Effects on Melancholic Patients.

Two English physicians of prominence have recently asserted that the exercise given to the lungs in singing is valuable in the prevention and cure of diseases of those organs. They consider that increased professional recognition should be extended to this special therapeutic agency, as advisable in cases where pulmonary consumption is feared.

Singing involves correct nasal breathing, and this means that the air admitted to the lungs is practically germ free, and also the adequate development of the upper portions of the respiratory passages. Another effect is the maintenance of the elasticity and proper expansion of the chest. The necessary breathing exercises mean increased functional activity of the lungs. Then, there is the improved oxygenation of the blood, which singing necessarily promotes.

As we know, most singers and also those musicians who perform on wind instruments are a healthy looking lot. Not many years from now music will be recognized as a most valuable curative agent, especially in cases of insanity or morbidity. What tired, overwrought, distressed man or woman does not know the value of music? How many beautiful stories could be told of the power of music to sustain and restrain?

One of the greatest scientists living has testified that he was once kept from thoughts of despair and suicide by suddenly hearing in the next house someone playing Rubenstein's Melody in F.

In the Croydon Mental hospital, London, waltz music—particularly the bright, musical comedy pieces—is used in effecting a cure for melancholia patients.

A vain woman would rather [illegible] her complexion praised than her taste.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

NOT AT ALL STYLISH.

"They are an extremely fashionable couple, are they not?"

"Gracious, no! Why, they have several children."

GOT TO THE CAUSE.

And Then All Symptoms of Kidney Trouble Vanished.

C. J. Hammonds, 1115 E. First St., Fort Scott, Kans., says: "I was operated on for stone in the kidney but not cured and some time after, was feeling so bad, I knew there must be another stone that would have to be cut out. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and the kidney action improved right away. Large quantities of sediment and stone particles passed from me and finally the stone itself, partly dissolved, but still as big as a pea. With it disappeared all symptoms of dizziness, rheumatism and headache. I have gained about 50 pounds since and feel well and hearty."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often often overlooked.—Longfellow.

WIFE'S HEALTH RESTORED

Husband Declared Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Would Restore Her Health, And It Did.

Ashland, Ky. — "Four years ago I seemed to have everything the matter with me. I had female and kidney trouble and was so bad off I could hardly rest day or night. I doctored with all the best doctors in town and took many kinds of medicine but nothing did any good until I tried your wonderful remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband said it would restore my health and it has."—Mrs. MAY WYATT, Ashland, Ky.

There are probably hundreds of thousands of women in the United States who have been benefitted by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read What Another Woman says:

Camden, N. J.—"I had female trouble and a serious displacement and was tired and discouraged and unable to do my work. My doctors told me I never could be cured without an operation, but thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am cured of that affliction and have recommended it to more than one of my friends with the best results." —Mrs. ELLA JOHNSTON, 324 Vine St.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

It don't make any difference whether the state primary law is passed or not, the people are out gunning after the scalp of Eberhart, and they are going to get it. If the nomination barral misses fire, they will shoot the other one loaded with slugs in November.

It is doubtful if the present legislature can pass the state primary law, as there is sure to be a big difference in the opinions of the different members about what kind of a primary law to pass. They have one big bone of contention already, and that is a clause in the law to give the people a chance to express first and second choice.

It now looks as if the ditching "hoodoo" that has been haunting the south side of Red Lake River for the past three years was about to be routed. The Griffith dredge is now working night and day on ditch no. 55, and the other dredge on 53 will be ready to start next week. Now if the boys that are working these dredges will be careful to not sleep in any No. 13 rooms when they go to town the south side may have some ditches to show next fall.

M. C. Conter of the Thief River Falls News has bought the Press of E. L. Quist, and consolidated the two papers under the name of "Thief River Falls News Press." We regret to see Mr. Quist retire from Journalism, as he had some good ideas on public questions, but found it most to expensive to express them in public print, as The Press was a financial loadstone to him. The new proprietor of the News Press is a man who has lots of newspaper experience in city journalism but how he will "hook up" with farmer subscribers remains to be seen.

The Eleven Towns contained a very creditable write up of the log jam in the Red Lake River in their last weeks issue with cuts showing how the logs are piled into the river. They also dish up a good hot roast on Major Shunk. But what is the use? That Engineer's office at St. Paul took the job of seeing the lumber companies through in this dirty job and they have filled the bill and delivered the goods, but their old Taft that appointed the tools of the corporations went over the dump proper when the people of Minnesota got a chance to speak and they will send his old friend "Sorry" Eberhart tumbling after him when they get a chance to get a crack at him. Eberharts game and fish Commission appointed to represent the interests of the corporations certified last winter that this river was unobstructed for the passage of fish from Thief River Falls to the outlet of Red Lake. We don't blame the poor tools of Taft and Eberhart for doing the bidding of their masters by looking after the interests of corporations, but where the cheeky part comes in, is Taft and Eberhart asking the people for their votes to continue this "pot gang" of corporation tools in power.

Known Before.

I was a man of straw; but I have been a man of straw long enough; every man who has blood in his body, and who has been misrepresented as I have been, is forced to fight.—From a speech of the President to Massachusetts voters.

The president is late in discovering a fact which a great many persons discovered to their surprise all the great some time ago. He has finally found out one reason why they are endeavoring to put into the white house somebody who has proved conclusively that there is nothing in his make-up.—Baltimore News.

[illegible]

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia Mo. "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or $1.00 size at all Druggists.

NOTICE: If you want the people of eastern Pennington and Red Lake Countie's to know that you are a candidate for office and desire to have their votes, publish your announcement in this column. Of course if you have got votes enough to nominate and elect you in town this will not be necessary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Stale Bread Day.

A traveler says that a curious weakness of [illegible] the [illegible] eating newly baked bread [illegible] that old bread [illegible]

[illegible] Bucklen's Arnica Salve [illegible] who suffered from burns, [illegible] bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cents at all Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 4th 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 391, Serial No. 04102, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 15th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmund Swenson, Ole Christoferson, all at Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christoferson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04130, for Lots 9, 13 & S.W. ¼ S.E. ¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson, Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parnow of Kratka Minn. who on June 29th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 451, Serial No. 04161, for Lots N ½ S.E. ¼ & E ½ S.E. ¼ Section 23 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John L. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 16th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04148, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindeboja, Jacob R Jesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, May 31st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor K. Homme, of Wanka Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No. 04987, for S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17 Towship 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 15th day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut K. Haugen, Halvor Haugen, Knut J. Knutson, Tallef Haugen, all of Wanka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 31, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P. Vigenstad, of Austad Minn, who on Nov. 30th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 968 Serial No. 01267, for S. E. ¼ Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the [illegible] day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

[illegible] Bivek, Peter [illegible], [illegible] L. Stenseth, [illegible] of Thief River Falls Minn.

[illegible]

[illegible] Where He Stands

[illegible] Recent Utterances [illegible] the Man Who Made Him President [illegible] Social and Industrial Conditions as "T. R." Sees Them.

"Mr. Taft has announced that I am trying to stir up class hatred and excite discontent. I ask you to look for yourselves.

"I ask you to see if you can find anywhere in that speech any appeal to class hatred, except hatred of the class of crooks—political and financial alike. See if you can find any stirring up of discontent in it excepting of discontent with trickery, with political chicanery, with cheating, with oppression.

"I have preached abhorrence of Mr. Lorimer and of all that for which Mr. Lorimer stands, and of the kind of crooked politics and crooked finance which, in combination, are responsible for the production of Mr. Lorimer. But as regards most, even of the bosses whom I oppose, I have not preached hatred of them; I do not hate them; I merely wish them to retire to private life and quit misgoverning us.

"Mr. Taft says that I preach class hatred and excite discontent. Does Mr. Taft regard me as stirring up class hatred because I ask for a law in New York to prevent women from being worked for excessive hours in factories?

"Does Mr. Taft regard me as stirring up class hatred because I stand for a workmen's compensation act? Does he regard me as stirring up class hatred because I demand that the state and the nation co-operate to make the conditions of life and labor better for wageworkers; because I demand that state and nation co-operate to help the farmer?"

"I am advocating action which will be the most effective kind of antidote to class hatred; whereas, if Mr. Taft's policy of flabby indecision and helpless acquiescence in the wrongdoing of the crooked boss and the crooked financier is permitted to continue, there will really grow up class hatred in this country. There will grow up a very uncomfortable and very ugly feeling of discontent with political, social and industrial conditions."

"If it is any comfort to Mr. Taft to call Messrs. Lorimer, Cox, Penrose, Guggenheim, Calhoun, Gallinger and the rest patriotic leaders, instead of bosses, let him do so; but I earnestly hope that the plain people will vote against that particular type of patriotic leader."

"If you don't rule yourselves, be sure someone else will rule you. The boss will do it."

"I believe in a protective tariff, but I want to see the benefits get past the office into the pay envelopes. It is all right to have a reasonable share stop in the office, but not too much. I would like to see a national bureau whose business it would be to see that where protection is given to any industry, the wage-earners get a reasonable share."

"Law and order is but a means to justice, and unless it tends toward justice, law and order must come first, justice second."

"Every standpatter loves a progressive who is dead."

"We want to apply Lincoln's principles to labor problems."

"I am against any attempt to revive the reciprocity treaty, and I will be against any similar treaty that improperly sacrifices the interests of our farmers and fishermen."

"This is a line-up between the plain people and the great moneyed interests. We have against us the solid Republican machine, the money power and every newspaper that could be subsidized. There is no one with us but the plain people."

"Everything on the level and treat everyone on the square!"

"The man who incites the laboring man to overstep the law is the laboring man's enemy. Every other question must be held in abeyance until law and order are restored; then justice must be obtained. The country cannot permanently succeed unless more than a mere living wage is granted."

"The permanent prosperity of our country can only be assured by orderly liberty under the law. A man is an enemy who incites the workers to disorder. But we cannot succeed in [illegible]

An Old Saw With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam June 7th, Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kvikstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06182 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn on the 17th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher Vad, T. Hegtvedt, Kittel Jordeshaugen, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Power of the Eye.

A eye can threaten like a loaded and leveled gun or can insult like hissing or kicking, or, in its altered mood, by beams of kindness it can make the heart dance with joy.—Emerson's "Conduct of Life."

Dangerous Rights.

The Theorist—A man has a right to insist upon being the head of his own household.

The Pessimist—Yes, and a man also has a right to slap a tiger on the nose [illegible]

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

It is getting to be time that the flax was in the ground.

Wanted: To let 40 or 50 acres of breaking at once.
George Leimers, Sec. 11 Town of Deer Park.

Walter McAndress drove down to Oklee yesterday after a load of finishing tumber for his house.

There will not be any dance given at Kolsties Saturday evening, but a free dance will be given later in a bowery.

A drive through the town of Deer Park Wednesday afternoon surprised us to see the large amount of new land that is being broken up, in fact the acreage in this Township will be doubled this year.

C L Clark had the misfortune to loose a valuable horse by accident last Friday. He was leveling the high grade north from Highlanding when in someway one of the horses got tangled up in the harness and fell off of the dump and broke his neck, causing instant death.

It is no wonder that the farmers are encouraged to break up land and put in crops with the fine prospects that is now before them A failure of crops is something unheard of in this locality. All they have to do is to sow and reap and are sure of their reward.

Martain Hyland has bought the Bennie Rustad quarter, which joins his homestead farm on the west on section 8, in Deer Park. Martain and son's are going to make a success of farming in the eleven townships and will raise the price of one farms value in crops this year.

Sheriff LaBree was up this way yesterday looking up delinquent personal property taxes. All he found in this locality was the old "setting" dredge on ditch 47, which he attatched and we hope will remove and bury at public expense as it has sat there as an eye sore long enough.

Think of land selling for $15,00 an acre that you can break up the first year and raise 15 bushel of flax on and the next year get 20 bushels of wheat on an acre Is it any wonder that new settlers are rushing to northern Minnesota? The land that promises and delivers the goods to fulfill the promise ever fall.

The prospects are that by the time they get that walking dredge ready to work on ditch 47, that we will have a heavy rain and the walker will mire in the swamp. Then they will spend the rest of the season looking around and fitting up a floating dredge, and thus will the season of 1912 close for ditch 47.

It is reported that ex-sheriff Nelson is going to "run" this fall, but we did not just understand whether it was for sheriff, or after a bottle of "booze", but he is sure to catch the latter. He ought to get the indorsement of prohibition party, for if he was elected they could have him as a living example to point at to show the evils of intemperance.

Married: At the residence of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Knut Syversand, in Deer Park township on Tuesday, June 4th, Mr. Herman O. Vidden and Miss Christina Syversand were united in marriage by Rev. Krosto. A wedding reception was give to a number of invited guests who will join with the SUNBEAM in wishing the happy couple a long and prosperous journey throu life.

We know that you resolved last year, after you got home from the big 4th, of July celebration, that you would never attend another celebration. But as the time rolls around this year you begin to forget and are ready for another celebration. We shall try and get up a celebration at Highlanding July 4th, and will let you know more about it next week after a meeting has been held by the business men of our island city.

REPORT OF HIGLANDING CREAMERY, APRIL 1912.

Pounds of cream recd.	12253.
Butter Fat	2818,3
Pounds of butter made	3427.
Shipped	3348,lb
Sold patrons	43 "
Elswhere	36¾ "
Price paid for butter fat	20¾ c.
Overun	608.2.
Per cent	21¼
RECEIPTS.	
Bal. from last month	35,53.
Recid for butter shipped	$950, 23.
Sold patrons	$12, 70.
Elswhare	$10,01.
From othe sourses	$3,00.
Total $1011, 47	
DISBURSMENTS.	
Paid patrons by check	$821,27
Butter and milk	$15,25
For butter hauling	$6,86
Cream haulers	$3,39
Running expenses	77,03
Incidental	17,03
Paid into sinking fund	23,23
Bal. at end of month	46,44
Total	$1011,47

William Vaughan, Sec.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restfull sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at all Druggists.

Committed Suicide.

On Saturday last Dr. Clark, of committed suicide by taking an overdose of morphine. He has been located at Plummer as a physician for a number of years and addicted to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors, and took the Keely cure but was tempted and fell again into his old habit. He made the remark to some of his friends the day before his death, "that he would not be with them long." A partly filled bottle of morphine was found in his pocket, by the County Coroner, which explained the manner of his suicide This is not a temperance tale but is taken from real life.

Move On Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if they don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at all Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 5th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjei H. Kolsbus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolsbus, Deceased, of Grisbrok Minn. who on June 6, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1363, Serial No. 04675, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut O. Listvet, of Roland Minn. Ommund Listvet, of Roland Minn. Gunder Hofstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn.

Aurther P. Toupis, Register.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

BROOKE'S PRETTY SISTER

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

When the 2:55 New York express pulled out of Bel Air it left on the station platform six husky, happy college boys from the north. After one glad yell to rouse the adjacent village, they took counsel together as to where Brooke lived, how to reach where Brooke lived, and what to do when they had found Brooke.

"He said he'd meet us with a trap, or something at the station," Brixton said. "Said his place was down along the Chesapeake shore."

"Tidy little green bungalow, set in a nest of trees," sang Tip, the kid of the lot. "Place where no female of the species ever intrudes her archly lifted nosetip. Place where we may wear our bathing togs all day long, and no man may say us nay. Place where food is cheap and plentiful, and we may hunt the merry piscatorial game by day, or night as the mood seizes us. 'Rah for Brooke!"

"Good old Brooke. Fine old boy!" chanted the rest in chorus, when suddenly by common consent, they ceased and stared at the far side of the station platform. There was a trap, a black and yellow affair, very smart, very practical, a mode of conveyance that bore the hallmark of Brooke all over it. Even the horse bore it, a deep chested bay, with a reaching nose, and impatient feet, neither bobbed nor checked up, just "all horse," as Tip said.

The crowd discussed not the situation. Here was Brooke's equipage. Somewhere on the horizon line was Brooke. They made a rush for the trap, and piled it up with suit cases. A lone pickaninny watched them with attentive curiosity, from the edge of the platform.

"Er-say, boy, do you know where Mr. Brooke is?" called Brixton.

"He didn't come on dis train, sah."

"Oh, he didn't? Then this was sent to meet him. Who drove it?"

"Ah did, sah."

"You shy eyed chocolate drop, watching us elope with your boss' entire turnout. Come and drive us to the place where this trap belongs."

The boy obeyed, and the trap swung around down the side road, over a little bridge, and into the shore country. Finally, when the wheels began to sink in sand, they drew up before a broad low cottage, mostly piazza.

"'Tis a winsome spot, and homelike," said Tip. "Tune up, lads."

Whereupon the long drawn out and sonorous yell of their home college broke on the still, hazy afternoon.

"We will hide a wee until Brooke arrives. Maybe we'll get supper for him. I'm starved now. Let's rustle for supplies."

"The boy's going back with the trap," announced another. "Hi, there, where you going?"

"Have to meet de next train," came back a wavering reply. They stood alone on the curving shore. No signs of life appeared about the cottage. Setting their suit cases on the veranda the boys followed on to the kitchen by a united and harmonious impulse.

"The icebox is jammed with truffles and trifles. Also, one cold roast ham, and some remains of fried chicken, also—"

Brixton stopped, as a center rush swept over him towards the ice box. The feast was spread on the top of the ice box for convenience in handling. "A buffet luncheon," said Tip, blithely. "Isn't Brooke the fine old boy? 'Rah for Brooke once more."

Richly the shout swelled out on the air. As it died away, Brixton held up one finger.

"Anybody hear a sound above?"

Nobody had. There didn't seem to be any above—garret, attic, or otherwise. After the feast, the boys played college melodies on Brooke's guitar and mandolin and lounged around on the couches. Then Tip proposed a swim. Suits were hauled out of the luggage, and arrayed like a line up of animated barber poles they went down to the shore, leaving their clothes at the cottage.

And while they splashed in the beautiful waters of old Chesapeake, suddenly Brixton said cautiously:

"Look at the dormer window."

There were two dormer windows in the cottage. They had not noticed them before. White muslin curtains fluttered from them, and just beyond was a face, a girl's face, looking down at the swimmers with mirth and anxiety, too. Brixton at once stopped his side stroke, and started in shore, but the face vanished. Counsel was held. Tip recalled that Brooke had said he had a pretty sister. In fact, as Tip's memory warmed up to the tax put upon it, he remembered that Brooke had said he had the finest sister in the world, and the best looker, too.

"Blonde or brunette?" queried Farns less, sarcastically.

"Medium," Tip swung back promptly.

"She's probably unprepared for our coming," Brixton said. "Maybe taking a siesta, and wakened to find a bunch of blooming dolphins cavorting in her front aquamarine garden, so to speak. I'm going to apologize."

"Your clothes are on the ice box," Tip put in cruelly. "You're a picture in that green and pink outfit. Try wireless."

"If it were done when it were done, then t'were well it were done quickly," chirped Randy Phelps, the college bard. "Go on, Brix. Don't mind [illegible] You're a poem in that color combination. Go tell her we're awfully sorry we ate up all the salad, ham and chicken, while we sit out here and watch for Brooke to take his young life on sight for not telling us she was here."

"It's the only decent thing to do," Brixton said, resolutely. He strode up the beach, dripping wet, bronzed and stalwart as Hermes new lighted on a heaven kissing hill. "Miss Brooke," he called cheerily, "oh, Miss Brooke."

The girl looked out from the living room window and smiled.

"I'm in here," she said. Brixton gulped and stared at her. She was like some tender, rare southern flower. Her eyes were blue, with wonderful lashes that shadowed them, and her hair was dusky and curly about the most alluring, half shy face in the world.

"We're awfully sorry," he blurted out. "You see, we're Bob's college chums, you know, and he invited us down for the week end, and then he wasn't at the station to meet us, so we just hooked on to the turnout. Bob never mentioned you at all."

"Didn't he?" Her lashes drooped demurely, but there was a smile at the dimpled corners of her mouth. "Wasn't it careless of him? Don't you think you'd better tell the other gentlemen they can get their clothes? I'm busy reading. It gets quite cool along towards evening."

"Now, wasn't that thoughtful of her, boys?" Tip gasped, when the invitation was conveyed. Swiftly they made for the back of the bungalow, but even while they donned their clothes the black and yellow trap appeared again, and therein sat Brooke. The girl went down to greet him, and all at once the boys heard a peal of laughter. Brooke tumbled hastily from the trap, and made for the back of the cottage.

"Hello, boys, when you're ready, we'll drive on to my place. It's the next cottage along the shore."

Five faces stared at him helplessly.

"We thought she was your pretty sister," Brixton said gloomily.

"She is my sister's dearest friend, and a bully girl, fellows," said Bob, heartily. "You'll meet her again. And she's not at all angry. Come and be introduced. Her name is June Sherwood, Commodore Sherwood's daughter."

June was smiling and blushing as Bob led the line up. She listened to all the apologies, and forgave freely even the icebox raid. When they started, Brixton volunteered to walk. There was not room in the trap, he said. As soon as it had rounded the curve of the shore, he went back, and found her still standing on the veranda.

"I came after the bathing suits," he began. "The boys hung them on the back fence, and forgot them."

"The one you called Tip took them," she told him.

Brixton hesitated. A week end is a lone chance to seize love's fluttering wings, and hold him prisoner. Brixton was only twenty-two. He held out his hand for the roses at her belt.

"May I have one, please, Miss June?"

"These are a little withered. I'll get you a fresh one."

"Can't I have one of those?"

Something in his voice compelled her to look down at him as he stood waiting at the foot of the wide steps. It seemed hours, that half minute of silence, of reading each other's thoughts. She handed him the roses from her belt.

"I'm not going back with the rest Monday," Brixton stumbled ahead blindly. "Can you guess why?"

She shook her head, and drew back from the tell-tale eyes. Brixton hesitated. The boys were shouting down the shore. He bent forward and kissed the white slim hand that rested on the veranda rail.

"That's why. Good-bye, princess."

June's chin lifted slightly, but her voice was tender.

"We are very glad to welcome guests here in Bel Air. I—I hope you will stay long."

"Do you ask me to stay?"

"I? Why, I have only known you—"

"We'll never know each other any better than we do this minute." Brixton was famous as a center rush. "Shall I stay?"

She bowed her head, and he strode down the shore to join the others, while June watched him out of sight, her conqueror.

Historic Stove.

In the attic of an old house near Gettysburg stands a rusty, dust-covered, legless kitchen stove. The lids are gone, spiders lurk in the broken grates, cobwebs hang from the hearth, and mice have made their home in the doorless oven for over a quarter of a century. Yet it is celebrated in song and story.

It was Josephine Miller's stove, in which she baked bread for the hungry soldiers while the battle raged all around her. Heedless of her own danger, this heroic girl of eighteen refused to leave her little kitchen or her work of mercy, though right in the line of fire. Fast as the hot, brown loaves came out of the oven she gave them to the men as they passed. Blue and gray alike shared her bounty, and between times she cared for the wounded. When the battle ended several dead were carried out of her door. Her cottage, with its walls pitted with bullets, still stands on the battlefield.

Changing Tactics.

"Well—Harry has such a beautifully masterful way of proposing."

"Bella—I suppose he's getting tired of being turned down on the begging style."

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SCO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Tonpin, Pres. Samul Gileau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Paiquire, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

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COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

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IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Our New Home, Capacity 20,000 Safes [illegible]

The 26th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our Special Selling Inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

The Lost Treasures of Europe

by Buffington Phillips

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ONLY five years ago last Christmas two peasants in the district of Padonolaf, Russia, recovered a treasure of seven million dollars after fifteen minutes' search. It being a holiday and they being free from labor, they sat before the fire after their dinner and fell to talking of staple topics, one being the old tale in that region that in a stony cave was a vast hoard of gold, jewels, plate and so forth, hidden by some barbaric lord in the wild days that are lost to history. No one knew of any stony cave, but one of the peasants opined that a certain old quarry that had been abandoned for hundreds of years might possibly be the spot. Since the pair of them were idling, why not go look at it?

On arrival at the quarry they soon found a recess blocked with earth and stone, and pulling this away with their hands, came upon ancient iron-bound casks by the dozen piled within. Some of these had rotted open and showed the treasure running out.

Great Britain and the continent are thickly dotted with localities in which treasures are reported to lie, treasures offering an equal or better chance of recovery.

Foremost and by all odds the greatest treasure-story of the world is the famous Rouvier quest, which has often stirred all France and remains today the prime mystery of all history. I hope, however, to add a strong hint that may be of aid in the next furor of search.

Louis the Pious was an abstemious and unprofligate man and had absolute control of the coffers of France in one of her richest periods. He had so much money that he did not know what to do with it other than lavish it on churches and sacred works. His greatest gift was the set of gigantic statues of the Twelve Apostles placed in Sainte Chapelle. To avoid public condemnation it was given out that they were merely gilded, but the private archives of the church show abundantly that they were of solid gold. Even a conservative estimate of their value makes a staggering figure.

Generation after generation passed away and still the great golden saints stood in Sainte Chapelle, classed among the art wonders of the world. Then came dark days for royalty in France. Rebellious mobs were sacking other churches and the high dignitaries called some noted royalist gentlemen into council. It was decided to remove and hide the statues. This was done with complete secrecy. The rising wave rolled higher and nobility and clergy were wiped out or dispersed. The guillotine or exile claimed them. When quiet came again twelve gilded wooden figures were placed in Sainte Chapelle and there they stand today. There was no announcement of the loss of the huge bulk of gold; there could be no announcement, considering the previous deception.

At last, some forty years ago, an imperial recorder, nosing around in the Tower of London cataloging rummage there, came across a small casket hidden away in a corner among a lot of stuff captured by the Duke of Wellington after Waterloo and brought by his commissaries to England.

The casket was secured by twelve seals and one of these the imperial recorder recognized as that of the Marquis de Rouvier then at the French embassy to the court of St. James. The young marquis said that the other seals were those of great families in France prior to the Revolution but that many had been wiped out in the Reign of Terror. Securing permission, he took the casket and its custodians to France, assembled the heads of any of the families with a living representative and the seals were broken. Within was found the true history of the golden saints' figures written out in detail, signed by the archbishops and by the twelve royalist noblemen. The document stated that twelve statues had been interred by workmen who were ignorant of their character in a spot in France "where the lines of latitude and longitude cross."

The British government transferred the casket to the Louvre and the whole affair was put on an official basis. The young marquis and his friends of the other families joined in an association sworn to return the golden figures and fulfill the obligations of their grandfathers and great grandfathers. The young marquis and two of his friends journeyed to the district near Neuilly and by the aid of scientific instruments located the crossing of the lines of latitude and longitude in a great open field. To their surprise they discovered that the field belonged to an estate that was one of the former properties of the Marquises de Rouvier. A peasant was plowing in the field and the searching party noticed that he and his predecessors had left in the center an oval spot now grown up with trees and brush. As there was no pile of stones there, no marsh, the young marquis said to him:

"Why do you leave that spot of fine ground uncultivated?"

"Because, sir, my father and grandfather both bade me never to plow over or disturb that spot as long as I held this land and to so instruct my sons or those who should come after me, because in that soil there is a great holiness."

The joy of the searching party can be imagined. There was no question in their minds but that they had found the chosen hiding-place with very little effort. Arrangements were at once made with the proper authorities to begin excavation, and a force of picked men and guards was assembled. To the terror of the peasants, the trees and undergrowth were cut away and the first layer of soil removed. When the excavation had reached the depth of three feet the experts with the party announced that they were working in soil which had never been disturbed since it was deposited by nature, but the Marquis de Rouvier insisted that the excavation continue.

It was sent down to a depth of twenty feet and broadened in all directions for a large area. But wherever spade was struck even the untrained eye could see that the strata had never been touched by instrument of man. It lay as it had lain since paleozoic times. At last, when funds were gone and the hole was an enormous affair, a law was passed forbidding further operations in that locality.

Since that time the papers found in the casket and the privy letters and documents in the hands of the dignitaries of the church have been gone over and over. It is certain that the treasure never was recovered, and it is certain that it was buried at a point where the twelve Royalist gentlemen believed the lines of latitude and longitude crossed. The most puzzling feature of the mystery had been the tradition of the peasants to keep that one particular spot from being disturbed. At the present time the great Ronvier quest is at a standstill.

However, the hint promised in a foregoing paragraph may give new life to the search. In going over some old records recently I found that there was considerable confusion arising out of a mixture of meridians, and that at the time of the burial of the treasure some observations in France were taken by the meridian of Greenwich and others by the abandoned meridian of Paris, while it is barely possible that the observations were made by the old meridian of Rome. It is impossible to take the time and space here to figure out the number of other points where main lines of latitude and longitude would cross in territory that was then strictly French. By one rough calculation I find that one of these would be in the province of Lorraine, now German territory, and oddly enough formerly the property of the brother of the Marquis de Ronvier.

Just such a speculation as this resulted in the recovery of another of a great French treasure. The exact facts are not now obtainable, for the French government has impounded all the papers and records pertaining to the same, and the incident, so far as it is concerned, is closed. The loose tale is that previous to the battle of Waterloo, Napoleon Bonaparte, at the request of some intimate friend who had a premonition of disaster, took a great quantity of treasure and buried it in the garden of the Tuilleries, marking it down by counting a certain number of elms from the end of a great row that stood in the inclosure. When time brought the Bonaparte family the opportunity of recovering the treasure, they could not find it, and all of the private searches that were made resulted in the disclosure of not so much as a sou.

At one time, after the Franco-Prussian war, some gardeners at work in the park dug a ditch and were working late in the gloom, one winter day, laying some pipes. The surplus soil was taken away in barrels, and in the pile the morning light showed the corner of a leaden casket and some scattered gold-pieces. Immediately the entire trench was opened up once more, but the remainder of the casket could not be found, though far more extensive excavations were conducted.

Again the treasure was forgotten, and then a newspaper writer chanced to mention in a New York paper that the cutting down of some of the elms in the row to make a new roadway during the Second Republic might have thrown the searchers off in their calculations. The suggestion was reprinted in a French weekly paper and shortly thereafter the government built a barrier around a section of the Tuilleries park, a large force of sappers was put to work, and after about two weeks' time the work was abandoned, while the word went forth that the great treasure had been found.

King Stanislas, during the famous siege of Nancy, believing one time that the city was to fall, buried a treasure that comprised both the royal wealth and the combined wealth of the citizens of the town. He chose a spot outside the city but so close to the gate that the diggers could not be seen by the besieging army, his theory being that when the enemy came to loot the town they would not expect to find its treasures anywhere but within the walls. The royal unfortunate had no opportunity of recovering the treasure and the entire matter was neglected for three hundred years.

Only very slight efforts have been made to find it. The site of the gate has become a matter of some uncertainty, but from such plans and descriptions as I have been able to find it seems to me that a little careful search would enable some intelligent investigator to reconstruct the line of the city's wall, pick out the proper gate and, deducing from the contour of the enemies' trenches, figure out just where King Stanislas' treasure lies.

During the reign of Innocent VII., when the popes were alienated from Rome and established in the great chateau at Avignon in southern France there were numbers of free companies or mercenaries roaming the northern portions of that country, and some of them penetrated to the southern district. In the year 1367 one of these bands, undoubtedly the White company, appeared in the valleys to the north of the chateau and moved in the direction of the affrighted papal court.

It had been the fixed policy of the popes during their stay at Avignon to keep a large store of gold and convertible valuables on hand, looking to an emergency such as might be presented to them at any time. One night, when the fires of the advancing band of marauders could be seen from the tops of the towers, the pope directed two of his secretaries and the captain of his guard to detail a body of men and inter the hoard in some safe spot outside the walls. This was done, and with the dawn the castle was surrounded by the bands of the free company.

It was over three years, according to the papal records, before it was deemed wise to dig up the hidden wealth and bring it within the walls, and then, to the consternation of the pope and his court, it could not be found! When the return of the holy see to Rome was effected, the treasure was left behind, and there it remains today.

There has lived one man in France who has surpassed all others in his interest and effort in the search for buried and sunken treasures, and that was M. Du Casse. Night and day, over a period of some thirty years, he followed the mad pursuit and though he found much gold he spent it all in the search of others, dying poor, but content with the wonderfully interesting life that he had lived. His cousin, known as M. Ormond, though he had a number of other names at various times, due to the peculiar life he led, was a man of inferior intellectual equipment, compared to the great master-searcher. But M. Ormond inherited the records and notes of Du Casse and the bulk of them are now in the hands of Ormond's heirs, a family living in the French portion of Quebec, Canada.

Among the most interesting of these records is the story of the little known trove in the ruined Abbey of St. Bavon, in Ghent. In 1758, a French Jew, by the name of Broisel, fled from Guadaloupe, in the West Indies, to Amsterdam, taking with him a large quantity of gold, jewels and plate, which he had obtained in the West Indies by some illicit means, just what the records do not show. His peculiar conduct caused him to be questioned as a spy and, being a cowardly sort of man, he fled to Ghent, taking with him a big, black West Indian negro, who accompanied him as a man-servant. The night of his arrival he left the inn in which he had quartered himself, he and the negro, bearing each a large sack of gold and jewels. It is known that they hid these somewhere in the ruined portion of the abbey.

The next day Broisel was rearrested as a spy and was deported. A wealthy man of Ghent protected the negro and made plans to return the unfortunate black to his home in the islands of the Caribbean. The ship on which Broisel was placed was one crossing to Hull, and on board were a number of ruffians who, finding that Broisel was a Jew, maltreated him so severely that he died. On being informed of his death, the negro told his benefactor of the existence of the trove and of its burial in the ruins.

With a party of peasants the two went there in daylight and the negro tried to point out where his late master had hidden the sacks. He was unable to do so, owing to his first visits having been made in the dark, and to his superstitious fears having obscured the accuracy of his perceptions. Further search was terminated by the abbe, who scoffed at the whole proposition and forbade any more digging. This injunction was made permanent and while it is reasonably certain that any man who succeeds in getting permission to go through the ruins of St. Bavon will unearth enough wealth to buy a score of such estates, no one has yet made the attempt.

It is impossible in this consideration to enter into details concerning some two or three hundred other treasures on the Continent and only a few of the more interesting can be mentioned and that very briefly.

Somewhere in the morasses in the hinterland of Vierlande, the queer little lowland tract above Hamburg, there is concealed in a tanked barge a great store of gold ornaments, jewels and gold-pieces hidden by the Lowlanders fleeing before the Spaniards in the sixteenth century.

The most enticing of the ancient quests is the one concerning which there has been so much speculation and on which no work whatsoever has been done. In the years before his death Attila the Hun became acquisitive and assembled a treasure so vast as to stagger the imagination. This he hid in a cave in Hungary not far from the spot where he died. All the traditions say that he was buried at the mouth of the narrow tunnel leading to the cave, for he believed he would come to life again and would need the treasure to regain his power. Who will do the necessary delving among the old records and locate the grave of Attila and the enormous wealth concealed near it?

In conclusion let me cite a great mass of sunken wealth concerning the location and existence of which there is no speculation whatsoever. In the harbor of Vigo, Spain, lay forty galleons, one fair day some centuries ago, many of them freshly arrived from Mexico and South America, several known to have several million dollars each in gold and silver bars, dust and coin aboard, and others, destined for other ports, that had put into Vigo to escape the common enemy, the English sea-rovers. Admiral Sir Francis Drake appeared and gave battle. Now a Frenchman or Spaniard would have had a keen eye to the treasure, but Drake did not, for he sank everything in sight.

On the bottom of the harbor, the greatest depth of which is sixty fathoms, these rich old hulks lie awaiting delivery of their wealth. Cavalier de Pina of Genoa has invented a circular steel tower which could be sunk over them and then floated with an observation chamber from which grappling-hooks and shovels could be directed, but his project is at a standstill. I discussed this situation in Vigo Bay with a superintendent of a large American wrecking company. He looked over the chart of the harbor and his hard blue eyes shone as he said:

"I wish somebody would sic me on that job! It is a cinch for us Americans—a holy cinch."

Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot. And besides this,

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satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—*and* wholesome.

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Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

ECONOMICAL SOUL WAS THIS

Hebrew's Attempt to Save Fare Probably Went Astray, but the Idea Was a Brilliant One.

Arthur W. Marks of Washington tells this story to illustrate the talent of the Hebrew race for economy.

A little Hebrew got on a train in New York to go to Philadelphia, but had no ticket. In the car with him were the members of several theatrical companies and he noticed that, when the conductor asked them for their tickets they would reply:

"Company."

"What company?" the conductor would ask; and the actors would reply by announcing the title of the theatrical company under whose name all their transportation had been paid for.

"Give me your ticket," the conductor finally reached the Hebrew.

"Comp'ny," said the little fellow, looking carelessly out of the window.

"What company?" asked the conductor.

Said the Hebrew: "The Pittsburgh Cloding company."—Popular Magazine.

Babies at Half Price.

Little Bessie and her momma were doing the sights of the town. Soon they came to a show where a ticket announced "Children half price."

"Oh, do let us go in, mammy," said the little one, "and buy a baby, now they're so cheap!"

Got a New Wife.

"Wombat is working like a horse. He used to be rather lazy. Why the change?"

"He's under a new management. His latest wife needs a lot of expensive things."

Goodness does not certainly make men happy than happiness makes them good.—Lander.

Patience is but lying to and riding out of the gale.—Beecher.

DIFFERENT NOW.

Since the Slugger, Coffee, Was Abandoned.

Coffee probably causes more biliousness and so-called malaria than any one other thing—even bad climate. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee).

A Ft. Worth man says:

"I have always been of a bilious temperament, subject to malaria and up to one year ago a perfect slave to coffee. At times I would be covered with boils and full of malarial poison, was very nervous and had swimming in the head.

"I don't know how it happened, but I finally became convinced that my sickness was due to the use of coffee, and a little less than a year ago I stopped coffee and began drinking Postum.

"From that time I have not had a boil, not had malaria at all, have gained 15 pounds good solid weight and know beyond all doubt this is due to the use of Postum in place of coffee, as I have taken no medicine at all.

"Postum has certainly made healthy, red blood for me in place of the blood that coffee drinking impoverished and made unhealthy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum makes red blood.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Her Advantage.

"I should think Buggs made things very uncomfortable for his wife when he has a habit of storming all over the house."

"What need she care how he storms, as long as she is reigning in it?"

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Strike Breakers of Old.

Elijah was being fed by the ravens.

"I don't care if the waiters do strike," he boasted.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Those who seem to escape from discipline are not to be envied; they have farther to go.—A. C. Benson.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

A long oration goes lame on the stretch.

For costiveness and sluggish liver try the unrivaled herb remedy, Garfield Tea.

A man may express opinions in his wife's presence—but what's the use?

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and preemption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 38

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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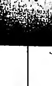


LAND FOR SALE—Best improved and unimproved lands in Western North Dakota for sale cheap and on reasonable terms. Call or write at once. JOHN MELZNER LAND COMPANY, MANDAN, NORTH DAKOTA.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

CONDEMN CLAPP LAW

REPORT COMPLETED FOR HOUSE WILL RECOMMEND REPEAL OF AMENDMENT.

AFFECTING THE INDIANS

New Method of Dealing With White Earth—Removal of Restrictions for Certain Mixed Bloods Advised.

Washington.—Representative Miller has completed the report which the committee on Indian affairs will place before the house when it formally reports the Steenerson bill amending the Clapp amendment and making other important provisions concerning the land question on the White Earth reservation.

The report recounts in detail the circumstances leading up to the passage of the Clapp amendment and the unforeseen developments pursuant upon its enactment into law, whereby a majority of the Indians professed to be mixed bloods in order to sell their lands, and then professed to be full bloods in order to have the allotments restored to them.

The report says, in part:

"As a result, the department of justice has brought some suits to recover in all cases where fraud or injustice is thought to have occurred. Practically no new suits have been brought within the past year. Practically all the suits that should be brought have been brought.

Cloud on Many Titles.

"There are several thousand tracts of land which have passed into the hands of innocent purchasers and in respect to which the original grantors having received full compensation therefor, there is no controversy or complaint. The bringing of these suits, however, has thrown a cloud on all the titles of land in that region and in a large part of three counties there is now a deplorable condition. Taxes are no longer paid and the public schools to which most of the Indian children go, are without support.

"The progress of the region is at a halt. The welfare of the Indians can only be served by making property in that region valuable. The value of the Indian's land is depressed with the value of the white man's land in that region.

"Your committee, therefore, has deemed it wise to urge the department of justice to bring all possible suits at once, and to this end has given six months within which to do it. If the department desires, it can bring a suit affecting every tract of land within 30 days, but the committee has seen fit to extend the period to six months. There can be no reason why all cases cannot then be covered.

No Interference Proposed.

"The act here proposed does not interfere with the government's right to bring a case at any time in the future on the ground of fraud after the expiration of the six months. It is proposed to have patents issued as was contemplated and required by the Clapp amendment. This is simply carrying out the terms of the law covering rights that have been fixed and would not now be affected by statute.

"In order to avoid a repetition of the present deplorable condition and adequately protect the welfare and rights of the Indians, your committee has deemed it wise to change the existing law and accordingly have repealed, by section 4 of the proposed act, the so-called Clapp amendment. In place of the same, the first two sections of the bill provide that Indians having one-half or more of white blood shall have their restrictions removed. Those having less than three-quarters Indian blood and no more than one-half, have their restrictions removed as to 80 acres, leaving 80 acres as a homestead. Eighty acres is a large farm in a wooded country.

Conveyance Right Important.

"The right to convey surplus land to secure funds with which to improve the homestead is a right fundamentally important to the prosperity of an Indian allottee. Indians having three-fourths or more Indian blood have their restrictions retained as under the general law."

DR. HUNTER IS DROPPED.

Action Taken When Physician Fails to Fight Charges Made.

Minneapolis. — Doctor C. H. Hunter was dropped from the University sity of Minnesota medical faculty by President Vincent. The regents approved the president's action. President Vincent said that the reason for the dismissal of Dr. Hunter was that he had failed to file suit, as requested by the board, against a publication which the board regarded, has libelled him.

BOYS WOULDN'T PARADE

Duluth High School Students Not in Memorial Day Exercises.

Duluth. — But two boys out of six hundred at the Central high school voted to take part in the Memorial day parade, when requested to signify their willingness by raising their hands, and these two quickly withdrew their hands when they discovered that they were alone. The boys had just listened to addresses by some members of the militia.

BRYAN MAY GET MINNESOTA

STAMPEDE FOR NEBRASKAN IS POSSIBLE.

Wilson Has 362 Instructed Delegates To Champ Clark's 114.

St. Paul. — According to the Democratic county conventions hold throughout the state of Minnesota, followers of Jeffersonian principles in this state have declared themselves unequivocally for William Jennings Bryan as their choice for presidential candidate, so the Bryan men say, and they base their assertion by pointing to the tabulated results of these conventions, which show that although Woodrow Wilson adherents were in a position to swing almost every convention in the state they refused to instruct their delegates for Wilson, but instead sent them to the state convention unfettered. This action, Bryan men point out, leaves the Wilson men free to bolt to the Bryan standard, should it be raised at the Duluth convention.

There seems to be foundation for the report that the Wilson men really are anxious to support the Commoner, if the reports from the several districts are a criterion. Throughout the state as in Minneapolis, the Wilson adherents were careful to name Bryan men as their delegates to Duluth, and even the Clark men made no protest, so long as these men were known to be favorable to the candidacy of the Nebraskan if he can again be induced to run.

Some of the counties took an open stand for Bryan and giving the Nebraskan the uninstructed contingent, which is made up mostly of Wilson men, the Peerless leader can easily stampede the Duluth convention.

Throughout the state there was a noticeable effort to influence the Democratic state platform by injecting planks into the resolutions. Many counties expressed themselves in favor of a preferential primary law, corrupt practices act, direct election of United States senators, the recall, income tax and other measures and in one county the convention placed itself on record against the extra session of the state legislature called by Governor Eberhart, declaring it to be the sense of the convention that this call had been issued for its political effect.

According to the total representation in the Duluth convention as estimated from the returns, there will be 362 delegates on the floor who are pledged to support Wilson's candidacy, 114 instructed to vote for Champ Clark a nucleus of 34 who will do the rooting and preliminary work toward launching a Bryan boom, if such is possible, and 301 delegates unfettered, who will do all in their power to help the Bryanites if they deem such a course expedient.

CONVICTION IS UPHELD

Supreme Court Finds Against Dr. D. F. Dumas.

St. Paul, Minn.—Conviction of Dr. D. F. Dumas, former mayor of Cass Lake, on a charge of attempted arson, was upheld by the state supreme court in a decision handed down.

Dumas, who is now out on bail, will have to face the Beltrami district court for sentence. It was said that a special term of court might be called.

The Beltrami county physician was arrested last June after Mike Davis and Martin Behan, yeggmen, were surprised by detectives from the state fire marshal's department attempting to rob the safe and blow up a general store at Puposky, Minn. Davis escaped and Behan was caught. He turned state's evidence and declared Dr. Dumas was the originator of the plot.

Their testimony was to the effect that Dr. Dumas had approached R. E. Smith, owner of the store, some months previously and suggested to him an increase in his insurance and the employment of men who would burn the place under the guise of blowing the safe. A figure of $800 was named as the price for the work. This was to go to Dr. Dumas.

CHURCH CONFERENCE

Twenty-fifth Anniversary of Minnesota District Celebrated.

Faribault.—The Minnesota district conference of the German Evangelical church held its annual meeting in the town of Wheeling, ten miles east of this city. About one hundred ministers were in attendance. The district embraces Minnesota and North Dakota. On Sunday the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Minnesota district was celebrated.

Three Killed on Tracks.

Duluth.—James Lee, Henry Lake and N. Murphy, three laborers employed by the Great Northern railway, were struck by a passenger train and killed.

Road and State Clash.

Virginia.—The Mesaba electric railway, which is now being built, has its right-of-way into Virginia from the north surveyed over two forties of state land and proposes to erect its car barns on one of them. State Auditor Iverson is opposed to the trolley line promoters crossing state land, and especially to the plan of locating the car barns on the property. Part of the material is on the ground. If the case is not settled amicably, injunction proceedings will probably be commenced.

RAP EXTRA SESSION

DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE BOARD SAYS NO "EXTRAORDINARY OCCASION" EXISTS.

9 REASONS ARE GIVEN.

Desires Legislature Adjourn Immediately, or Enact Primary and Corrupt Practices Laws Only.

Mankato.—The executive board of the Southern Minnesota Better Development league, in session here passed resolutions condemning a special session of the Legislature, copies of which will be sent to state Senators and Representatives. It was the sense of the meeting that no "extraordinary occasion" for such a session exists, and the committee went on record as favoring an immediate adjournment of the lawmakers June 4, or at least their confining themselves to the enactment of a primary election law and a corrupt practices act, leaving reapportionment out of their deliberations. The board fears the unlimited power of Legislation granted by the call.

Twenty attended the meeting, and the resolutions were passed with only one dissenting vote. Four state senators were in the gathering. Thomas Cashman of Owatonna, Henry W. Benson of St. Peter, J. E. Haycraft of Madelia and O. A. Linde of Canby.

Session Unwise and Inexpedient.

The resolutions:

Resolved, that in the opinion of the Southern Minnesota Better Development league, expressed through its executive board, a special session of the legislature at this time is unwise and inexpedient, because, while the governor's call is for a primary law, a corrupt practice act and reapportionment, the legislature is not so limited.

Second—The call, without previous notice, was dated May 18 and for the session to convene June 4, 1912, not giving sufficient time for consideration or legislation.

Third—Primary legislation is new and requires the greatest care and a long time to get a perfect or satisfactory act.

Fourth—A year had passed since the legislature adjourned and no call was before made or expected among the people.

Fifth—Primaries already have been held this year, and the time is so near at hand for other conventions or primaries that there is neither sufficient time to make an adequate law, or for the people to become familiar with its provision so as to effectively or intelligently use the same this season.

Sixth—A new legislature will regularly meet in but a few months after the people shall have voted on amendments already submitted.

Seventh—There is a great danger that a law might be passed reapportioning the state, which at this time would render ineffective the seven senator amendment to be voted on at the next general election.

Embarrass State and People.

Eighth—In the very nature of things if the legislature attempts legislation there will be no limit to its subjects of work, and the legislature, the state and the people will be embarrassed and injured, rather than benefited, in the results that will inevitably follow.

Ninth—There is at this time no "extraordinary occasion," economically or otherwise, for a special session; on the contrary, there are "extraordinary" reasons why it should not be held.

Now, therefore, for the foregoing reasons and others too numerous to mention, be it

Resolved, that it is the sense of this league that the legislature will best subserve the interests of the state and the people, when it convenes, by immediately adjourning the session sine die without transaction of any business.

Resolved, further, that if such is not possible the legislature should limit itself to the enactment of the primary election law and a corrupt practice act.

Resolved, further, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our state senator and representatives.

Embarrass State and People.

The committee also adopted a form of constitution and by-laws for the organization of the counties of the league, and plans for the meeting of the league in St. Peter June 26 were discussed.

SHOW BIG INCREASE

Carloads Receipts on Local Railroads Are 8 Per Cent Larger Than Year Ago.

St. Paul.—The carloads receipts of all railroads entering St. Paul, including the freight handled at the Minnesota Transfer, for the month of April, 1912, show an increase of more than 8 per cent over April, 1911, or a gain of 1,206 cars. The carloads forwarded for the month show an increase of slightly more than 1 per cent over a year ago, a fact which proves that the goods received here consumed in St. Paul more than ever before.

The total receipts for April, 1912 were 16,668 carloads against 15,382 carloads a year ago. The carloads forwarded totaled 13,132 for the month, against 12,968 a year ago.

The following table shows the growth in receipts of important commodities:

Agricultural implements, 1912, 166, 1911, 66, increase 90 carloads; furniture, 1912, 110, 1911, 86, increase 24 carloads; lumber, 1912, 1,537, 1911, 1,110, increase 427 carloads; merchandise, 1912, 5,321, 1911, 4,708, increase 612 carloads; miscellaneous, 1912, 1,233, 1911, 1,011, increase 222 carloads.

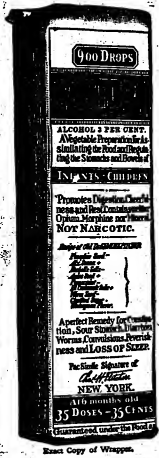
$12,000 FOR ROAD WORK

Waseca County Appropriates $8,500 and Farmers Give $4,000 More.

Waseca.—The county commissioners appropriated $8,500 to be expended upon roads this year. The sum of $4,000 has also been raised by subscription to gravel the main roads between Waseca and New Richmond and Waseca and Janesville. Petitions are also being circulated to have some work done under the Elwell law.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*


900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Being a Baseball Star.

A star's job is a hard one. The mental strain is even greater than the physical. For what he undergoes the fabulous salaries are not fabulous.

Before going into details let us define a star—the ball player's definition:

"A star is any player who, through individual excellence, achieves a reputation for brilliant work, thus attracting fans to the park to see him play."

He is a star only so long as his performances stand out. He is paid the salary of a star as long as his reputation brings fans to the stands and money to the box office. The day that sees the waning of his sensationalism also sees the waning of his salary.—Edward Lyell Fox in Outing.

Repartee Off the Stage.

In the big Weber-Fields dressing room Joe Weber and George Beban sat tense over a game of checkers. "I'm working him up to his part," murmured Mr. Weber, in a kind voice. "He must go on the stage in a tantrum in a few minutes. Every night I beat him a game of checkers in here before his entrance. It has just the right effect on him." "Every night you don't beat me!" cried his opponent. "I owe you $1.90 in 12 weeks. Is that much?" "Not so much, but I'd be glad to get it," suggested the sweet-voiced Weber.

No Novelty.

"People are queer."

"I have heard rumors to that effect."

"Frequently they pay money to go to theaters for the purpose of seeing ballet dancers walk around on their toes when women are doing the same thing in the streets all the time."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Economy in Atchison.

An Atchison man is so economical he won't go to a ball game unless he gets a pass to a double-header.—Atchison Globe.

His Weakness.

Howell—I see that Rowell has gone into bankruptcy again.

Powell—Yes, failing is his failing.

Discriminating persons should know that Garfield Tea is a uniquely efficient remedy for liver troubles and costiveness.

Ask nothing but what is right, submit to nothing wrong.—Andrew Jackson.

The Bible is Many Books.

There are few persons who understand the true origin and history of the Bible. As a matter of fact, the Bible is not one, but many books. The word is derived from the Greek Biblia, which means "books." In the same way we speak of the "Scriptures" or "writings," both in the plural.

In "The Scripture of Truth," a remarkably successful book by Sidney Collett, the author tells of the origin, history, symbols, alleged errors and contradictions in the Bible.

Lots of It.

"They say a man's wife often makes him, but Bingle's wife will never be able to put any push in that man."

"Just you wait until she gets a lawn-mower in his hands."

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Women commiserate the brave, men the beautiful. The dominion of pity has usually this extent, no wider.—W. S. Landor.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The meanest trick a bachelor can play on a leap year girl is to promise to be a brother to her.

Garfield Tea helps humanity the world over. Taken for liver and kidney troubles, billiousness and constipation.

There's music in the squall of a baby—to its mother.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

320 ACRES GOOD ROLLING PRAIRIE LAND, 1¼ miles from a good town which has good business places; name, Ismay, in Custer Co., Mont.; prices on land right; good spring on land; good terms all around it; write for prices. WILL TRUBER, Wonewoc, Wis.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 23-1912.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

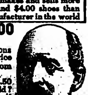
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS



W.L.Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

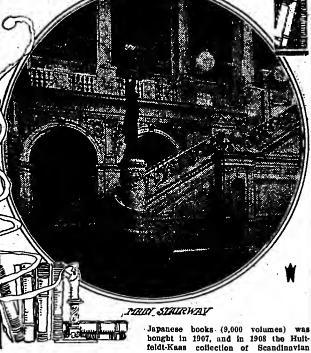
Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets Used.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

THE ROTUNDA READING ROOM


MAIN STAIRWAY

MR. HERBERT PUTNAM

TO ARRIVE at some understanding of the activities of the Library of Congress as an institution, a brief description of the building, which stands as a lasting monument to American genius in architecture, sculpture and art will be necessary.

The grounds adjoin those of the national Capitol, the outer walls having a frontage on four streets. The building is of the Italian renaissance order of architecture, has three stories covers an area of nearly four acres of ground, with four large inner courts 150 by 75 to 100 feet in size. It is lighted by about 2,000 windows. Its gilded dome, 195 feet high, terminates in a gilded finial representing the ever-burning torch of science.

In front of the main entrance and between the great stone stairways leading to the facade is the great semicircular basin representing the Court of Neptune—the classic god of the sea—whose huge bronze figure forms the center of a group of tritons, sea nymphs, sea horses, serpents and other marine animals and amphibious creatures. This fountain is said to be the most lavishly ornamented creation of its kind in this country.

The exterior of the building is not profusely decorated, but the very simplicity of its classic lines adds to the grandeur of its imposing appearance. The entrance pavilion has sixteen rounded pillars with Corinthian capitals. Four colossal atlantes support the pediment, in which are sculptured American eagles, with supporting figures of children. In the windows are nine great portrait-busts, in granite, of Emerson, Irving, Goethe, Franklin, Macaulay, Hawthorne, Scott, Demosthenes and Dante. The three deep arches of the pavilion terminate in the three massive bronze entrance doors, 14 feet high and 7½ feet wide, weighing 3½ tons each, which are beautiful works of art in themselves in their sculptured designs in relief, typifying Tradition, Writing and the art of Printing.

Beyond these doors is the main vestibule, separated from staircase hall by piers of Italian marble, ornamented with pilasters supporting marble arches, overhead being a paneled ceiling finished in white and gold, impressively rich and elegant in design. The gilded beams of the ceiling are supported by white and gold consoles, in front of each and almost detached from it stand out the sculptured figures, in pairs, of the goddess Minerva, one of War, and the other of Peace.

From this vestibule is entered the staircase hall, an apartment unsurpassed in magnificence and artistic beauty by any entrance hall in the world. It is truly "a vision in polished stone," with its vaulted ceiling 72 feet high, its sides lined throughout with fine Italian marble, highly polished, while on the sides rise pairs of magnificent marble columns with elaborately carved Corinthian capitals. Through the intervening spaces are seen glimpses of the rich coloring of the mural paintings and the glittering gold of the ceiling decorations of the vaulted arches and galleries of the second floor.

The grand double staircase with white marble balustrades, one on the north and the other on the south side of the hall, has probably no equal in the western hemisphere. The newel posts, richly decorated with festoons of flowers and leaves, are surmounted by two huge bronze figures of classically draped women holding aloft a cluster of electric lights. The staircases are highly ornamented with miniature marble figures carved in relief representing in emblematic sculpture the various arts and sciences. On the buttress of the south stairway are the sculptured figures representing America and Africa supporting between them a globe showing these continents, while on the north side a similar group represents Europe and Asia.

This spacious and magnificently decorated hall, taken in connection with the grand corridors and the elaborately and artistically embellished reading room, furnish the finest marble interior in America.

From the east corridor a stairway ascends to the balcony of the reading room. On the wall of the landing of this stairway is a beautiful mosaic of Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, by Elihu Vedder. Entering the visitors' gallery an excellent view is afforded of this spacious rotunda or main reading room. Its vastness is but dimly appreciable from the bare statement that it is 100 feet in diameter and 125 feet in height, and that the pillars are 40 feet high and the windows 32 feet wide. One of its chief beauties is the harmonious blending of the rich coloring effected by the dark Tennessee, the red Numidian and the yellow shades of Sienna marbles, accentuated by the old ivory of the stucco ornamentation of the dome. Upon the eight immense piers supporting the dome are placed female figures of colossal stature, above each being a quotation relative to the phase of learning or achievement further represented by the 16 bronze statues standing in the gallery, two in each of the great arches which encircle the room. In these statues Religion is represented by Moses and Saint Paul; Commerce by Columbus and Fulton; History by Herodotus and Gibbon; Art by Michael Angelo and Beethoven; Philosophy by Plato and Bacon; Poetry by Homer and Shakespeare; Law by Solon Kent; Science by Newton and Henry.

In the collar of the dome, which is 150 feet in circumference, is a symbolism of the twelve nations and epochs which have contributed to the advance of the world, each represented as a seated figure bearing the emblems suggestive of its peculiar attribute. Egypt represents Written Records; Judea, Religion; Greece, Philosophy; Rome, Administration; Islam, Physics; Middle Ages, Modern Languages; Italy, Fine Arts; Germany, Art of Printing; Spain, Discovery; England, Literature; France, Emancipation; and America, Science.

In the crown of the great lantern of the dome is painted The Human Understanding, an allegorical figure of a woman floating among the clouds and attended by two children genii.

The artistic mural decoration of the interior is upon a magnificent scale and the paintings in each of the many pavilions, corridors and galleries are so numerous that no attempt can be made in this article to give a description of them. Every artistic design has purpose and meaning in every stroke of the artist's brush, in every curve and line wrought by the sculptor's chisel. The completed building stands today as the highest expression of American art, the greatest monument yet erected to American genius.

The eight acres of floor space contained in the building are utilised as follows: On the ground floor are the copyright office, reading room for the blind, superintendent's and disbursing office, bookbinding department, printing department, music rooms, mail room, lockers, etc. The first floor contains the main reading room, the librarian's room, periodical reading room, senators' reading room, representatives' reading room, map and chart rooms, administration rooms. The second floor is taken up with the galleries, pavilions and rooms filled with exhibits of rare engravings, manuscripts, prints, rare books, first editions, portraits of the presidents and other celebrated personages. The attic floor contains a kitchen and restaurant, rooms for print repairs, manuscript repairs, photography documents and copyright storage.

In 1814 the library, consisting of about 3,000 volumes, was burned by the British troops. Congress made a fresh start by purchasing the Thomas Jefferson library of about 7,000 volumes, which grew until in 1851 it had about 55,000 volumes. Another fire then destroyed all but 20,000 of these. The country had grown so much in wealth by this time, however, that this was but a temporary check, and the library quarters in the Capitol were promptly restored and many of the books which had been destroyed were replaced. In 1867 the Peter Force collection of Americana, consisting of about 60,000 articles, was purchased for $110,000, and the acquisition in the same year of the library of the Smithsonian Institution, consisting of 40,000 volumes, brought the total up to over 200,000 volumes. The copyright law of 1848 required the deposit of one copy of each book copyrighted in the library, and an act was passed in 1870 which placed the registration of copyrights under the care of the librarian of congress, and required the deposit of two copies of each book or article copyrighted, thus assuring the acquisition of books published in the United States.

The rapid progress of the library dates from 1864, when Dr. A. R. Spofford was appointed librarian. His tireless energy and unflagging zeal increased the acquisitions until in 1897, the date of his retirement, it had grown to more than 1,000,000 books and pamphlets, and the necessity for more spacious quarters had been realised for some years. In 1886 the construction of a new building was authorised and eleven years later this was completed at a cost of $6,347,000, on a site bought for $585,000. This is the present home of the third largest library in the world. That the cost of this magnificent building was kept down to such a comparatively reasonable figure is explained by the fact that many of the artists and sculptors, in a spirit of patriotic loyalty, gave their genius and their art free of cost to the nation. It is said that twice the sum expended could not duplicate the building under ordinary circumstances.

As to the practical features of the institution, its capacity, facilities for serving the public, and its various activities, only a brief outline can be given. Including the main reading room, the room for periodicals, the senators' and representatives reading rooms, and the special reservations in the alcoves and galleries, the library can comfortably accommodate 1,000 readers at any one time.

The main reading room, which contains the issue desk, has seating capacity and desks for 200 readers and 60 tables in the alcoves and galleries, which are assigned to scholars making extended investigations. The issue desk is connected with the stacks, the Capitol, Smithsonian division and librarian's office by pneumatic tubes, while electric book carriers connect the desk with the stacks and with the Capitol.

When a book is called for at the desk the slip is sent by a pneumatic tube to the clerk in the proper stack. He places the book into a receptacle, from which it is taken by one of the brass book baskets, eighteen of which are mounted on an endless double chain forming the book carrier, which travels continually between the stacks and the issue desk. The basket carries the book down to the reading room and automatically deposits it into a cushioned box at the central desk, whence it is taken out by the attendant and delivered to the desk selected by the reader. The books can also be returned to the stacks in the same manner. If a member of congress desires a book delivered to him in the Capitol, the pneumatic tube carries the slip making the request to the issue desk and another electric book carrier conveys the book through an underground tunnel over a quarter of a mile in length and delivers it to the waiting statesman in about three minutes.

The book stacks, which radiate from the main reading room, consist of a series of cast-iron frames, supporting tiers and shelves to a height of nine and ten stories to the roof, the largest stack being 65 feet high. The shelves, of cold-rolled steel, are polished smooth, and since the addition of the last stack have a capacity of about 3,000,000 volumes. The ultimate capacity, when other stacks are added, will be over 4,000,000 volumes—a row of books which would extend over 100 miles.

According to the report of Mr. Herbert Putnam, the librarian, just submitted to congress, the contents of the library at present are:

Books	1,891,729
Maps and charts (pieces)	123,568
Music (volumes and pieces)	557,010
Manuscripts (a numerical statement not feasible).	

The library proper is strongest in bibliography, public documents (especially those of foreign governments), Americana, economics, political science, public law and legislation, genealogy and newspapers. Through the Smithsonian institution extensive files of transactions of foreign learned societies are received. By virtue of the copyright law it has received the most complete collection in existence of the products of the American press. American local history and biography are represented with unusual fullness. The Yudin collection of some 80,000 volumes of Russian works, purchased in 1907, is particularly valuable for the history of Russia and Siberia. A collection of Japanese books (9,000 volumes) was bought in 1907, and in 1908 the Huitfeldt-Kaas collection of Scandinavian literature of about 5,000 volumes. Orientalia is further represented by the Weber library of Sanskrit literature (3,018 volumes, 1,002 pamphlets). The library has bought recently large numbers of the monumenta of European history, and is rapidly growing in the sciences, pure and applied.

The administrative officers of the library are the librarian, chief assistant librarian, chief clerk and secretary. The superintendent of the building and grounds, with his aids, has entire charge of the maintenance of the building and makes all disbursements for the library.

The library force, consisting of about 500 persons, is organized into divisions, each with a chief and assistants. The following constitute the principal divisions: Mail and delivery, order, printing office and bindery, catalogue, card distribution, bibliography, periodicals, documents, manuscripts, maps and charts, prints, law library and copyright office.

FIG GATHERING IN ITALY.

The season for gathering the figs in Italy joins hands in October with the vintage; but it really begins in August, owing to a curious system of culture.

Early in August the fig gatherers squirm through the twisting branches from tree top to tree top and "oil the fruit." These fig people are nomadic; they appear and disappear like the wandering harvesters of France. Late in July the masserie are rented to them, a stated sum being paid to the proprietor, a payment that gives to the fig gatherers the right to all the fruit, beginning with the figs and ending with the last cluster of grapes.

Rude huts thatched with straw are built by the proprietor of all his orchards, and in these the gypsylike harvesters live with their families. Sometimes they supplement their narrow quarters with a ragged tent. Three sticks placed crosswise and a kettle in the crotch constitute the kitchen.

Shortly after their arrival the work of forcing the fruit is begun. The methods employed are curious. In one a wad of cotton is dipped in olive oil and gently rubbed on the flower end of the fig. Fig by fig is thus treated, and in eight days the fruit is ready for the market.

Another method consists in gathering in the spring the half formed fruit, which is strung on ropes. These ropes or garlands are thrown over the branches of the tree and are allowed to decay under the burning sun. There is born of this decay an insect that pierces the growing fig and induces rapid maturity.

The fig, when perfectly ripe, exudes a drop of honey sweet juice at the nether end, which never falls but hangs there, a standing temptation to children and to bees. When fresh picked at this stage the fig has a rich flavor entirely lost in the dried fruit.

A Striking Illustration.

"When your husband started the quarrel again what did you do?"

"Took your advice and gave him a light retort."

"That's right. Did it affect him?"

"It ought to have done so. I threw the lamp at him."

A Distinction.

Manager—You told me you had a full house at the performance last night, and now I am told there were only a few there and every man was drunk.

Actor—That's just what I said—that the house was full.

HONGKONG CUSTOMS

Chinese Women Perform as Heavy Labor as the Men.

They Haul Huge Loads, Harnessed Up Like Horses, Also Assist in Building New Roads—City is Very Cosmopolitan.

Hong Kong, China.—A peculiarity of the Hong Kong colony is the anomaly of the men's and women's occupations—according to our English ideas. The women work just like the men; they drag huge loads harnessed like horses, carry heavy weights strung over their shoulders as yokels carry milk cans in the country.

They stagger up the Peak for about 100 yards, when they lay down their burden, go back, pick a new lot up, carry this up to the first dumping place, then take the first load on a few yards further and so on, all under a blazing sun. All the bricklaying, road mending, coaling, etc., is done equally by both sexes, but perhaps the most curious sight, writes a Hongkong correspondent, is to see a woman straining at an oar or at the steerage of a sampan.

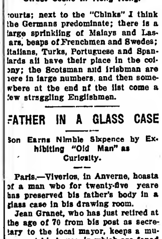
If the boat be a very heavy one two of the women will work an oar together, one pulling one way and the other pushing, while a little baby is perched on the back of each in a sort of cradle or papoose arrangement.

On the other hand up on the Peak, which is the European settlement, one often sees a Chinese boy walking along sedately pushing a perambulator, while the English nursemaid walks empty handed by his side and superintends operations. Of course all the house work is done by "boys."

The next point is the very cosmopolitan nature of the place. This was most forcibly borne in upon me the other day when I was walking with an American on one side and an Australian on the other. Just in front of us were a couple of Germans, a Parsee stood at the door of his shop, a Japanese girl followed by two Portuguese boys passed us, and a moment later a ricksha went by in which sat a Spanish maiden.

There were of course Chinese scattered all over the place as usual, so that here within a hundred yards of one another at least nine nationalities were represented. It would be hard to name a country which could not produce its type here.

A contingent of the Baluchistan infantry is here; we have Sikh policemen; Indians of all kinds are represented officially in the civil and police courts; next to the "Chinks" I think the Germans predominate; there is a large sprinkling of Malays and Lascars, heaps of Frenchmen and Swedes; Italians, Turks, Portuguese and Spaniards all have their place in the colony; the Scotsman and Irishman are here in large numbers, and then somewhere at the end of the list come a few straggling Englishmen.


Street Scene in Hong Kong.

FATHER IN A GLASS CASE

Son Earns Nimble Sixpence by Exhibiting "Old Man" as Curiosity.

Paris.—Viverios, in Auverne, boasts of a man who for twenty-five years has preserved his father's body in a glass case in his drawing room.

Jean Granet, who has just retired at the age of 70 from his post as secretary to the local mayor, keeps a museum at his house, in which are found mummies, animal and human, and grim curios connected with the undertaking business. The most gruesome exhibit, however, is the perfectly preserved body of his father, Robert Granet.

To all who pay a franc the son will disclose his father's body, explaining the minutest changes that have occurred.

In order to surmount a legal difficulty Granet, whose house abuts on the local cemetery, had a small mausoleum constructed on the consecrated ground and connected by a passage with his museum.

Famine Survivors Eat Each Other.

Shanghai, China.—One-third of the population of Chinese districts in the vicinity of Shanghai are dead as the result of the famine caused by floods last summer. Survivors are now said to be eating each other.

THE SUNBEAM.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Chinese Wife "Alla Samee 'Melican"

NEW YORK.—Quon Shee Fee, fair as the golden lily of the Hoang-Ho, dainty as the purple plum that ripens under tea house eaves at Canton, has skipped from her golden nest at 9 Pell street, and there remain to mourn her Lou Fee, her lord, Mouchock, her white poodle, and Tee-lee, the yellow canary by the window.

Quon Shee Fee flew into a rage the other night, hurled her husband's supper out of the window, beat her husband's cousin, Lou Pon, over the head with a heavy fan, and then went out into the dark of Pell street to lose herself from the sight of her outraged lord and master. All Chinatown hummed for days with the scandal.

"She make-ee d-suffiagette business alla-time," was the way Lou Poo, the abused cousin, explained the flight of Quon Shee Fee.

"Alla-time she mak-ee lead-um 'bout de-suffiagette. Alla-time tink-um 'bont fool woman lita business. Woman alla-samee husband, she say. Woman got fo' have good time likee husband—got fo' stiay out eoght—got fo' makee de-good tima. Woman no stiay home, she say."

And there you have it—the suffragette invasion of Chinatown.

Lou Fee, who is more prosperous than the average of his fellows, through the profitable tea business that he conducts at 9 Pell street, began to hear faint rumbles of trouble the other morning; so he told Lieutenant Burke of the Elizabeth street station. He had been out playing dominoes the night before and had not come home until after midnight.

There had been a fine row; this much Lou Fee admitted. His spouse had declared flatly that if he was going to stay out all hours of the night playing dominoes or fan-tan with the other Four Brothers boys, he need not expect to find a wife waiting for him at home.

But Lou Fee, who is high in the councils of the Four Brothers, the implacable enemies of the On Leong Tong, told his wife very properly—by Chinese standards, at least—to keep her mouth shut. He would stay out as late as he pleased. So yesterday when dinner time, at 7 o'clock, the lord of this suffragette spitfire was not at home to partake of his evening shark's fin.

But Cousin Lou Pon was and he got what was designed for the husband.

Get More Milk by Serenading Cows

SPOKANE.—Practical dairymen and veterinarians and animal psychologists in the Spokane district and throughout eastern Washington are agreed that the theory advanced by Josiah Grant of Wisconsin to increase the milk supply by the introduction of dreamy waltz music in the cow stables is reasonably logical and worthy of serious consideration.

Mrs. Joseph Rudersdorf, acting president of the Spokane Humane society, is confident the theory is correct, saying: "Music affects and soothes every animal or human being. Loud music would cause an animal to be nervous, while soft music, which would soothe the nerves of the cow, would naturally increase the milk production."

Dr. Otto Minig of the veterinary staff of the State of Washington college, who conducted experiments along similar lines while preparing a work on animal psychology, said the man who ridiculed the Grant idea is merely betraying his ignorance.

"That idea is not to be treated lightly," said Dr. Minig. "Anything that soothes the nerves aids in the milk production."

Dr. Walter Baker, also a member of the staff, recalled an experiment where a dog secretes more saliva while eating as music is being played, and indorses the plan.

"I am inclined to think there may be more than a grain of truth in the reasoning, but I would not want Sousa with his brass band to amuse my cows. I believe violin music would get better results. In other words, I would prefer Kubelik to Sousa to entertain our cows at milking time."

Jelly Juggler Puts Coppers to Rout

CLEVELAND, O.—The "Battle of Fort Jelly" just now is the talk of the North side.

With officers in front of him, officers behind him, and officers circling all around him, Frank Eingang, whose home is thought to be at 165 Grant street, hurled jars of jelly and other canned condiments at his assailants the other day. The latter were trying to capture his fort, which consisted of the cellar of the residence of Mrs. Henry W. Oliver, at 845 Ridge avenue.

Sergeant of Police James Rea and Wagonmen James Sherry and Philip Mall were the besiegers of "Jelly Fort."

Eingang entered the cellar through a window which he smashed with a brick. Before entering he relieved himself of all his garments. Neighbors telephoned the police. In a few minutes the battle was on. First one policeman and then another, in their advance on the besieged, felt missiles whiz past their heads and smash with a juicy crash against the wall. Try as they might, they could not reach the jelly javelin thrower.

After an inglorious retreat and a palaver as to the best means of obtaining the surrender of the fort they returned to the attack, only to be met with a different defense. Eingang had discarded his jelly jars and assumed a mallet. This he swung about his head. When his attention was attracted by revolver shots the three officers pounced upon him.

Lambs Are Slaughtered as Sacrifice

TOLEDO, O.—When a number of East side residents saw several men and women gathered about some bleating lambs they held before them, they thought little of it. But when they suddenly saw one of the men insert a knife in the neck of a lamb they were amazed. They crowded closer and saw these same men hold the dying lamb while men and woman stood about reverently, muttering sounds taken to be prayers.

All this appeared strange to those who watched, and one of them, who was angered at the slaughter of the lambs on the open lot in the residential district, called the police.

When the motor cops arrived they found the watchers of the lambs surrounded by many other residents of the East side. The man who slaughtered the first lamb cut the throat of another. The live lambs stood near by.

The police learned that the lambs were being slaughtered by a [illegible] of Bulgarians, members of the Greek Catholic church, who had begun the observance of the feast of spring. The proper observance of this custom, it was learned, was for the sacrifice of four lambs annually. After the lambs were killed the carcasses were piled upon a fire and roasted, the meat of which was devoured by members of the church as fulfilling their part of the sacrifice.

After the slaughter of the second lamb the remaining two were taken to a vacant house nearby, where they met the fate of the others. These also were roasted upon the fire [illegible]

WHO'S WHO —and Why

SUGGESTED AS VICE-REINE

When the first Irish parliament since the dawning of the nineteenth century assembled in the "Old House at College Green," Dublin, where the eloquence of Grattan and Flood stirred the Europe of their time, an American woman may stand at the throne, listening to her titled husband reading the king's speech inaugurating home rule in Ireland. This great day, so soon to come, is the talk of town and country in the British isles.

The question that has rocked the politics of the three kingdoms to the foundations of political life has ceased to be political. Its social side is what now appeals most rapturously to volatile Ireland and gay, dashing, fun loving Dublin.

Two women are most prominently spoken of as the likeliest to lead the new regime as vice-reine of Ireland. The first is Consuela, duchess of Marlborough, the self separated mistress of Blenheim palace, which the English people gave to "Ian" Churchill for his victories in protection of the "low countries." The duchess would make a most dignified, queenly hostess. Only one circumstance seems to bar the way between her and the dream which she has cherished when the Marlborough marriage was made—her domestic estrangement. This, however, appears to be drawing to a welcome close.

Queen Mary has expressed her desire that the duke and duchess should forgive, forget, and begin all over again. And it is hinted that if the proud Consuela consents to be pacified, the vice regal coronet will grace her brow.

PAYS HOMAGE TO A SERVANT

On the eve of his departure for the land of the heather and thistle, the Laird of Skibo bade farewell to one of his servants who had been in the service for 23 years. The occasion was made a gala one in the servants' hall at the Fifth avenue mansion, New York, the Carnegie family participating in the function and being no small part of it.

Skibo castle will be minus its head house maid in the person of Miss Maggie Anderson. In giving her [illegible] years in service, Miss Anderson developed some of the thrift for which the iron master is famous, and announced some time since she was going to open a public house in Edinburgh. That is her home town, but the only living member of her family is a brother out in San Francisco. She planned to pay the brother a visit, and the laird presented her with a round trip ticket to the metropolis of the Pacific coast. This was not all he did. He presented her with a handsome gold watch and a life pension of $500 a year. In the servants' hall were gathered all the help of the big mansion at eight o'clock. The haughty Jeems of the upper hall condescended to lend his dignity to the occasion and beamed on simple Sandy from the stables. The house maid fraternized with the cook, the butler with the groom. It was a truly harmonious family gathering.

THE "FIRST LADY OF LONDON"

By the election of her husband to the important position of chairman of London county council, Lady Cheylesmore, an American woman, becomes in a sense the "First Lady of London." The county council, of course, is the real governing body of the greater city, and the position of chairman corresponds in a general way to that of mayor of a city like New York, the so-called lord mayor of London "ruling" over only the old city of London—about a square mile in area.

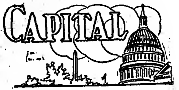
Furthermore, Lord Cheylesmore himself is half American. His mother was Charlotte Harman of New Orleans and he is a living example of the advantage of wedding the hustling, practical qualities of the American with the liberal conservative qualities of the best English aristocracy. Lady Cheylesmore, who was Elizabeth French, daughter of F. O. French of New York, has become one of the most popular and respected women in English society. She is tall and handsome, and possesses that dignity which is so highly valued in this country.

NEW QUEEN TO BRING GAIETY

Alexandrine, the new queen of Denmark, promises to delight her subjects. Queen Louise lived austerely, despite her great wealth (more than $15,000,000), and the French blood in her veins that come from the Bernadotte line to which she belonged. It is said of her that she never attended a theatrical performance or a ball. Queen Alexandrine is far more pleasure-loving, and the court, when the period of mourning has passed, may well be expected to take on a gaiety it has not shown for some years. The queen is a sister of the crown princess of Germany. Their mother is Grandduchess Anastasia, a shining light in society on the Riviera, whose liveliness and unconventionality sometimes make Emperor William nervous.

Though Queen Louise is rich in her own right, she is thrifty, and as she held the purse strings during her husband's reign, the [illegible]

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS



Officers Show How Army Does Baking

WASHINGTON.—Improvements in present-day methods of baking bread in the field for the army over the methods of only a year or two ago were seen in a demonstration at the Washington barracks the other day, before a delegation of officials from the war department. Those present were Gen. Henry G. Sharp, commissary general of the United States army; Col. David L. Brainard and Maj. Henry G. Cole.

No housewife or French chef could have turned out a better dinner or whiter, brown-crusted bread than did the cooks in the open air with their "take-down" ovens, in the opinion of the watchers.

Roast beef, that sent up a savory odor, onion gravy that tempted the palate, and strawberry shortcake, covered with delicious icing, were only a few of the things which were on the bill of fare. Capt. M. A. Elliott, Jr., who is in charge of the bakery at the barracks and who conducted the inspection, assured his visitors that no "frills" had been added for the occasion, but that it was an ordinary noonday meal.

The bakery at the barracks is known as field bakery No. 1, and comprises one-third of the entire cooking staff of the United States army. It has facilities for cooking for 19,000 men, although only about one-third of the facilities were in use. The corps there includes one officer and 65 men. This section also is a school for those who wish to become army cooks.

The demonstration included the use of the older clay ovens and the kind used in the Civil war, and down to the present day type, which can be knocked down in a few minutes ready for transportation in the army wagons.

In the school where the men are taught to cook are hung charts showing food values. Besides this there is an equipment of experimental apparatus, including an electrical oven, used in teaching them the scientific as well as the practical points in cooking.

Finds Huts Upon a Lonely Island

QUIDNUNCS at Washington, those gentlemen who are always asking, "What now?" enjoyed a considerable thrill of mystery and curiosity in discussing the recent report of Rear Admiral Southland, who on board the West Virginia visited Palmyra Island and 51 of lesser isles, lying about 1,000 miles southwest of Honolulu, about 90 miles from Fanning island.

The Palmyra group, says Chapple's News Letter, was proclaimed a part of Hawaii in 1882, but since it has appeared to the state department only recently that Great Britain had annexed them in 1889, Rear Admiral Southland was dispatched with the West Virginia to explore the group thoroughly. No living person was found in the archipelago, although bird life abounded.

The most mysterious find was a little settlement of three huts in a densely wooded slope of Islet 51, the presence of which was thoroughly screened from anything by the closest search. Two of the huts were roofed with corrugated iron and one with thatch, and there were stoves, tables, shelves, jars, bottles and other evidences of a continued occupation at no very distant period. One hut, with a new door and good lock, contained a large number of cedar cases of Oriental make, several of which had been labeled by pasting a slip of Japanese paper on the ends and writing over it. One case was thus labeled: "This case contains ammunition, May 7."

While there is no harbor at which a vessel might coal or a naval base be permanently established, the group could be used for the accumulation of supplies or the rendezvous of an expedition intended to carry out a design dependent on secrecy.

Human "Goat" in Postal Department

A HUMAN "goat" was discovered the other day in the postoffice department. No, it was not Postmaster General Hitchcock.

John R. Rhoades is employed in the supply division of the department. It is the principal duty of Rhoades to nail together the large boxes filled with postal supplies for postmasters in every section of the country.

As is customary with those who are engaged in a similar task, Rhoades took up a mouthful of wire nails. By some unforeseen circumstances one of the nails escaped his fingers when it was about to be pulled from his mouth, and went down his throat.

He was choked for an instant. Then some of his co-workers called up an ambulance. They thought he would choke to death unless medical aid was rendered at once. The ambulance from the Providence hospital arrived and Rhoades was hurried to the institution. The physicians at Providence were especially busy when Rhoades arrived. He waited for half an hour. No one came to his assistance.

"I can't afford to wait any longer," declared Rhoades. "I will be docked if I stay away from the department any longer."

He left the hospital and returned to his work. The nail was still clinging to some part of his internal anatomy.

"How does it feel to have swallowed a nail?" Rhoades was asked.

"Well, I have swallowed many a fish bone, and I don't feel any other sensation than that created by taking into my system one of the small bones of a shad," he replied. "I can breathe all right, and feel absolutely no inconvenience, but I would like to have this nail removed."

Electrician Fries Eggs by Wireless

ELECTRICAL discharges of hundreds of volts, an electric globe burning without any wire connection, egg frying by wireless, wireless telephony and telegraphy, and other electrical phenomena, and also wonders of liquid air, were demonstrated in a lecture by Professor L. H. Wood and Henry L. Transtrom, an electrical expert, at the Washington Foreign Mission seminary.

The electrical discharges were seen flashing in long specterlike streams, which snapped and crackled like lightning. By changing the terminals, the flashes resembled small electric fountains. Mr. Transtrom, holding his hand near one of the terminals, received into his body a current of at least 200,000 volts without any injury.

A wonder to the audience was the frying of the egg without any visible power, but there was heard the sizzling and the low hum of the transmitter which was not connected with the pan. Two hundred of the audience heard through the receiver of the wireless telephone a voice that came from the transmitter in another part of the building.

The auditorium being darkened while wireless telegraphy was demonstrated, it was illuminated by the brilliancy of the discharges, the noise of which was deafening. The lighting of a common incandescent globe by wireless followed. A hollow copper ball floating in a jar of water was rotated with great rapidity; and a heavy copper ring was suspended in midair, and then thrown upward several feet, also by wireless.

Professor Wood is a teacher of science in the seminary and Mr. Transtrom a student. Mr. Transtrom has constructed much wonderful electrical apparatus.

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SUNBEAM. - - - MINN

TUBERCULOSIS OPEN-AIR CURE.

The great war against the "white plague" has had marked results, chiefly through the employment of out-of-door treatment. While it is only comparatively recent that this treatment has become general, it has been advocated for over twenty-five years right here in Philadelphia, and many persons who suffer from consumption and are taking the "home treatment" sleep in tents or inclosed porches, says the Philadelphia Capital. Benjamin Franklin, in his numerous researches, learned many elemental truths, which he handed down to posterity in his writings. He declared that disease does not come from pure or cold air, but from draughts and the uneven exposure of the person to icy blasts. It is his theory which is in a large measure responsible for the present method of treating pneumonia patients at the Jefferson hospital. The ward on the roof is an innovation and is largely in the nature of an experiment. Its permanency will be decided by the number of cures effected. So far the proportion of recoveries has been so great and the fatalities so small that the physicians in charge hesitate to give out the figures, lest they be thought to be exaggerating. This is especially encouraging, because of the unusual fatal course so many cases of pneumonia have taken this winter.

Young men who have completed the courses of study prescribed in the University of Wisconsin's College of Agriculture are in demand at good salaries, according to the statistics of the college, says the Chicago Record-Herald. When the university closed in 1911 the demand for agricultural graduates could not be supplied and all the members of the year's class had found places at salaries ranging from $600 to $3,000 a year. Places that would have paid $450,000 in salaries could not be filled because of the lack of qualified men. This showing is an indication of the change that is coming generally in agricultural methods. Rule-of-thumb, haphazard methods will not do on the farm any more than in the well-managed factory. There must be truly scientific farming, the combination of sound principles with the results of experience. Evidently the owners of farms see the change at hand and are eager to avail themselves of the knowledge possessed by the Wisconsin graduates.

"The law does not permit a man to leave his wife just because she nags him," Justice Marean decides. He meant, of course, the law of this state, says the New York Mail. In Kentucky, Missouri and other states, "ungovernable temper" and "indignities" are a cause not only for separation, but for absolute divorce, and nagging may certainly be carried to the point of indignity; while in Oregon one may obtain a divorce if the partner of one's joys, and especially of one's sorrows, "makes life burdensome." And what can be more burdensome than nagging? However, there ought not to be divorce, nor even separation, for nagging, because no court of justice can ever be sure that the nagging is not justified, or at least provoked. Some women, for instance, are born naggers. Some achieve nagging. And a considerable number of others have nagging thrust upon them by a course of conduct which may be outwardly courteous, but which in its essence is insupportably irritating.

The Chinese republic has decided to revise its language and has engaged Prof. Solong Hello, who teaches Japanese and Chinese in the Royal institute at Naples, to provide them a new alphabet. Prof. Solong Hello, if we are to judge by his name, apparently can get things coming and going, and is, therefore, well fitted for the job.

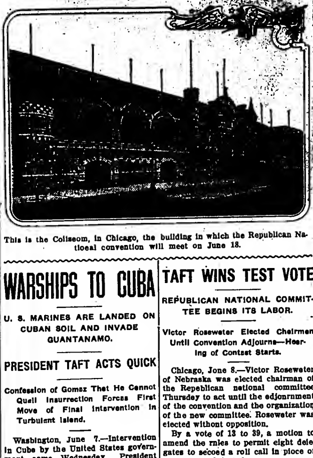
A woman in Philadelphia beat her husband because he squandered ten cents of the sixteen-cent-allowance she had made him out of his earnings. Which goes to prove that the down-trodden sex is getting somewhat peevish with its natural oppressors.

A Massachusetts woman wants married men tagged by registered buttons on their coat lapels. This is another link in the chain of subjection which is being forged for the so-called stronger sex, whose rights and privileges are fast diminishing to things of shreds and patches.

The other day a girl flew across the English channel alone, and now another girl has flown across the channel as a passenger. The English channel must be beginning to feel a good deal like a crick.

When convicts in the Kansas penitentiary refuse to behave they are not allowed to see the weekly baseball games. When they become too troublesome, we presume, that they are [illegible] to be umpires.

WHERE G. O. P. MEET WILL BE HELD



This is the Coliseum, in Chicago, the building in which the Republican National convention will meet on June 18.

WARSHIPS TO CUBA

U. S. MARINES ARE LANDED ON CUBAN SOIL AND INVADE GUANTANAMO.

PRESIDENT TAFT ACTS QUICK

Confession of Gomez That He Cannot Quell Insurrection Forces First Move of Final Intervention in Turbulent Island.

Washington, June 7.—Intervention in Cuba by the United States government came Wednesday. President Gomez confessed his inability to cope with the situations in Cuba.

Commander George W. Kline, commanding the naval station at Guantanamo, sent 450 United States marines to Deses Point, near Guantanamo City. His request for reinforcements resulted in a conference between President Taft and Secretary of State Knox, Secretary of the Navy Meyer and Secretary of War Stimson. At the conclusion of the conference, the fourth division of the Atlantic fleet, now at Key West, was ordered to proceed at once to Guantanamo.

The ships of the fourth division consist of the Minnesota, Capt. George R. Clark commanding; Mississippi, Capt. William J. Maxwell commanding; Missouri, Capt. Frederick L. Chapin commanding, and the Ohio, Capt. Wilson W. Buchanan commanding. The division is in command of Rear Admiral Nathaniel R. Usher. Upon arrival at Guantanamo Admiral Usher will take command of the invading forces.

The 450 marines sent to the interior of Oriente province are commanded by Lieut. Col. Lewis C. Lucas. Majs. George C. Reid and Henry C. Davis are in command of the two battalions, while Capt. Logan Feland, A. S. Williams, B. W. Sibley and F. W. Ramsay are in command of the four companies.

TRANSFERS THAW TO JAIL

Harry K. Removed From Asylum to Be Near Counsel During Court Proceedings.

White Plains, N. Y., June 7.—Supreme Court Justice Keogh filed an order permitting the transfer of Harry K. Thaw from the asylum at Matteawan to the county jail here.

It is believed this order was obtained so that Thaw would be within easier reach of his counsel in the proceedings instituted to procure his release, which are scheduled to begin here on June 17.

OHIO'S SIX VOTES TO TAFT

Chief Executive Has a Majority of Thirty Over Roosevelt in State Republican Convention.

Columbus, O., June 6.—Mr. Taft won in the fight for Ohio's six delegates at large to the Republican national convention at the state convention Tuesday by a vote of 390½ to 362½.

Predictions were many that the delegation would be split, three for Taft and three for Roosevelt.

Senator Nixon's Funeral Held.

Washington, June 8.—Attended by President Taft, Vice-President Sherman, senators, congressmen and officials and dignitaries high in the service of the United States, obsequies for Senator George S. Nixon of Nevada were held at his residence in Woodley Lane Thursday afternoon.

Taft Signs Homestead Bill.

Washington, June 8.—In the presence of a number of western congressmen, President Taft signed the three-year homestead bill Thursday. This law decreases the time for proving claims from five to three years.

Connaught Duchess Better.

Montreal, June 7.—The physicians attending the duchess of Connaught issued this bulletin Wednesday: "Her royal highness, the duchess of Connaught, passed a comfortable night, having borne the journey well."

Ohio 48 Unit for Harmon.

Toledo, O., June 7.—Ohio's forty-eight delegates to the Democratic national convention at Baltimore will go there instructed to vote as a unit for Gov. Judson Harmon. This was [illegible]

TAFT WINS TEST VOTE

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE BEGINS ITS LABOR.

Victor Rosewater Elected Chairman Until Convention Adjourns—Hearing of Contest Starts.

Chicago, June 8.—Victor Rosewater of Nebraska was elected chairman of the Republican national committee Thursday to act until the adjournment of the convention and the organization of the new committee. Rosewater was elected without opposition.

By a vote of 13 to 39, a motion to amend the rules to permit eight delegates to second a roll call in place of twenty was defeated.

Senator Dixon of Montana quieted talk of a fight on Victor Rosewater of Nebraska, for chairman, by persuading R. B. Howell to withdraw his demand for Mr. Rosewater's seat.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Sioux City, Ia., June 6.—Congressman Elbert H. Hubbard, for the Eleventh Iowa district, who was renominated at Monday's primaries over George C. Scott, died suddenly of acute indigestion here Tuesday. He was in excellent health, but was taken suddenly while a guest in the home of John C. Kelly, editor of the Tribune.

Sioux Falls, S. D., June 7.—From returns received Wednesday Theodore Roosevelt has won the South Dakota primaries. Newspapers computing the final result on the basis of these returns figured the plurality of the former president at 12,000.

Toledo, O., June 7.—Congressman James M. Cox of Dayton was chosen Wednesday the nominee for governor by acclamation. Hugh H. Nichols of Montgomery county was renominated for lieutenant governor.

KING ALBERT LOSES HOLIDAY

Belgium's Ruler Forced to Stay at Home Because of Rioting—Serious Fight at Musson.

Brussels, Belgium, June 7.—King Albert and Queen Elizabeth had planned to leave for Ostend for a stay at the royal villa on the seacoast, but the journey was abandoned because of the political situation resulting from the socialist resentment of the clerical victory in the elections.

One man was killed and twenty others were seriously wounded at Musson, a commune in Luxemburg, in a fight between clericals and anticlericals. Most of the inhabitants participated in the encounter, which lasted two hours.

The socialist leaders seem to have lost control of the men in a part of the Walloon provinces, where the workmen declare that they wish to avenge their comrades who were killed at Liege.

RIOT AS CARNEGIE SPEAKS

Scottish Students Interrupt Ironmaster by Hurling Chairs and Singing, But Finally Cheer Him.

London, June 7.—Rowdy scenes marked the delivery of Andrew Carnegie's address as lord rector of Aberdeen university at Aberdeen, Scotland.

The students, the number of whom was large, hurled chairs and rugs about the hall and kept up an incessant din singing and whistling, but finally permitted the ironmaster to proceed. After he had begun the rowdyism was resumed, but the proceedings closed with rousing cheers for Mr. Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie.

Mr. Carnegie advised the students to "remain teetotalers until you have become millionaires."

Mrs. Schley's Pension Reduced.

Washington, June 8.—The pension committee reported the pension bill for the widow of Admiral Schley Thursday. As passed by the senate the bill carried $150 per month, but the house committee reduced it to $50.

Town's First Baby Is Twins.

Great Falls, Mont., June 8.—Vaughn is celebrating the first babies born in that town, which has been incorporated three years. Twins arrived Thursday in the family of [illegible]

SIX RULE ALL BANKS

SIX MEN ARE GUIDING SPIRITS OF NATION'S WEALTH, SAYS WITNESS.

CONTROL 100 IN GOTHAM

Congressional Subcommittee Hears the Evidence of Manager of Gotham's Clearing House at First Day's Investigation of "Money Trust."

New York, June 8.—The policies of nearly one hundred of the biggest banks and other financial institutions in New York are directed outright by six men.

They are: Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City bank; James G. Cannon, president of the Fourth National bank; Walter E. Frew, president of the Corn Exchange bank; Richard Delafield, president of the National Park bank; Otto T. Bannard, president of the New York Trust company; A. Barton Hepburn, president of the New York clearing house and chairman of the board of the Chase National bank.

The five first named constitute the membership of the clearing house committee, that all powerful organization, the New York Clearing House association. It is the controlling body of the clearing house. Mr. Hepburn is a member of the committee ex-officio by reason of his being president of the clearing house association.

This committee directs only in name. Behind its members stand the small group of financial giants who constitute the money trust, now under investigation by the committee on banking and currency of the national house of representatives. Among them are J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, the Standard Oil interests and George F. Baker.

Under examination by Chief Counsel Samuel Untermyer, William Sherer, for 20 years manager of the clearing house, made admissions upon which the foregoing assertions are based, in New York on Thursday before the congressional subcommittee. E. H. Farrar, associate counsel, sat between Chairman Arsen Pujo of Louisiana and Mr. Untermyer.

The New York clearing house is a law unto itself. There is no legal check on its great and extraordinary powers. It actually issues gold and silver certificates in imitation of the paper currency of the country which is used by the members of the association practically to increase the circulating medium. In times of panic it issues clearing house certificates at will to brace up the credit of its members, or such of them as it pleases, and other financial institutions that may not be members.

Before the taking of testimony was begun Chairman Pujo read a statement prepared by the committee and counsel in executive session at the Plaza hotel, asserting that after hearings as to the operations of the New York clearing house and stock exchange have been concluded in this city next week, the committee will adjourn until fall. The reason assigned for this determination was two-fold. The committee perceived it to be not desirable to carry on the investigation in the "heat and excitement of a presidential campaign." It also deems it unadvisable to test its inquisitorial powers too far until the amendatory legislation passed by the house and now being held up in the senate shall have been enacted into law and signed by the president.

HELD FOR CUSTOMS FRAUD

Harry T. Turtle, Member of Importing Firm, Is Arrested on Charge of Undervaluing Linens.

New York, June 7.—On the charge of being concerned in extensive customs under-valuation frauds covering a period of nearly ten years, Harry T. Turtle of the firm of Turtle Bros., importers of Irish and Scotch linens, was arrested by Marshal Henkel. The accused importer was put under $15,000 bail for examination, June 20. He furnished cash bail and was released.

According to special treasury agents the frauds thus far investigated exceed $100,000.

GEORGE S. NIXON IS DEAD

United States Senator From Nevada Succumbs to Blood Poisoning After an Operation in Nose.

Washington, June 7.—Senator George S. Nixon of Nevada died here Wednesday at ten p. m. His wife, who is speeding across the continent from Reno, failed to reach his side before the end.

The immediate cause of Senator Nixon's death was blood poisoning following an operation to remove a nasal growth performed a few days ago at the Episcopal Eye, Ear and Throat hospital. Mrs. Nixon was notified by telegraph.

Wilson Gets 24 in Minnesota.

Duluth, Minn., June 8.—The Democratic state convention here Thursday unanimously indorsed Governor Wilson for the presidency and instructed the 24 delegates to the national convention to vote for him as a unit.

Shannon Wins French Race.

Paris, June 8.—Shannon, owned by W. H. Duryea, won the Prix des Acacias of 25,000 francs at the Bois de Bologne meeting Thursday. The distance was [illegible]

BURNS IS DENOUNCED

DETECTIVE IS ACCUSED OF HOUNDING WITNESSES.

Cross-Examination of Bert H. Franklin Ends—Prosecutor Denies He Seeks to Involve Gompers.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 8.—Cross-examination of Bert H. Franklin, in the trial of Clarence S. Darrow, accused of bribing jurors in the McNamara case, was concluded on Thursday, he having been on the stand for ten days. He testified that it was in the office of Oscar Lawler, special prosecutor for the government in the dynamite conspiracy investigation, and in his presence that he (Franklin) made his first confession of guilt.

He also said that he had first been approached with a view to getting him to turn state's evidence by a deputy United States marshal and that later he had applied for employment to the Merchants and Manufacturers' association, which took a prominent part in the McNamara prosecution.

In his attack on Burns, Rogers accused the prosecution of trying to strike at Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and declared one of the Burns detectives, who had been in attendance at every session of the trial, had sought to reach the ears of a juror with remarks made while seated in the section occupied by members of the press.

The district attorney insisted that Burns had nothing to do with the prosecution and that no one sought to implicate Gompers in the Darrow trial.

"Burns' men are concerned in every detail of this case," retorted Rogers, "even to hounding our witnesses and watching our office and dictagraphing our pieces. No man could truthfully say that William J. Burns' men employed by the National Erectors' association were not behind this case in every particular."

The prosecution took vigorous exception to these utterances.

KENYON WINS IN IOWA

Successful Candidate for Senatorial Nomination Wins by From 50,000 to 75,000 Votes.

Des Moines, Ia., June 6.—Progressive Leader W. S. Kenyon defeated former Senator Lafayette Young of Des Moines by a majority of between 50,000 and 75,000 for the Republican senatorial nomination in Monday's Iowa primaries.

D. W. Hamilton of Sigourney was unopposed for the nomination for Democratic senator.

In the governorship fight on the Republican ticket G. W. Clarke has been nominated by a plurality of 20,000 over P. G. Holden and A. V. Proudfit.

According to returns, Congressman Pickett of the Third, Haugen of the Fourth, Kennedy of the First and Kendall of the Sixth have been renominated.

E. G. Dunn of Mason City received the Democratic nomination for governor by a majority of 5,000.

The Democratic vote throughout the state was the lightest that has been registered in a number of years.

STEAMSHIP BILLS PASSED

Senate Gives Wife of Admiral Schley a $150 Per Month Pension—Provide for Two Warships.

Washington, June 5.—The house on Monday passed two bills relating to steamship companies, one closing American ports to foreign vessels whose owners violate the Sherman anti-trust law and the other providing that all steamers plying the ocean and great lakes and carrying more than fifty persons, passengers and crew, shall be equipped with wireless apparatus.

The senate passed Senator Rayner's bill to pay the widow of Rear Admiral Schley a pension at the rate of $150 a month.

The committee on naval affairs agreed to amendments to the naval appropriation bill providing for two battleships and four additional submarines, making eight in all; providing for a counsel for defense; the re-establishment of the grades of admiral and vice-admiral; $1,000,000 for wireless stations, and to strike out of the house measure the eight-hour provision for contract work for government work.

English Derby Won by Tagalie.

Epsom, Eng., June 7.—Tagalie, a British horse, owned by Walter Raphael, a millionaire English stockbroker, won the classic Derby on Epsom Down, Wednesday, in the presence of King George, Queen Mary and many other notables. All calculations on form were smashed as Sweeper II., an American horse, which had showed up in the betting as a strong favorite, was unplaced. Jaeger was second and Tracery third. Twenty horses ran.

Duchess of Connaught Recovering.

Montreal, June 8.—The duchess of Connaught, who was taken ill very suddenly of peritonitis in Quebec, and brought to this city, is making rapid and satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Orozco to Borrow $2,500,000.

Ottawa, Ont., June 8.—"The state congress," says a Chihuahua Mexican message of Thursday to the Montreal Star, "has authorized General Orozco to negotiate a loan of $2,500,000 gold [illegible]

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS
HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER
Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.
One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
Write for premium puzzle.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature, so to speak, is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of men. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine comes that of Therapion, which has, we understand, been used with great success in the French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder or nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., we think there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who are interested and would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say—miraculous cures, have only to send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether The New French Remedy, "THERAPION," is what they require and which they may have been seeking in vain during a life of untold misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness.

LAND FOR SALE—Best improved and unimproved lands in Western North Dakota, for sale cheap and on reasonable terms. Call or write at once. JOHN MELZNER LAND COMPANY, MANDAN, NORTH DAKOTA.

CUT KNIFE DISTRICT FARM LANDS for sale. Any quantity. Suitable for Power cultivation. Well located, near railroads, prices and terms right. Inquiries solicited and promptly attended to. Cyril McCullough, Wardenville, Sask., Can.

FOR SALE—320 a. in Morton Co., N. D.; 230 a. cult.; 6 room house, barn, outbldgs., orchard, stock mach., etc., near Mandan. SEFTON, Box 319, Chicago.

Reading maketh a full man. So does the wine when it's red.

We all like to see a man who is up and doing, providing he isn't doing us.

For years Garfield Tea has been on the market. This must mean a remedy worth while.

If every lie in the world were nailed there wouldn't be enough nails left to build houses with.

Hundreds of people who would be horror-stricken at the suggestion of suicide by the rope-and-rafter method, are daily killing their best selves with the poison of self-pity.

Only Thinking.

"Where are you thinking of going this summer?"

"I'm thinking of England, Norway, and Scotland, but I'll probably go to Punk Beach."

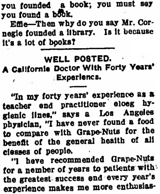
A Fine Distinction.

The friend of the city editor was being initiated into the mysteries of modern journalism.

"How large a staff have you?" he asked.

"Let me see," mused the city editor. "We have about fifty men, five women and three society reporters."—Judge.

A PUZZLER.



Mamma—My dear, you mustn't say you founded a book; you must say you found a book.

Effie—Then why do you say Mr. Carnegie founded a library. Is it because it's a lot of books?

WELL POSTED.
A California Doctor With Forty Years' Experience.

"In my forty years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people.

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use.

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts, and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone.

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order.

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Miss Addie's Hero

By Arthur Stapleton

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Addie Burrows had shifted out of short frocks into long, and the braids that once hung down her back were there no longer. She was a young lady now, a tall and willowy young lady who must climb trees at night if she climbed at all.

Miss Addie was not lean enough to cause her to answer the "Get Fat" advertisements, nor yet fat enough to wish to reduce her weight thirty pounds in one week. She was a nice sweet girl, and growing sweeter every day.

Has a nice, sweet young lady any moral or legal right to have a prejudice against anything or anybody? Miss Addie had one. She didn't tell it to everybody, but she talked with herself about it very often. That prejudice was against sawed-off men, both young and old. She could stand red hair or cock eyes or turn-in toes, but when it came to a man five feet two inches high strutting around with his chest thrown out she looked the other way.

It was no use for the father to say that Napoleon was a sawed-off man, or the mother to announce that Alexander the Great could hardly squint over a fence five feet high. This was a new era in the world around her, and short men should either have grown to giants or dwindled to dwarfs. As for Miss Addie herself, she measured five feet six, and paid no attention whatever to those who protested that Venus was an inch less in height.

Miss Addie had an invitation to spend a month with her particular chum, Miss Harmon, at the all-the-year-round country residence of the latter's mother, and she accepted without delay. Brother Bob was to be home on his vacation.

Brother Bob was just of age, and a civil engineer, or soon to be one, and he was both smart and lovely. There were other brothers in the world, but no other Brother Bobs. Girls land their brothers and try to make matches and don't succeed once in fifty times.

Sent That Weary Willie Into Dreamland.

Miss Addie liked smart men. If she could have come across anyone who had ever met Shakespeare or one of the Wright brothers she would have begged them to talk all day. She had been hearing of Bob Harmon for the last two years, and now she was to see him alive. He would be tall and have a professional look about him, and when she wandered arm in arm with him across the meadows, farmers driving past would stop their teams to stand up in their wagons to whisper:

"Gosh all hemlock, but can you beat that!"

As Miss Addie left the train at the country station she saw her friend Miss Molly waiting in an auto for her. Approaching her with a grin on his face to see about her baggage was someone else. He was what some folks meanly refer to as "a runt of a man," but referred to by others of more feeling as a sawed-off human. Yes, nature had put the saw to him and shortened him down to a bit over five feet. He was the only one in the world in ignorance of the fact. There were days and days when he felt himself an inch or two too tall. He had once walked for a mile behind a man five feet two and pitied him at every step.

"It's brother Bob!" shouted the sister as Miss Addie paused and stared.

"Oh, howdy do, Mr. Harmon?"

Brother Bob drove the car. He had to reach up to grasp the wheel. One looking from the rear seat to see if he were there had doubts about it.

"Bob and I are so glad!" gushed Miss Molly after the car got started.

"Ye-es?"

"Aren't you glad, too?"

"Of course."

"I was telling him yesterday that when you two sit side by side on the veranda and the autos go by it will be poor me."

Miss Addie had a mental picture of brother Bob sitting there with his feet six inches above the floor, and laughed. She also recovered her speech and began to tell how happy she was. As a matter of fact, she had no business to be either astonished or disappointed. If brother Bob and the rest of the world were suited she had no objection.

The young man laid himself out to be nice and succeeded. After three or four days his sawed-offness didn't look so sawed. By thinking of a man seven feet high all the time the girl managed to make herself believe that Bob was at least five feet six. Love him., Marry him? Never while water flowed and clocks ticked! Nice Bob, what there was of him, but there was only about half enough.

On the fifth day of her visit, and while Miss Molly was taking her music lesson, the visitor strolled down the highway. Brother Bob would have strolled with her, but she dodged him. The first he knew of her absence was when he heard her scream and ran into the road to see a husky tramp holding her by the arm.

The sawed-off man made about fourteen jumps and sent that Weary Willie into dreamland by a blow on the chin; knocked him out as neatly as Jeffries could have done, and didn't brag about it, either. He explained that it was a little way he had, and let it go at that.

As soon as Miss Addie got over her scare she looked long at brother Bob and finally made up her mind that he must be at least five feet eight. She also found herself almost believing that a sawed-off had a right to live as well as a giant.

Three more days passed and then the trio went fishing in the lake. Three persons are not too many to fish from the same skiff if one of them does not catch a little sunfish weighing about an ounce and jump around and upset the craft. That's what happened. Miss Molly could swim, and she headed away for shore, but Miss Addie went down like a bag of sand, and it was the sawed-off hero who dived and brought her up and clung to the boat until his sister brought another to the rescue.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Bob an hour later when thanked. "I just happened to be on the spot, you see. Having such long legs, I'm a natural swimmer!"

Long legs! Miss Addie smiled. Then she became serious. Was she near-sighted? Was Bob Harmon entitled to be called "long legs" instead of "duck legs?" It might be. At any rate, she measured him with her eye and decided that he had grown an inch in the last 24 hours.

It was in the middle of the third week that the climax came. The three were out in the auto when they encountered an automobile with two young men riding in it. They were heard from some distance singing a ribald song. As they drew nearer they became more boisterous, and seeing two girls and a small boy in the other machine they halted theirs in a narrow spot and blocked the way.

"What is it?" asked Bob Harmon as he stood up.

"Don't be scared, Bub—no one is going to bite you," was answered.

"But you are obstructing the road."

"Yes, Bubby, yes, but we want to sing you a song. Will the young ladies kindly join in the chorus, please?"

"My soul, but don't raise a row here!" exclaimed Bob's sister as he dropped out of the auto.

"Mr. Harmon—Bob—please don't!" added Miss Addie.

The men roared with laughter as Bob advanced upon them, and when he had quite reached their auto they jumped down thinking to play ball with him. The girls couldn't see it at all on account of the dust that was kicked up, but when the air cleared one of the men was running away and the other lying prone. They were a licked pair. Their automobile was backed away and left in the ditch, and all the sawed-off man had to say about it was:

"There are times when you simply have to do it."

That night Miss Addie did a lot of thinking. It was mostly about short men and heroes and Napoleons. She had come to a conclusion about the time the roosters began crowing. When she had reached home after her visit and told her mother all, the mother musingly queried:

"So you are engaged to a sawed-off man after all you've had to say about them?"

"Yes, mother, Bob isn't so very tall, but I'm going to learn to bend over so that when we walk out we will be the very same height."

Keep Yourself of the World.

Shame on the man of cultivated taste who permits refinement to develop into a fastidiousness that unfits him for doing the rough work of a workaday world. Among the free peoples who govern themselves there is only a small field of usefulness open for the man of cloistered life who shrink from contact with their fellows. Still less room is there for those who deride or slight what is done by those who actually bear the brunt of the day; nor yet for those others who always profess that they would like to take action if only the conditions of life were not what they actually are.—Exchange.

Philippine Hospitality.

The Ifugaos are very friendly, and continually offer gifts of chickens and eggs. They have a very strong drink on the order of tapui, which they bring forth on all occasions, and the etiquette of the country requires that one should take a drink. The continual invitation to drink this "cong-cong" is the most disagreeable part of the trip through their country.—Manila Times.

WILSON THE WINNER

GETS THE ENTIRE INSTRUCTED DELEGATION FROM MINNESOTA.

LYNCH IS RE-ELECTED

A National Committeeman.—Lengthy Resolutions Adopted.—Complete List of the Delegates Selected.

Duluth.—An attempted Bryan stampede which ended in a fizzle, but which served to prove that the gathering was really a Bryan convention, came at the close of the Democratic state convention.

The impending contest over delegates-at-large, which would have ended in defeat for Dan W. Lawler of St. Paul, was stopped when Mr. Lawler himself took the floor and moved the unanimous election of the six other candidates who had just been presented. In like manner the fight over national committeeman was called off, and Bert Fesler of Duluth, in behalf of T. T. Hudson, who had been contesting for the honor with Fred B. Lynch, seconded the resolution indorsing Mr. Lynch for re-election.

The Lynch indorsement was presented by Chairman R. T. Daly of the resolutions committee in a separate resolution, commending the faithful services of F. B. Lynch as national committeeman, and instructing the delegates to the Baltimore convention to vote for him for national committeeman. This was immediately seconded by Bert Fesler of Duluth, T. T. Hudson's lieutenant, and carried with a whoop.

Lengthy resolutions were adopted, embracing the Democratic doctrine as at present advocated by the party at large and particularly by Mr. Bryan. Gov. Johnson's memory was praised, Bryan was lauded, the Payne-Aldrich bill condemned, the Democratic congress praised, direct senatorial elections endorsed, ship subsidy condemned and the customary references made to the trusts, conservation and other live topics. Gov. Wilson's candidacy was heartily endorsed and the delegates instructed for him under the unit rule.

The complete list of delegates and alternates chosen for the Baltimore convention is as follows:

Delegates-at-Large—S. A. Stockwell, Minneapolis; H. F. Wels, Le Sueur; T. J. Knox, Jackson; H. L. Buck, Winona; A. C. Weiss, Duluth; Con O'Brien, Brainerd.

Alternates-at-Large—M. A. Tisdale, Pipestone; Harry S. Swenson, Minneapolis; John Dwan, Two Harbors; John Morgan, Thief River Falls; C. A. Tullar, Warren; A. A. Poehler, Henderson.

District Delegates.

First District — J. F. D. Meighen, Albert Lea; T. E. Cashman, Owatonna. Alternates, W. D. Belden, Caledonia; Julius J. Reiter, Rochester.

Second District—Samuel B. Nelson, Luverne; L. L. Champlin, Mankato. Alternates, G. G. Stone, Pipestone; M. T. Farrish, Sherburne.

Third District—P. H. O'Keefe, South St. Paul; H. H. Bonniwell, Hutchinson. Alternates, M. M. Shields, Faribault; W. F. Weiss, Red Wing.

Fourth District—Otto Bremer, R. T. O'Connor, St. Paul. Alternates, Paul Doty, St. Paul; W. M. Smithson, Stillwater.

Fifth District—E. A. Purdy, J. F. Williamson, Minneapolis. Alternates, O. A. Hedin, E. S. Corser, Minneapolis.

Sixth District—J. D. Kowalkowski, St. Cloud; Joseph Wolf, Staples. Alternates, Ed. Indrehus, Foley; D. E. Daugherty, Litchfield.

Seventh District—Joseph R. Keefe, North Redwood; Julius Thorson, Benson. Alternates, Ray G. Farrington, Ortonville; J. H. Driscoll, Madison.

Eighth District—Alfred Jaques, Duluth; C. M. King, Deer River. Alternates, W. V. Kane, International Falls; J. J. Skahen, Princeton.

Ninth District — Martin O'Brien, Crookston; M. J. Daly, Perham. Alternates, P. J. Russell, Bemidji; G. C. Thorpe, Ada.

Presidential electors were nominated as follows:

At large, T. O'Connor, Renville; Richard Tattersfield, Minneapolis; E. M. Engelbart, Bronson. By districts, Andrew French, Plainview; J. J. Thornton, St. James; F. E. Du Toit, Chaska; Dan Aherle, St. Paul; F. M. Henry, Minneapolis; P. J. Vasaly, Little Falls; B. B. Gislason, Minneota; Charles Reinholdson, Pine City; Axel Ringborg, Bagley.

BOY DROWNED IN DITCH

Owatonna. — The decomposed body of Clarence Shadbolt, 11 years old, an inmate of the State Public school in this city, who has been missing since the afternoon of May 30, was found in a ditch about a mile west of here by some section men. The body had apparently been in the water for several days.

Phone Company Loses Decision.

St. Paul. — The heretofore unquestioned right to telephone companies to enter private property and street boulevards to set poles and string wires received a setback when the supreme court handed down a decision holding the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Company liable for injuries inflicted on Marjorie A. Souther when she was attempting to prevent a force of men from planting a pole on the boulevard in front of her house. She had won a decision for $700 damages in the lower court.

HOIDALE'S HAT IN RING

Einar Hoidale.

Einar Hoidale, a Minneapolis lawyer, has filed on the Democratic ticket as a candidate for congress from the Fifth district. Mr. Hoidale was a candidate in 1910, but was defeated at the primaries by Thomas Dwyer, the "dinner-pail" candidate.

RIVER PLANS FAULTY

Engineer Hoyt Says Reservoirs Could Not Be Built to Prevent Floods.

St. Paul.—The building of storage reservoirs on the Minnesota river to avert the floods which in many years do serious damage to crops and buildings along the river, is declared impractical in the May report of W. G. Hoyt, district engineer of the United States geological survey, a copy of which was filed with George Ralph, state drainage engineer.

"In the southern part of the state at least," says the report, "it is doubtful if storage reservoirs could be so operated that they would be of value both as a means of flood prevention and to increase the low water flow. The streams of this section of the state are extremely flashy and floods are caused to a greater extent from long rains than from melting snow. It would therefore be necessary to empty the reservoir as soon as the peak of the flood was passed in order to control the next one. The above is on the assumption that there would not be sufficient storage capacity to take care of more than one flood at a time."

Mr. Hoyt also says all that saved the territory adjoining the Mississippi river in Minnesota from St. Paul south from experiencing one of the most disastrous floods known in its history, was the unusual circumstance that, while rivers in the northern part of the state were at a very high state, the Minnesota river was way below normal stage. The Minnesota was flowing only 7,000 second-feet maximum, while it often flows over 35,000 second-feet.

In order to make these floods impossible in future, Mr. Hoyt recommends the building of reservoirs on the Elk, Rum, Crow Wing and Sauk rivers in northern Minnesota. These reservoirs, while controlling the floods, would also produce abundant water-power. This would also help reduce the danger of floods on the lower Mississippi, which Mr. Hoyt declares can be controlled satisfactorily only by the erection of reservoirs on the streams running into the Mississippi from the north, augmented by the erection of dikes on the Mississippi. The erection of dikes alone would not be satisfactory and the nation would lose the returns from the water power which would be developed by the reservoirs.

DUMAS SENTENCE IN JULY

Says if Sent to Prison He "Will Take Medicine Like a Man."

Bemidji. — Dr. Delbert F. Dumas, former mayor of Cass Lake, whose conviction on a charge of attempted arson, was last week upheld by the state supreme court will not be sent to Stillwater to begin his prison term until July 8. Judge W. S. McClenahan before whom Dr. Dumas was tried and convicted last October told E. E. McDonald special county attorney who assisted in the prosecution of Dr. Dumas that he plans to call a special session of the Beltrami district court for the purpose of imposing sentence on the Cass Lake physician.

It also becomes known that Judge Marshall A. Spooner who with A. A. Andrews of this city and Freeman P. Lane of Minneapolis, conducted the defense of Dr. Dumas has completely withdrawn from the case and Geo. Spear of the Grand Rapids law firm of Spear & Stone is now looking after the interests of Dr. Dumas. Dr. Dumas is at liberty on bail bond totaling $22,000. He was here and admitted that he did not know what his next move would be but still hopes to avoid being sent to Stillwater. He said, "If the worst comes to the worst I will take my medicine like a man."

BACKS OFF THE BANK

Man and Woman Hurt When Car Crowds Team.

Brainard.—Crowded off the 25-foot embankment near the bridge at the powerhouse at Deerwood by a seven-passenger touring car, Charles Blomen and his wife were dashed to the ground below when their horse backed to get out of the way of the car. Blomen's skull was fractured and his wife is severely injured. The road is narrow at that point.

SONGALAGET AT OWATONNA

TWO THOUSAND NORWEGIAN VISITORS ON FIRST DAY.

Outdoor Program of Song and Story Held in Mineral Spring Park.

Owatonna. — Amid bands playing, flags waving and choruses singing the national songs of America and Norway, the big songalaget opened its first day of real work and pleasure combined and the city has all the gala day appearance of a Roman holiday.

Automobiles met the guests and escorted them to their rooming places and the hotels were gaily decorated. Every man and woman in the city wears the Norwegian colors and caps and the business section is a mass of waving pennants and flags. Albert Lea sent a special train with 300 delegates. There are nearly two thousand now in the city and more are coming.

The big banquet was held in the National Guard armory and tables were arranged for five hundred. The women of Norway served and amidst jollification and merriment the banquet was held. Norwegian songs were sung and folk lore stories were told.

At Mineral Springs park an out of door festival of song and music was held and the sons and daughters of Sogn made merry while thousands of visitors from the city and surrounding country joined in the celebration and paid homage to the descendants of the Northmen.

O. E. Williamson introduced Mayor S. R. Nelson who spoke briefly and welcomed the guests. R. N. Nelson of Madison, Wis., then spoke. The speeches were made by Rev. Urnes of Osage, Iowa; L. C. Grundeland, of Chicago; S. S. Tvelt, of Albert Lea, and Prof. A. A. Veblin, of Stillwater. The greeting "Er Du Sognlog" is heard on every side. Thursday was a day of music and festive sports in honor of Norway and its sons.

Minnesota had of course, the largest contingent present, but Iowa and Wisconsin were not far behind in their number of delegates, while North and South Dakota have a large quota. The society was organized in 1908 and is confined to Scandinavians who come from Sogn, Norway, or their descendants. Meetings of the society have previously been held in Minneapolis, Madison, Wis. Albert Lea and Sioux Falls, S. D.

Dr. Joakimo Arneson of Minneapolis spoke during the convention, delivering an illustrated lecture in the form of a travelogue. Some of the most prominent Scandinavian vocalists in the country will be present during the sessions of the songalaget and will take part in the program which will for the greater part be a grand festival of song and music.

Sognalagat Officers Named.

Owatonna, — Officers for the Norwegian Sognalaget for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: President foreman, Rev. Vrness of Osage, Ia.; vice foreman, B. R. Hopperstad of Albert Lea; treasurer, J. J. Hovi of Hayward; secretary, Prof. Reunie of Sioux City; corresponding secretary, John Dyherik of Oxfordville, Wis.; historian, Prof. G. Blom of Urbana; directors, J. B. Thompson of Albert Lea, B. N. Nelson of Madison, Wis.; Secretary O. E. Williamson declined re-election.

ACCEPTS JOINT OFFER.

Rochester to Employ Health Official, State to Pay Part of Salary.

Rochester.—The city council has accepted the offer of the State Board of Health and the women of the Civic league to employ a permanent health officer for one year, the State Board of Health to pay $1,000 and the Civic league and the city $1,000 each to defray the expenses of the health department.

A few weeks ago the state board made its offer of $1,000, and the Civic league offered to assume the entire responsibility of the balance of the expense if the city would appoint a health officer to be named by the state board. The proposition was rejected by the council. In the face of an impending epidemic shortly after Dr. C. H. Mayo was appointed health officer and a member of the Mayo staff has given his entire time to the health work—a practical demonstration of what a health officer can do in an impending crisis.

The offer of the state board having been turned down by other cities in the state, again was offered to Rochester, although the city must now stand $1,000 of the financial burden. A public health officer will be engaged as an assistant to Dr. C. H. Mayo, who continues as health officer, and the entire time of the assistant will be devoted to health matters. The result of his work will be used in bringing pressure to bear upon the next legislature to offer state aid to any city or community which will engage a specialist on public health as a permanent health officer.

LICENSE CANCELLED.

D. M. Lynch, Fargo Insurance Man, Loses Rights in Minnesota.

St. Paul.—State Insurance Commissioner Preus has notified D. M. Lynch, general agent of the Pennsylvania Mutual Life Insurance company, at Fargo, N. D., that his broker's license in this state has been cancelled. The check sent by Lynch to pay for the license was returned on account of insufficient funds.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 18 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

It is possible for a man to be straight and make both ends meet?

A large percentage of all sickness starts with unhealthy conditions of the digestive organs. Garfield Tea will set them right.

The Condensed Product.

"Oh, auntie, can I go to the fancy dress ball as a milkmaid?"

"No, darling; you're too small."

"Well, then, can I go as a condensed milkmaid?"

Piecing Out.

"Writing a story?" the caller asked the busy author.

"Yes; in dialect."

"I didn't think you ever made use of dialect."

"I don't, as a rule, but I have to now. Several letters are broken on my typewriter."

IN THE KINDERGARTEN

"Now, Willie, why do bees swarm—what is the cause of it?"

"Oh, simply bee cause, I guess."

In the Growth of Corn

there's a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious.

As the corn ripens the "milk" hardens, and finally becomes almost flinty.

Post Toasties

Are made from this hard part of choice selected corn.

It is carefully cooked; treated with sugar and salt; rolled into thin bits; then toasted to an appetizing brown—without a hand touching the food.

It has been said that Post Toasties are the most deliciously flavoured particles of cereal food yet produced.

One can render an opinion upon trial.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

There is now plenty of water in Red Lake River and it is steadily rising notwithstanding there has been no rain to raise it since it was shut off last summer by the lumber companys. Major Skunk should make an other scientific report to the government to account for this. Get there you representatives of the corporations and earn your hire, for men of your ilk will be hunting an other job after the 4th, of next March, at which time old Taft will go out of business.

Washington D.C. May 31, 1912.

P. V. Collins, Northwestern Agriculturist, Minneapolis Minn.

Presented Petition for repeal of reciprocity treaty, with thirty-one thousand names, one-eigth of a mile long, in the House today. Animated debate followed.

H. STEENERSON.

This was one of the largest petitions ever presented to Congress and our Congressman Steenerson is entitled to the credit of its introduction. It takes some courage to present a petition of this kind to repeal a pet measure of President Taft, but Steenerson is always looking after the interests of the farmers of his district regardless of the frowns of the moneyed interests and when he gets into a Campaign the farmers look after his interests with as much care and attention as he does theirs in Congress.

If the people of Pennington County are in any way indebted to Governor Eberhart they had better ask him to present his bill and make settlement at once. It would be a disgrace to this county that depend on the prosperity of its farmers to support a man for Governor of this big northern state of Minnesota who said: "I am sorry that Canada did not ratify the reciprocity treaty passed by Taft." The great Ignatius Donnelly once said: "A man is a fool that will pay a man for kicking him, and the world is better off for every fool that is dead." It don't make any difference what kind of a nomination there is made for governor whether primary or by convention the interests of the farmers of this County Demand Opposition to the re-election of Eberhart.

Went Over The Dump.

Senator Gamble went down to defeat in South dakota at the primaries Tuesday, and it is a significant fact that he is the 11th United States senator who supported Lorimer to fall by the wayside. is there no significance in this? Gamble, and a great many other United States senators who have fought for Lorimer, did so knowing their constitnents were opposed to Lorimer methods.

It make no difference to the people whether Lorimer was personally responsiable for some of the crooked work done or not, the fact that his supporters resorted to methods that were slimy reflects upon him just the same, and the people do not want United States senators or any other officials who are to serve the people, elected in that manner. Men elected that way are regarded with suspicion, whether or not they are personally involved in the crooked work done.—Crookston Times.

This was only another case of the people knocking out the [illegible] pigions set up by the corporations and trusts, and [illegible] Taft for the [illegible] will be cut over [illegible]

[illegible]

BETRAY[illegible] HIS DISTRICT

HANSON VOTES TO NOT LEGISLATE HIMSELF OUT OF OFFICE.

When we make a prediction, as to a mans qualifications for public office it is always a sourse of satisfaction to us to have the prediction of THE SUNBEAM come true, as it has in the case of Senator Hanson. Of him the Bemidji Sentinal says: "Right off the bat—in the very first inning, 55 Senators signed a rock ribbed agreement not to consider any legislation that did not bear on the enactment of a statewide primary bill or a corrupt practices act. Senator Hanson of Ada, Norman county, representing the Sixty-first district in which Beltrami county is included, was one of these signers.

The agreement or resolution in restraint of legislation, takes strangle hold on reappointment, an increased gross earnings tax and throttles all but two of the progressive measures proposed to be enacted during the session. Unless the Senate recedes from its position the House is gagged. Bills originating in it will be sent across to the upper branch of the Legislature and promptly and effecitvely smothered."

Hanson slipped into that office on the popular wave of "County Option," gaining his strength in the outlying parts of the district where the people did not know him. But he did not catch us in his net as we got "next" to him on his pork barrel deal, when the cities got the pork and the farmers of his district could not get a smell of the brine. He is a smooth old politicinn that cares about as much about county option as the devil does about holy water, and when he voted to strangle any attempt to get reapportionment he represented the whisky trust, as they are opposed to any reapportionment bill being passed. A fine duck you sent down there to represent the interests of this district! Again we say, we told you so

Man Coughs And Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or $1.00 size at all Druggists.

NOTICE: If you want the people of eastern Pennington and Red Lake Countiy's to know that you are a candidate for office and desire to have their votes, publish your announcement in this column. Of course if you have got votes enough to nominate and elect you in town this will not be necessary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] Bucklen's Arnica Salve [illegible] thousands who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts. at all Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Lane of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 24th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 261, Serial No. 04162, for Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6, Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 42 W. and Lot 3, Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissoner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 15th. day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Lewis Stenseth, Osmond Swanson, Ole Christofferson, all of Kratka Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 10th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Christofarson, of Kratka Minn. who on June 23th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 399, Serial No. 04139, for Lots 9, 13 & S.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioder for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole M. Pederson, Krist Larson, Hans Johnson, Fred A. Lane, all of Kratka Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam May 10, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 4th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William Parnow of Kratka Minn. who on June 28th, 1904 made Homestead Entry No. 454, Serial No. 04161, for Lot 1, N ½ S.E.¼ & S.E. ¼ S.E.¼ section 28 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Wold, Ole Waale, Stiner Johnson, John L. Johnson, all of Kratka Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 16th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses;

Dave Ross, Peter Lindaloja, Jacob B. Hesby, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 31st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor K. Homme, of Wanke Minn. who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No 0[illegible], for S.E.¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17 Township 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on the 15th day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut H. Haugen, Halvor Haugen, Knut J. Knutson, Tallef Haugen, all of Wanke Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 31, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P. [illegible] stad, of [illegible] Minn. who on [illegible] made Homestead Entry [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] Section [illegible] Township [illegible] N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Homestead [illegible] for [illegible] Section [illegible] Township [illegible] N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal [illegible] notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 16th. day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut O. Listerud, of Roland Minn. Ommund Listerud, of Roland Minn. Gunder Holstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Woe Is His.

First.—My wife is my boss. I shall not deny.

Second.—She maketh me to lie down behind the bed, when swell company comes, and she leadeth me behind her up Main street.

Third.—She restoreth my pocketbook after she has spent all of its contents for stylish skirts and theater tickets, and she leadeth me up the main aisle at church for her new hat's sake.

Fourth.—Yea, though I walk more than half the night through dark rooms with a crying baby I will get no rest for she is behind me; her broomstick and her hatpin they do everything else but comfort me.

Fifth.—She prepareth a cold snack for me, then maketh a bee line for an old society supper. She anointeth my head with the rolling pin occasionally. My arms runneth over with the bundles before she is half done with her shopping.

Sixth.—Surely her dressmaker's and milliner's bills shall follow me all the days of her life, and I will dwell in the house of my wife forever.—Urich (Mo.) Herald.

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restfull sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Every where, they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at all Druggists.

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade, I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least excitement would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured.

MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. 1 black [illegible] years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section [illegible] Clark [illegible]

[illegible]

LUMBER FOR SALE

I will have about [illegible] lumber for sale [illegible]

[illegible]

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be plessed to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of Interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam June 7th,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kvikstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06183 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township [illegible] 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 17th day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher [illegible] T. Hegtvedt, Kittel Jordeshaugen, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

LUNG DISEASE

[illegible]

DR. KING'S

[illegible]

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for [illegible]

[illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Read the call for bids published in an other colum.

Mr. LaConnt who homesteaded the vacant 80 of swamp land on sec 1 In Mayfield is up making preperatinns to build this week.

The farmers of Deer-Park township have been devoting their attention to stock raising but this year the acrage of cultivated land in that township will be doubled.

Walter McAndress is improving his farm residence by the addition of a couple of porches. Abe Bost is doing the cement foundation work and K. Kratzer the carpenter work.

Next week the question will be decided who is to be thenext nominee of the Republican party for president. If it is Taft he will never get any higher honor than the nomination, as he is due to get out of there next March.

It was a God send to the settlers living along the banks of Red Lake River that there was not a heavy rain storm at the time the lumber companys turned Red Lake loose onto them, for if there had been any rain there would have been thousands of dollars worth of crops distroyed.

Two three weeks old pigs, that we had bought and penned up made their escape Wednesday and swam across the Red Lake River. We captured one of them on the other side of the river, but the other one was lost in the brush. In about an hour he returned home having swam the river back again. We have often heard it said that a hog could not swim but these pigs seemed to be experts.

If we had as much water in the Red Lake River last winter as there is now there would have been no complaint made about the lumber companys closing it off. But it is now proven that it was closed off, and that our game and fish commission of this state and that engineers outfit at St. Paul were the tools of the lumber companys and a disgrace to the men who appointed them to their position.

There was a very good game of base ball played between the Lillo club and Mud Hens of Erie on Sunday last, in the pasture of Mr. Gizelquist in the afternoon which was a well contested game, the score being 5 to 5, at the close of the eighth inning. We did not learn the final score, as we left for home before the close of the game. All the boys acted the part of gentlemen and abided by the decisions of the umpire, which added to the pleasure of a large number of spectators present.

The logs are now moving down the river a steady stream and it is to be hoped that the lumber companys will get their jam out of the Red Lake River this year, and not run the risk of putting another one in there again, as they are likely to loose the servises of old Major Shunk next year, who they have leaned upon with the same confidence that a sleeping child would lay on the breast of a wet nurse, in their devilish operations of damming up and shutting off this river. We will fight their right to close up the river as long as we can raise a pencil, or a stick of type and with an honorable engineers office at St. Paul they are likely to get orders to open it.

The County Distric school officers are called to meet at the Court house in Thief River Falls on Saturday June 22nd, at 11 o'clock a.m. A good program has been prepared for this meeting and as many school officers as can do so should attend. C G. Schulz, State Superintendent of schools will be present to make an address to the school officers. School officers are paid by their districts for one days attendace and mileage, and they should attend and get what information they can about conducting rural schools.

STATE EXAMINATIONS.

There will be an examination for licenses for chauffeurs at the following places, and on the following dates:

Warren, Tuesday June 18th, at 9 a.m

Barnaville, Wednesday June 19th, at 10 a.m.

Paynesville, Thursday June 20th, at 10 a.m.

St. Paul, Wednesday, June 26th, at 10 a.m.

No more examinations will be held in your section of the state, after the above dates, this year. If you propose being a licensed chauffeur be present at one of these examinations, which will be in charge of Joseph A. Maloney of the State Automobile Board.

Yours truly,
JULIUS A. SCHMAHL,
Secretary of State.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam June 14, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 11th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 33 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 22nd day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Oulnen, all of Highlanding Minn.

Authur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam June 14th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minnesota, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06181, for N.E. ¼ N.E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn. Henry Bost, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Singer, of Kratke Minn.

Authur P. Toupin,
Register.

CALL FOR BIDS.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the Town Clerk of Deer Park township, until 2 oclock p.m Friday June 21st 1912 for a ditch 8 feet wide 4 feet deep and 3 feet bottom, the dirt to be placed for a road bed. There is $400 to be expanded on this piece of ditch, all good grading. Also a ditch to start with 4 feet width 3 feet deep and 3 feet bottom and to end with 8 feet width and five feet deep. There is $100 to be expanded on this piece of ditch. These ditches must be completed at once. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids

Geoage Leimers, Chairman.
W. A. Swanson, Town Clerk

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Move On Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows 25c at all Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

A Leap Year Plunge

By Nellie Cravey Gillmore

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Little Margery Sessoms's eyes were more pink than blue as she dabbed them petulantly with a very moist scrap of cambric and lifted her small, determined chin with a sudden accession of pride. Her mind was made up; she had shed her last tear for him. And in order to convince herself that she meant what she said, she opened Dwight Ogden's voluminous letter and read it through to the very end without so much as the quiver of an eyelash. Her lips tightened as she came to the final paragraph:

"I am sure the day will come when you will regret your obstinate course. You have vowed a thousand times that you loved me—not alone with your lips, but with your eyes—which is more. I know it; you know it. We both understand fully that there can never be any other man or any other woman, in just the same way. Our love was a sacred thing. It stands in a place by itself, high above the everyday counterfeit that people feed themselves—and fool—themselves on.

"We've proved it, haven't we? I am saying all this to you in self-justification; in justice to yourself. In after years it will be something to look back upon—as an exoneration—should my silly conscience begin to prod me for what I've never, intentionally, done. But, of course, after your merciless words of Tuesday night, it would be foolhardy—ridiculous of me—to reopen the subject to you. I have been given to understand. And as long as I live I shall never again annoy you with my feelings. I have asked you to marry me for the last time."

Margery folded the letter and placed it calmly in the envelope. Then she leaned forward in her chair and coolly laid it on the bed of pink and gray coals smoldering in the grate. She watched it in Spartan silence as the flame licked up and gathered it hungrily beneath its yellow tongue. When the last bit of charred paper had sifted to nothingness she arose, poked the coals with an elaborate display of unconcern and weakly trilling a bar from an old opera, quitted the room and ran upstairs to her den. Her lips and her cheeks were very white as she sat down before her easel. The unfinished study—a plate of June apples—was before her. She worked absorbingly for two solid hours; then with a sigh she laid down her brushes and threw back her head to survey the result. She laughed hysterically. The fruit was perfect in proportion, charmingly arranged; the leaves were absolutely lifelike and exquisite. But the apples were purple!

She Watched It With Spartan Silence.

* * * * * *

Dwight Ogden took up the receiver with eager fingers. All day he had waited in a fever of hope and fear to hear Margery's voice. But blank disappointment met him. As before—a dozen times, perhaps—it was only a call from one of his patients, and he found himself wishing savagely that they were all dead—or well.

But the days came and went and drifted into weeks, and there was no variation to the story. His disappointment turned into despair. She had, then, meant what she said—they could never be more than friends, just because they happened to be cousins! Well, if she still persisted in her mulish course, he could do likewise. If she was willing to sit passively and allow the prejudiced views of a fanatic to prevail over the deepest feelings of her heart, he was quite sure he could carry out his end of the bargain to the bitter end. After the things she had said to him, it should be as he had stated in his letter, he had asked her to reconsider and marry him for the last time.

Thus the time dragged on.

There came a time when young Dr. Ogden forgot his own identity for many weary weeks. Stricken down with [illegible] he raved in [illegible] the pretty little nurse had [illegible]

The [illegible] came [illegible] was despaired of. The [illegible] took it upon herself [illegible] Margery Sessoms. She had gotten her name from the sick man's ravings; she found her address in the telephone book. But alas! Margery was a thousand miles from New York. She was down south, in Georgia, nursing her mother back to health—and trying to patch up her own broken heart with her art.

It was a month later that, returning to her northern home, Margery found the letter addressed in a strange woman's handwriting. They had carelessly neglected to forward it, and as Margery's stupefied senses at last took in the full realization of the words, she gave a little husky cry and—swooned. They brought her to in a little while, and she again took up the letter and slowly re-read the contents:

"Dear Miss Sessoms—If you can, please come to the hospital right away. I am writing you on my own responsibility. Poor, young Dr. Ogden is dying, and he talks about you all the time—some trouble between you and I know you'd come if you could hear him.

"Ask for Miss Trueheart when you get to the hospital. Hastily,

"LYDIA T."

But Dwight Ogden did not die after all. He came slowly back to health and strength—and a shattered life. He had been so near relief from it all, and relief had not come. The same bleak future stretched before him only, if possible, it was bleaker. The little nurse had told him of her letter to Margery—and Margery's failure to respond. What was there left for him to live for? Not even hope!

* * * * * *

Margery's trembling hand sought her throat! she felt as if she were going to stifle. Her heart plunged downward a thousand leagues. Dwight dead—and she had not been able to go to him. He had died believing her cruel and unforgiving and relentless! When she could pull herself together she arose and dragged her aching limbs to the telephone. She called up the hospital and asked for Miss Trueheart. Miss Trueheart was "on duty," and she falteringly inquired of the girl at the phone when Dr. Ogden had died.

"Oh," she gasped, "not—not dead. Getting well—ah! Thank you so much; I was misinformed. Goodby." Margery never knew how she got out the words—or how she got back to her room. The first thing of which she was conscious was of sitting before her desk, pen in hand.

"Dear Dwight.

"I have just returned from Macon, Ga., after a six weeks' visit. On my arrival at the house I found a letter from the girl who nursed you, Miss Trueheart, telling me of your serious illness. It was written the day you were expected to die and she asked me to come. You understand now why I did not.

"Dear, can you ever forgive me? I have been narrow, prejudiced, mean. But I have suffered. You don't know the price I've paid. Dwight—all these wretched weeks and today when I thought I had lost you.

"There's nothing I can write, nothing I can say, to excuse myself. And I'm not going to try. After the way I acted and talked that last night, of course you could never ask me to marry you again. But—but it is leap year, dear, and I am going to ask you. My people are getting ready to sail for Paris in ten days. I can be ready—for the other—in a week. As in the old days.

"Margery."

"P. S.—After all, we are only second cousins."

ASKED AUTOGRAPH AND GOT IT

Few Lines Above Signature, However, Made the Souvenir Rather a Costly One.

A favorite amusement of society in Victorian days, says Lady Dorothy Nevill, was the bazar. Many great ladies became expert in the art of wheedling visitors into paying generous sums for useless articles. However, the victim of "brigandage" named by Lady Dorothy—in "Under Five Reigns"—himself invited disaster, and was, besides, quite able to afford it.

One of the most ingenious stratagems ever employed at a bazar was probably that devised by the famous writer, George Sand, when holding a stall at a charitable sale in favor of distressed Poles.

Baron James de Rothschild happening to pass, the fair saleswoman addressed him with the usual request to purchase something.

"What can I buy?" asked the baron. "You have nothing that I can do anything with. But stay! an idea strikes me. Give me your autograph. Sell me that."

Mme. Sand promptly took a sheet of paper and wrote: "Received from Baron James de Rothschild the sum of 1,000 francs for the benefit of the distressed Poles. George Sand."

M. de Rothschild read it, thanked her and, presenting a note for the sum mentioned, passed on with the autograph.—Youth's Companion.

At His Word.

"I was talking with a casual acquaintance [illegible] the other evening and I happened to remark that I did like [illegible] go about a man, when [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON LULUTH SCO LINE.

Your Business olicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gileau Vic. Pis. Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.

J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

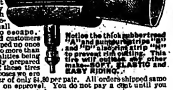
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.



Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our Sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

[illegible] 10,000 Safes Monthly

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BURNING DAYLIGHT

BY JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD" "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

(Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Company.)
(Copyright, 1910, by the Macmillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over $100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her. Daylight falls back into his old drinking ways. There is a flurry in the money market, but Daylight tells Dede that he is going to work on a ranch and prove to her that he has reformed. Dede and Daylight are married at a little backwoods hotel. He has come back to wholesome, natural life, and they go to housekeeping in a spot close to nature.

CHAPTER XXI.

But there came the day, one year, in early April, when Dede sat in an easy chair on the porch, sewing on certain small garments, while Daylight read aloud to her. It was in the afternoon, and a bright sun was shining down on a world of new green. Along the irrigation channels of the vegetable garden streams of water were flowing, and now and again Daylight broke off from his reading to run out and change the flow of water. Also, he was teasingly interested in the certain small garments on which Dede worked, while she was radiantly happy over them, though at times, when his tender fun was too insistent, she was rosily confused or affectionately resentful. It was a few minutes later that Daylight, breaking off from his reading to change the streams of irrigation, found that the water had ceased flowing. He shouldered a pick and shovel, took a hammer and a pipe-wrench from the tool-house, and returned to Dede on the porch.

"I reckon I'll have to go down and dig the pipe out," he told her. "It's that slide that's threatened all winter. I guess she's come down at last."

"Don't you read ahead, now," he warned, as he passed around the house and took the trail that led down the wall of the canyon.

Halfway down the trail, he came upon the slide. It was a small affair, only a few tons of earth and crumbling rock; but, starting from fifty feet above, it had struck the water-pipe with force sufficient to break it at a connection. Before proceeding to work, he glanced up the path of the slide, and he saw what made his eyes startle and cease for the moment from questing farther.

"Hello," he communed aloud, "look who's here."

His glance moved on up the steep broken surface, and across it from side to side. Here and there, in places, small twisted manzanitas were rooted precariously, but in the main, save for weeds and grass, that portion of the canyon was bare. There were signs of a surface that had shifted often as the rain poured a flow of rich eroded soil from above over the lip of the canyon.

"A true fissure vein, or I never saw one," he proclaimed softly.

Dropping the hammer and pipe-wrench, but retaining pick and shovel, he climbed up the slide to where a vague line of out-jutting but mostly soil-covered rock could be seen. It was all but indiscernible, but his practiced eye had sketched the hidden information which it signified. Here and there, along this wall of the vein, he attacked the crumbling rock with the pick and shoveled the encumbering soil away. Several times he examined this rock. So soft was some of it that he could break it in his fingers. Shifting a dozen feet higher up, he again attacked with pick and shovel. And this time, when he rubbed the soil from a chunk of rock and looked, he straightened up suddenly, gasping with delight. And then, like a deer at a drinking pool in fear of its enemies, he flung a quick glance around to see if any eye were gazing upon him. He grinned at his own foolishness and returned to his examination of the chunk. A shaft of sunlight fell on it, and it was all aglitter with tiny specks of unmistakable free gold.

"From the grass roots down," he muttered in an awe-stricken voice, as he swung his pick into the yielding surface.

Sometimes he started small slides of earth that covered up his work and compelled him to dig again. Once he was swept fifty feet down the canyon-side; but he floundered and scrambled up again without pausing for breath. He hit upon quartz that was so rotten that it was almost like clay, and here the gold was richer than ever. It was a veritable treasure chamber. For a hundred feet up and down he traced the walls of the vein. He even climbed over the canyon-lip to look along the brow of the hill for signs of the outcrop. But that could wait, and he hurried back to his find.

He toiled on in the same mad haste, until exhaustion and an intolerable ache in his back compelled him to pause. He straightened up with even a richer piece of gold-laden quartz. Stooping, the sweat from his forehead had fallen to the ground. It now ran into his eyes, blinding him. He wiped it from him with the back of his hand and returned to a scrutiny of the gold. It would run thirty thousand to the ton, fifty thousand, anything—he knew that. And as he gazed upon the yellow lure, and panted for air, and wiped the sweat away, his quick vision leaped and set to work. He saw the spur-track that must run up from the valley and across the upland pastures, and he ran the grades and built the bridge that would span the canyon, until it was real before his eyes. Across the canyon was the place for the mill, and there he erected it; and he erected, also, the endless chain of buckets, suspended from a cable and operated by gravity, that would cross the canyon to the quartz-crusher. Likewise, the whole mine grew before him and beneath him—tunnels, shafts, and galleries, and hoisting plants. The blasts of the miners were in his ears, and from across the canyon he could hear the roar of the stamps. The hand that held the lump of quartz was trembling, and there was a tired, nervous palpitation apparently in the pit of his stomach. It came to him abruptly that what he wanted was a drink—whisky, cocktails, anything, a drink. And even then, with this new hot yearning for the alcohol upon him, he heard, faint and far, drifting down the green abyss of the canyon, Dede's voice, crying:—

"Here, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick! Here, chick, chick, chick!"

He was astounded at the lapse of time. She had left her sewing on the porch and was feeding the chickens preparatory to getting supper. The afternoon was gone. He could not conceive that he had been away that long.

Again came the call: "Here, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick! Here, chick, chick, chick!"

It was the way she always called—first five, and then three. He had long since noticed it. And from these thoughts of her arose other thoughts that caused a great fear slowly to grow in his face. For it seemed to him that he had almost lost her. Not once had he thought of her in those frenzied hours, and for that much, at least, had she truly been lost to him. He dropped the piece of quartz, slid down the slide, and started up the trail, running heavily. At the edge of the clearing he eased down and almost crept to a point of vantage whence he could peer out, himself unseen. She was feeding the chickens, tossing to them handfuls of grain and laughing at their antics.

The sight of her seemed to relieve the panic fear into which he had been flung, and he turned and ran back down the trail. Again he climbed the slide, but this time he climbed higher, carrying the pick and shovel with him. And again he toiled frenziedly, but this time with a different purpose. He worked artfully, loosing slide after slide of the red soil and sending it streaming down and covering up all he had uncovered, hiding from the light of day the treasure he had discovered. He even went into the woods and scooped armfuls of last year's fallen leaves, which he scattered over the slide. But this he gave up as a vain task, and he sent more slides of soil down upon the scene of his labor, until no sign remained of the out-jutting walls of the vein. Next he repaired the broken pipe, gathered his tools together, and started up the trail. He walked slowly, feeling a great weariness, as of a man who had passed through a frightful crisis. He put the tools away, took a great drink of the water that again flowed through the pipes, and sat down on the bench by the open kitchen door. Dede was inside, preparing supper, and the sound of her footsteps gave him a vast content.

He breathed the balmy mountain air in great gulps, like a diver fresh-risen from the sea. And, as he drank in the air, he gazed with all his eyes at the clouds and sky and valley, as if he were drinking in that, too, along with the air.

"Here, Chick, Chick, Chick, Chick!"

Dede did not know he had come back, and at times he turned his head and stole glances in at her—at her efficient hands, at the bronze of her brown hair that smouldered with fire when she crossed the path of sunshine that streamed through the window, at the promise of her figure, that shot through him a pang most strangely sweet and sweetly dear. He heard her approaching the door, and kept his head turned resolutely toward the valley. And next, he thrilled, as he had always thrilled, when he felt the caressing gentleness of her fingers through his hair.

"I didn't know you were back," she said. "Was it serious?"

"Pretty bad, that slide," he answered, still gazing away and thrilling to her touch. "More serious than I reckoned. But I've got the plan. Do you know what I'm going to do?—I'm going to plant eucalyptus all over it. They'll hold it. I'll plant them thick as grass, so that even a hungry rabbit can't squeeze between them; and when they get their roots a-going, nothing in creation will ever move that dirt again."

"Why, is it as bad as that?"

He shook his head.

"Nothing exciting. But I'd sure like to see any blamed old slide get the best of me, that's all. I'm going to seal that slide down so that it'll stay there for a million years. And when the last trump sounds, and Sonoma Mountain and all the other mountains pass into nothingness, that old slide will be still a-standing there, held up by the roots."

He passed his arm around her and pulled her down on his knees.

"Say, little woman, you sure miss a lot by living here on the ranch—music, and theaters, and such things. Don't you ever have a hankering to drop it all and go back?"

So great was his anxiety that he dared not look at her, and when she laughed and shook her head he was aware of a great relief. Also, he noted the undiminished youth that rang through that same old-time boyish laugh of hers.

"Say," he said, with sudden fierceness, "don't you go fooling around that slide until after I get the trees in and rooted. It's mighty dangerous, and I sure can't afford to lose you now."

He drew her lips to his and kissed her hungrily and passionately.

"What a lover!" she said; and pride in him and in her own womanhood was in her voice.

"Look at that, Dede." He removed one encircling arm and swept it in a wide gesture over the valley and the mountains beyond. "The Valley of the Moon—a good name, a good name. Do you know, when I look out over it all, and think of you and of all it means, it kind of makes me ache in the throat, and I have things in my heart I can't find the words to say, and I have a feeling that I can almost understand Browning and those other high-flying poet-fellows. Look at Hood Mountain there, just where the sun's striking. It was down in that crease that we found the spring."

"And that was the night you didn't milk the cows till ten o'clock," she laughed. "And, if you keep me here much longer, supper won't be any earlier than it was that night."

Both rose from the bench, and Daylight caught up the milk-pail from the nail by the door. He paused a moment longer to look out over the valley.

"It's sure grand," he said.

"It's sure grand," she echoed, laughing joyously at him and with him and herself and all the world, as she passed in through the door.

And Daylight, like the old man he once had met, himself went down the hill through the fires of sunset with a milkpail on his arm.

THE END.

IS DEAN OF ALL INDIANS

Sitting Elk, Mighty Warrior Who Never Killed White Men, Is Oldest Redmen.

Oldest of all Indians in the United States, Sitting Elk, former chief of the Ogallella Sioux, is visiting in Denver, the guest of the white man, against whom he always refused to make war.

For almost a century he has been a leader among his people, but, wiser than other chiefs, he early realized that the red man was doomed and at every opportunity he counseled peace with the palefaces.

He could well afford to do so, for his people knew he was no coward.

"I have never killed a white man," he proudly boasts, "but I have fought many battles, and I have done many brave deeds in my long life of ninety-six years. I was but seventeen when I waylaid and killed my first enemy. That was a very brave deed. Since then I have killed many, many enemies."

Sitting Elk is a total abstainer. He smokes cigarettes, but insists he has none of the other bad habits of the white man. He is childless, the last of his line, but he expects to live for many years more—to be hale and hearty long after he has passed the century mark.

Sitting Elk moves tall and stately among his kinsmen, and puffs his pipe with a complacency unruffled by thoughts of any immediate journey to the happy hunting grounds.

Bright of eye, keen of mind, the old warrior dons paint and feathers for his appearance with the younger members of his tribe in the headlong dashes across the amphitheater at the stock yards, and rides with an abandon which defies the spectator to single him from the reckless redskins who have but one-fourth his years to their credit.

Perfect Peace.

"It's so quiet here," wrote a man who was rusticating in the country, "that I lie and listen to the bed-tick last."

DR. PRICE'S
Cream
Baking Powder

PURE-WHOLESOME-RELIABLE

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED SOLELY FROM GRAPES, THE MOST DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME OF ALL FRUIT ACIDS

Its superiority is unquestioned
Its fame world-wide
Its use a protection and a guarantee against alum food

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Alum baking powders are classed by physicians detrimental to health.

Many consumers use alum baking powders unaware. They are allured to the danger by the cry of cheapness, by fake tests and exhibitions and false and flippant advertisements in the newspapers. Alum baking powders do not make a "pure, wholesome and delicious food" any more than two and two make ten.

If you wish to avoid a danger to your food,

READ THE LABEL

and decline to buy or use any baking powder that is not plainly designated as a cream of tartar powder.

What She Wants.

"I want you to build me a fashionable home."

"Have you any special ideas as to the style of house you want?" asked the architect.

"Not exactly. I want one of those modern places. You know the kind I mean—one with a living room too big to keep warm, and a kitchen too small to cook in."—Detroit Free Press.

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Many a little dog has to bark loudly to keep up his courage; and we wonder if our too self-assertive friends aren't sometimes doing the same thing.

Less and Less.

"This is a great age we are living in," said Brickley. "We have smokeless gunpowder, horseless wagons, wireless telegraph—"

"Yes," interrupted Cynicus, "and we have moneyless foreigners coming here and contracting loveless marriages with heartless heiresses."—Judge.

Slightly Puzzled.

"Say, pa?"

"What is it?"

"Which union does a jack of all trades belong to?"

Cole's Carbolisalve
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Worst of It.

"Do you keep a cook, Mrs. Subub?"

"Madam, I not only keep the cook, but also her entire family."

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

Eight Lives Shy.

"I have only one life to live."

"That proves that you are not a cat, after all."

The old friend is better than the new. Garfield Tea is not only old but tried and found true. Made of pure wholesome Herbs.

A good memory is essential to a successful liar.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the *only* way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

51-J

Minnesota Legislature

Proceedings at the Minnesota State Capitol for the Past Week.

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart sent the following to the special session of the Minnesota legislature:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Minnesota:

You have been convened in extraordinary session at this time for the purpose of enacting into law three measures demanded by the people of this state, to-wit:

1. A statewide direct primary law for the nomination of all elective officials, national and state.
2. A stringent and effective corrupt practices act, applicable to both the nomination and election of all public officials.
3. A reapportionment of the legislative districts as required by and in accordance with the constitution of the state.

The last legislature failed to ratify the proposed amendment to the United States constitution providing for a federal income tax, and I herewith again transmit this proposed amendment for your consideration and recommend its ratification.

Since your adjournment congress has assigned ten members of the national house of representatives to the state of Minnesota, instead of nine, as at present. This necessitates the redistricting of the state into ten congressional districts, and there is no valid reason why this session should not provide for such congressional reapportionment.

A. O. EBERHART.

The house and senate assembled for an extra session of the Minnesota legislature, took different courses immediately. One of the first acts of the house was to name a program of six subjects in a new rule under which nothing else is to be considered except on a two-thirds vote of the whole house. The program is as follows:

Statewide primary law.
Corrupt practices act.
Reapportionment.
Ratification of income tax.
Ratification of amendment for direct election of United States senators.
Increase in gross earnings taxes.

Senator George Sullivan introduced joint resolutions providing for the ratification by the legislature of the constitutional amendments proposed by congress.

Two Election Bills Offered.

Senator W. W. Dunn of St. Paul introduced two election bills. The first provides for extension of the direct primary to state officers, but excluding judges, and permitting nominations to be filed by petition of fifty electors. The second provides for a presidential preference primary vote to be taken when delegates are elected to a convention for nominating presidential electors. It also provides for rotation of names in the general election ballot when two or more persons are to be elected to the same office.

Senator Frank Murray introduced the fifth and last bill of the day, a lengthy corrupt practices act.

He proposes to prohibit all hiring of conveyances to take voters to the polls and all watchers and workers at the polls. The bill limits expenditures of candidates to $7,500 for candidates for United States senate; $2,500 for congress; $5,000 for governor; $2,000 for other state officers; $400 for state senators; $150 for house members; $500 for presidential electors, and for all county, city and village officers, one-third of the first year's salary.

St. Paul, June 6.—Reapportionment won and lost in the second session of the senate and house of the Minnesota legislature in extra session. By a vote of 60 to 48 the house defeated a motion made by Joseph Davis of Watonwan county, that both legislative and congressional reapportionment be stricken from the house program.

In the senate 39 senators adopted the report of the rules committee, shutting out reapportionment by limiting the measures to be considered to the corrupt practices act and a state-wide primary law.

A reception committee was created to which all other bills offered will be referred. These bills, under the adopted rules, cannot be sent to the floor of the senate without the unanimous approval of the committee. A two-thirds vote of the senate will take preference, however.

Lieutenant Governor Gordon said that the reception committee to be appointed by him, would be made up of members favorable to an increase in the gross earnings tax. This is taken to indicate that the bars will again be lifted there. The only question on which the senators are expected to really stand pat is in their refusal to consider a reapportionment bill.

The first and second choice feature of the proposed state-wide primary law received the unanimous indorsement of the house committee on elections. The senate bill was presented the committee by Cleon T. Knapp and was referred to a sub-committee with instructions that the first and second choice feature be included in the measure when it was reported to the house.

Ernest Lundeen introduced a bill providing for the election of delegates to national party convention by direct vote.

Senator G. H. Sullivan introduced a primary election bill. A similar measure was introduced by the committee on elections.

St. Paul, June 7.—Breaking of the 39 "stand pat" senators only so far as to allow the passage of resolutions ratifying the congressional amendments to the constitution for a federal income tax and election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, was predicted by members of the legislature.

It was declared that when the 55 senators signed a "gentlemen's agreement" not to consider any measures except the state-wide primary law and the corrupt practices act, there was a tacit understanding that this agreement did not affect the resolutions ratifying the two constitutional amendments and that these would be considered and passed when they reached the senate from the house.

A balk is feared, however, when the attempt is made to break the slate to allow the consideration of the house bill increasing the railroad gross earnings tax to 5 per cent. Senators have shown hostility to the bill in private conversations with friends. House members have expressed the fear that when the house bill reached the senate the rule that it must have the unanimous indorsement of the reception committee, would prevent its submission and that the bill could not rally a two-thirds vote necessary to recall it from the committee.

The resolutions ratifying the constitutional amendment will be referred to the reception committee. Under the new rules adopted by the senate, it will take a unanimous vote of this committee to secure a favorable report on the resolutions. If this fails the only action left for the friends of the resolutions is to recall them from the committee by a two-thirds vote of the senate. It is believed that this can be done.

The lieutenant governor said that he wanted to name a reception committee favorable to an increase in the gross earnings tax and also reapportionment. He seemed hopeful that both measures would be passed. He regards the resolution adopted in the senate providing for this committee as a sort of modification of the "gentlemen's agreement." This agreement stated that only a primary election bill and corrupt practices act would be considered and that the signatures of 32 members would make it binding. The resolution states that only the two measures would be considered on the floor and such other bills as the committee unanimously reported out.

The different primary election bills introduced in the senate were received from the printer and will be distributed among the senators.

The senate committee on mileage reported the number of miles each senator was entitled to be paid for in traveling to and from the session.

In the house the rules were suspended to allow the final passage of resolutions ratifying the constitutional amendments, providing for a federal income tax and the direct election of United States senators. Both were committee resolutions and they passed by a unanimous vote.

An invitation was received from the Minnesota Good Roads association to take a trip June 13 with the house members to the annual convention of the association in Interstate park, Taylor's Falls, to inspect the park and rock fields recently purchased for supplying crushed rock for good road purposes.

Bills Introduced in House.

Pfaender—Joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States providing that senators shall be elected by the people.

Mattson—Joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States providing that senators shall be elected by the people.

Kneeland—Joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States providing that senators shall be elected by the people.

Lee, J. J.—Joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States providing that senators shall be elected by the people.

Anderson, Andrew—Joint resolution ratifying an amendment to the constitution of the United States.

Robinson—Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States.

Providing for the taxation of railroad properties, the collection and times of payment of such tax and repealing acts inconsistent therewith.

Minette—Providing for the taxation of railroad properties, the collection and times of payment of such tax, and repealing acts inconsistent therewith.

Bills Introduced in Senate.

Lende—A bill for an act to regulate and govern primary and general elections and to provide penalties for violation of this act and appropriating money therefor.

FRENCH KILL MOORS.

Column Under Gen. Lyautey Makes Successful Sally.

Fez, Morocco.—A strong column sent out by General Lyautey, the French commander, dispersed the tribesmen six miles outside of Fez. The French artillery shelled the camp, inflicting heavy loss on the tribesmen, who have been making continuous [illegible] against the city. The French [illegible] numbered [illegible] killed and [illegible]

Dynamite Kills Eight Men.

Kingston, Ontario.—Eight men, including Prescott Northrup, were killed by a dynamite explosion at Lake Opinicon, 30 miles from here. The men were working in a railway cut when some dynamite was prematurely discharged. Northrup was blown to pieces.

King Alfonso Condoles.

Madrid, Spain.—King Alfonso has [illegible] condolences to Orville Wright in the death of his brother [illegible]

INCIDENTS BEFORE THE BIG REPUBLICAN CONTEST IN THE COLISEUM AT CHICAGO

Chicago, June 10.—The chief duty of the Chicago hotel clerk just now is to point out the political celebrities. It has been necessary to describe big men of the convention for persons seeking them so many times that John Burk, head clerk of the Annex, can give finest identifying details of attire and build of a statesman in a moment.

A great part of the population of the hotel consists of newspaper, magazine, and free lance photographers. Twelve snapshotters were in an arc about Senator J. M. Dixon of Montana, Colonel Roosevelt's manager, when he consented to be photographed on his arrival.

Before the senator reached the hotel on Wednesday two men had been led out on Michigan avenue by the camera squad in the belief that each of the accommodating strangers was the Montanan. One photographer would be "tipped off" that "the tall, white haired man in the Panama is Senator Dixon."

The stranger at once would be invited out in the street for different poses in the sun. Of the two cases of mistaken identity one was A. B. Butler of Washington, a Taft camp aid. It is said the other was a Boston linen salesman. He did not deny he was Senator Dixon, and posed graciously with and without his hat and facing in different advantageous angles.

A New One From Texas.

Col. Cecil Lyon of the Texas delegation, and an irrepressible supporter of Roosevelt, had a new story to tell to take the place of his old one about the cataclysm in Yoakum county, Texas, where a Democratic county convention instructed for Roosevelt, causing Wilson supporters to bolt.

"I was walking down the street with Charles Hilles in Washington the other day," began Colonel Lyon, after some one had said President Taft's secretary had arrived at the Blackstone hotel.

"A small delivery wagon passed," the colonel continued. "I looked up and saw four large volumes stacked on top with the titles facing us. Three of the books were reports of the Republican conventions of 1900, 1904 and 1908. The fourth was 'Problems of the Day,' by William H. Taft. I directed Mr. Hilles' attention to the load of books. He seemed offended."

Borah's Bushy Hair.

Senator Borah of Idaho is one of the few big men of the convention who cannot be called picturesque, unless his bushy hair entitles him to that description. It is said his only reason for wearing so much hair is to conceal a bad scar on the back of his head received in an accident in his youth.

Mr. Borah, like Jonah K. Kalanianaole, Hawaiian delegate, has a round, chubby, Buster Brown type of physiognomy. His dignity, however, is such that none would think of calling him "Cupid"—and that is the brown skinned islander's nickname in congress.

Has His Name on $5 Bill.

A southern delegate was much excited over the appearance of a tall negro at the Coliseum annex who figured in several conferences.

"Have you a $5 bill?" asked a friend.

When the currency was produced the friend called attention to the signature of the registrar of the treasury, Judson Lyon.

"That same dark person over there is Judson Lyon, delegate from Georgia," was the explanation.

Urey Woodson's Story.

Urey Woodson, secretary of the Democratic national committee, is telling a story which has what he claims is a moral.

"You Republicans," says Mr. Woodson, "remind me of old Colonel Gunfire, who, although a Democrat, lived in a stronghold of Republicanism. One winter he blew in and asked to be sworn in as a member of the Democratic legislature.

"Colonel, did you sure enough beat a Republican?"

"Suh, I beat three of 'em at once."

"Now that is what we are going to do in less numbers. Get together and scrap, but after it is over watch us Democrats beat two of you, Taft and Teddy, all at once."

Want Sherman Renominated.

Former Governor Franklin Murphy of New Jersey took his seat with the national committee minus the vice-presidential boom which he had with him four years ago. This year Mr. Murphy is singing the praises of Vice-President Sherman for another term.

"I know that custom is against renominating a vice-president," he said, "but there is a strong current in favor of renominating Vice-President Sherman. It will probably be an eastern man and all the gossip I have heard has been for Sherman."

Mr. Murphy added that the "vice-presidential bee" has ceased to buzz in his direction.

A group of out-of-town newspaper representatives were on the point of making an [illegible] in the vicinity of the Coliseum of emergency cafes for reference in times of busy sessions.

Col. Cecil Lyon has just put through a [illegible]

Good Nature the Rule.

Good nature is the rule among all of the national committeemen and delegates. None is too harassed by puzzling political entanglements to deny any one a smile and handshake.

"An old crab has lots of luck in this game—I don't think!" laughed Senator Dixon, Roosevelt's manager, after he had passed out a dozen pulsating hand grasps. Then he walked over to former Senator Dick—Taft contest director—in the lobby of national committee headquarters at the Coliseum annex and slapped him on the back.

"'Lo," said Mr. Dixon.

"Right back at you, senator," smiled Mr. Dick.

Those who were near the two chiefs of the hostile camps could hear a boyish "Joe" and "Charley" being exchanged at times. They were like old college chums. Friendly eye twinkling scenes between chiefs and lieutenants and subalterns of the opposing forces were common.

One noteworthy meeting that started amicably and ended in a torrid argument was between Joseph Kealing of Indiana and Congressman Lucius C. Littauer of New York.

Importance of the Bell Boys.

The bell boys of the big hotels have been pressed into service for all sorts of duties. They not only carry ice water and life preservers to the various headquarters and rooms of delegates, but also serve in the capacity of page, "state house messenger," marshal of delegations, office boy, introducer, and general headquarters attache.

There are hundreds of different documents to be exchanged between headquarters, with verbal explanations to go to the men in charge.

"Here's the list of delegates from Alabama with the Twenty-third district left out," a delegation chief explains to the boy in buttons. "Take it up to Senator Blank with my compliments, and inform him I will send the rest to him in half an hour."

When a hop was dispatched with a copy of the recommendations of the rules committee, to be submitted to the national committee, a senator remarked:

"That young man has a mission of more widespread influence than that of any other boy in America."

"Whoo-ee," sighed a bell boy. He was counting change. "Nine hours on the hop and only $1.60 in tips. I am going to vote the Democratic ticket straight."

Teddy's Bulldog.

When the Roosevelt press bureau arrived from Washington they brought with them a new campaign song, which is causing a smile even among the Taft delegations. It is to the tune of "Casey Jones."

Teddy's gotta dawg, but he aint no hound,
He's a square jawed bull, and his face is round,
His legs is short, and he's close to the ground,
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's dawg around.

CHORUS.

Square jawed bull, and his face is round,
Squared jawed bull, and his face is round,
Short-legged bull, close to the ground,
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's bull around.

The Democratic dawg, the unlucky hound,
That the boys have all been kickin' around
Is the same old dawg that's been stickin' roun'
Since old Abe Lincoln came to Washington town.

And now he comes back, the measley hound,
With his face and his tail still hangin' down,
The hungry, sly old lop eared hound,
No wonder the boys have been kickin' round.

All Taft Types.

It has been noticed that a great part of the delegates that have arrived are robust men. "All Taft types," commented an admirer of the president. Chief among the heavyweights is A. M. Stevenson, Colorado national committeeman, who hails from Denver. Mr. Stevenson weighs more than 300 pounds.

Delegation From Hawaii.

Seated in a corner of the Pompeian room at the Congress hotel was a little party composed of the Hawaiian delegation. Prince Kalanianaole, generally called "Prince Cupid," and C. A. Rice, delegates from the island; H. L. Holstein, national committeeman; A. Horner, secretary to the delegation, and Colonel S. Parker, the "Mark Hanna of Hawaii," made up the party.

"It can't be all work and no play," said the prince.

Since a Roosevelt delegation came into the Congress singing a parody on the "Houn' Dog," Taft supporters have begun to put themselves in practice for the campaign yells.

Short, long, loud and sharp, they come in all varieties. Some are for [illegible] and some after the nomination. A [illegible] is being written [illegible]

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anaemic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota, after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anaemia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

A Hint.

Knicker—Did you explain baseball to your girl?

Bocker—Yes; she said she understood all about diamonds.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write MILSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

The wages of arbitration should be paid as peace work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Perhaps Lot's wife was turned to salt because she was too peppery.

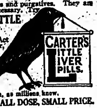
Liver and kidney complaints will be greatly helped by taking Garfield Tea regularly.

Even the thirst for glory may have its direful after effects.

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.
LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
Chas. Pilling, Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N.D.
J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S.D.
E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Farms in Western Canada Free

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good



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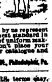
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00
A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.
TRY US
PECK COMPANY
116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.



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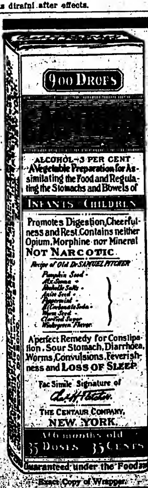
GEORGE EVANS & CO., Dept. X, 132 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, terms easy, buys 80 acres near Anderson, South Carolina, new house and barn, land lies well, climate delightful, water fine. Anderson best town in South Carolina, Anderson County best one East of Mississippi River. Farmers very prosperous and land fertile. Write E. R. Horton, Anderson, South Carolina.

320 ACRES GOOD ROLLING PRAIRIE LAND, 1½ miles from a good town which has good business places; name, Ismay; in Custer Co., Mont.; prices on land right; good spring on land; good fences all around it; write for prices. WILL TRUBER, Wonewoc, Wis.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A PIRATE AMONG PIRATES

REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER.

by CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

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Editor's Note—Capt. George B. Boynton died a few months ago in Brooklyn. He served, all told, under eighteen flags and his life has furnished much material for fiction. This is a story of some of his adventures told by himself for the first time.

IT was in the summer of 1874 that I made my first plunge into piracy, for, with all of the trimmings and aids to deception stripped away, that was what it really amounted to. I did not know into just what I was being led when I embarked in this new enterprise, but I am frank to say that it would have made no difference, for a free translation of the word "piracy" is "adventure of the first order," and that was what I was looking for.

Frank Norton, who had interested me in the China sea, said we would need the Leckwith and two ships to carry on the business to the best advantage, so I selected the Surprise, an American brig, and the Florence, a topsail schooner, both stout, fast ships. I put Lorensen on the Leckwith as sailing-master, George Brown on the Surprise, and old Bill Heather on the Florence. The Surprise took on a general cargo for Japan and was ordered to rendezvous at Hong Kong, while the Florence loaded for Singapore. Norton and I followed in the Leckwith.

We reached Singapore more than a month ahead of the Florence. Our scheme was to prey on the pirates who infested the China sea, and particularly that part of it lying between Singapore, Sumatra and Borneo, which was dotted with islands and beautifully suited by nature to their plundering profession, and many were the good ships that ended their cruises there, along with their passengers and crews. The British government had been trying for years to put an end to their operations, but the undertaking was a gigantic one. It was not until years after that it was officially announced that piracy had been suppressed, and piracy is still being carried on, even to this day, though in a small and desultory way.

The chief of a large section of the Chinese pirates was old Moy Sen, a rich Chinaman who lived in a handsome home in Canton and posed as a peaceful trader.

Norton argued that the pirates were bound to keep on robbing and burning and murdering in spite of anything we could do, and that we could derive plenty of excitement and large profits by robbing them. Incidentally, he contended we would put a lot of them out of business for good and all, thus contributing to the end desired by all nations.

It was arranged that I should pose as Dr. Burnet, a rich English physician who was cruising in his private yacht for his health. The Florence and Surprise were to carry some general cargoes from port to port among the islands, but were so to shape their cruises that we could keep closely in touch with them. They were to be given large crews and so heavily armed as to be safe from piratical attacks. The Leckwith was to do all of the preying on the pirates, and the loot we took from them was to be turned over to the other ships at the meeting-places. It was arranged that the bulk of our loot should be sent to a firm of Chinamen at Singapore, who dealt largely in dishonest cargoes.

With the Leckwith's bunkers stuffed with coal, we headed for the islands in search of pirates.

Our first experience was a profitable one. When near the "hunting grounds" we lowered the smokestack, got up our canvas and sailed along, awaiting developments. We were getting in among the islands when we met a big junk which had just looted and scuttled a richly laden Brazilian barkentine. We made a pretense of trying to get away, but in reality we eased our sheets to hasten matters along. When she was close astern of us, with the wind abeam, we luffed up, got out guns ready for action in a jiffy and, as we crossed her bows, raked her fore and aft with our carronades, which were loaded almost to the muzzle with slugs and nails.

Taken completely by surprise and with more than half of their number littering the reddened deck, the pirates were panic-stricken. Before they could regain their senses we came about again and gave them another broadside, which put them at our mercy. As we ranged alongside, keeping up a rifle-fire, but disdaining any further use of our guns, they managed to launch a couple of boats, and all who could get into them pulled for the nearest island. We took out of the junk fully one hundred thousand dollars' worth of specie, silk, tea, porcelain and drugs, and then set fire to her, leaving her to bury her own dead.

After that easily won victory we trapped and and sank half a dozen proas and faluccas in the same way, though with more spirited resistance in some cases.

We had turned our cargo over to the Florence, along with a number of wounded men, and were back among the islands, when early one evening a full-rigged ship hove in sight. She passed us, but was not more than six miles away when we saw flashes that told us she had been attacked, and we lost no time in going to her assistance.

As we closed in we saw a Malay felucca on each side of her and the pirates swarming on her decks, with the crew putting up a brave fight. Running the Leckwith up on her starboard quarter, we threw our men aboard and they went at the pirates savagely from the rear. I led the boarding party.

The Malays outnumbered us more than two to one, but we went at them with a fury that was new to them and were slowly forcing them back toward their one good boat—we had smashed the other one to bits when we slammed alongside—when a beautiful white yacht came tearing up on the port quarter and sent three boatloads of men to our assistance in smart style. They clambered over the bows under command of a stockily built young officer wearing what looked like the uniform of a naval captain, and we had the pirates between us.

I under[illegible], when I learned who and what th[illegible] these re-enforcements, instead [illegible] the Malays caused them [illegible] renewed desperation, but they could not withstand our combined rush, and the last them soon went over the side into their proa, which drifted away into the darkness when they cut her loose. However, in the last few minutes of fighting, the young British officer, as I took him to be, sustained a savage cut in his right shoulder, and after we had laid aside our dead and given our wounded rough attention I was surprised to receive an inquiry from him as to whether we had a surgeon on board. Taking him aboard the Leckwith, I dressed his wound on the cabin table. I then saw that his uniform was that of a captain, but not of a naval officer. He told me his name was Deverell, but when I asked him the name of his ship he answered evasively, and I had learned the ways of the China sea too well to press the question.

At Singapore, where we discharged our cargo, our agents reported that Moy Sen was vowing vengeance on us for the loot we had wrested from him and the havoc we had spread among his fleet. We worked our way back to the rendezvous and, after consulting with Norton, I took my interpreter, Ah Fen, who was half "Chinkie" and half Malay, from the Leckwith and went to Hong Kong on the Surprise to see just what was going on.

"The Beautiful White Devil," a woman pirate, whom I at first regarded as a purely fanciful being, came into my life on this visit to Hong Kong in the early day of 1876.

While waiting for Ah Fen's report I lounged around the hotel. Soon I began to hear weird stories of a woman pirate who, while never molesting honest merchantmen, preyed mercilessly and successfully on the Chinese and Malay pirates, just as Norton and I were doing.

It occurred to me at once that if such a woman really did exist it might have been her ship whose captain I had attended, but I could not make myself believe the tales that were told me.

Then a man called at my hotel one evening and asked if an English physician was stopping there, and I recognized Captain Deverell, but he was as formal as a stranger, and I did not indicate that I knew him. He asked if he could consult with me and I took him to my room, where he assumed a much more cordial air.

"I called," he said, "to invite you take a cruise with me so that we may get better acquainted and I can show you my appreciation of your kindness."

I packed my bag and turned it over to a man whom Deverell summoned from the street.

I was given the cabin of the surgeon, who had died recently. Deverell took me to his room and we talked until midnight.

It was considerably after eight bells before I retired, but my sleep was not long or heavy. At breakfast time Deverell, wearing a smart uniform, escorted me aft to the private quarters of the queen.

In a moment the queen appeared. As she parted the curtains and paused in the doorway with an air of diffidence, I was transfixed by her marvelous beauty.

"I already know Dr. Burnet," she said, as she swept toward me with superb grace and infinite charm of manner and extended her hand, small and soft.

"We are headed for my retreat," she explained. "I should like to have you stay with us as long as you can. I will put you down in Hong Kong or Singapore on three or four days' notive."

I assured her the prospect was delightful.

On the afternoon of the third day out from Hong Kong we ran into a group of islands, off to the eastward of the regular course to Singapore. Just as dinner was announced a flag was waved from the bridge and I made out an answering signal on the steep side of a small island just ahead of us, but could see no sign of either a landing or an opening. Then a messenger brought word that the queen was waiting dinner for me. The ship slowed down while we were at dinner and finally the screw stopped. Immediately the queen led the way to the deck.

"This," she said, "is my kingdom—without a king. Isn't it beautiful?"

I assured her that it was the most beautiful place I had ever seen, wherein, when day dawned, I found I had not exaggerated. We were at the head of an oval lake, perhaps a mile and a half long, with mountains rising crescent-shaped around it. There was a small village of English cottages and native huts. On three sides of the lake was a narrow beach; the fourth side, toward the sea, was a perpendicular bluff, sixty feet or more high. I searched it for the passage through which we had entered the lake, but nothing could I see but a bare wall of dark rock. The queen smiled at my perplexity. "Wait until tomorrow," she laughed. "We will go ashore at sunrise."

She appeared with the sun, accompanied by a Dyak woman whom I had not seen before, and we landed at a little stone dock in front of the village. All of the inhabitants, consisting of about fifty English and Scotch men and women, some with silvered locks and bent backs, and some of them [illegible] by the pirates [illegible] village, which was a model of neatness, and on up a winding path for nearly a mile, when a sharp turn around a flank of the mountain brought us to a large bungalow—the palace of the queen.

While breakfast was being prepared she made herself more beautiful by changing her dress of European style for a native costume of flowing silk so becoming that I wondered at her ever wearing anything else. After breakfast she looked down at the little town and far out to sea in silence for a long time and then told me the story of her life.

Her name, she said, was Katherine Crofton; her father one of the younger branches of a family headed by a baron. Her father was a lieutenant-commander in the British navy, and to prevent an accident he disobeyed the order of an incompetent and arrogant superior officer. In a quarrel that followed, her father knocked his superior down and otherwise abused him, for which he was court-martialed and dismissed.

"My father was a high-spirited man," she continued, "and his disgrace embittered him against England and everything English. He soon left home, and when we next heard from him he was in Hong Kong. When I was about fifteen, he wrote mother and me to take a P. & O. ship for Singapore, where we would find further instructions. When we got there father was waiting for us on a handsome yacht, the Queen. I am still using her. He brought us to to this island, where he had established a small settlement and built a warehouse and a machine shop for repairs. He had taken great pains to make his rendezvous secure from discovery.

"When I was not much older than nineteen father and mother were taken desperately ill, and he called me into his room and made a confession. He said that in his hatred of the British he had turned pirate and had been for all those years preying on ships flying the flag he despised. He had also, occasionally, waged war on the native pirates and taken their loot from them, which explained why he had frequently come in with wounded men on board, and he made me swear that if he died I would continue the work he had begun. He told me I could rely on Frank Deverall, his chief officer, whom he said he hoped I would some day marry,"—this last with just a trace of sarcasm. "My father died the next week and my mother three months later.

"That was four years ago. I have kept the oath, but the fulfillment has brought me increasing misery. My attacks on the British flag have been few—in fact, I have given timely assistance to many more English ships than I have robbed, and hundreds of their passengers and crews owe their lives to me, but I have preyed on the natural pirates of these waters as ardently, perhaps, as did my father."

After luncheon the queen and I set off toward the mountain-top, nearly one thousand feet above us, but we did not reach it, for the heat was intense.

"Well, what do you think of us now?" she asked, on our way down, after I had told her how I had spent the forenoon.

"I think enough of you to devote my whole life to your service!" I quickly replied.

When I came back to dinner she was waiting for me in her bower. As she came to meet me and extended her hand she said, earnestly and almost sadly: "I believe you were honest and sincere in what you said this afternoon, but I can only say 'Thank you.' What you suggested is impossible."

In the three weeks that followed I urged my love upon her with all of my determination, but she refused to change her decision and apparently was as firm in it as she was at first. It was agreed that we should both give up piracy, but all of our arguments ended there until finally, one afternoon, as we sat looking out over the sea and talking of the ordinary affairs of life, she said, slowly and emphatically, "Deverell was my father's right-hand man. I am going to take the next ship for England, lay my case before the home secretary and ask him for a full pardon. I will confess to him that I have taken from the pirates what they had stolen from others. To offset that [illegible] hundreds of written statements from people whose lives I have saved from the pirates. [illegible]"

There was nothing to do but fall in with her plan.

I knew about where to find the Florence. We picked her up in a few days and I boarded her made sail to meet the Leckwith at the rendezvous. Kate went on to Singapore, where she took the next ship for England. Six months later I received word that she had died suddenly there, before she had applied for a pardon, and the course of my life was changed.

When I rejoined the Leckwith, I told Norton simply that I had been away on strictly private business. A day or two later I told him I had decided to sell the Florence and Surprise and quit the business we were in. Norton, dumfounded, advanced many arguments against such a course, and finally he lost his temper. "It may be," he suggested sneeringly, "that this is due to the fact that Moy Sen has threatened to exterminate us. If you don't want to fight the old scoundrel why don't you say so?"

That dart struck a tender spot. I would be the last one to quite under a threat or under fire, and Norton knew it. "Far from running away from a fight of that kind," I told Norton, "I should much rather run into it. We will cruise around awhile to see whether the Chinkies really mean to give us battle. But it is the sport of it that I want and nothing else, for if it comes off it will be a great fight."

Nothing happened for ten days or two weeks. We saw several junks which we could easily have stood up and robbed, but I would not permit it. Then, late one evening an enormous junk appeared suddenly from behind an island. She appeared to carry only a small crew, but when we came together it seemed to me for a moment that she had more Chinamen on board than I had ever seen before at one time. Suddenly she swung to starboard and would have smashed into our bow if we had not gone full speed astern. As she passed under our bowsprit she threw a grappling-iron which caught on our port bow.

We lit our battle-lamps so that they illuminated our deck, where we preferred to fight because we knew every foot of it.

It was such a fight as one gets into only in years, perhaps only once in a lifetime. The butchery was dreadful, but the excitement of it set one's blood ablaze. There was not a pirate left alive on the junk or on our own deck.

Before we had time to congratulate ourselves or count noses, we discovered a big steamer almost on top of us. It was the Ly-ce-moon, the flagship of Moy Sen's fleet, and, though we did not know it, the old pirate chief himself was in command of her.

The result was a repetition of what had occurred with the crew of the junk, but it required much longer to accomplish it.

Gradually, but slowly at first, we got the upper hand of them.

It was broad daylight by the time we had thrown overboard the last of the dead Chinamen and washed down the decks, after giving our own badly wounded men such attention as was possible under the conditions. We thought for a time that Moy Sen had escaped, but we found him, almost chopped to pieces, close to the after-wheelhouse, with three of our men beside him.

On the Ly-ce-moon were two teak chests, filled with gold and silver coin and ingots, silverware, jewelry and precious and semi-precious stones of the Oriental variety, apparently representing the most valuable portions of several stolen cargoes, and these I allowed to be transferred to the Leckwith, in preference to throwing them overboard.

It then became a question as to what we should do with Moy Sen's ships. We compromised the difficulty by scuttling the junk and putting a crew aboard the steamer. We went to Singapore, arriving there in the early part of 1876, as I remember it, to close up our business, and sold the pirate ship to our Chinese agents for a third of what she was worth. We also sold to them, for a small part of its value, the loot we had taken from her, but all of that money was divided up between Norton and the crew. I held to my promise and touched none of it.

I left the China sea behind me and never have returned to it.

After a fruitless expedition after buried treasure in Corea, we sailed for Shanghai and from there for London.

VISITS NOTED CITY

Writer Tells of Scenes Where Jeanne d'Arc Died.

Tourists Accept Hospitality of Farmer's Wife, and Are Shown Relics Owned Before Her Execution.

Rouen, France.—Flora, Dear: It seems almost cruel to write of Rouen, when you were denied the pleasure of visiting here. You were ever a stanch admirer of Jeanne d'Arc, and we planned to cover the scenes of her triumphs and misfortunes, since our first history days.

The mediaeval city has quite measured up to my expectations. Jack and I explored the glorious old Gothic cathedral from the crypt to the belfry tower. What a wonderful specimen of architecture it is! We made several fairly good sketches of the nave as well as the exterior.

The torm of Richard Coeur de Lion is much defaced by vandals who collect souvenirs.

In the Place de la Pucelle stands a statue of the Maid of Orleans, over the exact spot where she was burned.

The people of Rouen hold her very name in sacred veneration and relate many traditions associated with her tragic life.

The surrounding country is extremely alluring, and each day we tramp for miles. The well-kept fields of grain or vegetables each has its border of field-flowers blooming in riotous profusion. Poppies, daisies, buttercups, and bluets grow, apparently, to garland some child's hat.

One afternoon, feeling rather tired and hungry, after walking six miles, we stopped at a farm cottage and procured milk and fresh bread. The good wife, a typical belle of Normandy, was most kind to us. She spread our feast in the vine-clad summer house of her lovely garden.

In the distance we could plainly distinguish the tower where Jeanne d'Arc was imprisoned for so many weary months. Jack pityingly narrated a few instances concerning her imprisonment which history fails to relate. In the midst of his conversation, our hostess disappeared. She returned, however, almost immediately, holding in her hand a small box of antique copper. Giving this to Jack, she requested him to examine its contents.

Upon opening the box he drew forth a rosary, much discolored from age, the beads being evidently of ivory. After murmuring a short prayer, she gave us the history of the rosary. One of her ancestors was the keeper of Jeanne d'Arc during the period of imprisonment at Rouen. He was devoted to this unfortunate maid, and did everything in his power to relieve her suffering. He supplied her with appetizing food and at the risk of his life delivered messages to her friends. During the long siege of her trial he faithfully served her in every manner, and when the Inquisition finally condemned her to death at the stake he was heart-broken. The bishop of Beauvais ordered her Bible and rosary to be destroyed, denying her the consolation of religion, so far as his power extended. Crushed and humiliated, she awaited her terrifying fate. The keeper, at her request, procured a rosary from a sympathetic priest, who was powerless to aid the maid. She was quite overcome by the keeper's devotion, and blessed him many times.

Finally, the day set for the awful event arrived and the innocent victim of superstition was led forth from her prison tower to pay the price of her service to Charles VII. of France. When the light had been applied to the fagots and the flames rose about the frail form of Jeanne d'Arc, the unrelenting bishop discovered the rosary suspended at her side. He ordered a priest to remove it, but as he drew near the saintly Jeanne the flames formed a forbidding barrier, which no one could brave.

The rosary is the cherished treasure of the little woman, who is the only surviving member of her family. She claims that the rosary possesses the power of consolation, however great the sorrow may be.

Dear Jean, you should know her! She is the personification of peace and repose.

We leave for Paris in a week. Do arrange to join us there!

Ever lovingly,

JEAN DOUGLAS.

Old City Walls of Rouen.

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Chance to Carry on Fishing Rod Farm

NOTHIN' LIKE HAVIN' PLENTY O' FISHIN' RODS — !!!

WASHINGTON. — Raising bamboo for the market is a new industry that the department of agriculture has succeeded in launching. The report of the flourishing condition of the bamboo plantation has come from Florida to David Fairchild, chief of the bureau of foreign plant introduction. The establishment of the crop is the result of more than four years' hard work. The department also has found a way of shipping the bamboo so that the young plants will grow, and this has been the hardest part of the problem.

Raising bamboo commercially has been a flourishing industry in Japan for years. It was felt for a long time that it was a business that ought to do well here, because it furnishes a quick growing timber that is susceptible of a number of special uses. There is as much difference between the ornamental bamboo commonly grown here and the timber bamboo as there is between a dray horse and a polo pony. It has never been accurately determined just what the structural strength of bamboo is, though the strength is immense for its weight. Some tests are to be made of the new government crop at the bureau of standards. The wood is already much used in the manufacture of aeroplanes, and when it is known just what can be expected of it there will be even a greater demand for it.

It is used very largely in Japan for house building, though it is not expected it will be in much demand as a building timber in this country, except in restricted localities.

One of the important uses of the wood that has been found abroad is for cheap, subsurface irrigation pipes.

Sent His Glass Eye to the Laundry

A LITTLE white light on the telephone switchboard in a local hotel the other day gleamed brightly for a moment. Then it began to wink rapidly, as if the person at the other end of the wire was jangling the telephone hook in great perturbation.

"Operator," called the young woman at the board.

"Send me up a bellboy. Quick! Hurry! I've lost something!" exclaimed an agitated voice.

A bellboy was dispatched posthaste and found D. A. Malcolm of Butte, Mont., greatly excited.

"I left a valuable article wrapped in a white handkerchief on my table," he exclaimed, "and it must have been taken away in the laundry. It is very valuable. Find it for me. Here's a dollar. Hurry up!"

The bellboy, with inward mutterings at the carelessness of guests who leave diamond necklaces or gold cufflinks wrapped up in handkerchiefs, hastened to the package room.

"Did you see a little bundle wrapped up in a handkerchief?" he gasped to the head porter.

"Saw a handkerchief all wadded up. It's just gone to the marking room. What's the matter? What was in it?" But the boy had fled.

Following the lad to the marking room, the porter was just in time to hear:

"Yes, I sent it into the sorting room," and to see the bellhop, now thoroughly aroused with the spirit of the chase, disappear into the sorting room.

He hastened thither and, seeing the boy frantically pawing over the soiled linen, watched him until the youth triumphantly pulled forth the object of the search.

"Give us a look," cried the porter. "What was you so crazy about?"

Without replying the breathless bellhop gingerly pulled the handkerchief open and disclosed Mr. Malcom's perfectly good blue glass eye.

Unique Experiences in Filibustering

PAID ME TO HAVE A LITTLE NERVE

A VETERAN Washington correspondent of a metropolitan newspaper was telling some of his experiences in the national capital to a group of friends the other night.

"Whenever the organizers of a filibuster force have an all-night session it is a picnic for the denizens of the national capital, who flock to the big temple of legislation in the hope of seeing and hearing sensational episodes.

"In the days when Tom Reed of Maine was speaker filibusters by the Democratic minority were far more frequent than now and were marked with greater bitterness. During one of these seances a gigantic representative from Texas, Buck Kilgore by name, growing hungry and thirsty, too, no doubt, concluded that he would be better off at home and, forgetting the locked doors, started to execute that idea. It chanced that he sat near the only partition that separated the speaker's lobby, and that was a flimsy door of green baize, and though the faithful minion of the house had locked it, the Texan, with one mighty kick of his right foot, encased in a No. 12 cowhide boot, burst the slight affair as easily as though it had been of paper and out he marched to the steps that led to freedom.

"The incident was duly chronicled and Kilgore awoke to find himself temporarily famous. The sublime nerve he manifested set the whole country to laughing. The thing turned out very happily to the kicker in a way that he had never imagined. From every part of the Union enterprising manufacturers sent him boots of the most expensive kind, accompanied by polite notes begging to be allowed the privilege of naming a brand of footgear after him.

Two Races Compared in Mathematics

THE relative mathematical abilities of boys and girls and of the white race as compared with the black are among the subjects taken up by the United States bureau of education.

"It seems to be the general opinion that the average boy shows more ability in mathematics than the average girl, but also that he does not work so faithfully," said the bureau. "In a mixed class this greater ability of the boy and the greater faithfulness of the girl react most advantageously on each other.

"Another fact that is noted is this: In elementary algebra the girl does as good work as the boy; in geometry not nearly so good. In advanced algebra and trigonometry, the boy shows an ability which is far ahead of the girl. Yet, we are free to confess that his greater natural ability is often outclassed by the steady, patient endeavor of the girl.

"In regard to the relative tendency of boys and girls to choose elective courses in mathematics answers to inquiries indicate that boys are much more inclined to elect such courses than girls are."

In investigating the relative mathematical ability of the negro race, an examiner was sent to eleven well-known negro schools and colleges in the south.

"Five of the schools feel that there is no difference due to race. Two are of the opinion that negro students generally are not the equals of white students. One school was not able to make any comparison. Three did not reply to the question regarding a comparison of the races. Replies were made by both white and negro teachers who have had years of experience in negro schools and in some cases in [illegible] schools.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

U. S. STUDENTS FRIVOLOUS?

If his complexion were a shade lighter, a short heavy, spectacled man who has been nearly a month in this country studying conditions and lecturing at universities, could easily pose as Rudyard Kipling, the great English author. He is Dr. Inazo Nitobe, Tokyo, Japan. So much does Dr. Nitobe resemble Rudyard Kipling, at one view of his countenance, that it is really startling. But it is a one view effect only. When he turns again he looks only like the typical Japanese that he is.

His mind is filled with impressions that are registered by two sharp brown eyes that look through heavy spectacles. Dr. Nitobe, who has been studying the country, and its people, and incidentally has been giving some thought to the student while lecturing at universities, is the first representative of the pedagogues who are to come to this country under the arrangement provided by means of the Carnegie fund. Dr. Nitobe is president of First Higher college of Tokyo.

He says that he does not find the boy students in the United States occupying the high moral plane that he had expected. Also that he observed that the men are far less serious in the work than the Japanese students.

TO FOUND NEW CITY OF ZION

Mrs. Jane Dowie, widow of the late John Alexander Dowie, first apostle of Zion, is attempting a reconstruction of the Zionist movement in Chicago.

Believing herself divinely inspired to carry out the work her husband began, Mrs. Dowie came to Chicago last fall and gathered about her the few remaining members of the prophet's original flock. An exile from Zion City and the tabernacles her husband founded, she planned to rebuild the Zion congregation with the aid of Gladstone Dowie, "unkissed" son of the departed Elijah II.

The younger Dowie was in full sympathy with the plans of his mother, but apparently lacked the divine inspiration for the task she has undertaken. He had already resigned from the present church at Zion City following the assumption of absolute control of Wilbur Glenn Voliva, general overseer and successor apparent to the first apostle and is now studying for the Episcopal ministry.

Mrs. Dowie has not allowed the defection of her son to dismay her, but has regained spiritual communion with nearly 1,000 of the original congregation. The reunion of the present flock, she declares, does not mean a schism from the religious teachings of the parent church.

VICTORIA WINNER IN SPAIN

Queen Victoria of Spain is slowly but surely winning the affection of the Spanish people, who at first strongly disapproved of her and her English ways. In fact, if King Alfonso succeeds in keeping his throne it will be due in part to the domestic virtues of his wife. Queen Victoria has set a new fashion in Spanish society, that of mothers taking personal interest in their children.

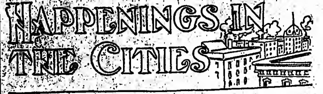
Queen Victoria practically devotes her life to her babies. She oversees the work of the nurses and occasionally may be seen on the grounds of the palace wheeling the Princess Beatrice in her specially imported English perambulator just like any English mother. All this is in defiance of the rigorous court etiquette of Spain, which demands that a queen should leave the care of her children entirely to others.

When the prince of the Asturias was born, according to historical custom, a peasant woman from Catalonia was engaged to act as nurse to the heir to the throne. She was a very handsome Catalonian and wore the elaborate and picturesque national costume, but Queen Victoria soon discovered that she was entirely ignorant of hygiene and was discharged.

AMERICAN WIDOW WINS NOBLE

A white and gold gown, with a collar and tiara of diamonds and sapphires, won for the beautiful Mrs. Wylie Reynolds of Jackson, Mich., an Italian nobleman with the blood of Bourbon kings in his veins, and Paris dressmakers and modistes are busy upon one of the most elaborate trousseaus which has left the city since Princess Maria Bonaparte married Prince George of Greece, in 1907.

Mrs. Reynolds is the widow of a millionaire banker. The Italian nobleman whom she has won is Baron di Francisci, son of Marchese di Triana. His family is connected with the Bourbons of Parma and the Bourbons of the Two Sicilies, who are themselves branches of the oldest royal house in the world. Baron di Francisci is even richer than his fiancee, and takes an active interest in the life of his country. Added to these is the fact that he belongs to the oldest Neapolitan nobility, all of which make him [illegible] in that country. [illegible] Count Primoli, when [illegible]



HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Woman Routs Two Burglars in Home

CLEVELAND, O.—When Mrs. Timothy Clancy, 7713 Superior avenue, returned to her home early the other morning from a call upon friends in the neighborhood she found the front door jammed so she could not unlock it. Glancing through the dining-room window she saw two burglars at work.

She didn't scream or run. She calmly proceeded to raise the dining-room window and just as calmly proceeded to climb in. The burglars fled.

The burglars chose a rear door for their exit, brushing by Mrs. Clancy's mother, Mrs. Catherine Carpenter, and her sister, Mrs. Arthur Dowe, who had run around to the back when Mrs. Clancy started to climb into the window. The burglars kept right on going, however, and disappeared over the alley fence. They took $665 worth of loot with them.

The apartments of Mrs. Clancy are located on the first floor of a four-suite terrace. Mrs. Dowe occupies the suite opposite the one occupied by Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. Clancy. The three women had been out together.

When Mrs. Clancy attempted to open the front door she was surprised to find that the key would not turn. She next observed that the lights within the apartment were all burning, though she had turned them off when leaving.

Mrs. Clancy borrowed a chair from a neighbor and climbed to the dining-room. As she raised the window she saw the two men inside. "I was not a bit frightened," said the brave little woman. "I am sorry now that I made so much noise in opening the window, because I might have got in and grabbed one of them. I know I could have held onto him until the neighbors came to my assistance."

The apartments had been most thoroughly searched. Rugs and mattresses were turned over. Drawers were pulled out and their contents scattered about. Clothing was removed from the closets and pains were taken to turn the pockets inside out. The thieves carried away six rings set with diamonds, two gold-mesh bags and other articles valued at $500. They also found $165 in cash.

Eight Women Lunch With Eight Dogs

NEW YORK.—A history-making social event took place the other afternoon at the Vanderbilt hotel.

As the Chinese clock in the Chinese room struck two, there sat down to luncheon eight Chinese doggies and eight American women. Yes; together—a lady and a dog, a lady and a dog, alternately, all round the table.

It took some effort on the part of Mrs. Arthur L. Holland, who gave the party for her Pekinese, Vi-Sin of Alderbourne, to persuade the manager to close the Chinese room to the public for the afternoon and insure seclusion for her aristocratic gathering.

Pink, red and yellow carnations decorated the oblong table, and between each teakwood chair was placed a teakwood tabouret inlaid with pearl and cushioned with satin, upon which a well-combed doggie sat.

Mrs. Holland denied that she was the hostess. The luncheon, she declared, was being given by Vi-Sin of Alderbourne to his friends from Peking, who were allowed to bring their beautiful mistresses to share the banquet.

Besides Vi-Sin, there was Toto, Mme. Wu, Wu Ting Fang, Pin-Kee, Ti-Tu Ehr-sin and Fah-Sin, who accompanied respectively Mrs. William Shannon, Mrs. William E. Belding, Mrs. A. Radcliffe Dugmore, wife of the celebrated African explorer; Mrs. Carl E. Ackley, who accompanied her husband on a two-year African hunting expedition and personally shot the largest elephant ever killed; Mrs. Edward Woodward, Miss Hattie Wood and Miss Doonja de Mitkiewicz-Holland, a daughter by Mrs. Holland's former marriage to a Russian nobleman, the Count de Mitkiewicz.

Vi-Sin's costume consisted of a knot of pink roses at his collar, matching in tint Mrs. Holland's gown. The place-cards were small dull-finished photographs of the host himself, taken in a variety of poses.

One Million Stray Cats in Chicago

CHICAGO.—There are 1,000,000 homeless cats in Chicago.

Herein lies a problem that soon must be given serious consideration, in the opinion of Hugo Krause, secretary of the Anti-Cruelty society.

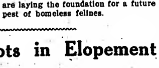
As Constantinople collected all its stray dogs and placed them upon an island in the Mediterranean, there to starve to death, so Chicago must devise some plan of ridding itself of the half-starved felines that infest every alley and practically every building in the older portions of the city and are found in hundreds in the basements of loop buildings.

The Anti-Cruelty society has no means with which thoroughly to perform the task. Officials of the dog pound are said to have refused to undertake it because of the old superstition that the exterminator of a black cat will ever after be unlucky.

Only a few days ago a large downtown restaurant was renovated. In the cellars nearly two score of stray cats were found. Thirty-five of them were sent to the Humane society which maintains a large cattery, sorts out the best of the felines and finds homes for them and chloroforms the remainder.

According to statistics one female stray cat will bring from ten to fifty kittens into the world each year. Throughout the entire city the cat population is increasing rapidly and even in the newer districts owners of pet cats, in giving kittens to their friends, are laying the foundation for a future pest of homeless felines.

Little Indiana Tots in Elopement



INDIANAPOLIS.—Elopement! There was no other construction the officers at headquarters could put on it. And they remarked laughingly that the leap-year spirit is geting some pretty young recruits, when they had seen to it that Miss Opal Johnson, three years old, and J. P. Grady, four years old, had been sent home, winding up a runaway that had been suggested by Miss Opal.

After the youngsters had been taken to headquarters by Patrolman Thomas O'Brien, who found them, Matron Whitman administered a diminutive and much-moderated "third degree." She found finally that Miss Opal was the granddaughter of Kale Johnson, and that J. P. was the son of Jack Grady, who was called up.

Miss Opal admitted, under fire, that she and J. P. was sent by J. P.'s mamma to det some buttamilk to dink.

And then she waxed more confidential: [illegible] buyed some apples [illegible] 'em, 'n den I say, J. P., let's wun away. An' we wunned away 'n et some more apples that a big man gived us. An' den we have lots of fun lookin' at de funny men 'n ladies. An' by-'n-by we wants to go home, but we's lostad, and I c'ys and J. P. c'ys 'n a big man tums up and say: 'You losted?' An' J. P. say yes 'n den we dets on a street tar wif the big man and he takes us here."

J. P. sat by gravely and listened while his enticer told her story, which he corroborated by saying:

"I dot an order," producing a slip of paper on which was written a request to "give J. P. some buttermilk."

The youngsters were "bailed out" later by J. P.'s father.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. . MINN.

MEN AND WOMAN'S CLOTHES.

It may be laid down as a general rule that the ordinary man never knows when a woman's dress fits or not—unless, of course, it is an extraordinary misfit. His replies to inquiries on that point are, as practically all husbands will attest, based on what he thinks the woman thinks of it. When a wife, for instance, comes into the room wearing a new dress, with a smile on her face, and turns around several times and asks him what he thinks of the fit, he replies without hesitation that it is all right—that he likes the pattern exceedingly and that he doesn't think he ever saw her wear anything more becoming. If, on the contrary, she comes in with corrugated brows and inquires in a distinctly dissatisfied tone what he thinks of the dress, he instantly remarks that, though it looks fairly nice, yet there is still something about it that he doesn't like. He can't say exactly what it is that seems out of kelter, but there is certainly something wrong with that dress and it ought to be altered at once. But it is only just to the men to say that their ignorance of what constitutes the fit of a dress is paralleled by the feminine inability to realise what goes to make up a well-fitting suit for a male person. As a rule, a woman's advice with respect to a man's suit is the most dangerous thing a man can take.

To some, each new spring comes with the freshness of a first one, and there is an evanescent charm about it which no other season possesses. It is a long series of progressions, beginning with the first soft southern breeze, the melting of the snow and the earliest warble of the pioneer blue bird, a tiny patch of sky flown down to earth, the unlocking of mountain streams, the soft pussy willow buds and the twilight piping of frogs. There is premonition and expectancy in the air. Then, with alternating showers and sunshine, the dreary-looking earth takes on little by little a fresh robe of verdure, pale green at first, half hiding the skeleton outlines of the trees and wrapping the landscape in a misty dream of beauty. There are varying shades; here and there where there are oaks, splotches of brownish purple, and along the hillsides great masses of blossoms, dogwood and judas tree and billowy reaches of white and pink orchards. All along the way in dooryards are white and purple lilacs loading the air with fragrance, and the fields are spangled with golden dandelions.

That men of wealth in increasing numbers are deserting the ranks of "the idle rich" and devoting their time, talents and a part of their money to useful public service, is one of the encouraging fruits of democracy in this country. The charge has often been made that very wealthy men do not bear their just proportion of the public burdens, and possibly many of them do not. Possibly many of them lack a sense of responsibility. During the past quarter of a century, however, there have been in American public life, or in semi-public life, a great number of men who feel that riches, as well as noblesse, oblige, says the Boston Globe. It would be a superfluous task to enumerate them—the men in whom a social conscience has been developed and who find the performance of public duties more attractive than polo or golf.

The courts and the imperious ruler by divine right do not always pull together, as appears from a case in Germany, where a tenant of the emperor sued his landlord and won in two courts. There was a precedent for this in the reign of Frederick the Great, who wanted to remove a mill that spoiled his view from Sans Souci, but the courts upheld the sturdy miller through a controversy which Carlyle celebrates over several pages. Still such things occur infrequently enough in Germany to get into print when they do happen.

It has been decided by a Chicago judge that the earning capacity of a performing monkey is $300 a week. If it is impossible for one to be a ball player one may still be a performing monkey.

A Boston clergyman says that American women wear too many clothes at summer resorts. Either he has never been at a seaside resort or another church trial is imminent.

There have been several cases lately of doctors being sued for sewing up surgical supplies in the bodies of their patients. Perhaps, after all, a trust to raise the prices of doctors' outfits would not be a bad thing.

A Chicago boy fell from a fourth-story window and struck on a cement sidewalk without being seriously injured. This may be regarded as a strong recommendation for cement sidewalks.

DISCUSSING PLANS AND PROSPECTS

OUR photograph shows Congressman W. B. McKinley, manager of President Taft's campaign, conferring with Charles B. Hilles, secretary to the president, who went to Chicago to take part in managing the contests before the national committee.

PEACE IN 10 DAYS

GOMEZ ASSURES U. S. GOVERNMENT HE WILL QUELL CUBAN REBELLION IN THAT TIME.

OSTERHAUS PAYS HIM VISIT

Minister Beaupre Having Hard Time in Havana—Three Battles Are Fought in Santiago Province—Two Rebel Leaders Slain.

Washington, June 14.—Assurance has been given to the United States government by President Gomez that the revolt in Cuba will be put down within the next ten days.

President Taft received this assurance on Wednesday from Rear Admiral Hugo Osterhaus, commander-in-chief is now in Havana harbor. Admiral Osterhaus, in a message to the state department, said that President Gomez gave his assurance when he (Osterhaus) paid the president of Cuba an official visit.

The naval commander reported also that President Gomez had expressed himself as gratified over the reception accorded Senor Ferrara, the speaker of the Cuban house of representatives, who is now in Washington.

Coincident with Admiral Osterhaus' statement comes reports from Cuba that Arthur M. Beaupre, United States minister to Cuba, is persona non grata. His recall, according to the state department, has not been asked.

Officials of the state department admit that Minister Beaupre is having a hard time in Havana, but they assert it is due to the disturbances.

Santiago, Cuba, June 14.—Government troops fought a battle with a force of 200 rebels in the vicinity of Daiquiri, 15 miles from this city on Wednesday. Two of the rebel leaders were killed and 20 horses and 18 rifles captured.

A battle also is reported to have been fought ten miles from the town of Imias on the north coast of the province of Oriente, near Baracoa. The result of the fighting is not known here.

A detachment of government troops under Major Rosendo Collazo fought a battle with the insurgents near El Cobre, ten miles west of this city. The rebels were defeated, losing ten killed. The government troops made effective use of their artillery and are pursuing the fleeing insurgents.

ASK DISSOLUTION OF TRUST

Report of Stanley Committee Ready for Admission—Says Morgan Is in Control.

Washington, June 12.—The Stanley committee, which made an exhaustive investigation into the United States Steel corporation, will file its report with the house of representatives within the next ten days.

The report will directly accuse J. Pierpont Morgan as being the arch enemy of the Sherman anti-trust law and of the independent steel business in the United States. It will show that in the organization of this one company Mr. Morgan and his personal associates reaped the unprecedented profit of $626,000,000.

Two Airmen Fall to Death.

Washington, June 12.—A. T. Welch of Brunswick, Ga., representing the Wright Biplane company, and Lieut. L. W. Hazelhurst of the Seventeenth infantry, were dashed to death here Tuesday when the biplane in which they were making an ascension crashed to the earth from an elevation of about 100 feet.

Irish Suffragettes Riot.

Dublin, June 15.—A campaign of window smashing was opened here Thursday by the Irish suffragettes, who tried to emulate the deeds of their English sisters, but came into vigorous conflict with the authorities.

Dr. L. M. Early Dies.

Columbus, O., June 15.—Dr. L. M. Early died here on Thursday from cancer. His case has baffled the physicians of the entire world. He offered $1,000,000 for a cure, but [illegible]. Every known remedy was [illegible]

EIGHT ARE MURDERED

WHOLE FAMILY BRUTALLY SLAIN IN IOWA HOME.

Four Children, With Their Parents and Two Girl Visitors, Killed by Unknown Assailant.

Villisca, Ia., June 12.—An unknown assassin wiped out an entire family here on Monday by foully slaying eight persons while they slept at the Moore home.

The dead: Joseph B. Moore, Mrs. Joseph B. Moore, Herman Moore, eleven years old; Catherine Moore, nine years old; Boyd Moore, seven years old; Paul Moore, six years old; Lena Spillinger, aged fourteen; Ina Spillinger, aged nine.

The Spillinger girls were daughters of Joseph Spillinger, a well-to-do farmer, who were guests of the Moores.

All eight were found dead in their beds with their heads literally smashed into a jelly. The ax used in the terrible execution was found in an upstair room, where the murderous visitor probably did his last work. The ax is one that belonged to Mr. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and their four children occupied the lower part of the house and the Spillinger girls were sleeping in an upstairs room.

The vicinity of Villisca is patrolled by members of the Villisca militia company. In common with officers all over southwestern Iowa, they are looking for John Vangilder of Omaha, divorced husband of Mrs. Moore's sister, who is suspected of some knowledge of the crime. He is reported to have been seen in Villisca Saturday.

The position of the bodies show that there was no struggle and that they were slain as they slept.

TOWN BURIED IN ASHES

Word From Stricken Alaskan City Reveals Horror of Volcano's Eruption—People Suffer.

Kodiak, Alaska, June 9, via Tug to Seward, June 12.—Kodiak and Woody island villages are buried under a foot of ashes as a result of the eruption of Kalmai volcano, beginning Thursday afternoon and lasting 42 hours.

No lives have been lost, but many other settlements near the volcano must have suffered indescribably.

The revenue cutter Manning was in port here when the eruption began and furnished refuge for all the inhabitants of the town, 500 men, women and children, doubtless saving many lives.

FLOODS AGAIN A MENACE

Louisiana Inhabitants Move From Danger Zone on the Mississippi by Special Train.

New Orleans, June 12.—Water from the great Hymelia crevasse, the worst of the Mississippi river floods, again is menacing the lives of inhabitants of the Des Allemands section of Louisiana. In answer to appeals from army officers engaged in relief work, a special train was hurried to the Des Allemands section, refugees were taken out of the danger zone and food supplies distributed.

Water is four feet deep over the greater part of the La Fouche section and is going higher. Supplies are also being sent there.

Sue "Boss" Cox for $30,000.

New York, June 15.—George B. Cox, former political boss in Republican politics of Cincinnati, was named Thursday as a defendant in an action brought in supreme court by National Reserve bank to recover $30,000.

H. Clay Pierce's Yacht Seized.

New York, June 15.—The sheriff of Kings county seized H. Clay Pierce's steam yacht Yacona, at anchor in the Erie basin, to satisfy a judgment of $171,000 obtained against him last February by Alice T. Rycroft.

Olympic Games Men Off for Sweden.

New York, June 15.—With 150 well-trained men on board the steamer Finland, the team which will do battle for the Stars and Stripes left Friday for Stockholm, Sweden, [illegible]

ROOSEVELT WINS 8

[illegible] NATIONAL COMMITTEE UNDER A COMPROMISE GIVES COLONEL VOTES FROM MISSOURI.

EIGHTEEN GIVEN PRESIDENT

Two Votes From North Carolina Add to T. R. Columns Makes His Total to Date 11, to 159 for Chief Executive.

CONTESTS SETTLED TO DATE.

Contests decided by the Republican national committee so far:

	Won by Taft.	By Roosevelt.
Alabama	18	..
Arizona	6	..
Arkansas	16	..
California	2	..
Florida	12	..
Georgia	28	..
Indiana	12	..
Kentucky	17	1
Louisiana	20	..
Michigan	6	..
Mississippi	18	..
Missouri	6	8
North Carolina	0	2
Total	159	11

Chicago, June 15.—The national committee on Thursday awarded Colonel Roosevelt eight delegates in the Republican convention delegate contest fight. On the day's total Taft again was the leader, getting 12 from Mississippi and six from Missouri, 18 in all, while Roosevelt was conceded eight from Missouri and two from North Carolina, making ten; the total for Taft being 159 and that of Roosevelt 11.

A compromise was effected in Missouri after Roosevelt, by a unanimous vote, received the four delegates-at-large, headed by Governor Hadley. The compromise gave Roosevelt four and Taft six of the ten contested delegates.

The compromise followed two conferences of contending factions. As the Missouri delegation of 36 stands now, Roosevelt has 20 and Taft 16.

Roosevelt's gain in Missouri was followed with another credit in North Carolina. The two contesting delegations from the Third North Carolina district were for Roosevelt and the committee seated Marion Butler and W. S. Robinson, giving the colonel a total credit for the day of ten votes. The one from Kentucky given him makes the Roosevelt total 11. This ended the day's work.

TAFT DENOUNCED IN HOUSE

Charged With Using Presidential Appropriation for "Political Jaunts."

Washington, June 15.—President Taft was denounced on the floor of the house Thursday for spending money appropriated for traveling expenses on "political jaunts during which he condemned all persons not thinking like himself." The denunciation was delivered by Representative Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee during the debate on the sundry civil bill, which contained an item of $25,000 for the traveling expenses of the president. The house finally, by a vote of 78 to 51, decided to retain the item.

The house indulged in five hours of debate of the bitterest kind over the conference report on the army appropriation bill, which finally was passed by a vote of 121 to 92. The conference report contains two amendments, one providing for a commission to decide whether army posts should be abolished and the other automatically legislating Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood out of office as chief of staff in March next.

COMMERCE COURT KILLED

Senate Refuses to Provide for It in Judicial Appropriation Bill—House Amendment Hit.

Washington, June 13.—The senate by 36 to 23 voted Tuesday to abolish the commerce court by refusing to provide for the court in the judicial appropriation bill. The house had struck out provision for the court and the senate voted down an amendment to restore it.

175 Killed in Battle.

Juarez, Mex., June 14.—One hundred and seventy-five Mexicans—federals and rebels—were killed in a battle in the heart of the Mormon colony at El Valle, near Colonia Dublan Wednesday.

Allen Bandit Is Captured.

Lexington, Ky., June 15.—Wesley Edwards, one of the Hillsville (Va.) courthouse assassins, was captured Thursday at Clay City, Powell county, according to a special received here.

Wyoming Cloudburst Causes Death.

Sheridan, Wyo., June 14.—A wall of water from a cloudburst in the mountains swept down Clear Creek canyon on the town of Buffalo, partly wrecking the place and causing a number of drownings Wednesday.

Morgan Buys Famous Book.

London, June 14.—J. Pierpont Morgan has purchased John Bunyan's copy of "Fox's Book of Martyrs" for [illegible] from Rev. C. F. Farrar, [illegible] behalf of the Bedford Con-[illegible]

DEMOCRATIC MEET ON

MACK AND WOODSON OPEN HEADQUARTERS AT BALTIMORE.

Announcement Is Made That Gov. Harmon Will Not Accept Second Place on Ticket.

Baltimore, Md., June 15.—National Chairman Norman Mack of the Democratic national committee and Secretary Urey Woodson arrived here on Thursday from New York and have formally opened the headquarters of the national committee. Several national committeemen and local politicians were present, and the first real gathering of leaders in the preconvention session was held.

Reports that Chairman Mack would retire as head of the committee were not credited by national committeeman, who say that his retirement is a question that lies mainly between the presidential candidate and Mr. Mack. The chairman has not indicated to his friends what he proposes to do.

Mr. Mack said that O'Gorman, James, Kern or Parker would make acceptable temporary chairman, but nothing definite will be done in the selection of that important factor until committee of arrangements meet.

National Committeeman Daniels' plan to make the second man on the final presidential ballot the candidate for vice-president was met with an authoritative announcement that for Gov. Judson Harmon's part, he would not accept a second place on the ticket. Edmond H. Moore of Ohio, one of Governor Harmon's chief lieutenants, said: "I can say positively that Governor Harmon would not take second place should be by any possibility fail of the main nomination."

It was also announced that Edwin Henderson of Detroit would make a speech seconding Governor Harmon's nomination.

Plans were made to bring the headquarters of Speaker Champ Clark to this city either the last of this week or the first of next week.

National Committeeman Edwin O. Wood of Michigan said that his delegation is made up of Harmon, Wilson, Clark and Underwood men.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, June 12.—Rear Admiral Benjamin Peffer Lamberton died at his home on Sunday after a lingering illness, aged sixty-eight years. Death was due to a general breakdown.

Washington, June 12.—The senate will vote on the Lorimer case July 6 unless the present session is ended before the date. The agreemnt for a date for the vote was reached without any opposition.

San Quentin, Cal., June 12.—One convict was killed and four desperately wounded on Sunday when the guards at the state penitentiary fired on a mob of rioting prisoners who started a mutiny in the dining room.

Washington, June 12.—By the narrow margin of three votes the friends of Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, Monday lost the fight in the senate to prevent legislation that will retire him from the head of the army on March 4 next and make it impossible for him to again be appointed to that important office.

ARRESTED FOR BANK THEFT

Former Cashier of Elgin, Ill., Institution Held in California for $100,000 Shortage.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 12.—Louis E. Seaman, former cashier of the Elgin National bank, Elgin, Ill., was arrested by government agents here for embezzlement and misapplication of the funds of the Elgin bank.

The arrest was the result of discrepancies of more than $100,000 alleged to have been found in the affairs of the bank over a year ago. The losses were made up by directors of the bank.

Frederic Passy Is Dead.

Paris, June 12.—Frederic Passy, the French economist and peace apostle, died here in his ninety-first year. His end came without any suffering after a short illness.

According to his instructions to his children, his body is to be incinerated and his funeral is to be a simple one, without either military honors or flowers.

Passy was the first recipient of the Nobel prize for peace.

Associated Harvard Clubs Meet.

New York, June 14.—Between 2,000 and 3,000 graduates of Harvard are here attending the annual meeting of the Associated Harvard Clubs, which opened today and will continue through tomorrow. President Lowell spoke at the business session and will be the guest of honor at a banquet tonight.

More U. S. Marines Land in Cuba.

Santiago, Cuba, June 15.—Fifty-five marines under command of Capt. Richard S. Hooker, were landed Thursday by the United States gunboat Eagle at Felton, on the north coast of Oriente province.

Last Honors to Wickliffe.

Louisville, Ky., June 15.—Congressman Robert C. Wickliffe of Louisiana, who met a tragic death in Washington, was laid to rest in Cave Hill cemetery in the soil of his native state Thursday.

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and had I no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark.

Zeke Knew Rufe.

Rufe was telling Zeke about a terrible escapade he had had the night before after he had crossed the dam at the river and was making for his cabin about a half mile through the dark woods.

"And jest as I stepped intor de brush I hears a funny noise like a ghost snortin'. I looks up an' a blue light jumps out er de gronn' and shapes itself into a ghost about six foot tall. Red fire was a-flickerin' out er its nose. It stood still kinder, then lifted a long, bony finger an' says: 'I want you, Rufe Jackson.'

"I walks up to it and shakes my own finger right in its face. 'You mind yore business and I'll mind mine,' I says, and turns on my heel and goes right on.

"Now, what'd you er done, Zeke, in a case like dat?"

"I'd er done jest what you done you durned lying nigger."

For regulation of the stomach and bowels you will find Garfield Tea very beneficial.

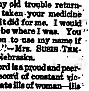
Sunday is the day of rest, but did you ever know a man who felt rested on Monday morning?

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take $1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



Lydia E. Pinkham

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM [illegible]

HEARD ON THE SKIRMISH LINE OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION

Somebody during the course of an interview always thinks to ask that crazy question:

"How do you expect to put in your time, Mrs. So and So, while you are attending the convention?"

And the interviewed usually tries to frame up some elaborate reply. The question was duly put up to Mrs. William E. Borah, wife of the senator from Idaho, on her arrival, and right off the bat she said:

"The first thing I mean to do is to straighten up this room. I thought I'd try to make it look as if a woman ever saw it. You never saw such a looking place as it was when I got in. Papers—papers everywhere; and books! I'm always afraid to move one far, for if I do Mr. Borah can't find it.

"I was in California and he telegraphed me to come to be with him. Well, I haven't seen him but about ten minutes. I think he forgot I was here. He went down to the barber shop this morning and I went down to meet him for breakfast. We came together in Peacock alley, and I don't think he recognized me. I stepped up to him and he looked at me as much as to say, 'Where have I seen her before?'"

Looking for Taft Money.

The corpulent man who looks like Taft, talks Roosevelt and exhibits money in peck measure lots is Major Thomas Dunphy of Topeka, Kan.

He took his stand in the middle of the Congress hotel lobby and began offering to wager money on Roosevelt's chances of nomination. He wanted to bet any figure, from $1 up to $50,000.

Major Dunphy isn't a delegate to the convention. He simply is a Roosevelt advocate at large.

"I'd like to bet this roll on Colonel Roosevelt's chances of being nominated and elected," said the major, exhibiting the interior of a pocket that might have been a section of a subtreasury.

The interviewer suggested that he might be prevailed upon to take a little if the bet was broken up into car fare lots.

"Say, this is no joking matter," said the indignant Roosevelt man. "I came all the way from Topeka to lay a small wager on the colonel and I am going to find some backer of the president with sand enough to take it."

So he stumped away in high dudgeon.

No Photos for Niedringhaus.

Thomas K. Niedringhaus of Missouri has a great antipathy for photographers in general and newspaper photographers in particular.

"No, sir, I will not stand for my photograph," he said to a group of pleading photographers. "Photos are worse than sketches and anybody knows I don't want one of them. What's that? Been snapped while I was talking to you? Say, let me out of here. You're too many for me."

Thayer's Mountain Lion.

A new one has been uncovered about Colonel Edward Thayer of Indianapolis, assistant sergeant-at-arms at the Coliseum. The colonel had a near adventure with a near mountain lion, and, take it from him, it was a thriller.

"Colonel Ed" has a bungalow in Arizona. He started for the woodhouse one evening to get a back log for his fire. Here's the rest of the story, as he tells it:

"When I got to the shanty I started to feel around for the lock on the thing. I put my hand on something that was alive. Every hair on my head stood straight up and I don't know now why I didn't let loose a yell that could be heard in Maine.

"I thought of mountain lions first—then panthers, wildcats, wolves and, in fact, everything in the wild west chased itself through my mind.

"Next morning I went out to see what kind of tracks that monster had left. The tracks were there. So was the monster. It was an innocent little burro that had crowded close to the shed out of the rain."

Envies Chicago Policemen.

"I can't think of anything that I would like to do more than to be a policeman in Chicago." Mrs. Sarah P. Bond of Oklahoma City, where she has been police matron, patrolman and deputy sheriff and had a uniform, too, made this wish from a fund of experience. She is here to attend the Republican national convention, though not a delegate. She fears that the proposed suffrage plank will never be nailed on the platform.

"We have to get suffrage," she insisted. "It's the first wedge for redemption."

Mrs. Bond has been police matron and deputy sheriff in Oklahoma City three times. The first time was when it was a fierce young town.

"Then they had ninety-three saloons, and killed their man daily," she said.

"The Republican party ought to know," said Mrs. Bond, "that the party that gives women the votes is the coming party."

Governor Stubbs Stumped.

Governor Stubbs was remarking on the serious nature of the crime of delegate stealing.

"Why, don't you know that it's as bad as stealing horses," said the governor.

"But don't you know that it was Colonel Roosevelt who invented the steamer roller?" asked [illegible] "Don't you know that he [illegible] all the [illegible]

For a [illegible]

Study in Headgear.

Anybody interested in the sort of headgear that may be found in the ring about the Congress hotel headquarters will find an interesting study in examining the thatch coverings that adorn the heads that bob about there in the course of a day.

Colonel New wears a broad soft hat that bespeaks the importance of the position he is occupying at the present moment. Nobody could miss him if told to look for that hat. Governor Stubbs may be found beneath a funny little white felt hat that is not at all like the sort of covering one would expect to find protecting a state executive.

There are at least twenty Texan sombreros, each having exactly the same kind of a little strap around them and the same kind of a brown and be-mustached face beneath them. Also, there is Colonel Younger, from Alabama, whose hat looks as belligerent as its owner. It falls off every time he opens his mouth, which is about as often as any self-respecting person would desire to lose his hat.

Deserted Wives Retaliate.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed by the wives of politicians here assembled for the convention, because they haven't seen their husbands for two weeks.

"What do you think of such and such a measure, Mrs. Hayward?" asked some one of the pretty young women in her big suite overlooking the lake.

"Gracious me, I haven't seen my husband since that came up. Don't come to me for any news of the convention. When I hear it it will be stale indeed."

In retaliation the women have instituted what might be mildly called a boycott. They have appropriated the machines rented by the politicians for their stay in Chicago, and have scattered to the four winds. Mrs. William Hayward, in the temporary family car, took her small son, Leland, to the South Shore country club for the day and evening. Mrs. Victor Rosewater went on a sightseeing tour from nine in the morning until well beyond dinner time. The latest seen of David Mulvane he was wondering wildly where his wife was. Mrs. Joseph Kealing went out into the suburbs, "where she would have some one to talk to—it was lonely to be alone in a big hotel."

Mrs. Joseph Dixon and her large family had no complaint to offer and remained "on the job." She and the little Dixons, including two-year-old Betty and Mary Joe, who is five, entertained the reporter for more than an hour. It was extraordinarily fine entertainment, too, and led to the formulation of an axiom, "Simpler is it to manage a presidential campaign than to bring up one Mary Joe."

Selects His Own Portfolio.

The secretary of agriculture has already been picked. No others need apply.

G. R. Werner of Brewster, Kan., is to be the man. He also says he is the only man that can fill the place.

"I am confident that Colonel Roosevelt will be nominated," he said, "and after he is I shall take the stump for him. My work will have a telling effect. When I go out for a man it means a whole lot to him. It is not going to cost me anything, for the common people, I am confident, will be willing to pay all my expenses, for they will want me in the cabinet. There is no one can fill the place and do it right except me."

Green and Orange Decorations.

"An Irishman picked it!"

That's the never-failing exclamation when a Republican convention delegate enters the holy of holies where the national committee sits.

By "it" he means the color scheme. Green walls, green matting, green furniture, green palms and ferns are seen, and last, but by no means least, the green-bound lists of contests.

All but the ceiling. That's orange.

"That son of Erin must have come from the north country," was the caustic comment made by one Irish delegate. "The idea of picking green and orange!"

Teddy Hats in Drinks.

"Rough Rider" features in the campaign received an added attraction at the Congress hotel in the shape of a "Teddy Hat" made of orange peel, which was placed in all drinks served in the Pompeian room during the evening. "Look at the 'Teddy Hat' in the lemonade," said one of the Taft followers as he fished the orange peel from the drink. "I guess they will give us 'Teddy hats' in our bread and butter next."

Hat-in-Ring Button Adopted.

The hat-in-the-ring button now worn by Roosevelt adherents has been adopted by Senator Joseph M. Dixon, manager of the Roosevelt campaign, as the official Roosevelt emblem.

The inventor of the button, B. M. Jones of Muskogee, Okla., has followed Colonel Roosevelt through twenty-one states selling the button and is said to be making a fortune.

Kealing Picked the Winner.

Taft headquarters at the Congress hotel resolved itself into a baseball grandstand and occupants devoted themselves to watching an international contest on the lake front.

A class of Italians from the Gault court district clashed with a picked nine from the West side. Numer[illegible] back and forth between [illegible]

BUMPER CORN CROP

STATE IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER MAKES OPTIMISTIC REPORT.

WEATHER GOOD SO FAR

Prophecy Based on Summarized Statements for the Entire State; Seed Limits Acreage.

St. Paul.—H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner, predicts a bumper corn crop for the coming year. Mr. Maxfield itemizes the reports of correspondents, summarizing their reports with statements that a larger acreage of better stock than the average has been planted. Weather conditions so far are characterized as good.

"At present 55 of the June crop reports have been received," says the report, "and without exception every one so far received reports the prospects for crops to be exceptionally good. In some cases, however, the prospects for berries and apples, in certain counties, are not as good as at this time last year, while in other counties, if nothing happens, the crops this year will exceed that of last year.

"None of the reports show a shortage of rain. Nearly every county reports the pastures in excellent condition and much better than at this time last year. Owing to the recent heavy rains, some counties report the roads in rather poor conditions. Others report that much work is being done on them, and that there is a general feeling among the farmers to push the good road work along this year.

"The acreage compares favorably with the government census report, with a slight increase, which naturally follows the rapid development of the formerly uncultivated lands in the northern sections of the state.

"In southern, southwestern and central Minnesota, there is a decided increase in the corn acreage. The corn acreage in many counties would have been even greater this year, had sufficient good seed been procurable. Taking the reports as a whole, I have no hesitancy in predicting a bumper crop for the Minnesota farmers during the season of 1912."

Reports of Counties.

Below are reports from counties in the different sections of the state.

Watonwan—Berries are fair. Not many apples. Small grains look the best in the history of the county and corn is coming fine.

Freeborn—Prospects good for small fruit and plums, but the apple crop will be short. Early May weather little too cool but is warming up and corn is coming up fine, and all small grains are flourishing. The meadows are growing fine with plenty of moisture.

Todd — Good prospects for small fruit and apples, better than it has been for years. General opinion today is that the outlook for a good crop was never better. There is some complaint of cut worms, and they have damaged the vegetable crop to some extent. Weather conditions excellent.

Scott—Berries and plums fair. The apple crop half short. Lots of work is being done on Scott county roads.

Swift—Prospects for fruit good. All grain has taken good root and growing strong. Corn is up and appears to have a good stand.

Cass—Prospects for berries good. All crops looking fine, but little backward on account of late spring. Large acreage of new land being cleared and broken this year.

Fruit Prospects Good.

Wilkin—Prospects for fruit good. Considerable new land being broken this year, which will be sown to flax. Rainfall has been about right this year. Corn needs warmer weather. All small grains are rooted and stooling well. Pastures in splendid condition.

Norman.—Very good prospects for fruit. All crop conditions are the best they have been for years.

Anoka.—Apple trees did not come out as usual, but there will be about two-thirds crop. Plums will be full crop. Strawberries, blueberries and raspberries will be good. All crops looking fine with the exception of rye. This is a potato county. Some fields are 12 inches high now and have a good color. Clover looking fine, about 15 inches high. Will be haying about the 20th of June. Corn looking fine.

Le Sueur. — Apples very light. Plums promise an abundant crop, and berries of all kinds the best in years. Corn looking fine, and other small grains doing well.

Mower.—Prospects never better at this season of the year for all farm laborers than can be supplied. Conditions are ideal as regards the growing crops and we look forward to an excellent crop of everything. Soil conditions were admirably good at time of seeding and planting, some of which is not finished at this writing. However this refers to flax, for which there is plenty of time yet. Have some splendid farms on which we could place some No. 1 renters.

Corn Coming Fine.

Steele.—The prospects for crops are good. Small grains are well rooted and a good stand. Corn coming up fine. Weather conditions have been favorable to grass, hay and pasture.

Hubbard.—Prospects for all kinds of fruit never better. Corn planting late. On the whole, everything looking favorable.

Jackson.—Berries favorable; apples will be a little short. All crops looking fine. Plenty of rain.

Ottertail.—Conditions very favorable in every way. Cold rains have delayed corn planting, but corn is just commencing to come up and as most of the seed used was locally grown, the delay will not be of much injury.

Traverse.—Prospects for all crops are good. Corn is a little late. Small grains of all kinds doing well.

Douglas.—Berries and plums good. A little short on apples. Small grains of all kinds doing fine.

Kittson.—Berries and small fruit, fair crop. Prospects for other crops are extra good. The ground is a little wet and flax planting will be late. We expect to make big road improvements during the year.

Marshall.—Prospects for all crops good, and if nothing happens we will have a bumper crop this year.

Pastures Doing Well.

Aitkin.—Fruit prospects very good. Pastures in splendid condition. A bumper crop almost assured.

Wadena.—All kinds of berries, and the general outlook for excellent crops is good.

Murray.—Apple crop very light. Small fruit better. Prospects for all crops good. Corn a little late on account of scarcity of seed. Never before in this county have farmers tested their seed as they have done this year and with good results.

Itasca.—Fruit prospects very good. Other crop prospects never better. Plenty of rain and the pastures good. Quite a number of settlers coming in. Local creamery doing a good business.

Nicollet.—Apples will be light, because of excessive bearing last year. Small fruit good. Corn planting a little late, because of wet weather, but there is plenty of time for the usual heavy yield. Other crops looking fine.

Martin.—Apple crop light. Small fruit, medium. Good prospects for all other crops.

Roseau.—No spring frost having injured blossoms, prospects for a large yield of berries, apples and plums and other fruit very good. Fields are in excellent condition. The right amount of rain has fallen and indications point to good crops.

Isanti.—Fruit crop good. Potato prospects are for a bigger yield this year.

Dakota. — Berries, cherries and plums good. Apples somewhat light. Small grains looking fine. Farmers very much encouraged and happy over the crop outlook and general prosperity.

Red Lake.—Small fruit will be a good yield. Apples now in bloom. Winter rye stands from 6 to 12 inches, wheat from 2 to 6 inches high, oats the same. Corn just coming up. All grasses and grains indicate an excellent crop. Pastures extra good. Everything points to an excellent crop this year.

IN HONOR OF APPLE KING.

Native Sons of Minnesota to Dedicate Park to Peter M. Gideon.

Minneapolis.—The Native Sons of Minnesota will dedicate the Gideon Memorial park and tablet marking the Gideon farm, at Manitou, on the old Gideon homestead Saturday, June 15, at 2 p. m., in honor of Peter M. Gideon one of the earliest settlers in Minnesota, and the originator of the Wealthy apple, now known all over the country.

The deed to "Gideon Memorial park," has been presented by O. P. Briggs, present owner of the old Gideon horticultural farm. It is a small triangular bit of ground facing the Tonka Bay road at Manitou Glen, and the lot will be improved, inclosed and cared for by the Native Sons of Minnesota. The dedication services will be attended by nearly 1,000 people and will be under the auspices of the Native Sons and the State Horticultural society which chooses to honor one of its earliest and most distinguished sons. Dr. W. E. Leonard, Charles Ginek and David G. Gorham compose the committee in charge of the ceremonies of presentation and dedication.

Teacher Gets Prison Term.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Fremont L. Smith, school teacher, was convicted of an offense against a 12-year-old girl and sentenced for an indeterminate period of from seven to 30 years in state prison by Judge Dickinson. A motion for 30-day stay of execution was denied. The case was brought first to the attention of the Humane society when neighbors complained that the Smith baby was being neglected. Smith has taught schools at Svea and Janesville, Minn., and Athel and Aberdeen, S. D.

TWO DIE IN DUPLEX FIRE

HALF DOZEN MORE ARE OVERCOME BY SMOKE.

Civil War Veteran Among Those Injured in Minneapolis.—$5,000 Loss.

Minneapolis. — Two persons lost their lives and fully half a dozen more were overcome by smoke in a fire which broke out in the rear of a duplex house early in the morning.

The dead are:

August Swanson, 70 years old, a civil war veteran, overcome by smoke.

Christine Swanson, his wife, jumped from a third story window and died on the way to the city hospital in the police ambulance.

The fire caused a loss of $5,000 through smoke and water.

VOTERS NEGLECTFUL.

Less Than One-third of Potential Electorate Casts Ballots in Election.

St. Paul. — The potential voting strength of Minnesota as shown by the returns of the thirteenth census taken in 1910, according to statistics issued by Director Durand of the bureau of the census, Department of Commerce and Labor, and prepared under the direction of William C. Hunt, chief statistician for population in the census bureau, is 642,669. The figures represent males more than twenty-one years old living in this state in 1910, excluding the foreign born who have not become naturalized, but does not represent the actual number of voters. It represents, rather, the number of males who from standpoint of age alone are eligible to vote, aside from any qualifications based upon education, length of residence, or considerations of a like nature imposed by the national or state government.

These figures, compared with the election returns of the number of votes cast in 1910 for the gubernatorial candidates, show that less than one-third of the potential voting strength as compiled by the census bureau took advantage of their privilege to vote. The number of votes cast for the five candidates for governor in Minnesota in 1910 was 295,627.

The potential voting strength of St. Paul, according to the same table, is 72,073. The number of registered voters in this city in 1910, according to figures gathered by the secretary of state, was 31,601, showing that less than one man out of two in this city qualified to vote in that year availed himself of the opportunity.

There are 135,494 more than twenty-one years old in Minnesota of native parentage, 298,127 of foreign or mixed parentage, 179,187 foreign who have become naturalized; 119,095 foreign, not naturalized, 6,266 negroes and 2,288 Indians, Chinese, Japanese and other Asiatics. The figures for St. Paul for males more than twenty-one years old are 19,559 of native parentage, 22,832 of foreign or mixed percentage, 17,071 foreign born not naturalized, 11,977 foreign not naturalized, 1573 negroes and 61 Indians, Chinese, Japanese and other Asiatics.

BACALAUREATE SERMON.

Graduating Class of University of Minnesota Hear Address.

Minneapolis. — Modern religion is aristocratic, not democratic, and the church must become socialized if it is to properly serve its purpose. This was the thought given the graduates of the University of Minnesota by Dr. Theodore G. Soares, professor of homiletics and head of the department of theology at the University of Chicago, in the baccalaureate sermon at the university. Religion is enjoyed by only the privileged few instead of reaching out to the many, according to Dr. Soares, who said that the twentieth century must see a social reconstruction, wherein the lawyer, merchant, professional and business man must take up the work of religion along with the minister to make it apply to the social needs of humanity.

About 2,000 persons in addition to the seniors attended, filling the seats in the gallery and the side sections on the main floor. With the music, "Praise Be to the Father," the graduates, garbed in academic robes, marched in and took up the reserved section fronting the platform.

EJECTED BY MISTAKE.

Would Sue Theatar and Collect Damages.

Minneapolis, Minn.— F. L. Crouley is making a search for witnesses who were in the first balcony of the New Grand theater on the afternoon of March 16, when he was made the unwilling subject of a case of mistaken identity and asked to leave the house. Mr. Crouley said the head usher pointed out to the theater policeman an intoxicated man and asked that he be ejected.

Raise State Rates.

St. Paul.—On and after June 15, Minnesota railroads will discontinue party rates to points in the state and will charge the regular rate of 2 cents a mile. The rule was promulgated by the Western Passenger association, and the members of the Transcontinental association conformed to the agreement. [illegible]

Seven Escape Death.

Minneapolis.—One man was killed and seven other persons had a marvelous escape from death when the automobile in which they were riding went through the railing of the bridge over the M. & St. L. tracks, Lake street west, near the city limits, turned completely over and fell a distance [illegible] into a pond below. [illegible] Harold B. [illegible]

Poor Farm May be Mined.

Brainerd.—Crow Wing county's poor farm, situated three miles east of Brainerd, is believed to be rich in iron, and various operators have endeavored to lease the lands and drill them. The board of county commissioners will consider propositions for leasing the lands in the south half of the northeast quarter in section 32, township 45, range 30. It is probable that a [illegible]

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

The wagon wheel usually has that tired feeling, but it never complains.

If testimonials received from those using Garfield Tea are of any value, Garfield Tea does what we claim for it. Enough said.

And some people never forgive as long as their memories are in working order.

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Its Place.

"Where shall I put this joke about the millionaire dropping his handkerchief?"

"In the pick-up column, you boob."

A Gentle Result.

She—I thought prize fights were very exciting.

He—They usually are.

She—Well, this one I am reading about could not have been very lively, for it seems from this account the fight ended because one of them went to sleep.

Poor Father.

Mayor Turnbull of Canton was talking about a statement, made all unconsciously by a Titanic officer, that had been a terrible black eye for the Titanic administration.

"This statement," he said, "reminds me of a little Canton boy.

"'Tommy, why are you so unkind to your nurse? Why don't you love her?' his mother once asked him.

"'Because I don't,' the enfant terrible replied. 'I just hate her! I could pinch her cheeks like papa does!'"

Willing to Do Square Thing.

Brand Whitlock, who doubles as mayor of Toledo and as a literary man, had a Chicago career. He was a reporter on the old Herald when Pete Dunne and Charley Seymour were his side-kicks. Charley Chapin was one of his city editors.

Chapin is now city editor of the New York Evening World, and this story was told to Whitlock lately by a correspondent who had him under interviewing fire:

A new reporter had been hired on the Evening World, and he went to work on a Wednesday. The pay day on the paper is Thursday. In the course of a week, when the recruit received his first envelope, he found that he was a day short. He went to Chapin and complained, only to get this:

"Oh, well, never mind. When I fire you, I'll fire you a day earlier and that will make it come out even."

OUTDOOR LIFE.

Will Not Offset the Ill Effects of Coffee and Tea When One Cannot Digest Them.

A farmer says:

"For ten years or more I suffered from dyspepsia and stomach trouble, caused by the use of coffee (Tea contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee), until I got so bad I had to give up coffee entirely and almost give up eating. There were times when I could eat only boiled milk and bread; and when I went to the field to work I had to take some bread and butter along to give me strength.

"I doctored steady and took almost everything I could get for my stomach in the way of medicine, but if I got any better it only lasted a little while. I was almost a walking skeleton.

"One day I read an ad for Postum and told my wife I would try it, and as to the following facts I will make affidavit before any judge:

"I quit coffee entirely and used Postum in its place. I have regained my health entirely and can eat anything that is cooked to eat. I have increased in weight until now I weigh more than I ever did. I have not taken any medicine for my stomach since I began using Postum.

"My family would stick to coffee at first, but they saw the effects it had on me and when they were feeling bad they began to use Postum, one at a time, until now we all use Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee proves the truth, an easy and pleasant way.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

RED LAKE TURNED LOOSE.

The Red Lake River is now higher than it has been for the past three years, notwithstanding that the general drouth of the past three years has not been broken and all the swamps of northern Minnesota are now dry. What is the cause of this? That question is easily answered. The lumber companys have removed their log jam from the outlet of Red Lake. We should now think that the subservient tools of the lumber corporations, that have indorse them in this dirty ded, from that U. S Enginrers office at St. Paul, down to the printers devil in the Thief River Falls Times office, would feel proud of their work. Look at the bonds on the city of Thief River Falls, placed there to obtain the power that was held back by this log jam. Look at the carcasses of the millions of fish strung along this river. Look at the damage done the farmers along this river by having this water shut off from their stock and cutting off their ice for summer use.

On June 13th, we wrote the following letter to Major Shunk, at St. Paul:

Sunbeam Minn. June 13, 1912.

Major Shunk, Col. U. S. Engineers. St. Paul Minn.

Dear Sir:

There has been no rain to raise Red Lake River, and it is getting awful high now and the lumber companys are running their logs down. Will you please make a scientific report to account for this for publication in THE SUNBEAM, in view of your former reports that, "that the water in the Red Lake River was not being held back by logs jammed into it." The people want to know about these things and it is your duty to explain them.

Yours Respectfully,
W. G. Hunt,
Pub. The Sunbeam.

SHUNK IS OUT OF TOWN.

On June 15th we received the following reply:

United State Engineers Office
St. Paul Minn, June 14, 1912.

Mr. W. G. Hunt, Publisher of "The Sunbeam"
Sunbeam Minn.

Dear Sir!

Your letter of the 13th, instant was duly received and will be laid before Colonel Shunk on his return to the city about July 10th next.

For and in the absence of Col. Francis R. Shunk, Corps of Engineers. Very Respectfully,
John Wade
Chief Clerk.

Well it got so hot for Shunk that he had to take a vacation, or perhaps he's down to Chicago this week "plugging" for Taft. What we want is a report from him showing that the high water in the Red Lake River is caused by the Red Lake being above its normal level.

Every farmer in northern Minnesota is looking to Congressman Steenerson to make their fight for the repeal of Reciprocity, and we believe he will win for when Halvor gets wound up he is a whole team and the dog under the wagon. But we hope to see the people take enough interest in his re-election so he will not have to spend much time campaigning this year.

We have not much to say on politics this week for it is up to the Republican party to do or die in that Chicago Convention, as we believe that the nomination of Taft means defeat in November.

The Governors New Boat.

It was a smooth political move on the part of governor Eberhart to call a special session of the legislature to pass a state primary law for the nomination of "state officers." It had not ought to take as much brains as some of these rabid county optionists posess to see that with the Lee and Gordon votes divided that Eberhart, the so called Brewers candidate is as sure of getting that republican nomination as he would be if he had it in his vest pocket. But that is the way with some of these great reformers; that talk reform, but it's office they want, and they would not miss a possible chance to get it for all the reforms that they ever preached, and that is what Lee and Gordon are doing this year. But if both of them was not made insane by the yearning of their bowels for office they could not help but see that Eberhart has built them a boat that will dump them both into the sea of oblivion so far from shore that they will forget that they was ever candidates for governor, but his rejoicing will be short lived for he will be sent over the dump to keep them company in November.

Crop prospects are very encouraging in this locality at the present time, which is very gratifying to our farmers who are breaking land for more of the same kind next year. Who would not be a Pennington County farmer?

At about the time the country schools are choosing their candidates for county superintendent, the city fellows begin to get into the game and pick out a candidate, although it is none of their business whatever. Thief River Falls has no more business sticking their nose into the electing of a county superintendent of schools than the farmers have voting in their school meetings to elect a board of Directors for them.

Eberhart had no trouble to dispose of the opposition of Lee and Gordon, who can tell the people after the primaries that they also ran. We have both of their pictures which we are going to have framed to point at and remark: "There is two of the biggest political suckers that was ever in the state of Minnesota." It is either that or they are tools of Eberhart working for his nomination.

We would support either Lee or Gordon for governor but there is no use as long as they are both in the race.

Man Coughs And Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him A few teaspoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia Mo. "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or $1.00 size at all Druggists.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16.00 per acre.

Henry Rovold
Alsask, [illegible]

Makes The Nation Gasp.

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts. at all Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Ardil, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 33 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Gulngu, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minnesota, who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06131, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn. Henry Host, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Singer, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Jan. 26, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 16th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Henry, of Kratka Minnesota, who on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 407, Serial No. 04143, for Lots 10, 12, & E. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th. day of June 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dave Ross, Peter Lindoboja, Jacob U. Heshy, Peter Paulson, all of Kratka Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 31st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor K. Honme, of Wanka Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No 04987, for S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17 Township 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 15th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut K. Haugan, Halvor Haugen, Knut J. Knutson, Tallef Haugen, all of Wanka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 31, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P. Vigenstad, of Anstad Minn, who on Nov. 29th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 068 Serial No. 01907, for S. E. ¼ Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn, on the 10th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Petr Bravik, Peter Kostad, of Anstad Minn. Gunder L. Steenerson, Thomas Kjerstad, of Thief River Falls Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

What He Was Tired Of.

Every non-golfer and many golfers too, will have hearty sympathy for the poor little caddie in this story from the New York Tribune. The golfer who was employing him, was playing very badly, and the caddie lay down on the grass at one point and watched him.

When the man had got the ball out of the bunker, he glanced toward the boy.

"You must be tired," he said, "lying down at this time of day."

"I ain't tired of carrying," said the boy, "but I am tired of countin'."

[illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjel H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, Deceased of Grilebrok Minn. who on June 6, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1858, Serial No. 04575, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 16th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut O. Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Ommund Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Gunder Hofstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Thumb and Toe Nails.

A lost thumbnail will be generally replaced in five months, and a great toenail requires twice as long.

Standard of Musical Value.

The Beater of the Bass Drum—Unimpordent instrument? Himmel! Ven a violin maks a misdake, who knows? But ven de pig drum maks a liddle misdake eferybody knows!—Century Magazine.

Didn't Have to Obey.

On one occasion Senator Root, accompanied by two friends, a banker and a literary man, were at a theater in Boston. Directly in front of the banker was a man who was asleep and snoring vociferously, much to the annoyance of the trio. Without seeking the assistance of an usher the banker shook the sleeper by the shoulder and awakened him, only to be told to "Go to ——."

Thoroughly angered, the banker jumped up, doubtless preparing to physically resent the uncalled for remark.

"Now sit down," said the senator. "You know you don't have to go there just because he told you to do so."

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restfull sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at all Druggists.

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade, I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least excitement would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half-bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured.

MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a Nor Jack, nine year old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8, town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 80,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

[illegible]

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

C. GOTZIAN & CO.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam June 7th,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kyrkstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06162 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 17th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher Vad. T. Hegtvedt, Kittel Jordeshaugen, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After [illegible] in our family had died of consumption I was [illegible] with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

CORN - SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things.

See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Oklee and Plummer will both celebrate July 4th.

The Lillo base ball club will play Oklee club on that day.

Walt McAndress was transacting business at Oklee yesterday.

We understand that John Quirk will give a big ball at his new barn on July 4th.

P. P. Palmer made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Martin Hyland and his son Henry were business callers here Wednesday.

Township Assessor Palmer was calling on tax payers on this side of the river Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt called on Mr. and Mrs. Sjur Stolaas Sunday afternoon.

Miss Myrtle Hunt and Erma Parnow had a picinic at James O'Briens last Sunday.

Ye editor has been transacting business behind a grub hoe this week where some of our brethren claim we properly belong.

John Polbrook is doing the road work in his Deer Park District but we don't even know who is the road boss in this District.

Wages has been very good in this locality for grubbers this this year some of the farmers paying as high as two dollars a day.

The youngsters had a picinic party in the new barn of Mr. Arnut Sunday evening last which was interrupted by the news of the death of Mrs. Dunn.

When the lumber companys plays the fiddle our government Engineers office at St. Paul dance, and the people foot the bills, and we shall make it our business to show up the gang.

If you like the position that THE SUNBEAM takes in making a fight for the interests of the common people remember that it is to you that it must look for its support.

Oklee has got a newspaper, which fills a long felt want at that place. Now if they will occasionly get up a basket party to keep the publisher alive, they will continue to have a paper.

There was a slight frost on Monday evening, which done damage to gardens, but did not injure the crops. Any frost at this time of the year is something unusal in this part of the country.

The hay crop will be very light this year owing to there being no heavy rains to soak the meedows up. Two years ago the hay was good on the wet swamp but this year it is lighter than on the uplands

The people living west of Roland are going to present a monster petition to the post-office department to get mail service. There is a large territory there that have to go a long distance to post-ffices, while the people living between Roland and Lillo have two carriers of mail passing over the same route on the same dey.

D. N. Winton was up Tuesday looking after the log drive on the Red Lake River. When his attention was called to the highness of the river he said with a knowing look that there must have been rain in the woods out east. We certainly give Mr. Winton the credit of having that government Engineers Office at St. Paul under complete control

Gone To Join The Majority.

The sad news was received here on Sunday evening of the death of Mrs. Jack Dunn, who died at Thief River Falls on that evening from the after effects of child birth, having given birth to a pair of twin baby girls on Sunday last. At last accounts the babies were both living. Mrs. Dunns folks were of the pioneer settlers in the town of Highlanding and she was a woman who was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and four daughters to mourn the death of an affectionate wife and a kind mother who will have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their bereavement. Funeral Services were held at Thief River Falls, on Tuesday and the remains laid to rest in the cemetary at that place.

All Quiete On Ditch 47.

There seems to be no prospect of anything being done on Ditch 47 this year. Days are drifting into weeks, and weeks into months with the same old "setter" standing at its old location. Of course there is no County Comissioner on this side of the river and it now has the appearance that it is the intention to make monkeys out of the petitioners for this ditch, but they are likely to wake up some day and find some monkeys to deal with that will do some tall scratching. Talk and "wind" don't go on this deal a great while longer, for it is now plain enough to seen that there is no intention to dig this particular ditch. Some people think they are smart and smooth but sometimes they get their feathers ruffled.

What would be your opinion of a man that you had rented your farm to, if he should spend the entire season tinkering on a dam old seeder, then loom up the next spring with another old rattle trap ready to put in another season tinkering? Would you not think it was about time to fire him? There has been efforts made to have all ditches and roads on the north side of the river completed, but it now plainly shows that it is the intention to let all contracts on the south side to sub contractors that can't ditch, but put in their time tinkering old machinery. But maybe they made a mistake in getting Griffith over on this side as he is likely to break the record and dig a ditch

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady
STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Peenington
IN PROBATE COURT.
In the Metter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Henry Cady, Ralph Cady and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of Henry Cady having been filed in this Conrt, representing thet Nattie Cady, then a resident of the County of Penningtoo State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 8th. day of January 1912, and praying that letters of administration of her estate be granted to Henry Cady of Germantown, Minn. and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition;

THEREFORE YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Conrt Rooms in the City of Thief River Falls in the Conuty of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. dey of July 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Conrt, and the Seel of said Court this 19th, day of June 1912.

Wilhlem Michelet,
[Seal] Probate Judge.
Stanton & Rowberg
Attorney's for Petitioner.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. [illegible] by all Druggists. [illegible]

Move On Now!

says a policeman, to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action and health follows. [illegible] Druggists.

The Wayfarer

By Collin [illegible] Collins

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

Cecily was born for romance. She heted anything that smacked of the commonplace. Hence when she saw Bruce Esmond for the first time, she believed herself madly in love with him.

Bruce was an artist with a leaning toward illustration. He set up his easel one April day on the edge of a newly plowed field, and proceeded to make a sketch of Cecily's father.

Mr. Drake resented not only the impertinence of having himself put in a picture—but in being put in one when he was not dressed in his Sundey best. So he told Bruce Esmond to go elsewhere for his inspiration. Then Cecily interfered.

"Why, father, he paints such lovely things," she said, "just look at those horses."

Drake grudgingly admitted that Remus and Romulus looked well, and compromised on a sketch in which he should be left out.

"You can put in the field and the sky and the horses," he stated generously, "but not me."

Then he went on plowing and Cecily end Bruce Esmond proceeded to get acquainted.

Bruce said the conventional things—that Cecily was too pretty to be buried in the country, that he was tired of city women with their feathers and furbelows, that Cecily rested him end pleased him—all the fascinating compliments that men of his class use to turn the heads of the unsophisticated.

Thus, Cecily believed herself madly in love with him end if it had not been for the Wayfarer she would either have married Bruce to live unhappily ever after, or she would not have married him and would have felt herself broken-hearted.

The Weyfarer came slouching along the road in old clothes, with e fishing creel slung over his shoulder and e rod in his hand. He did not compliment Cecily et all. He simply asked for a glass of water and sat on the stone bench end drank it. He looked very tired end Cecily invited him in. "When father comes home we'll have supper," she said, "and he's always glad to have company."

"What Have You to Say About It?"

The Weyfarer thanked her and, for the first time, he smiled.

Cecily liked his smile. It lighted up his tired face, and seemed to warm the observer.

Cecily sat by him on the stone bench and chatted of many things. She talked most of Bruce Esmond. "You've heard of him, of course?"

"Yes. He has a promising career before him."

"Oh, I hope so," said Cecily, ardently.

Tho Wayfarer said nothing.

"How long has he been here?" he asked, at last.

"A month," said happy Cecily, "and he's going to stay another month. He wants to get the light of the May moon on the apple blossoms."

"Humph!" said the Wayfarer.

Mr. Drake was very enthusiastic ebout the Wayfarer that night.

"He wants to board here through the fishing season," said the farmer to Cecily. "I don't know, but we might as well let him."

"Of conrse," said Cecily. But when she told Esmond, he raged.

"How can I have any inspiration with him around? I want only you, Cecily."

"But you see father needs the money," said Cecily, gravely. "There's the interest on the mortgage to be met."

Esmond looked at her keenly. "I thought your father owned the farm," he said.

"He does. But there's one mortgage. And times are bad and the crops have failed."

Two weeks later the Wayfarer coming up from the stream stopped behind Esmond's easel. [illegible]

to him. "What have you to say about it?" he snarled.

"Something," said the Wayfarer, quietly. "I know your reputation in town, Esmond—and Cecily is too sweet to be hurt by you."

"In love with her yourself?" demanded Esmond.

"Perhaps. But that has nothing to do with the case. You'd better pack up your pictures, and run along home."

"I'll take Cecily with me," said the other.

"I think not," said the Wayfarer, "because when Cecily learns the truth I don't think she will want to go."

"It's a pretty small thing for one man to talk about another."

"Not when the other is using the hospitality of a girl's father to accomplish his own ends. I shall tell Drake what I know of your past. He can decide whether it is necessary to warn Cecily. Personally, I don't believe that Cecily will miss you after you have been away a week. When she really falls in love she will fall in love with a man."

"Like you?"

"At least I can offer clean hands and true and steadfast affection."

The next day the artist went in town.

After his departure Cecily drooped and faded.

"Can it be that she really loved him?" the Wayfarer often asked himself.

He tried in every way to make her happy.

"I'm an old fellow," he said, "but really I know some interesting things."

Cecily began to enjoy the walks with him. He did not talk to her as Bruce had done of the beauty of her eyes and the charm of her smile. But he had a wey of telling her things that were delightful, and as time went on Cecily began to feel that she was in close communion with a wonderful heart and mind.

"You don't paint your pictures," she said one day, timidly. "You tell them."

Such a sweet comradeship as it grew to be! The Wayfarer sent to town, now end then, for books, and once there wes a box of candy, end at another time a wonderful bunch of violets.

"How extravagant!" said Cecily, sniffing the flowers with delight.

"But you like them," said the Wayfarer.

One day Bruce Esmond came back.

"I have a perfect right to come," he said to the Wayferer, "I am free."

"Legally?" wes the question.

"A divorce," said Esmond. "Now I shall marry Cecily."

The anger of the Wayfarer burst out. "You shall not have her," he said. "You will break her heart as you have broken the hearts of other women who have trusted you—you shall not have her."

And just then some one said behind them, "Are you talking about me?" Cecily stood there, looking at them with grave eyes.

It was Esmond who answered her. "He says I shall not marry you," he said. "And probably you think I treated you badly because I wooed you before I was free. But I loved you so much, Cecily. And he—he has nothing but his money."

Cecily looked up at the Wayfarer. "Does he meen—thet—that you are rich?" she asked.

"Yes," said the Weyfarer.

"But you ceme tramping along the road like eny common traveler."

"Because I was tired of the things that riches could bring. I—I wanted other things—like love—Cecily."

And so they stood before her, these two men, asking, pleading for her fevor.

Cecily sobbed with her face in her hands.

"Go ewey," she said, "go away, both of you."

But as the Wayfarer went slowly, she cried after him, "Oh, I shall miss our long walks together, and the books."

He turned back. "Why should my money stand in the wey?"

"You deceived me," she said, "and—and if I should say 'yes' now you might think it was because I wented to be rich."

"I should think it was because you loved me," he said.

From the other side of the hedge Bruce spoke bitterly, "It's always wealth that wins."

But Cecily smiled et him.

"He has taught me something that you will never know," she said. "I ask only that we shall be good comrades along the road—wayferers together—until death parts."

John M. Callahan's Story.

John M. Callahan told a story of e friend who had been asked to make e short address on the tariff in Manitowoc.

"It was eight o'clock when he began his speech, and he slowly unfolded the intricacies of the wool schedule, the steel rate and a few others, never noticing the time. At 11:30 he hesitated for a few moments, and said:

"I have made my remarks rather short and perhaps some of you do not fully understand this important subject and wish to ask me a few questions. I will be glad to answer anything you may ask me.

"For some minutes none spoke, and again he asked for questions. Finally an old Irishman in the rear of the hall arose. [illegible]

[illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST
STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SCO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

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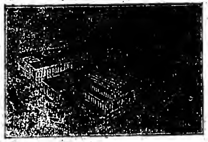

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

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FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER [illegible]

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above [illegible]

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. [illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

CHAPTER I.

The Wreck of the Taxicab.

The young woman in the taxicab scuttling frantically down the dark street, clung to the arm of the young man alongside, as if she were terrified at the lawbreaking, neck-risking speed. But evidently some greater fear goaded her, for she gasped:

"Can't he go a little faster?"

"Can't you go a little faster?" The young man alongside howled as he thrust his head and shoulders through the window in the door.

But the self-created taxi-gale swept his voice aft, and the taut chauffeur perked his ear in vain to catch the vanishing syllables.

"What's that?" he roared.

"Can't you go a little faster?"

The indignant charioteer simply had to shoot one barbed glare of reproach into that passenger. He turned his head and growled:

"Say, do youse want to lose me me license?"

For just one instant he turned his head. One instant was just enough. The unguarded taxicab seized the opportunity, bolted from the track, and flung, as it were, its arms drunkenly around a perfectly respectable lamppost attending strictly to its business on the curb. There ensued a condensed Fourth of July. Sparks flew, tires exploded, metals ripped, two wheels spun in air and one wheel, neatly severed at the axle, went reeling down the sidewalk half a block before it leaned against a tree and rested.

A dozen or more miracles coincided to save the passengers from injury. The young man found himself standing on the pavement with the unhinged door still around his neck. The young woman's arms were round his neck. Her head was on his shoulder. It had reposed there often enough, but never before in the street under a lamppost. The chauffeur found himself in the road, walking about on all fours, like a bewildered quadruped.

Evidently some overpowering need for speed possessed the young woman, for even now she did not scream, she did not faint, she did not murmur, "Where am I?" She simply said:

"What time is it, honey?"

And the young man, not realizing how befuddled he really was, or how his hand trembled, fetched out his watch and held it under the glow of the lamppost, which was now bent over in a convenient but disreputable attitude.

"A quarter to ten, sweetheart. Plenty of time for the train."

"But the minister, honey! What about the minister?"

The consideration of this riddle was interrupted by a muffled hobbub of yelps, whimpers and canine hysterics. Immediately the young woman forgot ministers, collisions, train-schedules—everything. She showed her first sign of panic.

"Snoozleums! Get Snoozleums!"

They groped about in the topsy-turvy taxicab, rummaged among a jumble of suitcases, handbags, umbrellas and minor impediments, and fished out a small dog-basket with an inverted dog inside. Snoozleums was ridiculous in any position, but as he slid tail foremost from the wicker basket, he resembled nothing so much as a heap of tangled yarn tumbling out of a work-basket. He was an indignant skein, and had much to say before he consented to snuggle under his mistress' chin.

About this time the chauffeur came prowling into view. He was too deeply shocked to emit any language of the garage. He was too deeply shocked to achieve any comment more brilliant than:

"That mess don't look much like it ever was a taxicab, does it?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders, and stared up and down the long street for another. The young woman looked sorrowfully at the wreck, and queried:

"Do you think you can make it go?"

The chauffeur glanced her way, more in pity for her whole sex than in scorn for this one type, as he mumbled:

"Make it go? It'll take a steam winch a week to unwrap it from that lamppost."

The young man apologised.

"I oughtn't to have yelled at you."

He was evidently a very nice young man. Not to be outdone in courtesy, the chauffeur retorted:

"I hadn't oughta have turned me head."

The young [illegible] what a nice chauffeur [illegible] "Great heavens [illegible]

"It's nuttin' [illegible] [illegible]umb."

[illegible]

The young man whipped out his reserve supply, and in a trice it was a bandage on the chauffeur's hand. The chauffeur decided that the young woman was even nicer than the young man. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grinned sheepishly as he said it.

The young man named Harry was wondering how they were to proceed. He had already studied the region with dismay, when the girl resolved:

"We'll have to take another taxi, Harry."

"Yes, Marjorie, but we can't take it till we get it."

"You might wait here all night without ketchin' a glimp' of one," the chauffeur ventured. "I come this way because you wanted me to take a short cut."

"It's the longest short cut I ever saw," the young man sighed, as he gazed this way and that.

The place of their shipwreck was so deserted that not even a crowd had gathered. The racket of the collision had not brought a single policeman. They were in a dead world of granite warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

In the daytime this was a big trade-artery of Chicago, and all day long it was thunderous with trucks and commerce. At night it was Pompeii, so utterly abandoned that the night watchmen rarely slept outside, and no footpad found it worth while to set up shop.

The three castaways stared every which way, and every which way was peace. The ghost of a pedestrian or two hurried by in the far distance. A cat or two went furtively in search of warfare or romance. The lampposts stretched on and on in both directions in two forevers.

In the faraway there was a muffled rumble and the faint clang of a bell. Somewhere a street car was bumping along its rails.

"Our only hope," said Harry. "Come along, Marjorie."

He handed the chauffeur five dollars as a poultice to his wounds, tucked the girl under one arm and the dog-basket under the other, and set out, calling back to the chauffeur:

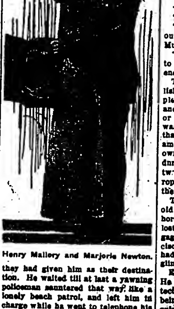
"Good night!"

"Good night!" the girl called back.

"Good night!" the chauffeur echoed. He stood watching them with the tender gaze that even a chauffeur may feel for young love hastening to a honeymoon.

He stood beaming so, till their footsteps died in the silence. Then he turned back to the chaotic remnants of his machine. He worked at it hopelessly for some time, before he had reason to look within. There he found the handbags and suitcases, umbrellas and other equipment. He ran to the corner to call after the owners. They were as absent of body as they had been absent of mind.

He remembered the street number they had given him as their destination. He waited till at last a yawning policeman sauntered that way like a lonely beach patrol, and left him in charge while he went to telephone his garage for a wagon and a wrecking crew.



Henry Mallory and Marjorie Newton.

It was close on midnight before he reached the number his fares had given him. It was a parsonage leaning against a church. He rang the bell and finally produced from an upper window a nightshirt topped by a frowsy head. He explained the situation, and his possession of certain properties belonging to parties unknown except by their first names. The clergyman drowsily murmured:

"Oh, yes. I remember. The young man was Lieutenant Henry Mallory, and he said he would stop here with a young lady, and get married on the way to the train. But they never turned up."

"Lieutenant Mallory, eh? Where could I reach him?"

"He said he was leaving tonight for the Philippines."

"The Philippines! Well, I'll be—"

The minister closed the window just in time.

CHAPTER II.

The Early Birds and the Worm.

[illegible]

Some of the trains were noble equipages, fitted to glide across the whole map with cargoes of Lilliputian millionaires and their Lilliputian ladies. Others were humble and shabby linked-up day-coaches, and dingy smoking-cars, packed with workers, like ants.

Cars are mere vehicles, but locomotives have souls. The express engines roll in or stalk out with grandeur and ease. They are like emperors. They seem to look with scorn at the suburban engines snorting and grunting and shaking the [illegible] roof with their plebeian choo-choo as they puff [illegible] back.

The trainmen take their cue from the behavior of their locomotives. The conductor of a transcontinental nods to the conductor of a shuttle-train with less cordiality than to a brakeman of his own. The engineers of the limiteds look like senators in overalls. They are far-traveled men, leading a mighty life of adventure. They are pilots of land-ships across land-oceans. They have a right to a certain condescension of manner.

But no one feels or shows so much arrogance as the sleeping car porters. They cannot pronounce "supercilious," but they can be it. Their disdain for the entire crew of any train that carries merely day-coaches or half-baked chair-cars, is expressed as only a darkey in a uniform can express disdain for poor white trash.

Of all the haughty porters that ever curled a lip, the haughtiest by far was the dusky attendant in the San Francisco sleeper on the Trans-American Limited. His was the train of trains in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers the surpassengers of all.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial states, a journey that should and only at that marge where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers of the Pacific ocean.

At the head of his car, with his little box-step waiting for the foot of the first arrival, the porter stood, his head swelling under his cap, his breast swelling beneath his blue blouse, with its brass buttons like reflections of his own eyes. His name was Ellsworth Jefferson, but he was called anything from "Poarr-turr" to "Pawtah," and he usually did not come when he was called.

Tonight he was wondering perhaps what passengers, with what dispositions, would fall to his lot. Perhaps he was wondering what his Chicago sweetheart would be doing in the eight days before his return. Perhaps he was wondering what his San Francisco sweetheart had been doing in the five days since he left her, and how she would pass the three days that must intervene before he reached her again.

He had Othello's ebon color. Had he have Othello's green eye?

Whatever his thoughts, he chatted gaily enough with his neighbor and colleague of the Portland sleeper.

Suddenly he stopped in the midst of a soaring chuckle.

"Lordy, man, looky what's a-comin'!"

The Portland porter turned to gaze.

"I got my fingers crossed."

"I hope you git him."

"I hope I don't."

"He'll work you hard and cuss you out, and he won't give you even a Much Obliged."

"That's right. He ain't got a valet to carry his things. And he's got enough to fill a van."

The oncomer was plainly of English origin. It takes all sorts of people to make up the British Empire, and there is no sort lacking—glorious or pretty, or sour or sweet. But this was the type of English globe-trotter that makes himself as unpopular among foreigners as he is among his own people. He is almost as unendurable as the Americans abroad who twang their banjo brag through Europe, and berate France and Italy for their innocence of buckwheat cakes.

The two porters regarded Mr. Harold Wedgewood with dread, as he bore down on them. He was almost lost in the plethora of his own luggage. He asked for the San Francisco sleeper, and the Portland porter had to turn away to smother his gurgling relief.

Ellsworth Jefferson's heart sank. He made a feeble effort at self-protection. The Pullman conductor not being present at the moment, he inquired:

"Have you got yo' ticket?"

"Of cawse."

"Could I see it?"

"Of cawse not. Too much trouble to fish it out."

The porter was fading. "Do you remember yo' numbah?"

"Of cawse. Take these." He began to pile things on the porter like a mountain unloading an avalanche. The porter stumbled as he clambered up the steps, and squeezed through the strait path of the corridor into the slender aisle. He turned again and again to question the invader but he was motioned and hunted down the car, till he was halted with a "This will do."

The Englishman selected section three for his own. The porter ventured: "Are you sho' this is yo' numbah?"

"Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you question my—"

"I wasn't questionin' you, boss. I was just astin' you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Mean Insinuation.

"Doctor Faddy has had a vacuum cleaner installed in his office."

[illegible]

Minnesota Legislature

Proceedings at the Minnesota State Capitol for the Past Week.

St. Paul, June 11.—Breaking of the senate "stand pat" slate which was organized at the opening of the special legislative session to shut out all legislation except a state wide primary law and a corrupt practices act, the senate passage of a resolution ratifying the constitutional amendment for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, and the introduction in the house of the Old Congdon re-apportionment bill were the features of an all day session.

The house committee on elections and general legislation put in a busy day attempting to perfect bills up for consideration.

W. A. Campbell succeeded in getting the committee approval of his amendment to the state automobile law, cutting out the provision which required the carrying of lights on horse drawn vehicles.

Frank M. Anderson of the University of Minnesota has asked the legislature to include a provision in the proposed state wide primary law, changing the method of elections of district court judges in Minneapolis. Under the present law, when the terms of two or more judges expire all candidates run at large. Prof. Anderson would designate each office—as Judge No. 1, judge No. 2 and so on.

The senate committee for the reception of bills held its first meeting and recommended for passage the resolution providing for a constitutional amendment allowing the income tax. The resolution has already been passed by the house. Senator Putnam, one of the committee members, said he was opposed to the principle of an income tax, but would vote to have the measure sent to the floor of the senate for consideration. Senators Rockne, Cashman and Boyle, members of the committee, were absent and such action as was taken will be subject to their approval later.

St. Paul, June 12.—Governor Eberhart notified the senate that he was awake and very much on the job. The information came in the form of a message submitted to the upper body. The message was an answer to the request made by the senate last week that the governor submit his recess appointments. The governor comes back with the suggestion the senators would be better engaged in performing the work for which they were called in special session.

The state wide, second choice primary election bill, written by Senator Julius Haycraft and introduced in the senate as an elections committee measure, was passed by a vote of 61 to 1. The bill is a copy of the Wisconsin law with some modifications to suit Minnesota conditions. It contains the elimination feature and is otherwise trimmed.

Senator Dwinnell secured an amendment so the congressman, city and county officials are eliminated from the second choice provision in Minneapolis, thus allowing the use of voting machines for these officers. The regular ballots will be used for state officers. At the request of Senator Dunn the amendment was made to include St. Paul where he said voting machines would soon be in use.

Senator Sageng offered the first amendment, which carried, by which all judges, county superintendents of schools and municipal officers in cities of the first class are to be elected on a separate non-partisan ballot. The latter provision includes the Minneapolis officials. Another amendment, adopted, eliminated the St. Paul officials from the provision of the bill because of the commission form of government decided upon there at the recent city election.

A minor amendment by Senator Haycraft changed the punctuation of the bill in a few places and made provision for ballots to be on the continuous sheet the same as under present election laws. Senator Haycraft then offered a second amendment which was debated for nearly an hour. It was found that the second choice cannot be used in cases where officials are grouped and in some instances where elected at large. Officers affected in this way are supreme court judges, some representatives and district court judges. In order to obviate the difficulty the Haycraft amendment provided that the candidates be required to file in classes.

Senator L. O. Cooke voted alone against the bill on final passage. In explaining his vote he said he thought the second choice feature was ridiculous and that the whole bill would result in the playing of a lot of politics. Senator Handlan was absent. The remaining senators voted for the bill.

Members of the house representatives, who for several days were practically unanimous in their support of the O'Neil bill prohibiting the Modern Woodmen of America from raising its insurance rates in Minnesota without the consent of a majority of its members, have become divided in their positions on the measure, and its passage has become an uncertainty.

A provision in the proposed state wide primary law providing for a non-partisan nomination and election of all officers in the cities of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth and of all judges through the state was adopted by the senate. A similar amendment will be offered in the house by the Hennepin county delegation.

St. Paul, June 13.—Representative Lundeen of Minneapolis introduced a bill in the house of the Minnesota legislature providing for 10 congressional districts in Minnesota, an increase of one. The proposed congressional reapportionment would place Minneapolis in two congressional districts. The proposed reapportionment follows:

First District — Dodge, Fillmore, Freeborn, Houston, Mower, Olmsted, Wabasha, Waseca and Winona counties.

Second—Blue Earth, Brown, Cottonwood, Faribault, Jackson, Martin Murray, Nobles, Pipestone, Rock, Watonwan, Lyon and Lincoln.

Third—Carver, Dakota, Goodhue, Le Sueur, McLeod, Nicollet, Rice, Scott, Sibley and Washington.

Fourth—Ramsey.

Fifth—First, second, third, Fourth, Fifth, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Thirteenth wards of Minneapolis and town of St. Anthony.

Sixth—Sixth, Seventh, Eleventh and Twelfth wards of Minneapolis and the remaining township of Hennepin county and the counties of Wright, Anoka, Sherburne, Isanti, Kanabec, Mille Lacs and Chisago.

Seventh — Big Stone, Chippewa, Grant, Kandiyohi, Lac Qui Parle, Redwood, Renville, Stevens, Swift, Traverse, Douglass, Pope and Meeker counties.

Eighth—St. Louis, Lake, Cook, Carlton, Aitkin and Pine.

Ninth — Beltrami, Hubbard, Cass, Itasca, Koochiching, Crow Wing, Wadena, Todd, Morrison, Stearns and Benton.

Tenth — Becker, Clay, Clearwater, Kittson, Marshall, Norman, Otter Tail, Polk, Red Lake, Pennington, Roseau and Wilkins counties.

The house elections committee engaged in a lively debate over the merits of the recall of the judiciary in the Lundeen recall bill and finally by a vote of 12 to 10 decided to strike it out. The bill was then recommended for passage.

The bill as adopted provides for an amendment to the constitution allowing the recall of any officer if a petition signed by a maximum of 33 1-3 per cent of the voters who voted for the office be filed. In this shape the proposed amendment would allow the legislature to fix the actual per cent necessary.

The house sub-committee on re-apportionment sat in judgment to listen to the requests of legislators for changes from the old Congdon bill in their own legislative districts, which would satisfy them sufficiently to draw their vote for the measure when it comes up for final passage in the house.

Practically every request for changes in districts was denied. G. W. Brown succeeded in having Sibley county joined with Scott to make one senatorial district and McLeod county joined with Carver for another. Under the old Congdon bill Carver and Scott counties were joined. He argued that under the new arrangement, railroad facilities through the new senatorial districts would be bettered.

Fillmore county was given two representatives and Houston one. Under the old Congdon bill, three representatives at large were allowed the two counties.

R. C. Dunn succeeded in persuading the house to suspend its rules and pass a bill authorizing cities of the third and fourth class to appropriate money to assist in the building of national guard armories. The bill is a local one, intended to allow the village of Princeton, the home of Mr. Dunn, to build an armory.

Representative Burnquist introduced a bill authorizing the city of St. Paul to issue $600,000 worth of bonds to build a public library. The rules were suspended and the bills passed by a unanimous vote.

In the senate the house bill appropriating $35,000 for the expenses of the extra session was amended on motion of Senator Clague and reduced to $25,000. In this form the measure was passed under suspension of the rules and sent back to the house for concurrence.

The announcement of Edward T. Young, former attorney general, as a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor is expected immediately after the adjournment of the extra session.

To Review Minnesota Case.

Washington, D. C.—The supreme court of the United States has announced that it will review the question raised in Minnesota federal courts as to whether the vow of a Catholic monk to transfer all his property to his religious [illegible]

Flight of Dirigible a Success.

Friedrichshafen, Germany.—The dirigible balloon Zeppelin III. returned here from Hamburg the time occupied in actual flight, going and coming, being 12 hours.

Coal Trust Inquiry Asked.

Washington, D. C.—"An anthracite coal trust" investigation was recommended to the house by the interstate commerce committee, which [illegible] reported the resolution of [illegible] Diefenderfer (Dem. [illegible]

THEIR MOST JOYOUS MOMENT

Of the Trio, Probably Representative Redfield Had the Best Occasion to Smile.

The talk in one of the cloak rooms of congress turned to the thought of the happiest moments in one's life. Senator Bailey said his came the day he wore his first pair of trousers. And Paul Howland of Ohio declared his big moment of joy was when he was permitted once to drive a chariot in a pony and dog show parade.

Representative Redfield, who is a wise chap, even if he does hail from Brooklyn, said it was, when he was going to school and trying to master long division. Three or four aisles over from where he sat a boy yawned. It was not an ordinary yawn, but one of such genuine expression of feeling toward things in general that it attracted Redfield's attention. He was fortunate in having a paper wad right at hand, ready for any emergency, and he aimed this at the boy's cavernous mouth. The wad went right square into the goal and—well, Fourth of July fireworks are tame to the stunts that boy did in the next few minutes.

He says he almost smiled once on ship board when the vessel gave a lurch and threw a platter full of beefsteak, gravy and all, over the open-faced shirt front of a pompous passenger across the table.

Her Foresight.

"It is really by little things that one can tell a man's character."

"Yes; I think that was the reason Julia broke her engagement. Henry used to bring her such cheap chocolates."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Accounted For.

"Why are there so many men in this jail?" asked the philanthropic reformer.

"I guess," answered the guide, "it's chiefly because they can't get out."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

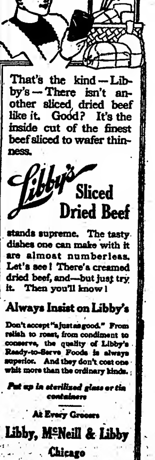
In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Remedy.

"I see beef is still going up."

"Then the best way to stop that is to keep it from going down."


That's the kind—Libby's—There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!

Always Insist on Libby's

Don't accept "a just as good." From relish to roast, from condiment to conserve, the quality of Libby's Ready-to-Serve Foods is always superior. And they don't cost one whit more than the ordinary kinds.

Put up in sterilized glass or tin containers

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DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by Dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOSIERY FOR THE "HOLE DARN" FAMILY

[illegible]

PATENTS [illegible]

The Pirates' Cave

By Clara Inez Deacon

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was thoroughly understood when Miss Nettie Shields, eleven years of age, was permitted to accompany her sister Fanny, of twenty, down to Eagle's nest for a few weeks' stay with their aunt, that the young miss must behave herself.

Not that Miss Nettie Shields had ever been arrested for her conduct, but that she was heedless and overconfident and almost satisfied that she knew it all. If she went out for a walk by herself she would follow a hand organ or a fire engine until she got lost, and if she started for the park to feed the squirrels she might bring up at the Battery to feed the fishes. She had solemnly promised to amend her ways and be no cause of anxiety to anyone, and she stuck to that promise for all of half an hour after arriving at the manor house. Then she met the coachman's son, a lad of twelve.

The city lass was looking at the country lad with her nose in the air and a pitying expression on her face when he walked up to her and said:

"You are not so muchy-much!"

"I am a hundred times more muchy-much than you!"

"Oh, you think so! Did you ever see a pirate's cave?"

"N—no."

"Well, I have. You may have lots of things in the city, but you haven't got a pirate's cave."

"Where is it?"

"That's telling."

"Young man, I want to know at once, and you point out that cave or there'll be trouble!"

"Hu! No kid can bluff me! That cave is full of gold and silver and sparkling jewels. I've seen 'em. I can go there any time and get a bushel. There are also pirate skulls and bones there. There is one diamond as big as my fist. When I heard you was coming down here I thought of taking you over to the cave and letting you pick out a few pearls and rubies for yourself, but now I won't. You are too snippy."

"You Are Not So Muchy-Much!"

"Then you needn't!"

It was three days later that Miss Nettie got down on her knees to that bad boy and vowed to marry him when they grew up if he would take her to that cave. As a matter of fact, he had been told by a boy, who had it from another boy, that there was such a cave in the hills three miles away. He had lied about the rest of it, but he didn't propose to own up. He wanted to be a hero instead of an Uncle Rube, in Miss Nettie's eyes. He soon discovered that he couldn't be without setting out for the cave, and it took him a whole day to make up his mind. They must set out secretly, and if there was no cave a licking awaited him for sure on their return, and it might be bread and water for a week for the girl.

It was not until Miss Nettie had applied the epithet of coward several times that a start was made. The family dog was old and shackelty and didn't care a cent about pirates' caves, but after much coaxing he consented to go along. The way was across the fields and through the scrub to a range of hills, and the afternoon was hot and the journey toilsome. The dog gave out first. When his aged joints began to creak he knew that he had had enough, and he headed back.

"I don't think I'd want to see pirate bones unless the dog was along," observed the boy.

"But I would," was the reply from the panting but not discouraged girl.

"I took the dog so that he could smell out the cave for us [illegible]

"But we'll smell [illegible] selves. We are going [illegible]

"I don't believe there [illegible]

"Oh, yes, there is. I think I have read about it somewhere. If you are a booby you can go back home [illegible]

Forty [illegible] dropped [illegible] home. He wasn't going to give a pirate's ghost a chance to take him by the throat. Miss Nettie missed him, but did not even call on him to return. She had set out for a cave filled with money and jewels, and she meant to reach it.

The hills were reached at last by a very tired girl. They were covered with pine and spruce and bowlders, but after a rest she started her climb and began looking for the mouth of a cave.

The limbs and briars soon made tatters of her dress, but if she thought of the financial damage she realized also that one single ruby of the bushels in the cave would buy her many new suits. No cave! No sign of a cave! A blue-jay now and then, and a chipmunk now and then, and after an hour the girl realised that she was lost and had come on a fool's errand.

The thing to do was to sit down on a rock and have a good cry to try to figure out how many days it would take for a healthy young girl to starve to death. Miss Nettie didn't do the proper thing, however. She sat down, but before the rest of it could follow a hunting dog burst through a tangle and discovered her and began to bark. He had kept it up for two minutes when a man not far away shouted:

"Go for him, Nero! Hold him till I come!"

Nero redoubled his noise, and pretty soon a young man slid down the bank with a crash and came to a halt to exclaim:

"Well, by George!"

"What kind of a man are you to sic your dog on a lost young lady!" was demanded as the girl rose up.

"Why—why, I thought it was a—a woodchuck!"

"But it wasn't, you see!"

His cap came off and he gave his name as Robert Bonham. Miss Nettie could do no less than give her identity and explain how she came to be a Babe in the Woods. She laughed as she talked, and the young man laughed as he listened. He explained that he was also from the city and visiting relatives, and was out on the hills that afternoon for the sake of the tramp.

"Your name is Robert, but I shall call you Bob," said the little girl. "You can call me Net or Nettie. Of course you will see me home?"

"Oh, certainly."

"I want to get at that boy and roll him in the dust."

"Do you know that you are about six miles from the Eagle's Nest?" he asked.

"Mercy on me!"

"It's a mile or more to the house where I am stopping. We will go first and get a bite to eat, and then I will take you home in my auto."

The coachman's boy had returned to hide out, and although Miss Nettie was missed and inquired for he gave no information until dark. Then there was a rumpus. A searching party started out with lanterns, and the women left at home were crying, and it had got to be nine o'clock when the lost girl was driven up by the finder.

In the interval Mr. Bonham was posted on the Shields family, particularly as to Fanny. Miss Fanny had never been in love; she had a sweet disposition; her aunt was going to leave her $20,000; she would make some one an awfully good wife, and a great deal more.

The cave-searcher knew that she had broken her word, and she was conscience-stricken over it. She must do the square thing to pay for the anxiety and trouble she had caused. She did it like a little brick. As soon as released from her sister's arms she introduced Mr. Bob Bonham, and with a lump in her throat added:

"Fanny, I was intending to marry him, for he is all that a trusting girl could ask for, but being I ran away—and got lost—and tore my clothes—and broke my promise—and am going to have a scrap with that boy, why, take him and love him and marry him!"

This speech was embarrassing enough, but had no fatal effects. It was just a year ago, and Mr. Bob Bonham has made such good use of the time that he can now say he is engaged to Miss Fanny Shields.

Court to Thousands.

In New York, for example, upward of two hundred thousand persons were arraigned before the police magistrates in 1910, and another one hundred thousand probably were brought into their courts by summons.

Over this huge army of people, many of whom are entirely innocent of any offense, the magistrates exert an almost undisputed sway; for their decisions are, in nine cases out of ten, absolutely final. In other words, they pass judgment upon the personal liberty and rights of more than twenty-five citizens every month of the year, and save in a few instances their decisions are accepted without appeal or review of any kind. No other tribunal in the land administers justice on so vast a scale, or exerts anything even approaching so unbridled a power. It is at once a court of first and last resort, presided over by a cadi, supreme arbitrator of the facts and largely a law into himself.—Frederick Trevor Hill in the Century Magazine.

Fish-Catching Cat.

William Grant of Northampton, Mass., owns a cat that furnishes him with fresh fish. The cat enjoys sitting at the edge of her owner's ice pond, it is said, and scooping up unwary fish with her paw. The cat has brought fresh fish to the house several times.

Gal-vanism?

There is frequently something about [illegible] that draws his clock to a man [illegible]

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

TOAD IS FRIEND OF FARMER

Science Making Efforts to Show Tiller of Soil That Humble Batrachian Should Be Encouraged.

The toad is one of the greatest friends of the American farmer. Science has proven this to be true and is making great efforts to show the tiller of the soil how important it is that the humble batrachian be encouraged in every possible way to multiply and spread over the country.

Farmer's Best Friend.

This little chap who appears so lonely in the open field or in the rear of the stable, is one of the greatest bug fighters in the world. He is prowling around the grass after game and he gets it in vast numbers from the enterprising ant to the lazy slug that crawls slowly from beneath a damp stone.

It is estimated that over $800,000,000 worth of crops are destroyed annually by insect pests. This great sum would be doubled if it were not for the toad and his allies, who keep up a constant warfare against the encroaching bug and worm, that are cheating the farmer out of his just profits as surely as the middleman is doing in the cities.

It is estimated that the average toad is worth at least five dollars a year to the farmers, as the creature during that period has destroyed insects and thus saved crops that are worth that amount. A large toad has been known to devour 100 rose beetles at a single meal. In the stomach of one toad, 75 myriapods were found; in another, 55 army worms and another 65 gypsy-moth caterpillars. At another post-mortem it was shown that the batrachian had just lunched upon 37 ants, 19 sowbugs, 3 spiders, 1 caterpillar and 10 plant lice. At another time one toad was seen to eat 35 large and full grown celery worms in three hours, while another accepted 86 flies, fed to him in less than 10 minutes.

EXHIBITS AT ROAD CONGRESS

Complete Demonstration of Government's Work on Public Highways Will Be Shown to Farmer.

An interesting exhibit at the American Road congress to be held next fall will be presented by the United States department of agriculture. Secretary Wilson of the department has authorized Director Logan Waller Page of the office of public roads to give a complete exhibit of the government's work on the public roads of the country, showing how unimproved roads hurt the farmer and how improved roads aid not only the farmer, but the consumer.

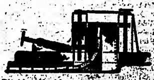
Four of the biggest associations which are working for the improvement of public roads are consolidating their forces in order to make the next American Road congress the biggest affair of its kind in the history of this country; they are the American Road Builders' association, the American Association for Highway Improvement, the American Automobile association, and the National Association of Road Material and Machinery Manufacturers. All of these associations have previously held separate conventions. It is expected that farmers' associations and other associations interested in the improvement of public highways will likewise take part in the congress.

NEW MACHINE FOR THE FARM

Implement for Ditching and Distributing Tiles Has Been Invented by an Iowa Man.

In describing a ditching machine and tile distributer, invented by A. H. Hanson of Mason City, Ia., the Scientific American says:

This invention relates to the laying of pipes or hollow tiles in ditches, and its object is to provide a new and improved ditching machine and tile distributer, arranged to readily form a ditch in the ground and to place the tiles or pipes into the bottom of the ditch for convenient forming of the tiles or pipes to form a line of such tiles or pipes. The accompanying illustration is a longitudinal central section of the machine and distributer.



Ditching Machine and Tile Distributer.

Plan of [illegible]

A definite plan of [illegible]

Dr. Price's
Cream
Baking Powder

Makes Home Baking Easy.
Gives nicer, better food than baker's.
There is no baking powder like it for hot biscuit, hot breads and cake.
Made from Pure Grape Cream of Tartar.

Nature Faker.

"Tommy," queried the teacher of a small boy, in the juvenile class, "what is a swan?"

"A swan," replied the youthful observer, "is an animal with a turkey's body and a giraffe's neck and a goose's head."

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Literal Obedience.

"How is it I have such big telegram bills?"

"You told me, sir, to use dispatch in that correspondence, so I wired all the letters."

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman weak, tired and suffering with an aching back has a heavy burden. Any woman in this condition has cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

Mrs. John Robinson, 908 Burney St., Modesto, Cal., Says: "My back was so lame and sore I was practically helpless. My feet and ankles swelled, puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. Relief quickly followed the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and it was not long before I was enjoying good health."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c., all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

They Must Make Ananias Jealous.

"Oh, we have had such a delightful time at your party. We want you to come and take dinner with us just as soon as you can."

"Honestly, I think you have got just the cutest baby I have ever seen."

"Gee, I can sing a lot better when I haven't got a cold."

"My husband is just as sweet as he can be around the house. He never gets cross and never scolds when dinner isn't ready, and is so neat that a piece of lint on the carpet almost drives him crazy."

"We expect to spend next summer abroad."

Garfield Tea the International Remedy for all irregularities of stomach, liver and kidneys is composed entirely of pure herbs.

The Substantial Part.

"Don't you think the bliss of life comes with the rapture of the honeymoon?"

"Maybe, but the real thing comes with the alimony of the harvest moon."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children [illegible]

Darwin as Girls Read Him.

Miss Elizabeth Marbury, the brilliant and successful dramatic agent in New York, said at the Colony club the other day:

"It is an error to think that the intellectual girl is dowdy. Look at the girl graduates about you. Those with the highest marks wear usually the nicest frocks.

"I said one day to a Bryn Mawr girl:

"'How beautifully your pannier gown fits, dear. I thought you grave and reverend seniors were above such trifles?'

"'Oh, no,' said she. 'We all believe here in the survival of the best fitted.'"

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

No Frosts There.

Foote Lighte—It is said that the southern tip of Florida is the only portion of the United States which never has experienced frost.

Miss Sue Brette—Too bad it is so far away from our traveling theatrical companies.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL?
Write MINSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

The young man who tells a girl she is a dream is likely to bump up against a rude awakening shortly after marriage.

Garfield Tea promotes and insures health. Try it to be convinced. Druggists keep it.

Some men are bashful when it comes to meeting their obligations.

Warm Compliment.

A fancy-dress ball was held in a certain garrison town recently, at which many military officers and men attended. A soldier attired as a lady was spoken to by the regimental chaplain.

"Well, young man," said the parson, "you are very well got up. Did you win a prize?"

"Yes, chum; I got second prize. Did you get a prize?"

"Me? Oh, no; I—"

"Well, now, that's rotten bad luck, I call it," said the Tommy, warmly, "for you are about the best get-up of a parson I've seen lately."—London Tit-Bits.

Close and Near.

Promoter—Haven't you any close friends who have money?

Inventor—I have one; but he is too close to give up any.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 25–1912.

The Old Oaken Bucket
Filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays.
Bring back the old days with a glass or bottle of
Coca-Cola
It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.
Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.
Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50, and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world
$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS
W. L. Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions [illegible]
[illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Getting Around the Tower of Babel

By Ray G. Hulburt

ACCORDING to Genesis, all men at one time used the same language. Having nothing to quarrel about, they seem to have been able to accomplish whatever they might undertake, and Jehovah came down and confounded their language, in order to keep them in their proper place.

Since that remote time there have been various methods, more or less successful, of getting around this difficulty. Two millenniums ago Greek was the language of culture throughout the world, though it was not the first international language. Later, through the influence of the church, Latin came to be the common tongue of the educated. In more recent times French has been the international language of diplomacy, and, in a restricted field, Pidjin English has served as an international language of trade.

Within the past four centuries many projects have been advanced for a purely artificial international language, but none of them proved practicable. A quarter of a century ago a doctor in Poland published a pamphlet describing his plan for an international language, signing it "Dr. Esperanto." Esperanto, in his new language, signifies "one who hopes," and the word came to be used as the name of the language. In this limited space one can do no better than to quote the late Dr. Lloyd, of the University of Liverpool, who said that "when Esperanto is roughly described as a new and artificial language, there remains a good deal to be said in qualification of both these terms, for there is very little in it which did not exist in some other language before, though often in a less uniform, less exact and less swiftly manageable form. . . . Classified philologically, Esperanto is just simplified Aryan, in its modern European, very slightly inflected, form."

The uses of Esperanto in Europe in business and professional affairs has been told in various magazines. It is known that many firms issue catalogues printed wholly in Esperanto, which are splendid specimens of the printers' art; that well-illustrated guidebooks have been issued, telling all about certain cities, and even whole regions which are of especial interest to tourists; that there are international organizations of teachers, of lawyers, of doctors and so forth, and that in most cases each of such societies has a magazine of its own. Possibly it is not so well known that Brazil, some years ago, issued a very sizeable bulletin in Esperanto; that one of the largest railroads in the United States has published a pamphlet in the same language, for distribution among Europeans; that the United States bureau of standards carries on foreign correspondence by means of the "Language of Hope;" or that a young man is traveling in Europe, having already visited nearly every country on that continent, lecturing wholly in Esperanto about one of our western states and illustrating his lecture with colored stereopticon views.

Another interesting phase of the international language movement is its relation to Christianity. Among the aims of Dr. Samenhof, author of Esperanto, are the abolition of war and the realisation of the Brotherhood of Man. Both of these would be expected to appeal to religious people, and besides, a religion whose field is the world should be attracted by any device which would facilitate intercommunication among its adherents of different races and languages.

There is an extensive organization of Esperantist Catholics, which holds an international congress each year. A very creditable monthly magazine, devoted wholly to the interests of Catholicism, is published in Esperanto, besides one or two printed partly in French.

Dia Regno is a magazine published in Germany and devoted to the interests of Protestant Christianity among Esperantists. At the annual world congress of Esperantists held at Antwerp, Belgium, last year, there was a conference of Protestant Christians from seven different nations, at which a commission of five members was selected to draft plans for a permanent organization. America is represented on this commission by a Baptist, the Rev. L. E. Catlin, of Crozer Theological seminary.

The New Testament in Esperanto is to be issued in 1912. Several years of work have been put into this enterprise, for the translators feel that this will be the most important version made since the Testament was written in Greek, the international language of two thousand years ago. Work is progressing, also, upon a book of Esperanto hymns with music. A number of collections of hymns without notes are already in use.

Leading Christian Endeavorers were among the first in America to take an interest in Esperanto. For years the Christian Endeavor World published a regular Esperanto department. An Esperanto exhibit is a regular feature of the conventions of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, comprising the Endeavorers of the United States and Canada.

An extensive Esperanto exposition was provided for the Nebraska Silver Jubilee convention, held at Lincoln last October. This convention, attended by more than 1,200 delegates, was one of the greatest state conventions held in the history of the Christian Endeavor. There were exhibited here a number of letters from prominent people, one of the most interesting being a statement from Helen Keller, the only deaf-blind person with a college education, saying that she is interested in Esperanto and has some books about it.

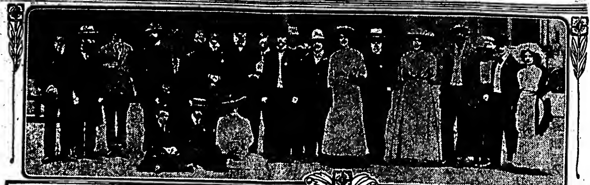
Shortly before the convention, two or three periodicals in Europe published an announcement that Esperanto would have a place on the program, and that messages of greeting from foreign Christians or societies would be welcome. In spite of the lateness of the announcement, the response was good.

From Holland came a message in part as follows: "By means of Esperanto I now am able to talk and correspond with Christian brothers and sisters in different lands, although I am only a simple farm laborer." From England, "I am a Wesleyan minister, hedged in by sickness and age, and cannot take much part in any kind of meetings, but watch with great interest all Christian work in the whole world, especially that in my own country and in the sister republic across the sea." From Switzerland, "I desire the greatest success for your Christian Endeavor convention, but I regret that the Christians, here at least, do not accept the help which Esperanto would give to them." From Bohemia, "As a sincere friend of Christian Endeavor, I send the most cordial good wishes, and desire great success for the convention." A Spaniard sent a bit of verse telling how God has given us a language, everywhere comprehensible, by which we may make known the name of Christ to the ends of the earth. A school girl in Hungary sent a picture of an Esperanto group, consisting of fourteen girls and their teacher, with the greetings of all. A Belgian wrote that he was planning to make a lecture trip among the Y. M. C. A.'s of that country during the winter, and would be glad to have an account of what was done at the Nebraska convention, to incorporate in his lecture. There were other messages, from Siberia, Russia, Poland, Norway and Germany.

More epoch-making than any of these, however, was a message of greeting sent by order of the Christian conference already described as meeting at the time of the world congress at Antwerp.

Besides the exhibits there were two conferences, at which Esperanto experts explained the nature and advantages of the language, answered questions and dispensed literature. There was also a complete religious service, with hymns, prayers and a sermon—in fact, everything usually found in a church service except the collection—held in the city auditorium on Sunday, October 29. A full outline of the order of service was printed in the official program of the convention. In addition the order of service, printed in Esperanto, including the text of the hymns, of the creed, of the Lord's Prayer and so forth, was furnished each person who attended the service. The same program was printed entire in the morning edition of both of the city's daily papers.

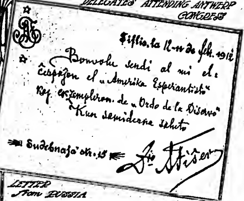
Since that time a regular Esperanto department has been established by the officers of the Nebraska Christian Endeavor union, on a par with its Junior, missionary, Christian citizenship and other departments. These Endeavorers believe that Dr. Zamenhof is not mistaken in the belief that a common language will beget common aims and common aspiration, thus leading to universal peace and brotherhood; and they believe that such a state of affairs will help to bring on earth the condition which Jesus of Nazareth had in mind when he spoke of the Kingdom of Heaven.



DELEGATES ATTENDING ANTWERP CONGRESS

CONFUSION OF TONGUES

AFTER DORÉ



Tiflis, la 12-a de feb. 1912

Bonvolu sendi al mi el ĉiuspeco el „Amerika Esperantisto" kaj ekzempleron de „Ordo de la Diservo"

Kun samideana saluto

Sudebnaja str. 15

LETTER FROM RUSSIA

CLASS OF HUNGARIAN GIRLS

OLD PURITAN JAIL

Church Tower Where Separatists Were Confined.

Brewster and Bradford, Who Formed Resolution of Going to Holland, Were Apprehended and Placed in Boston Edifice.

London.—The tower of Boston church in Lincolnshire stands proud and queenlike, its foot all but lapped by the salt spray of the Wash. Itself is Boston—the Boston which tourists from the greater city of Massachusetts carry home in the mind's vision. Yet from several points of view the grand old church, in spite of its lofty pinnacles and sweet carillon, is less interesting and less an embodiment of the local past than a building a hundred yards away, which is humble by comparison. This is the old Guildhall, long since disused for municipal assemblies, and now to be turned into a town's museum as a memorial to the late King.

It still possesses a grave dignity. You can conjure up the day when it was the house of the Guild of the Blessed Mary—Queen Mary the Tudor—and had a table of alebaster two yards in length, above which were "five candlestyks henging like potts."

The deserted banqueting hall makes it easy to imagine the prodigal way in which toasts were honored here in old world Novembers when the corporation of this ancient borough had a prestige few others could rival. The great west window is still filled with early tracery and some remnants of the ancient stained glass. And the ample hearths are here, and below in the kitchens is the appetizing spit. And there is something less jovial than a spit in the kitchen. It holds a number of prison cells.

The writer fitted himself into the cramped space of one of them, and the gate was clanged to; but he had no such sinking of the heart as some others must have felt 300 years ago. A vague tradition has it that John Cotton, vicar of Boston, and leader of the Puritans in the new world, was imprisoned here. I have it on the authority of a Boston minister, who knows the story of the Guildhall through and through, that the tradition is baseless. Indeed, was John Cotton ever imprisoned anywhere?

Corner of Old Boston Church.

Nevertheless, these cruel stones are sacred to the Pilgrim Fathers. It is part of history that some of the Separatists, including William Brewster and William Bradford, formed the resolution of going from Boston to Holland by a Dutch sloop. They were apprehended at the point of sailing, and lodged, not without contumely, in these very cells. The cells were in the nature of a place of retention while the prisoners were awaiting the magistrates, rather than an actual dungeon in which they served a sentence. But it was a heartbreaking experience for the elders, meaning months of confinement for some of them. Brewster suffered the most.

It is strange by what threads the present is bound to the distant past. A few paces from this very Guildhall there is another illustration of time's whirligigs. At the back of a timber yard is the red-brick Hussey tower, a structure about as old as the ill-fated Tattershall castle, ten miles away. The owner was Sir John Hussey, who was beheaded by Henry VIII. for high treason. At about the same period a sum of money was left by a member of the Hussey family for the education of black slaves, and, strangely enough, the fruits of that legacy have quite recently been applied to the work of Dr. Karl Kumm, in Africa. That old tower, with its broken parapet, and the land about it is, through a mediaeval bequeathment, assisting the Regions Beyond Missionary union. Is it not strange how old things work themselves out?

Knew Nothing of Chimneys

Convenience in Common Use Today Evidently Was Unknown Some Centuries Ago.

In the excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum no discovery appears to have been made of anything approaching the nature of the modern chimney.

The earliest mention of the chimney seems to be in an ancient Venetian inscription over a doorway, where it is written that in 1347 certain chimneys in that location were demolished by earthquakes. It is by conjecture only that we are able to say that the chimney was known in ancient Italy. Seneca, who lived during the first century of our era, invented a species of tube which he affixed to the length of the wall, and it seems to have run through floors.

Through this the heat passed from subterranean ovens called "hypocausts," of which remains were found in buried cellars of houses built on the Bay of Naples.

But in this there is no evidence of any chimney in the modern sense or even of any kind of stove. Before the invention of the chimney fires were made in excavations or pits opened beneath the floor of habitations in about the center of the room, as the Eskimos do today.

The hearth of the ancient Romans was in the porch, but the fires lighted there were not designed to make houses habitable, seemingly, but were merely an indication of hospitality to friends.

The houses, when occasion called for heat, were furnished with frying pan and bellows carried from room to room by slaves. This was in more or less constant operation day and night in very cold weather. In the early centuries of the Middle Ages there seems to have been an attempt made to perfect the very elementary fashion of house-warming.

Before the seventeenth century there is no direct evidence available that a satisfactory method had been found to evacuate the gases liberated to combustion.—Harper's Weekly.

Old Town Site Excavated.

A remarkably interesting archaeological discovery, believed to be the site of a very ancient [illegible] been made in the course of excavations at Gillingham, Dorset, England. This discovery was made about 10 ft. below the present surface, and consisted of traces of the bed of an ancient lake or river. Several stout pieces of oak had been driven into the bed, and some large bones of a deer, the skull and antlers of a red deer, the jawbone and teeth of a large herbivorous animal, and a large number of worked flints were found. The site, which was discovered during excavations for the grammar school swimming baths, is thought to be of much greater antiquity than the famous Lacustrine village of Glastonbury. It was situated under an alluvium of blue clay.

His Son's Progress.

"Is my son familiar with the classics?" asked the solicitous father.

"Sir," replied the professor, "your son's attitude toward the classics is more than familiar. It is impertinent."—Washington Evening Star.

Going Up.

Knicker—[illegible]

Bore Mark of the Convict

Rats With Peculiar Stripe the Result of Their Being Littered in a Penitentiary.

Parental influence has been the study of scientists for ages, and many wonderful results have been recorded, but the most remarkable case known has come to light in this city. White rats striped with brown have been bred at the penitentiary here by Newton Trusty, a convict, and the association of the rats with convicts wearing striped colors, the body of the clothes being white and the stripes brown, is believed to account for these freak rats.

Trusty was sent to the penitentiary years ago for murder, and was to have served a life sentence. Hope of securing a parole or pardon caused him to study out some method of making money while in the prison, and he decided to breed white rats and sell them. He had been conducting the rat-breeding farm within the prison walls for years before the first white rat striped with brown made its appearance. [illegible] male gave birth to another litter of striped rats, which laid the foundation for the freak rats, which were good enough sellers to earn Trusty a snug sum of money, so that when he was paroled recently he had money enough to go to his native county and buy a farm.—New York Herald.

Long Years of Faithful Work.

Eighty years in a colliery is the record of a Yorkshire (England) miner, John Inman, who is still at work at the low shaft of the Denby Grange collieries. Although 85 years old, he is in charge of an engine, and is able to give the machinery all the attention it requires, working full time each day, and sometimes seven days a week. Inman was only five years old when he began work as a "trapper," opening and closing the underground doors through which the trucks pass on their way from the working face to the shaft. For these duties he received fourpence a day. He has held the position of engineman for many years and although offered an opportunity of retiring on a pension, he prefers remaining with his engine.

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Deaf Mutes Fling Epithets in Court

NEW YORK.—There was a silent commotion of an extraordinary character before Magistrate Krotel in Center street court the other day when Henry J. Hecker, a deaf-mute pressman of 754 East One Hundred and Fifty-second street, appeared as complainant against Miss Nora Sullivan, a young woman of twenty, also a deaf-mute, of 330 Water street. Hecker charged that Miss Sullivan grossly insulted him on the street last Saturday afternoon, flinging a broadside of slanderous epithets at him from the tips of her fingers and then banging him on the head with an umbrella.

There was no deaf-mute interpreter in court when the case was called and Magistrate Krotel was at a loss to understand the multitude of high signs that were snapped at him. Hecker vainly talked himself into a state of manual palsy, and court attendants were sent scurrying everywhere for an interpreter. Finally Police Sergeant Quackenbos, who is six feet tall and built like a hack, was reached at police headquarters and came down to court while the quiet excitement was at its height.

Complainant Hecker was pretty weak in the wrists when he took the stand and related how he had been insulted and thwacked with the umbrella.

Then Miss Sullivan took the stand and talked so fast that Quackenbos couldn't get her. He told the magistrate she was having a fit of manual hysterics.

At last Miss Sullivan talked herself into a swoon and was carried to an ante-room. Brought out again, she talked herself into another swoon and came out of No. 2 quite limp. Then it was drawn from her that Hecker had made unpleasant left-handed remarks to her.

"I guess this is all we can stand for one day," adjudged the court.

As the two silent factions filed out of the courtroom there was a wireless riot in the corridors.

Man Dies After Fifty Years' Silence

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA.—Within a few hundred yards of a beach where 51 years ago two fishermen found him with his legs amputated, "Gerome," Nova Scotia's man of mystery, died a few days ago, silent to the end about his identity.

Although he undoubtedly possessed the power of speech, "Gerome" had not conversed with anyone in the half century he had been cared for by Didiar Comeau and the latter's sons and daughters.

Away back in the summer of 1861, according to tradition, a ship different from those usually seen here put off a small boat which made for the shore and deposited above the tide line an object that several hours later was discovered to be a man. His legs had been freshly amputated and there was a jug of water and a package of ship's biscuit beside the man, who had suffered greatly from exposure.

Wrapped in blankets and taken to the Comeau house, where, ever since he has been a welcome member of the household, the man was finally revived by a physician. In half a dozen languages the man was asked:

"What is your name?" To this question, in Italian, propounded by the elder Comeau, the man made muttered reply: "Geromo!" Never after that, however, did "Gerome" utter a word except on one occasion when asked where he came from. "Triesta" was the reply made, seemingly in an unguarded moment.

Physicians from all parts of the world, who have visited this Land of Evangeline in the 51 summers that have elapsed since "Gerome" was found on the beach, have studied the man's case. Most of them have agreed that he might have spoken had he decided to do so.

Girls to Enforce Hat Pin Ordinance

AN I'LL SEE TH' CAP'N WHEN I GIT GOOD AN' READY GIT ME
TH' CAPTAIN —W-O-N— WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU

CHICAGO.—Thieves to catch thieves, and women to catch women. If the first, why not the second?

So reasons John McWeeny, chief of police. And since it sounded good to the head of Chicago's police department thereupon outlined his plans for a regular beauty squad.

Hat pins caused his cogitations and the same pointed reasons, coupled with an old ordinance that never has done duty, will inspire the 20 girls he hopes to enlist in the service.

"You see, my men are bashful," explained the chief. "And men are anyway. Now if you were standing on the corner and a pink cheeked girl strolled by with the points of her hat pins sticking out a foot, would you arrest her?

"No, you'd probably wink your eye at your brother officer and say, 'No, no, my no—she ain't breakin' the law.' So you see, we've just got to have girls to catch girls—a regular beauty squad."

Then when the women with the hat pins strolls by, a fashionably dressed girl, wearing a tiny star where she formerly wore the pin of her sorority, will touch her on the shoulder and suggest that, "The captain wants you."

And herein lies just one fear that may wreck the proposed beauty squad before its organization.

What if the woman shouts: "What for?" and the beauty policeman says: "Your hat pins are too long; they stick out too far; you are under arrest;" will the arrested one cry "Leave me alone or I'll scratch your eyes out?"

Will this be followed by a real hair-pulling contest?

Coed Throws Her Own Effigy on Pyre

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT BUNCH OF GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN' SENIORS !!!

ST. LOUIS.—Passengers on a Market street car passing the western end of Forest Park saw a girl trudging along the tracks with what appeared to be the lifeless body of another girl on her shoulder.

The body was clad in a blue suit and a pair of brown-stockinged legs dangled limply. The motorman slowed up the car. One glance at the head of the object and he threw on the power again.

With an indignant look the girl with her burden marched on her way. She was Miss Annie Brown, president of the junior class of Forest Park university, who was carrying her effigy to a grocery store half a mile away to burn it. By burning her own effigy Miss Brown established a precedent.

As the climax in the class fight which had been on between the junior and senior classes for three days, the seniors had abstracted a dress of Miss Brown, stuffed it with paper and [illegible] and hung the effigy on the high oak in the front yard of the university. [illegible] was discovered early in the morning by Miss Gertruda Schneider, vice-president of the juniors. After heroic efforts she managed to cut it down. The question was what to do with it before the entire school saw it.

It was then that Miss Brown decided on the visit to a grocery up the tracks. None of the seniors saw the disposal of the effigy, and all were mystified at seeing the oak tree relieved of its burden.

While the 21 members of the junior class were attending a reception given by Mrs. Anna Sneed Cairns, president of the university, the seniors, 45 strong, stole a march on them by climbing [illegible] poles in the right [illegible] yellow and [illegible]

In the PUBLIC EYE

"ANGEL" OF IMMIGRANT GIRLS

"It's a long time to think back," said Miss Alma Matthews, the "Angel" of Ellis Island, "and one's mind is overflowing with memories and stories. I just don't know where to begin. I began work here for the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1886, and have been here ever since.

"Just now we deal with girls only, but years ago we often had to care for boys too. When I first began work we used to meet the immigrants at Castle Garden. Those were dreadful times. Runners from all the lodging houses, mostly dives, waited for the gates to open, and when the dazed immigrants were turned loose they pounced on them like wolves, and we had our work cut out for us. But New York soon woke up to the situation and changed all that."

In the bright little parlor of the Home at No. 9 State street, New York, there were young women and girls who had come to the annual reception. Although there was the stamp of the American woman already upon them in the instinct for refinements in taste and dress, yet there still remained some of the accent of the old mother tongue, tempered with the easy and picturesquely slangy idiom of the new mother tongue.

PRESIDENT GOMEZ' BIG JOB

Notwithstanding the statement of President Gomez of Cuba, that he would soon put down the rebellion against his government, there are well-informed Americans who think the Cuban president has a really big job on his hands.

One such man, who recently returned from the island, said that the chief trouble with the Cuban government is that it doesn't understand economics and has no desire to do so. Any person who arises with a suggestion to check the reckless expenditures is quickly squelched. More than anything else Cuba needs some one to curb this throwing away of public money and the United States will have to put some one in Cuba to do that very thing in the near future. The budget must be prepared under some systematic plan of making necessary expenditures for the public good and not under a general plan of distributing money for the benefit of those in office. The Cuban treasury is practically empty now and the country has little to show for it.

A good deal was expected from Gomez. Now fifty-six years old, he is the son of a wealthy cattle raiser. When he was a mere lad he took up arms against Spain and demonstrated his courage and capability. He was inaugurated enthusiastically and it seemed for a time as if he would have the whole people, save a few disgruntled Moderates, at his back. But there were sore spots in the new administration that were not easily cured.

WINSTON CHURCHILL CLIMBING

There is good reason for the keen interest felt in this country in the recent cable dispatches to the effect that Winston Churchill bids fair to be Asquith's successor as premier of Great Britain and leader of the Liberal party.

Half American, as he is through his mother, the present Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, who before she became Lady Randolph Churchill was Miss Jennie Jerome, and who is the daughter of the late Leonard Jerome of New York, his every political act has reflected his friendliness to the United States and his high regard for American political institutions. His induction into the highest political office in Great Britain should mark the beginning of even closer relations between the two countries than now exist. Almost his last political utterance in justification of the Irish home rule bill passed in the House of Commons offered as one of the prime reasons for its adoption his belief that more than anything else it would tend to promote friendship between England and the United States.

YUAN SHI-KAI MAN OF ACTION

The most hopeful sign that the new order of things in China will be better than the old is the rise of leaders. For several decades the Chinese have tried to arouse themselves from their lethargy, so as to become a wide-awake, modern people. In all their struggles upward they have bewailed the lack of leaders. Time and again during the last decades it has been said: "China has no great men, no leaders." The revolution brought the leaders.

Pre-eminent among these stands Yuan Shi-kai, a man who, though trained in the old school, is nevertheless a modern man. He is thoroughly Chinese and understands the capacities as well as the needs of his people. He is eminently a practical man. He is not a theorist, but a man of action.

Li Yuan Hung [illegible]

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Capitol Trees Planted By Statesmen

HOPE I LIVE AS LONG AS THIS TREE.—

WASHINGTON.—"Give me a real shovel," exclaimed Sunny Jim Sherman, vice-president of the United States, the other day as he stood on the lawn of the capitol and cast a critical and experienced eye at a hole in the ground six feet in diameter and three feet deep. In the hole stood a small tree, destined to be known as the "Sherman tree," and Sunny Jim was there for the purpose of performing the historical business of planting it. An attendant had just handed the vice-president a small spade, child size. Upon his indignant refusal of this implement a man-size shovel with a rounded bit and a long handle was placed in his hands, and if they had not stopped him he would have filled in the hole in a few minutes.

"I supposed I was to plant this tree," said the vice-president as they asked him to desist after he had thrown a few shovelfuls into the aperture. Until this spring only two trees on the grounds of the United States capitol bore the name of any human being. One is known as the Washington elm because when the father of his country used to do some surveying in the vicinity he ate his lunch beneath it. The other was the Cameron tree, so called because Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania paid for having it saved and moved when it was found necesary to use the spot on which it had stood for some other purpose. This spring Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol, noting that some of the trees on the grounds were showing age, devised the idea of planting new ones to preserve the appearance of the grounds when the old ones finally gave way.

Nine trees have now been planted and when former Speaker Cannon finishes his, making the count ten, the work for this year will be done. The work for this year will be done.

Lost Hats at the Executive Office

WHERE DID YUH GET TH' HAT ?

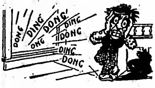
NOW we intend to make it an issue. For some years we have openly lamented that at the executive office of the president of the United States there are no hat racks. The time is at hand when the great issue must be met. Congressman C. B. Slemp of Virginia, who is generally as punctilious as an ordinary mortal can be, finished a rapid-fire conference with the president and came out to find his hat, which he had left upon one of the seats in the outer room. Hastily and then carefuly he looked, but his hat was not there. Someone had changed hats. Now Congressman Slemp's hat was of fairly normal size, and all he could find was a little hat that would cover only the rear end of his head. And that was discovered only after the process of elimination had been applied and the little hat was the only one left.

It is humiliating to think that the statesmen of the country should have to roam about the executive office hunting for stray hats. Of course everybody joked Congressman Slemp, but it was far from a joking matter to walk down Executive and Pennsylvania avenues to a distant hat store. It did not comport with statesmanlike dignity; to say nothing of the embarrassment of meeting on the way his colleagues and other friends who wondered what could be wrong with the intrepid congressman from Virginia.

This may serve as notice to anyone who has by mistake walked away with a size seven and three-quarters "hard-boiled" hat, a derby of late design and good quality, that it should be returned at once to Congressman Slemp. Said hat has associated with it certain memories—besides costing five dollars.

Therefore are we justified in the suggestion that a hat-rack and cloak-room be established at the White House.—Chapple's News-Letter.

Bell "Peeved" Uncle Sam's Young Men



NO longer will the minds of the employes of the patent office be distracted by the jangling of the auctioneer's bell.

For some time past numerous complaints have been made to Clement S. Ucker, chief clerk of the department of the interior, by employes of the patent office, to the effect that their work was interfered with by the incessant ringing of a bell at an auctioneer's establishment, in Seventh street Northwest, between E and F streets, opposite the patent office.

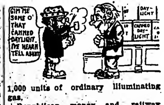
They complained that the bell commenced ringing promptly at 9 o'clock in the morning and that it continued until 4:30 o'clock.

Chief Clerk Ucker finally reported the matter to the police and an attempt was made to arrest the auctioneer on a charge of disorderly conduct. While the warrant was being sworn out in police court, however, Assistant Corporation Counsel Gus A. Schuldt considered the case and rendered a decision to the effect that the auctioneer was not liable to prosecution for the ringing of the bell.

The warrant was not sworn out, but Capt. Michael Byrnes, of the Sixth precinct, visited the auctioneer and explained to him how he was unconsciously interfering with the work of Uncle Sam and slowly demoralizing the patent office. Tears came to the eyes of the auctioneer at the thought of having caused Uncle Sam a moment's trouble, and in broken words notified the captain that it would be unnecessary to arrest him, for he would discontinue the ringing of the obnoxious bell at once.

So the bell will ring no more. That is, during patent office hours. But up to one minute of nine in the morning, and after 4:31 o'clock in the afternoon, the bow-legged wielder of the massive bell will jangle it.

Daylight Canned and Sold By Expert


GIM ME SOME O' THAT CANNED DAYLIGHT I'VE HEARN TELL ABOUT
DAYLIGHT
CANNED DAYLIGHT

"CANNED DAYLIGHT" is an illuminating invention of Prof. Walter O. Snelling of Pittsburgh, former expert of the department of agriculture. He is startling Washington scientists and gas manufacturing experts with demonstrations of his new "sunshine" maker, carried in small suitcase.

Liquid gas is Professor Snelling's invention. It is manufactured from waste gases and vapors of oil wells, cheaply produced, easily condensed and transported. That it will revolutionize farm illumination is predicted by its inventor. His suitcase "gas plant" carries enough material to light a room for two weeks, without replenishing, at a cost of about $1.

"Canned" gas, Professor Snelling says, can be supplied farmers at a cost as low per 1,000 feet as city folk now pay. In a single container 2,000 feet, nearly a month's supply, is held in liquid form, to be liberated when burned as needed. The liquid gas [illegible] 1,000 units of ordinary illuminating gas.

Republican money and railway sleeping cars are two innovations in old-fashioned China. The new Chinese republic dollars, the minting of which has just begun, bear two lions and the Chinese character for "one dollar" on one side, and on the reverse the characters "Current Money" and "Chinese Republic," with a wreath of flowers, appear. Yuan Shi-kai has inspected the new coins and has given his approval of them.

The first of two sleeping cars available for service between Shanghai and Nanking was put into use on April 11. It is [illegible] feet long and the bunks are about 7 feet long.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. . . . . . MINN.

THE WORK THAT LASTS.

The work of the quiet, conscientious men does not cease when death stills his heart. He has planned too carefully and wrought too conscientiously for his unselfish labors to pass into oblivion. The world has need of his services and often benefits by them long after his race is run. He may not have made much impression in his lifetime, but for all that he built to the best of his ability and to future generations his work is of enduring value. The quiet worker is never exploited by his fellow-men. Indeed, there are some persons who hold in contempt the man who does not make a stir in the world, says the Charleston News and Courier. It is not always the quality of the work that counts, but rather its spectacular effects. That these effects soon wear away and leave exposed the rough surfaces cannot be questioned, and then it is that men turn with confidence to the results of the unobtrusive, dependable worker, who strives with his heart, as well as with his head. In a recent article on the subject the writer says of the quiet worker that he builds for eternity, and that eternity alone can discover the fine finish of his workmanship. We can take a piece of furniture and paint on it as brilliant a gloss as we wish for, but it will not be long before the cheap brilliancy tarnishes and shows in all its ugliness the painted wood beneath. On the other hand, the fine finish which the master workman gives to the article he is restoring is attained only after the most honest and painstaking efforts, which he directs not to the attainment of immediate final results, but to results which lead gradually to the beautiful finish which crowns his work.

Some Iowa farmers advocate pigs as antidotes for dandelions. Just fence in your lawn and turn a pig inside, they say, and the dandelions will soon be gone. No doubt, but what about the lawn? "Pigs in clover" may do little harm, for mowing machines are heavy enough to traverse hog-wallowed ground, but the ordinary lawn mower would make slow progress over a thoroughly rooted yard. The pigs, we are assured, will go after the dandelions in earnest, because they like them; they will not merely nibble off the tops, but go down into the soil and get the roots. That sounds like a good thing. But after getting all the roots of the dandelions what then? Possibly a well-mannered pig would not molest the grass, but all pigs are not well-mannered. Besides, our city ordinances are so esthetic regarding the matter of pig culture in front lawns that an obstacle seems to arise there, says the Omaha Bee. It may be over-much skepticism, but somehow there is an ill odor of suspicion about this pig scheme making good.

A court of domestic relations in Chicago has decided that a wife is not obliged "to follow her husband and hold out her hand like a monkey for money," but is entitled legally to her share of his means. This will be regarded as an intolerable assault upon sacred and vested rights by the class of husbands who think a wife has no use for money beyond carfare, and that while the wife does her part of the business of the domestic firm, the husband is the only one entitled to handle the cash.

What is a foreigner? It depends on the country. In the United States it is a newcomer who has not yet had time to catch his breath, unpack his kit, and find a job. In India the case is different. An official at Malabar, South India, lately received a letter from a man whose status he was investigating, and who said: "I am a native of India by birth, but I have claim to foreign origin and foreign blood. A colony of Syrians from Edessa settled in Malabar in A. D. 345. I belong to that sect and as such I have reason to claim foreign origin and foreign blood."

A woman in New Jersey testified in a court suit that she disappeared and let her husband believe her dead, to test his affection for her. She fondly expected him to be heart-broken, but found out her mistake when he married again within a month. She ought to have remembered that the first woman's desire to know too much is having serious consequence to this day.

Boston is to have a hospital for the curing of the blues. If the treatment is successful, Boston will be the mecca towards which all who long to add to the gayety of nations will travel. But the hospital itself is likely to be swamped, and between disappointed ambitions, blighted hopes, despairing lovers and human tanks, its process of eliminating the azure tint and making life one long rosy smile, is likely to drive its practitioners themselves to melancholia of the blackest dye.

PRES. TAFT—TWO TICKETS—ROOSEVELT

The Regular Nomination Comes on 1st Ballot.

Roosevelt Men in Convention For the Most Part Decline to Vote—Wild Ovation Tendered the President After His Name is Placed Before the Convention.

Convention Hall, Chicago, Illinois.—With nearly 350 of the Roosevelt delegates declining to vote and hastening away at adjournment time to tender to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt the nomination of a new party, the 15th Republican national convention at the end of a long and tumultous session renominated Wm. Howard Taft of Ohio for president, and James Schoolcraft Sherman of New York vice president.

President Taft received 561 of the 1,078 votes in the convention, or 21 more than a majority. Vice President Sherman's vote was 579.

The decision of the Roosevelt people under direction of their leader, to refrain from voting left no other candidate near the president. The announcement of the Taft victory was greeted with cheering from his adherents and groans and hisses from the opposition.

When it became absolutely certain early in the day that Mr. Taft would be nominated without great difficulty, the leaders in control of the convention decided to give him as a running mate his companion on the ticket in 1908.

All others dropped from the race and Mr. Sherman was the only candidate regularly placed before the convention. A motion from New Hampshire to make the nomination by acclamation was declared out of order. There were many scattering votes on the roll call that ensued.

The convention, amid much confusion, adjourned sine die.

At no time was there any indication of a walk-out of Roosevelt delegates. They expressed their revolt by silence. The revolt was open from the moment the 'permanent roll containing the names of contested delegates was approved.

A "valedictory" statement was read in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt, asking that his name be not presented and that his delegates sit in mute protest against all further proceedings.

A great majority of the Roosevelt delegates in the Illinois and all in the Missouri and Idaho delegations declined to follow this advice, but Colonel Roosevelt's sway over the delegation from California, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and West Virginia was all but absolute.

Most of the delegates from these states announced their purpose of helping to give Roosevelt an independent nomination.

The split in the convention occasioned no surprise. It was but a fulfillment of predictions that had been made during the past several days.

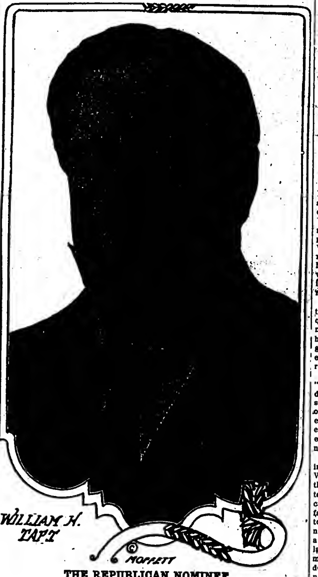
The closing scenes of the convention were marked by counter demonstrations for President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt.

First Test Vote.

The first test vote after the announcement of the Roosevelt valedictory came on the adoption of the party platform. The affirmative vote was 666. Roosevelt delegates present and not voting numbered 343. There were 53 nays, 36 of them from the La Follette states of Wisconsin and North Dakota.

The name of Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin was placed before the convention, but Colonel Roosevelt's wishes were carried out by his followers and they remained silent during the call of the states for nominations.

Many of the delegates however, carried out their primary instructions and voted for the colonel.



THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEE.

On the voting for president the Roosevelt delegates again as a rule remained silent. The detailed vote was:

Taft, 561; Roosevelt, 107; La Follette, 41; Cummins, 17; Hughes, 2; not voting, 344; absent, 6.

In the confusion just before adjournment a resolution was adopted giving the national committee power to declare vacant the seat of any man on the committee refusing to support the nominees of the regular convention of 1912.

With the adoption in its entirety of the credentials committee's report, following its adoption piecemeal, the permanent organization of the Republican national convention was reached shortly after 3 p. m.—a point in the proceedings, usually one of the phases of the second day, in ordinary conventions.

The committee on permanent organization recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent. Senator Root yielded the gavel to Representative Olmstead of Pennsyl-

Colonel at Head of an Independent Ticket.

Ex-President Pleads With People, Regardless of Party Affiliations, to Stand By Founders of the New Party—Prendergast Nominates Him.

vania while the motion was put. It carried. There were cries of "Speech, speech," and Senator Root stepped forward.

It had taken nearly five days for the committee to get to its permanent organisation, an unprecedented state of affairs.

Roosevelt Valedictory.

The demonstration continued several minutes. Then Senator Root spoke. "I thank you, my friends, from the bottom of my heart." he said. "My first act as permanent chairman of this convention is to ask unanimous consent that a delegate from the state of Kansas—our Republican brother, Henry J. Allen—be permitted to make a statement. Is that all right? The chair hears no objections."

James S. Sherman.

Mr. Allen then came forward to read the Roosevelt statement and to pronounce the "Roosevelt valedictory." When he announced he was about to read "a statement just placed in my hands from Colonel Theodore Roosevelt," the Roosevelt adherents broke into a demonstration and cheering and renewed cries of "We want Teddy."

Mr. Allen when he had obtained attention, asked that the delegates keep quiet: that what he had to say was not intended to start demonstrations but to set out the position of Progressive Republicans. He was listened to attentively for a time and first read the Roosevelt statement.

"We have reached a point," he said, "where a majority of the Roosevelt delegates feel that they can not longer share in the response for the acts of this convention. We have contended with you until we have exhausted every parliamentary privilege in the effort to have placed upon the roll the names of men legally elected.

"We will not participate with you in completing the scuttling of the ship. We will not say to the young men of the nation, who, reading political history, with their patriotism, long to catch step with the party of their fathers, that we have nothing better to offer them at this hour than this new declaration of human rights that a discarded political committee as its last act holds greater power than a majority of over 2,000,000 voters. We don't bolt. We merely insist that you, not we, are making the record. And we refuse to be bound by it. We have pleaded with you 10 days. We have fought with you five days for a 'square deal.' We fight no more. We plead no longer. We shall sit in protest and the people who sent us here shall judge us."

Mr. Allen was followed by a storm of cheers as he concluded and left the platform.

Coup by Taft Men.

Then came a distant and surprising coup by the Taft leaders. A big fight had been expected on the report of the rules committee which sought to change the rules in many respects, giving greater power to the national committee and perpetuating in the minds of the Roosevelt followers, the methods of the present convention.

When the committee reported, Watson, the Taft leader, moved to lay it on the table. This was carried with a whoop leaving the convention operating under the rules of the convention of 1908. A resolution to so proceed "until the adoption of new rules," was passed the first day of the convention. A minority report from the committee on rules also laid on the table.

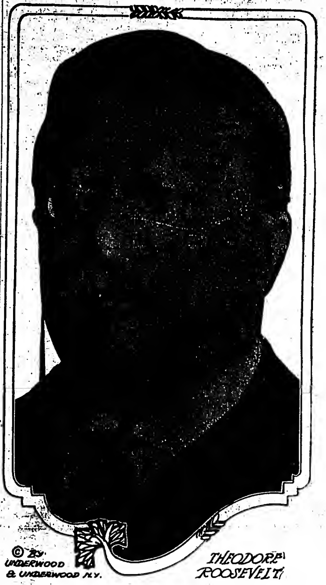
The proceedings were moving along [illegible] now and former Vice President Fairbanks, chairman of the resolutions committee was introduced to read the platform. He was greeted with applause.

The reference to the administration of President Taft was received with cheers, but the demonstration was over in a moment.

As he concluded, Mr. Fairbanks moved the adoption of the platform.

Delegate Walter C. Owens of Wisconsin was recognized to present the La Follette platform offered as a complete substitute. The North Dakota delegates joined with Wisconsin in urging the La Follette ideas.

J. J. Blaine of Wisconsin, closed the debate with a tribute to Senator La Follette. The La Follette platform then was laid upon the table.



THE INDEPENDENT NOMINEE.

On the adoption of the platform, Barnes, the Taft leader from New York, demanded a roll call. It was ordered.

There was great interest in watching the action of the Roosevelt delegates.

ROOSEVELT MEETING

Chicago, June 24.—Former President Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for president on an independent ticket, in the dying hours of the Republican national convention in which he had met defeat.

The followers of Colonel Roosevelt gathered in Orchestra hall, less than a mile from the Coliseum and pledged their support to the former president.

In accepting the nomination Colonel Roosevelt appealed to the people of all sections, regardless of party affiliations, to stand with the founders of the new party, one of whose cardinal principles, he said, was to be "Thou shalt not steal."

The informal nomination of Colonel Roosevelt was said to be chiefly for the purpose of effecting a temporary organization.

Beginning with a call to be issued for a state convention in Illinois, the work of organization will be pushed forward rapidly, state by state. At a later time, probably early in August, it is intended that a national convention shall be held. Colonel Roosevelt, in accepting the nomination, said he did so on the understanding that he would willingly step aside if it should be the desire of the new party, when organized, to select another standard bearer.

Prendergast Makes Speech.

The speech nominating Colonel Roosevelt was made by Comptroller William H. Prendergast of New York, who was to have presented the colonel's name to the convention.

Dean William Draper Lewis of the University of Pennsylvania law school, who was to make one of the seconding speeches, delivered the address which he had prepared for the Republican convention.

Representatives of 23 states composed the notification committee which informed Colonel Roosevelt of his nomination, and in a sense stood as sponsors for the movement.

The committee consists of Comptroller W. A. Prendergast of New York, Meyer Lissner of California, former Congressman Richmond Pearson of North Carolina, Frank Knox of Michigan, Matthew Hale of Massachusetts, A. R. Garford of Ohio, David Browning of Kentucky, Eyard Bierer, Jr., of Utah, Walter Thompson of Vermont, Judge Oscar R. Hundley of Alabama, Judge Ben F. Lindsay of Colorado; Andrew Rahn of Minnesota, Judge Stevens of Iowa, Judge Lowder of North Dakota, William Allen White of Kansas, John C. Greenway of Arizona, ex-Governor John Franklin Fort of New Jersey, Col. E. C. Carrington of Maryland, Pearl Wight of Louisiana, Lorenzo Dow of Washington, Walter Clyde Jones of Illinois, and Frank Frantz of Oklahoma.

Red Badges Worn.

The first persons admitted to the hall were those wearing large red badges with the words "National Republican convention, compliments of Roosevelt national committee." The wearers were the Roosevelt "steam rolled" delegates who were excluded from the Republican national convention.

Delegates Delayed.

Governor Johnson, the most belligerent of all the anti-Taft leaders, who was the first to leave the Republican convention, after the credentials committee report had been adopted, announced that the arrival of the delegates would be delayed.

Among other Roosevelt champions to arrive early was E. C. Carrington of Baltimore, leader in the Maryland Roosevelt campaign.

Among others present were Robert C. Novario of Cleveland, Ohio, who painted the portrait of Roosevelt which was suspended in the rear of the stage; Frank Knox of Michigan, secretary of the state committee; Harry A. March and D. C. Henderson of Ohio; William Flinn of Pittsburg, recently resigned from the Republican national committee; Francis J. Heney of California; Alexander P. Moore, Pennsylvania; James R. Garfield, Ohio; E. R. McCormick and J. Medill McCormick, Chicago, and A. B. Butler of Oklahoma and Washington.

Minnesotans Head Parade.

The delegates from the Coliseum convention arrived in a body and marched into the hall, headed by Senator Clapp of Minnesota and the Minnesota delegation which joined the California delegation on the stage.

Wanted to Sail With Rostron.

New York.—There was a very much disappointed 14-year-old runaway boy on the Cunrad Line pier as the rescue ship Carpathia sailed away for Naples, with the heroic Captain Rosthron on the bridge. The boy gave his name as Lewis Robertson, and said he had run away from his home in Philadelphia. He wanted to go to sea, he said, and picked out the finest ship he had heard of for his first trip. He had read a [illegible] and decided he would like to [illegible] with [illegible]

Man Almost Buried Alive.

Vienna.—A wealthy Polish landowner named Masny had a narrow escape from being buried alive. He had fallen down in a fit three days before and as there was no doctor, a veterinary surgeon was called in, who pronounced him dead from apoplexy. A large number of his relatives were present at the funeral and in accordance with the local [illegible] coffin had been lowered into the [illegible] they [illegible]

WANTED ELECTROCUTION

Man Asks "Honor" of Being Executed in Electric Chair.

Anderson, S. C.—At his own request to the court, Samuel W. Hyde will be the first man executed in the electric chair in South Carolina. Hyde made the request for this "honor" when sentence was passed on him for killing his wife and father-in-law [illegible]

The judge granted the favor and [illegible]

Foot on Wrong Pedal; Dying.

Lexington, Ky.—While taking a lesson in running an automobile, Mrs. H. H. Earlywine put her foot on the wrong pedal and the machine crashed into a telegraph pole, Mrs. Earlywine being probably fatally injured and Mrs. Arthur Burley and Mrs. Margaret Stivers, the other occupants of the machine, sustaining injuries. The three women, who were prominent socially [illegible] were on their way from [illegible] when the accident [illegible]

Big Fishhawk Attacks Boy.

Milford, Del. — Roland West, a Georgetown boy, was badly scratched and his clothes were torn by a fishhawk which had attacked him. He was in danger of having his eyes scratched out when Oscar King hurried through the Slaughter Neck marshes and beat the bird until it flew away. West had found a bird's nest in a tree containing three little fishhawks. He started to take them away when the mother bird swooped down and began clawing the boy, who fell to the ground [illegible]

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was in a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst, and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Clothes and the Man.

A colporteur in South Carolina, walking many miles through mud, accosted a passerby and suggested the purchase of the Bible. He was refused. The next day, says the Record of Christian Work, after a night's rest and cleanup, he set up his stand in town and had the pleasure of selling a Bible to the very man who had refused to purchase the day before. "I met a muddy man yesterday with Bibles," said he, "who looked like a Methodist tramp. When I buys a Bible I buys it from a Baptist gentleman."

Had Them.

"Do you keep motoring accessories?" asked the man entering the department store.

"Oh, yes," replied the floorwalker, with a bow, "we keep arnica and witch hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, please!"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The man who sings his own praise seldom gets an encore.

Garfield Tea, the *Natural* Laxative is made entirely of carefully selected pure herbs.

When you are expecting an opportunity it is sure to miss the boat.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman [illegible]

"Heart Throbs and Things"

By M. J. Phillips

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"What can I do for you, ma'am?"

John Wilkie, editor of the Trenton Twice-a-Week Tidings, left the typewriter where he was hammering out an editorial, and approached the high counter. John was undoubtedly homely, with a knobby, angular frame, and untidy hair. He wore thick glasses and a white shirt that always had a smear of printer's ink somewhere about it.

"You might put me to work," answered the visitor with a smile, as she drew off her gloves. "I am E. L. Kimball."

"You are? I thought E. L. Kimball was a man."

E. L. Kimball shook her head. "Your ad. did not specify; you simply asked for a typesetting machine operator. But if I'm not satisfactory—"

"Oh, you are," John assured her. "If you can run the thing, that's all I care about." Inwardly, however, he was in a panic.

The prospect of having a pretty young woman around the place was a disquieting one. John, despite his downright manner and his matter-of-fact appearance, was very bashful.

E. L. Kimball — he discovered presently the "E" stood for Edith—fitted in perfectly. She not only turned out an incredible amount of work on the machine, but picked up news, and kept a supervisory eye on the "devil," an ink-spattered youth, whose idea of tidying was very elementary. In three months John was wondering what he ever did without her.

One day he stared out at the street and faced a startling fact: He was in love with Miss Kimball!

It rose like a mountain peak above the level plain of his existence, detached from its drab surroundings. In no sense was it part of them. He could not see how it would ever become a part of them. He was, he candidly admitted, an alarmingly homely man. Binnsley, the bank clerk, and Tom Roper, the grocer, who had already paid Miss Kimball some attention, were away above his class when it came to personal appearance.

John Turned Deathly Pale.

So musing, he attacked his morning mail. The second envelope which he slit open contained an appeal for help from a country youth whose "girl" had discarded him for a better-favored rival. The other young man, said the writer plaintively, had taken her to the last two church "soshuls;" they frequently want "bugy-ridin'" together, and they "giggled" when thay passed him. He signed himself "Hartbroken," and wanted to know what he should do about it.

Smiling grimly, John adjusted a sheet of copy paper in the typewriter, and wrote one of those biting, quizzical paragraphs which was giving the "Tidings" a reputation throughout the state.

He reflected complacently there would be others "giggling" at "Hartbroken" and his plight. Then he sent the letter marked, "Don't change," and his comment, up the copy-chute to Miss Kimball.

When the next proof came down for correction, John blinked behind his glasses. "Hartbroken's" letter had been altered as to language, spelling and punctuation; and the editor's flippant comment had not been set. Instead, there were a few words of kindly, sympathetic advice. Poor "Hartbroken" was transformed from a gawk to be laughed at to a shy youth who suffered.

At the bottom of the proof the operator had added a sentence of her own. "He appealed to you for advice; it won't be right to make him a laughing-stock."

Wilkie rumpled his hair thoughtfully, corrected the proof and wrote "O. K." [illegible] Miss Kimball [illegible] the proof up the chute and slapped himself three times on the red bony wrist.

"Heartbroken" was really responsible for the "Tidings'" most popular column. Miss Kimball evolved it, mothered it, and kept it alive. The country youth's letter had evidently touched a hidden spring in Trenton, for missives from the lovelorn came in a steady trickle after that.

John turned them all over to the operator; he didn't want to continue slapping his own wrist. She gave the perplexed advice.

Conniving with the foreman, she set an attractive box head, "Heart Throbs and Things." She filled a column with the letters and her answers, with paragraphs she clipped and wrote, and with some of John's snappy editorial squibs. Launched in the "Tidings," it made an unmistakable hit. John, who had been waiting the chance, raised her salary.

Winter deepened. So did John's love for Edith Kimball. He longed to take her in his arms and kiss away her capable, self-reliant air, to pet and tease and adore her out of the status of a valued employe into that of wife and comrade. Many times he started upstairs, grimly determined to take her busy, dimpled hand off the keyboard and say masterfully, "Put on your hat; we're going to be married!"

An inspiration came to him one evening as he smoked in his office after hours. He selected a cheap plain envelope from his stock of samples, put on his hat and hurried to the office of Bob Sears, a young lawyer with whom he was friendly. There he cut the business card off one of Bob's letterheads and wrote an appeal to the "Heart-Throbs Editor."

"Dear sir," he wrote, "I am a young man of twenty-one and I am very much in love with a young lady who works in the same place I do. I am not at all good-looking, and there are several paying her attention that are, so I fear she does not regard me favorably. I feel that I would make her a good husband, but am afraid to ask her to marry me, as I do not know that she cares anything for me. What would you advise me to do?" He signed "Nathan" and mailed the missive in the plain, typewritten envelope in a train that passed through Trenton at midnight.

When it came back to him a day later decorated with foreign postmarks and addressed to "Heart-Throbs," he sent it guiltily up the chute without opening. Then he fidgeted like a schoolgirl until the long, slim galley proof brought it back in type with Edith's comment attached:

"A true woman does not care for beauty in a man; don't let lack of it worry you. I infer from your letter you are diffident, and have not shown that you care for her. Until you do, she will not cheapen herself by expressing any preference."

John heaved a long sigh and wiped his moist forehead. When the issue containing his letter had been out two days, long enough to reach the mythical "Nathan," he wrote another letter, the gist of which was: "Would you advise me to put my fate to the test? How shall I ask her?"

They were late that week with the second issue of the "Tidings," and Edith was working evenings to catch up. It was eight o'clock Thursday night when the answer came down along with other "Heart-Throbs" stuff: "The editor of 'Heart-Throbs' refuses to propose for you. If you really care for the young woman, you will muster courage enough to ask her."

John turned deathly pale; his lank jaw dropped. Suddenly the air of the office was stifling. He jerked off his coat and rolled up the sleeves of his shirt.

In two minutes he had rolled down his sleeves and put on his coat. He closed the stove, wiped his wet face with his handkerchief, and then noiselessly he opened the rear door of the office and headed for the stairway.

With his foot on the first step he shivered and returned, panic-stricken, to the office. He corrected the proof and sent that up. He rumpled his hair with both hands, as if trying to force a decision into his brain. That seemed to be effective, for with desperate haste he seized a square of copy paper and a pencil, scrawled a single sentence and sent it flying up the chute.

He heard Edith leave her machine and go to the chute; the tin carrier rustled as she took the single sheet out of it. He wiped his forehead again.

There was silence. Then the machine resumed its song. He slumped into his chair.

Another proof came down. He swept its length at a single glance. At the bottom he found what he sought, in cold, impersonal type, his sentence and her answer:

"I am coming upstairs to ask you to marry me."

"Well, I don't know how I can prevent you."

John hurried to the stairs again, went up four steps at a time, and hurried the length of the room. Edith's fingers were flitting busily over the keyboard. (She still had the line she was setting at that particular moment; it's a curiosity.) Her head was bent to the copy.

He dropped to one knee beside her low chair and smothered her in his arms. He kissed her again and again. "Darling," he cried, [illegible]

SPECIAL SESSION HAS ADJOURNED

CORRUPT PRACTICES ACT NARROWLY MISSES DEFEAT AT CLOSE.

THE NEW PRIMARY LAW.

Has Many New Features.—Second Choice Provision Makes It Possible to Get Majority Nomination.

St. Paul, June 18.—The extraordinary session of the Minnesota Legislature came to an end at nine o'clock this morning, when the journal of Monday's proceedings was read and final adjournment taken. Although in session only two weeks, the legislature wheel turned unusually fast and half a dozen measures of unusual value to the people were passed by practically non-partisan action. Of the three measures asked by the governor, two, a state-wide primary and a corrupt practices act passed and re-apportionment was turned down. The next subject that attracted most attention was a bill prohibiting the Modern Woodmen raising their rates in Minnesota until a referendum vote is taken. This was demanded by a considerable dissenting element in the lodge.

The last bill passed was the corrupt practices act.

Controversy between the two houses over this took an unexpected turn when, after the conference committee had agreed on the features of the bill, it became known that enough senators had been procured to vote against the measure to make its defeat certain.

While the conference committee was drawing up a unanimous report on the measure, and members generally believed that on this report it would pass both houses by a unanimous vote, the opposition had interviewed ten members of the upper house and secured their pledges to vote against the act. Advantage was taken of the fact that only 36 members were present and as it required 32 to pass the measure the opposition of only five would defeat it.

The opponents of the bill were enough in number to defeat the measure, but were hopelessly in the minority when the advocates of the measure threatened to adjourn, and to keep the senate in session all summer if necessary until a full attendance could be forced and the bill passed. One by one the opposing senators changed position. The bill finally passed by a vote of 35 to 0.

Discovery of defects in the primary bill led to the reconsideration of the measure and the passage of amendments. It was discovered that the section governing voting machines was not clear and the right of the city of Minneapolis to use its machines under the law as first enacted was questioned. To make certain that Minneapolis was protected C. R. Fowler secured the adoption of an amendment, providing that voting machines could be used in certain cities and that where it was not practical to use them for all elections, that they be used as far as possible and that the ballot system be reverted to for other officers.

Among the minor acts of the closing day was the appropriation of $14,000 for the usual publication of the new laws as supplements to the legal newspapers throughout the state.

The New Primary Law.

The most important work of the session was the passage of the state-wide primary law, known as the "second choice" law.

The new law simply extends the present primary law to all officers in the state with the exception of officers in towns and villages and cities of the third and fourth class and to members of the school, park, and library boards in cities of population less than 100,000, and provides for a second choice in the nomination of such officers. In addition to this, it places the judges of the supreme, district, probate and municipal courts, municipal officers in Minneapolis and county superintendents of schools on a non-partisan basis.

Legislators were practically unanimous in their support of the general idea of a state-wide primary law. They differed only on the second choice provision. The bill as passed provides for the elimination feature.

The purpose of it is to compel nomination by a majority. Under the present system, if three or four candidates run for a nomination, the man receiving the highest number of votes is nominated. He might have more votes than any one of the other candidates, but still receive less than one-third of the entire vote cast. By this method a minority would nominate.

The second choice is provided to correct this defect. Under the new plan each voter has the privilege of casting a first and second choice vote. His first choice would, of course, go to the man he desired nominated, and his second choice to the man he desired, in case his first choice could not win. At first count of votes for any office, the first choice vote are counted. If one man has the majority of the first-class votes cast for that office, he is declared the nominee. But if not, then the man receiving the lowest number of first-choice votes is eliminated.

Every man who voted for this candidate also has a second choice expression. The first choice votes are abandoned and the second choice votes taken. They are applied to the first choice votes of the other candidates, as they were cast.

Then another count is made of the first choice votes that each surviving candidate received, combined with the second choice votes that he received from the voters who had cast a first choice expression for the man eliminated. Then if none had sufficient votes to make up a majority of the first choice votes originally cast the next lowest man is eliminated and his votes applied. By this method it is held that the man nominated receives either a first or second choice expression from a majority of all the voters who voted for that office. He holds intact the first choice votes he originally received. In addition to these he receives the second choice votes from enough of the voters who voted for the other candidates to give him a majority. A ballot under this rule would look like this:

	First Choice	Second Choice
A. B.	X	
C. D.		
E. F.		X
G. H.		

The voter in this instance cast his first choice vote for A. B. and his second choice for E. F., the theory being that he wanted A. B. nominated in preference to all others, but that if A. B. could not win his second choice was E. F.

Carried out to a final count after all the voters had been counted the tally sheet would look like this:

Candidates	First Choice	Second Choice AB	CD	EF	GH
A. B.	50		30	15	5
C. D.	40	25		10	5
E. F.	25	15			3
G. H.	5	3	1	1	

This total would show that A. B. received 50 first choice votes, more than any other single candidate. But the total number of first choice votes cast numbered 120, so he would not receive a majority.

Sixty-one votes would give a majority. As no candidate received a majority of votes, G. H., who received the least number, would be eliminated. He received but five first choice votes. Each of these, however, would express a second choice vote. The table shows that three expressed a second choice for A. B., one for C. D., and one for E. F.

Then, under the rule, the first choice vote of A. B., C. D. and E. F. would be combined with the second choice votes each received from those voters who originally voted for G. H., A. B., having received three votes, this total would be increased from the original 50 first votes to 53. This would not be a majority so the next lowest man, E. F., would be eliminated, and his second choice votes applied. Of these, A. B. received 15 and C. D. none. A. B. at this point has increased his original first choice vote of 50 to 68 by the three second choice votes he received from the voters who had voted for G. H., first choice and 15 from those voted for E. F., first choice. On the other hand, C. D., who stood next highest in the race, received but one second choice vote, from G. H. and none from E. F. Then his original 40 first choice votes would be increased by but one. A. B., in other words, has a total of 68 votes or more than a majority of the total of the original first choice votes cast and he would be declared the nominee.

The theory carried further is this, that A. B. received either a first or second choice vote from the majority of all the voters voting at the election. He received 50 first votes at the outset. To this was added the second choice votes of 15 who voted for E. F. and three from those who voted for G. H. His nomination would be by majority.

As applied to the three largest cities the law means that as far as the nominations for state legislative, congressional, United States senators, and county officers are concerned the second choice rule would apply. The nominations of all judges, municipal officers in Minneapolis and the county superintendents of school are placed on a non-partisan basis.

Here the second choice provision does not apply. But the two men receiving the highest number of votes for each office at the primary election are declared the nominees. They will oppose each other for the office at the general election.

20 DIE IN SWEDISH WRECK

Mail Train and Freight in Collision at Malmslatt Station.

Linkoeping, Sweden. — Twenty persons were killed and sixteen injured in a collision of a mail train proceeding to Stockholm and a freight train at Malmslatt station. Among the victims was a daughter of the late August Strindberg, the novelist. [illegible] Americans [illegible]

THAW HEARING AGAIN.

Mother to Listen to Evidence Relative to Sanity of Son.

White Plains, New York. — Mrs. Mary Copely Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, arrived here from Pittsburg to attend the hearings before Justice Keogh, of the supreme court, when Thaw will seek release from the Matteawan [illegible]

TASTY, tempting and appetizing.
Libby's Corned Beef
Fine for a light luncheon or a hearty meal. Ready to serve—no cooking odor to permeate the house, and economical as well. Makes excellent corn beef hash.
At Every Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

SOUTH GEORGIA
I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

Nothing succeeds like the efforts of some people to be disagreeable.

Just one cup of Garfield Tea taken before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.

"'Yes, that is true; but, thank goodness, to unmake them we have to go only as far as Reno."

Children who have been brought up as pets may never get over being disagreeable.

Willing to Dye.

Ella—Are you afraid to die?

Stella—Not if I feel that the color is becoming to me.

Hardly Suitable.

Settlement Worker—Since meat is so high why not use vegetables?

Mrs. Grogan—They don't do a black eye no good.

Natural Query.

Gen. F. D. Grant, when discussing military neatness, used often to tell a story about his father.

"My father was talking to General Sherman in his tent one day," he would begin, "when a third general entered, a brigadier notorious for his slovenliness. After the brigadier left my father blew forth a cloud of smoke and said: 'Sherman, I wonder whom that man gets to wear his shirts the first week?'"

Didn't Know What It Was.

Senator Duncan U. Fletcher was condemning at a dinner in Jacksonville an orange grower who had failed.

"The man failed," he said, "through ignorance. He lays the blame on other things, but his ignorance alone is at fault. He is as ignorant of orange farming as the tramp was of industry.

"You've heard of that tramp, perhaps? He wore on his face a sneer of derision and scorn.

"'Work?' he said. 'Work? What is it—an herb?'"

Only One Fault to Find.

Lambert Kaspers, Chicago attorney, told the following story at a recent Y. M. C. A. banquet:

A Kansas farmer, a Dane, applied for naturalization papers. The judge asked him: "Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?"

"Yaa," drawled the Dane.

"Does the government suit you?" queried the judge.

"Yaa, yaa, only I would like to see more rain," replied the farmer.

Ever Notice A Field of Indian Corn in the glory of its growing?
The best part of selected pearly white Indian Corn is used in making
Post Toasties
This food is carefully cooked—in a factory that is clean and spotless—not a hand touching it at any stage of the making.
Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkle of sugar are an ideal dish. Serve sometimes with fresh strawberries added.
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 [illegible]05, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

We understand that some of the farmers will use the Culverts that have been left along ditch 47 for grainerys this fall.

We note that a large number of our exchanges do not express any editorial opinion whatever on the issues of the day, and a number of them only have five or six locals scattered here and there, although they are located in a thriving village, but in numerous places we see subscribe for The ——— and we often wonder what for!

E.T. Young former attorney general has declared himself a candidate for the republican nomination for governor. Mr. Young is a man who stands very high in the estimation of the common people of Minnesota, and the man that gets more votes than he does at the Primary election will know that he has been in a race. But Eberhart is the man that had ought to be the nominee of the Republicans this year, as he is just the boy to be the running mate for Taft.

John T. Gullingsrud of Thief River River Falls has filed for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, on the Republican ticket. The present incumbent Andrew Trovotan has not announced whether he will be a candidate or not. Some of the present county officers may bind when the Decide to become candidate for re-election that their supporters have promised the other fellow, not knowing they intended to run for reelection.

With Gordon and Lee, as his opponents at the Primary Election and P.M.Ringdahl as the Democrat Nominee, the gods of war would be good to Eberhart. But it does not seem possible that the Democrats were foolish enough to place a man in nomination and expect him to be elected for governors of this state, who made a motion in the State Senate to have the election of a champlin indefinitly postponed. We do not attact a mans religion, on the quality or name of it, but we never had much time for the Bob Ingersoll Doctoring as we were not brought up that way.

Taft was nominated for president at the Chicago Republican Convention Monday. This is clearly a case of the party ignoring the will of the people, and trying to force a president onto the people that they have repudiated. All honor to our Republican Delegates from Minnesota who refused to join the mob that nominated Taft, but said "We shall sit in silent protest, and the people who sent us here shall judge us." Good boys you did right. As for ourselves and the interests of the people up this way we shall wait for the further movements of the true republican leaders before offering any further advice or opinion, but we will again repeat what we have said before and that is, that Taft will step out of that office the 4th of next March even if Major Shunk of the Enginiers and W.G.Hunt both vote for him.

Now would be a mighty good time for all the country editors to make up their minds to refuse acceptance of any campaign plate matter furnished free by the plate houses at the expense of the [illegible] national committees. The very recent we might say present, unpleasantness in the ranks of the republican party has demonstrated that millions are available for the prosecution of a national campaign. If the national committee wants to reach the people through the local newspaper; let them pay the publisher of those papers, instead of the giant plate octopus. Under present conditions the average country editor gets not a cent for the space used in this manner, but it's the biggest kind of a graft for the plate houses."—Northern Light.

Now let us see how many editors will stand by this. There will be no free plate shoved into THE SUNBEAM by plate houses in this campaign. Don't be made tools and fools of by the plate houses and city dude editors, you country brethren.

The new primary law passed by the special session of the legislature gives the voter a chance to express his first and second choice for the party nominee and provides for non-partisan judicial elections. There was considerable opposition to the second choice feature, but when came to a "show down" the bill passed by a practically unanimous vote.

Man Coughs And Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr.King's New Discovery would have saved him A few teaspoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia Mo. "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or $1.00 size at all Druggists.

Dividing the Danger.

"Help, help! I'm drowning!" shrieked the young woman in the surf.

The men on the shore seemed to hesitate. It was an old dodge, and they knew it. But the young woman appeared really to be in distress. A consultation was held. Finally one sturdy young man, the best swimmer in the throng, spoke up:

"If I save her will somebody in the throng volunteer to marry her?"

"I will," spoke up a weakkneed, pale faced youth, and immediately the work of rescue began.—Detroit Free Press.

The greatest danger of the man who has a command of language is that ere he is aware language will have command of him.—Puck.

Had a Reputation to Maintain.

Wifey (with magazine)—It says here that a statute mile is 5,280 feet and a nautical mile 6,080 feet. Now, why are they different, John?

Hub—Why—er—you know, my dear, that things swell when in the water.—Boston Transcript.

Mysterious.

"There's something mysterious about the word 'psychic,'" said the student of occult things.

"Yes," replied the plain person, "and the most mysterious thing about it to me is the way they spell it."—Washington Star.

Worth the Price.

Mrs. Smith—You don't mean to say that he was glad when his house burned down? Mr. Smith—Yes; the letters he wrote his wife before they were married were destroyed.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Spider Racing.

Lord Devon's property was greatly impoverished by the twelfth earl, who squandered nearly all his fortune and terribly embarrassed the entailed property. He was addicted to a most peculiar form of gambling, namely, spider racing, which he played with the last Marquis of Hastings and the eighth Duke of Bedford. Each player selected a spider, which was placed on the table, and then the latter was gently heated from underneath. The warmth caused the insects to run, and the spider which got to the edge first won. But spiders are curious creatures, and it would frequently happen that a spider which was near the edge and looked like winning would double back, traverse the table in all directions and lose its backer the thousands of pounds so nearly won. Lord Devon, Lord Hastings and the Duke of Bedford, each of them, squandered [illegible]

[illegible]

The awful list of [illegible] Fourth of July's [illegible] Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts. at all Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June,14,1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Gulnan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 14th.1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minnesota, who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06131, for N.E. ¼ N.E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of Intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 22nd. day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn. Henry Bost, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Singer, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in The Sunbeam May 31,1912.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P.Vigenstad, of Anstad Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 968 Serial No.01287, for S. E. ¼

Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian

has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 10th. day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Petr Brevik, Peter Koistad, of Anstad Minn. Gueder L. Steenarson, Thomas Kjerstad, of Thief River Falls Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 31st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor K.Hangen, of Waskn Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No 04987, for S.E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17

Township 151 N.Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 15th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut K.Haugan, Halvor Hangen, Knut J.Kanison, Talief Hangen, all of Waskn Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.00 per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. 1 Jack nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912 at my [illegible] section 9 town of Deer [illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. June 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torjei H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, Deceased, of Griebrok Minn. who on June 6, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1858, Serial No. 04575, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 159 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 15th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knute O. Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Ommund Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Gunder Hofstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Not in Silence.

"You're forever trying to give the impression that you're a martyr," snapped Mrs. Henpeck. "I suppose you want everybody to think that you suffer in silence."

"No," replied Mr. Henpeck; "I suffer in the perpetual absence of silence. A little silence would be a positive pleasure to me."

TO LIVE IN FACT.

Life is what we are alive to. It is not a length, but breadth. To be alive only to appetite, pleasure, pride, money making, and not to goodness and kindness, purity and love, history, poetry and music, flowers, God and eternal hopes, is to be all but dead.—Babcock.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restfull sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at all Druggists.

"I had been given up to die by three of our best doctors,

I could not stand it to be on my feet and I was so swelled in the abdomen I could hardly breathe.

But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nervine I am able to be about the streets, a walking advertisement of the curative qualities of your remedies, although I am 70 years old."

JOHN R. COCHRAN,
Lewistown, Ill.

Better than any statement we could make regarding the value of

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

are these words of Mr. Cochran. He speaks from experience, the highest possible source of knowledge. If you have any of the signs of a weak heart, such as pain in the left shoulder or arm, fainting and hungry spells, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, you need

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Sold under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Didn't Have to Obey.

On one occasion Senator Root, accompanied by two friends, a banker and a literary man, were at a theater in Boston. Directly in front of the banker was a man who was asleep and snoring vociferously, much to the annoyance of the trio. Without seeking the assistance of an usher the banker shook the sleeper by the shoulder and awakened him, only to be told to "Go to ——."

Thoroughly angered, the banker jumped up, doubtless preparing to physically resent the uncalled for remark.

"Now sit down," said the senator. "You know you don't have to go there [illegible]"

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros, Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kvikstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06183 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 17th day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher Vad, T. Hegtvedt, Eltiel Jordeshaugen, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur F. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

[illegible]

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Note—Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

CORN - SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO, DAKOTA

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Rain wanted at once. Inquire at Pennington County Headquarters.

Some articles from Deer Park were left out this week, which will appear next week.

Henry Boss is busy building his house this week.

This is fine corn weather Keep the cultivator going.

Deep wells are again in demand in fact they are the only ones to depend on

A case of setting out fire and allowing it to escape and do damage was tried in Justice Court here Wednesday, the plaintiff recovering the amount of damage claimed.

A young fawn came out on our field on last Sunday, and did not seem to be very wild but had no difficulty in bounding over the fence as soon as he heard the dog bark.

The river has been jammed so full of logs the past week that it is almost impossible to get across it It was unfair for the department of the Interior to sell those lands to the settlers without informing them that the Red Lake River was under the control of the lumber companys.

There has been a few log drivers along the river this week, but not half enough to keep it clear of log jams, which have been jammed into the river for 10 miles at a stretch.

Mr. James O'Brien made us a pleasant call Sunday afternoon.

If the denial of the lumber companys is true about not having Red Lake River jammed, we all wonder where they kept their logs last winter?

Paul King and John W. Libnitz two of our old Polk County friends made this office a pleasant call yesterday. They are pleased with the appearance of the country and may decide to buy land here.

NOTICE: A meeting of the share holders and Board of Directors of the Red Lake River Transformation Co. will be held at the Highlanding school house on Saturday July 6th, at 1 o'clock p.m. There is now plenty of water in the Red Lake River for navigation, and let us get our boat to running. All turn out.

A. D. Brown, President.

The Red Lake River is now at a flood stage although there has been no rain. People living below will be surprised to see a flood during a drouth, yet the lumber companys, backed up by that Engineers outfit at St. Paul can do wonders. Then to vote to keep a "fat gang" like that in power. A man that comes up this direction asking for votes for Taft, had better provide himself with a bumb proof wagon and ask old Tafts friend Eberhart to furnish him a military escort.

The weather continues to be very dry and crops are needing rain badly, and if it don't come soon crops will be very light in this locality. Late sown flax is suffering the most from drouth.

He Had Told It.

Next to Joseph Chamberlain, Birmingham honors no citizen more than Jesse Collings. In politics and friendship Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Collings have been inseparable for many years. They even shared their platform anecdotes, and in regard to one story they arranged that when both were taking part in a meeting the first speaker was entitled to its use.

It so happened that Mr. Collings arrived late at a meeting one night but was due to speak before Mr. Chamberlain. As he was launching out into the story he felt his coattail pulled, and a voice behind him whispered, "I've told it." So Mr. Collings desisted, but what was his surprise to hear Mr. Chamberlain tell the story as soon as he got on his legs. "I thought you said you told it?" he asked afterward. "So I had," replied the imperturbable Joe, "but not tonight."—Pall Mall Gazette.

She Was Missed.

Dubleigh—Was that you I heard stumbling at your door this morning at [illegible]? [illegible]

CALL FOR BIDS.

To construct a ditch and road in the town of Highlanding, beginning where county ditch No. 38 leaves the sec. line between sec 18 & 19 running due west 60 rods more or less, ditch to be 12 feet wide at top 3 feet deep on an average and 4 feet wide at bottom, the dirt to be put on south side of ditch and used as road bed and to be leveled 16 feet wide at top. Also for constructing ditch and road beginning at the S.E. corner of sec 10 running due west on sec line between sec 10&15 a distance of 160 rods more or less, the ditch to be 8 feet wide at top 3 feet deep on an average 4 feet wide at bottom. dirt to be put on south side of ditch and to be used as road bed, road bed to be leveled to 16 feet wide on top. Bids to be at Town Clerk office by 10 a.m. July 27, 1912. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

P.P. Palmer clerk A.W. Hanson chairman.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington

IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Henry Cady, Ralph Cady and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of Henry Cady having been filed in this Court, representing that Nettie Cady, then a resident of the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 8th. day of January 1912, and praying that letters of administration of her estate be granted to Henry Cady of Germantown, Minn. and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition;

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. day of July 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court this 19th, day of June 1912.

Wilhiem Michelet,
[Seal] Probate Judge.
Stanton & Rowberg
Attorney's for Petitioner.

Move On Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows 25c at all Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

PIRATES OF HONGKONG.

They Are the Real, Old Fashioned Bloodthirsty Kind.

There are pirates in Hongkong—not the usual kind that greet the gentle stranger with an expansive smile and take what he has for worthless rubbish, nor yet the petty thieves that go by that name on our own water fronts, but the real old fashioned, murderous kind, who count not the victims as they reckon the spoils.

Of course they do not swagger in costume, as all real pirates should, or ply their trade in Hongkong's immediate waters, but among the thousands of fishermen, stevedores and coal handlers that crowd the harbor's edge they mingle and gossip water front news, knowing well when a particularly rich cargo is due from the interior.

And in the purple twilight a junk darts out of one of the many estuaries far up the West or Pearl river and swoops with the suddenness of a hawk on the heavily laden prize. The struggle is short. Over the hills on the naked backs of a swarming crew the loot disappears forever from a smoking hulk in the rice swamps, or, as happened in the case of the Saiham, half a hundred take passage in the crowded hold of a river steamer, and when the handful of unsuspecting whites gather at dinner raise a heathenish yell on the startled air, and the ship is taken. [illegible] thrust through bolted doors [illegible] the pitiful fire that lasts a little while from behind the [illegible] [illegible]

WHEN SPRING CAME

By JEANNE O. LOIZEAUX

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

It came tardily, with a sudden burst, after long rigid cold, a winter of discontent, the dreariest in William Failing's young life. From the past October when he had ceased to be, so far as Betty was concerned, he had simply set his teeth and endured things, grinding out routine work in the office as though fiends pursued. For the rest, he ate and slept—when he could. He knew work was his only salvation, though he had now nothing to make money for. Betty was not going to marry him. Washburn had won out with her.

Not that she had ever promised to marry Failing. In fact he had not asked her. The word love had not been spoken between them. But he had been so happily confident the whole beautiful summer and autumn that she cared just as he did. They had been inseparable to such an extent that Jerry Washburn had apparently given up his long pursuit of the girl and had gone "back east." Washburn had money, and ability, too.

Now Failing cursed himself for not having made sure of the girl in words. He had not spoken because he was working so desperately to be made junior partner in his business, so that he might have something definite to offer her.

The shock had come in October. One evening he had taken Betty out on the lake, and they had spent hours of delight in the flooding moonlight. The next morning the senior partner had called him into the "Throne Room," and after much pompous prelude made him junior partner with a fourth interest in the business, and an increase of salary that made his heart leap Betty-wards. Excited, exultant, he had tried to thank the senior partner, but the wise old chap had waved him away.

"You'll be no good for some time—get out of here and take a vacation! Off with you!" Failing had snatched his hat. Then he ran out to the street and walked towards Betty's home. He had to feel the ground under his feet—he could not have endured a street car!

When he reached the big old place and had rung the bell, the little maid admitted him. Miss Betty was out for a walk. Would he see anyone else? She would be back in an hour or so. William Failing could bear the sight of no one else just then, and he couldn't wait decorously, so he went out again. He would walk about; perhaps he would meet her. His head and his heart were high.

And never through a long life would he forget the heart-sickness of the rest. Down the street he had swung all radiant with joy, and turning a corner had almost run over little Evie Cross, Betty's house guest, for whom he had never cared much. Her big eyes were almost feverishly bright, but her cheeks were pale and she was manifestly excited. To pass time he turned and walked with her a little.

"You're a laggard in love!" she flung at him. "Lochinvar has come out of the east and captured your fair lady. He came last night, and invited himself to breakfast this morning. He dragged her off before he really decently could. I went off by myself, but I saw them coming in the woods just now." Then she chattered on about anything, everything. Failing left her as soon as he could.

So Washburn was back! Well, he was sorry for the fellow! Failing gave Evie's chaff no credence. Almost unconsciously he made his way through the wood to the crooked path she loved so well.

Then, quite suddenly, he had seen what made his heart stand still. He turned away after a heart-sick instant. Washburn, browned and big, was leaning over Betty, his Betty, kissing both her small hands. Failing had never dared as much. Evie's words came to him, and he strode away, blinded by hurt and anger.

William Failing had gone straight home and packed his things. Then he made a call at the office and bank, bought a ticket, and by night was on his way to Colorado for a month's vacation in the wilds, taking his misery with him.

Finally, he had come grimly back to work as though fiend-pursued. He heard no word of her, and could not to save her life have asked a question about her.

The long winter had dragged along. He had the winter through accepted no invitations, kept out of everything where he might meet her, pleading business until his friends began to let him alone with a vengeance. Finally overwork, no recreation, and trouble made him afraid that he was going to be ill, that he would have to give up and go away from it all.

It was a day in February that he had again seen Betty. This time it was in a book shop. Her eyes were bent over an open volume, and before she saw him he had time to notice deep shadows beneath them, and that her small ungloved hands had grown transparently fragile. There was no look of bridal happiness about her. Then spring came, at a leap, a sudden warmth, a melting, an unseasonable time, when old men croaked of [illegible] fruit trees, and [illegible] interviewed doctors as to the [illegible] warm spells [illegible] William Failing began to [illegible] winter [illegible] himself that he needed aid and exercise, that he had been a fool to let a girl spoil everything for him.

One morning he deliberately left the office and set off for a walk. He walked miles. First he avoided Betty's house, and then came back and made himself pass it. The sun was hot, and little leaves, like a green mist, were beginning to wreathe the trees.

So it was that he came upon her, as once before. But this time she was alone, her arm up against a great tree trunk, her face hidden in the arm. He came a little nearer. She was manifestly crying. Betty crying! He could not help letting everything but his old love for her melt away like the winter's snow.

He was behind her in an instant, taking her by the shoulders, turning her around to face him. She resisted at first, but did not try to conceal the tears in her eyes.

"If—he makes you unhappy I'll—shake the life out of him!" he said. "At best Washburn could never—love you as I always have—"

"What do you mean, William Failing!" Her eyes were wide with utter astonishment.

"Aren't you—engaged to him? I saw him—kissing your hands—you don't allow things of that sort for nothing—" Her look stopped him. Light had come to her. And the man saw her love for him. She had to push him away with both hands.

"You—saw that? I—he made me refuse him again. I had just told him there was somebody else. I didn't let him take my hands—he just did it. That was the instant you chose to see! If you had waited! And then—never to come near me again, or send me a word!" She put her arm up over her face with the gesture of a child.

"Oh," he said, sheltering her in his arms. "If you knew what I have been through!"

She gave a queer little laugh.

"As if I didn't know," she answered happily. Anything in words, however crude and commonplace, after the winter's icy silence was a joy to them. It was probably silly, but the whole world about them had gone silly—if it is silly to be utterly happy for no particular reason save that spring had come.

NO PLACE FOR IDLE WOMAN

She Must Join the Ranks of Workers or Be Left to Wither in Utter Loneliness.

Every one nowadays recognizes the absurdity of idleness. For what could be more ridiculous than the idle woman who can find no one to idle with her? So strenuous has modern life become that idleness is completely shorn of its charm, and the girl who either by nature or cultivation possesses an idle temperament is apt to find herself an outsider.

She must do something and do it well if she does not wish to wither of loneliness. There is no place nowadays for the idle woman. Even in the supposedly idle class of the very rich she scarcely has a foothold.

Turn where she will, she will find the woman of her set doing things. The modern woman is steeped to the eyes in work; charities claim her time, new and philanthropic movements hold her attention and humanity knocks insistently at her door. She could not idle if she would and keep her place in the rush of modern progress.

The fact that idleness has fallen into disrepute and is disdained even by fashionable women is a blessing to the girl who must work from necessity. She has no longer to explain and defend her own strenuous attitude. Her friends are too busy themselves, whether from mere inclination or positive necessity, to enter into arguments on the impropriety of man's-work for women.

So it behooves every girl to choose some congenial work and thoroughly prepare herself for it, so if the day of necessity comes she may turn to the thing for which she is fitted and to work which is congenial in order to earn a livelihood.

The young girl of today has everything on her side. She is infinitely better off than the young girl of ten years ago, and if she's wise she will avail herself of her opportunities.—Exchange.

Chickens in Luxury.

Reginald Vanderbilt's Newport farm is one of the best-appointed in the world. Vanderbilt was showing a young Englishman over his farm recently, and especial attention was given to the chicken runs. The hardwood, brass-mounted roosts, the marble drinking fountains, the healthy, airy, inclosed runs for wet and open runs for fine weather, the spotless cleanliness of the translucent white tiling of floors and walls, the sanitary nests—all this impressed the Englishman profoundly.

Vanderbilt at the end of the inspection said: "Well, can you suggest any improvements for my runs?"

"No," said the Englishman, "no, I can think of nothing—unless," he added, "you build them a smoking room and cafe."

No Eloquence Without Truth.

Declamation is not eloquence. You never believe a speaker until he first convinces you that he believes himself. "I know" and "we know" and their equivalents occur nearly a hundred times in the epistles [illegible] 2,000 years [illegible] Paul says "I reckon" [illegible] by the summing up [illegible] experience and calculation [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Tonpin, Pres. Samul Gilean Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parquise, T. L. Cruzon.
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Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated, by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

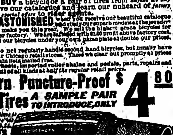
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. [illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

IF YOU NEED TIRES [illegible]

DO NOT WAIT [illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



THE STORY TELLER

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

2

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man.

CHAPTER II. (Continued.)

He resigned himself to the despot, and began to transfer his burdens to the seat. But he did nothing to the satisfaction of the Englishman. Everything must be placed otherwise; the catch-all here, the portmanteau there, the Gladstone there, the golfsticks there, the greatcoat there, the raincoat there. The porter was puffing like a dookey-engine, and mutiny was growing in his heart. His last commission was the hanging up of the bowler hat.

He stood on the arm of the seat to reach the high hook. From here he paused to glare down with an attempt at irony.

"Is they anything else?"

"No. You may get down."

The magnificent patronage of this wilted the porter completely. He returned to the lower level, and shuffled along the aisle in a trance. He was quickly recalled by a sharp:

"Pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time does this bally train start?"

"Tan-thuty, sah."

"But it's only ten now."

"Yassah. It'll be tan-thutty a little later."

"Do you mean to tell me that I've got to sit hyah for half an hour—just waitin'?"

The porter essayed another bit of irony:

"Well," he drawled, "I might tell the conducta you're ready. And mebbe he'd start the train. But the timetable says tan-thotty."

He watched the effect of his satire, but it fell back unheeded from the granite dome of the Englishman, whose only comment was:

"Oh, never mind. I'll wait."

The porter cast his eyes up in despair, and turned away, once more to be recalled.

"Oh, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"I think we'll put on my slippahs."

"Will we?"

"You might hand me that large bag. No, stupid, the othah one. You might open it. No, it's in the othah one. Ah, that's it. You may set it down."

Mr. Wedgewood brought forth a soft cap and a pair of red slippers. The porter made another effort to escape, his thoughts as black as his face. Again the relentless recall:

"Oh, pawtah, I think we'll unbutton my boots."

He was too weak to murmur "Yassah." He simply fell on one knee and got to work.

There was a witness to his helpless rage—a newcomer, the American counterpart of the Englishman in all that makes travel difficult for the fellow travelers. Ira Lathrop was zealous to resent anything short of perfection, quick and loud of complaint, apparently impossible to please.

In everything else he was the opposite of the Englishman. He was burly, middle-aged, rough, careless in attire, careless of speech—as uncouth and savage as one can well be who is plainly a man of means.

It was not enough that a freeborn Afro-American should be caught kneeling to an Englishman. But when he had escaped this penance, and advanced hospitably to the newcomer, he must be greeted with a snarl.

"Say, are you the porter of this car, or that man's nurse?"

"I can't tell yet. What's yo' numba, please?"

The answer was the ticket.

"Numba se'm. Heah she is, boss."

"Right next to a lot of women, I'll bet. Couldn't you put me in the men's end of the car?"

"Not ve'y well, suh. I reckon the cah is done sold out."

With a growl of rage, Ira Lathrop slammed into the seat his entire hand baggage, one ancient and rusty valise.

The porter gazed upon him with increased depression. The passenger list had opened inauspiciously with two of the worst types of travelers the Anglo-Saxon race has developed.

But their anger was not their worst trait in the porter's eyes. He was, in a limited way, an expert in human character.

When you meet a stranger you reveal your own character in what you ask about his. With some, the first question is, "Who are his people?" With others, "What has he achieved?" With others, "How much is he worth?" Each gauges his cordiality according to his [illegible]. The [illegible] most curious of any of these points. [illegible] He showed a [illegible] cratic indifference to them. His one vital inquiry was:

"How much will he tip?"

His inspection of his first two charges promised small returns. He buttoned up his cordiality and determined to waste upon them the irreducible minimum of attention.

It would take at least a bridal couple to restore the balance. But bridal couples in their first bloom rarely fell to the lot of that porter, for what bridal couple wants to lock itself in with a crowd of passengers for the first seventy-two hours of wedded bliss?

The porter banished the hope as a vanity. Little he knew how eagerly the young castaways from that wrecked taxicab desired to be a bridal couple, and to catch this train.

But the Englishman was restive again:

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time are we due in San Francisco?"

"San Francisco? San Francisco? We are doo thah the evenin' of the fo'th day. This bein' Monday, that ought to bring us in abote Thursday evenin'."

The Yankee felt called upon to check the foreign usurper.

"Porrterr!"

"Yassah!"

"Don't let that fellow monopolize you. He probably won't tip you at all."

The porter grew confidential:

"Oh, I know his kind, sah. They don't tip you for what you do do, but they're ready letter writers to the Sooperintendent for what you don't do."

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Here, porrterr."

The porter tried to imitate the Irish bird, and be in two places at once. The American had a coin in his hand. The porter caught the gleam of it, and flitted thither. The Yankee growled:

"Don't forget that I'm on the train, and when we get to 'Frisco there may be something more."

The porter had the coin in his hand. Its heft was light. He sighed: "I hope so."

The Englishman was craning his head around owlishly to ask:

"I say, pawtah, does this train ever get wrecked?"

"Well, it hasn't yet," and he murmured to the Yankee, "but I has hopes."

The Englishman's voice was querulous again.

"I say, pawtah, open a window, will you? The air is ghastly, absoripping-ly ghastly."

The Yankee growled:

"No wonder we had the Revolutionary war!"

Then he took from his pocket an envelope addressed to Ira Lathrop & Co., and from the envelope he took a contract, and studied it grimly. The envelope bore a Chinese stamp.

The porter, as he struggled with an obstinate window, wondered what sort of passenger fate would send him next.

CHAPTER III.

In Darkest Chicago.

The castaways from the wrecked taxicab hurried along the doleful street. Both of them knew their Chicago, but this part of it was not their Chicago.

They hailed a pedestrian, to ask where the nearest street car line might be, and whither it might run. He answered indistinctly from a discreet distance, as he hastened away. Perhaps he thought their question merely a footpad's introduction to a sandbagging episode. In Chicago at night one never knows.

"As near as I can make out what he said, Marjorie," the lieutenant pondered aloud, "we walk straight ahead till we come to Umptyump street, and there we find a Rarara car that will take us to Bloptyblop avenue. I never heard of any such streets, did you?"

"Never," she panted, as she jog-trotted alongside his military pace. "Let's take the first car we meet, and perhaps the conductor can put us off at the street where the minister lives."

"Perhaps." There was not much confidence in that "perhaps."

When they reached the street-carred street, they found two tracks, but nothing occupying them, as far as they could peer either way. A small shopkeeper in a tiny shop proved to be a delicatessen merchant so busily selling foreign horrors to aliens, that they learned nothing from him.

At length, in the far-away, they made out a headlight, and heard the grind and squeal of a car. Lieutenant Mallory waited for it, watch in hand. He boosted Marjorie's elbow aboard and bombarded the conductor with questions. But the conductor had no more heard of their street than they had of his. Their agitation did not disturb his stoic calm, but he invited them to come along to the next crossing, where they could find another car and more learned conductors; or, what promised better, perhaps a cab.

He threw Marjorie into a panic by ordering her to jettison Snoozleums, but the lieutenant bought his soul for a small price, and overlooked the fact that he did not ring up their fares.

The young couple squeezed into a seat and talked anxiously in sharp whispers.

"Wouldn't it be terrible, Harry, if, just as we got to the minister's, we should find papa there ahead of us, waiting to forbid the banns, or whatever it is? Wouldn't it be just terrible?"

"Yes, it would. [illegible] doesn't seem probable [illegible] thousands of [illegible] [illegible] soldier."

"What do you [illegible] Harry?"

"Well, in the first place, honey, look what time it is. Hardly more than time to get the train, to say nothing of hunting for that preacher and standing up through a long rigmarole."

"Why, Harry Mallory, are you getting ready to [illegible] me?"

"Indeed I'm not—not [illegible] honey, but I've got to get that train, haven't I?"

"Couldn't you wait over one [illegible] just one tiny little train?"

"My own, own honey, love, [illegible] know it's impossible! You [illegible] member that I've already waited over three trains while you tried to make up your mind."

"And you must remember, darling, that it's no easy matter for a girl to decide to sneak away from home and be married secretly, and go all the way out to that hideous Manila with no trousseau and no wedding presents and no anything."

"I know it isn't, and I waited patiently while you got up the courage. But now there are no more trains. I shudder to think of this train being late. We're not due in San Francisco till Thursday evening, and my transport sails at sunrise Friday morning. Oh, Lord, what if I should miss that transport! What if I should!"

"What if we should miss the minister?"

"It begins to look a great deal like it."

"But, Harry, you wouldn't desert me now—abandon me to my fate?"

"Well, it isn't exactly like abandonment, seeing that you could go home to your father and mother in a taxicab."

She stared at him in horror.

"So you don't want me for your wife! You've changed your mind! You're tired of me already! Only an hour together, and you're sick of your bargain! You're anxious to get rid of me! You—"

"Oh, honey, I want you more than anything else on earth, but I'm a soldier, dearie, a mere lieutenant in the regular army, and I'm the slave of the government. I've gone through West Point, and they won't let me resign respectably and if I did, we'd starve. They wouldn't accept my resignation, but they'd be willing to courtmartial me and dismiss me from the service in disgrace. Then you wouldn't want to marry me—and I shouldn't have any way of supporting you if you did. I only know one trade, and that's soldiering."

"Don't call it a trade, beloved, it's the noblest profession in all the world, and you're the noblest soldier that ever was, and in a year or two you'll be the biggest general in the army."

He could not afford to shatter such a devout illusion or quench the light of faith in those beloved and loving eyes. He tacitly admitted his ability to be promoted commander-in-chief in a year or two. He allowed that glittering possibility to remain, used it as a basis for argument.

The Porter.

"Then, dearest, you must help me to do my duty."

She clasped his upper arm as if it were an altar and she an Iphigenia about to be sacrificed to save the army. And she murmured with utter heroism:

"I will! Do what you like with me!"

He squeezed her hand between his biceps and his ribs and accepted the offering in a look drenched with gratitude. Then he said, matter-of-factly:

"We'll see how much time we have when we get to—whatever the name of that street is."

The car jolted and wailed on its way like an old drifting rocking chair. The motorman was in no hurry. The passengers seemed to have no occasion for haste. Somebody got on or got off at almost every corner, and paused for conversation while the car waited patiently.

Mallory looked at his watch, and Marjorie's hopes dropped like a wrecked aeroplane, as he grimly asked how long it would take them to reach the railroad station.

"Good Lord, the train starts in twenty minutes!"

During this tense journey the girl perfected her soul with graceful martyrdom.

"I'll go to the train with you, Harry, and then you [illegible] in a taxicab. [illegible]"

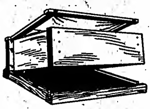
(TO BE C[illegible]

BUTTERMILK CHEESE IS NEW

Great Amount of Waste at Creameries Would Furnish Large Supply of Palatable Food.

(By J. L. SAMMIS.)

Buttermilk cheese is a new product obtained by curdling buttermilk with heat, draining the curd and adding salt. Large amounts of buttermilk are wasted every year at creameries. If this were made into buttermilk cheese it would furnish a large supply of palatable food, equal in food value, pound for pound, to lean beefsteak. It can be sold profitably at half the price of meat.



Easily Made Drain Rack.

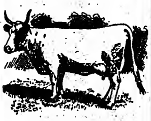
To make buttermilk cheese, the buttermilk is curdled by heating to 80 degrees, and left undisturbed for an hour. It is then heated to 130 degrees and, after standing quiet for about an hour, the clear whey is drawn off the curd, and the latter is placed on a draining rack, which is covered with cheesecloth. Here it remains half a day or over night, until as dry as desired, when it is salted with one and one-half pounds of salt per hundred pounds of curd, and is ready for use. Buttermilk cheese can be made from buttermilk, from cream which was pasteurized before ripening, or the buttermilk may be pasteurized during the process of cheesemaking, in either case insuring the absence of disease germs.

Where only a few pounds of buttermilk cheese are made at a time, as on a farm or for home use, the buttermilk can be heated in a pail or in a clean new wash boiler on the stove. After the second heating, i. e., to 130 degrees, if the curd has settled, the whey can be mostly poured off by tipping the pail, and the curd poured into a small cheesecloth bag to drain. If the curd is floating, it can be dipped off the surface of the whey with a dipper or large spoon and put in the bag to drain. A small wooden draining rack a foot square and five or six inches deep, with the bottom made of one-fourth of an inch mesh galvanized or tinned iron wire netting and covered with cheesecloth, is useful for draining small amounts of buttermilk cheese.

WHERE AYRSHIRE DOES WELL

Scottish Breed Thrives Exceptionally Well on Rough Pastures of Inferior Character.

Under conditions where the land is rough and stony and pasture rather poor, no breed will give as good returns as the Ayrshire. In her native home, Scotland, she inherited a sturdy constitution and an independence which enables her to hunt for a living, but she likewise responds well to good treatment.



Ayrshire Cow With Big Record.

The Ayrshire gives a medium flow of milk of average richness, especially adapted for cheese-making on account of its small fat globules, which retard the creaming process—a fact which has designated her as the cheese-material cow.

She is medium in size, weighing about 1,000 pounds, and is usually red and white, or brown and white, the white predominating. She is a stylish, alert cow, the backward sweep of the horns giving her a distinguished appearance.

Keep Calves Well Bedded.

The stomach of the little calf is very sensitive and easily ruined. Nothing will do it quicker than keeping the animal confined in a wet, dirty pen. Clean the calf pen often and bed it with a liberal supply of dry straw oftener. It is no little labor to keep a stall where several calves run clean and dry, but there is no other way if you want to raise good calves. Eternal vigilance is the price of everything good in the stock line.

Silage for Cows.

A yield of 12 tons of silage may easily be obtained from one acre of corn. Allowing 40 pounds of silage as a daily ration, one acre of corn will furnish [illegible]

When Bake Day Comes

REMEMBER

that home-made home-baked food

is now the vogue in the best, most carefully conducted homes, city and country.

Bread—Cake—Pastry

More Economical

More Tasty More Healthful

Remember that with

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

~A Strictly Pure, Cream of Tartar Powder~

all quickly-raised food is made without trouble and of finest quality.

REMEMBER

Great Success, Delicious foods, are yours with Home Baking and

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

when Bake Day Comes

KEEPING BABIES IN HEALTH

Success of Tent Scheme Last Summer So Pronounced That It Will Be Repeated.

Mothers of little babies that suffered much from the intense heat in the early part of July last summer will be interested in the success of the "baby tent" scheme adopted in some of the big cities.

The tents are placed on flat roofs of tall buildings and in open lots, with eight little cradles or cots in each tent. When all was ready mothers of babies under two years were invited to leave them at the nearest available tent over night, so that the youngsters, in addition to enjoying the privilege of sleeping out of doors, could also receive the attention of trained nurses and doctors free.

Some of the tents have a perforated iron pipe extending along the ridge pole and connected with the city water supply. On very hot nights the water was turned on and allowed to stream down over the canvas. By evaporation it greatly reduced the temperature inside the tents. Some of the tents were also kept cool by the use of large blocks of ice in tubs before the entrance. Electric fans blew the cold air from the ice into the tents sufficiently to keep the babies comfortably cool.

This is the way some of the poor babies are being cared for, but the ideas could be utilized by any one who had the welfare of the baby at heart.

Needed No More Help.

An American gentleman got acquainted with a Frenchman who was very anxious to acquire the English language. The American in order to help him said that if he would send his exercises to him he would willingly correct them.

Nothing was heard from the Frenchman for some time, but finally a letter came couched in the following choice English:

"In small time I can learn so many English from his text-book and her dictionary as I think I will to come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."

Long Service.

"You say you were in one place for ten years. Why did you leave?"

"I was pardoned by the gov'nor, mum."—Judge.

Half a loaf is better than a loaf of [illegible] baker turns out.

Entirely Practical.

"Son, I hope you are engaged to a practical girl."

"Oh, she's very practical, dad. She drives her own car, and she can take a motor apart as well as any expert in the business."

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splotches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Therrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.

"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

If you would discover a woman's weakness, keep quiet and listen.

Years ago Garfield Tea was introduced and since its appearance has won hearty approval because it does what is claimed for it.

The finger of destiny is undoubtedly on the hand of fate.

DEFENSE FUND IS CALLED FOR

CONVENTION OF STATE FEDERATION WILL BE ASKED TO AID BEUM AND MOONEY.

MR. M'EWEN'S ADDRESS

Secretary Urges Eight Hour Law for Women and Children—Pres. Hall Makes Annual Report—Gompers is praised.

Brainerd. — The thirtieth annual convention of the Minnesota State Federation of Labor was held here with a record attendance of 209 delegates. Mayor H. P. Dunn welcomed the visitors, and President E. G. Hall responded for the federation.

The report of W. E. McEwen, secretary-treasurer of the federation, was in the nature of a review of the work accomplished by labor generally, and the federation in particular during the past year. He referred in detail to the McNemare case and said that the trade unions of Minnesota gave liberally to the defense fund.

Minnesota Men Indicted.

"Among those indicted at Indianapolis were two members of local unions affiliated with this State Federation of Labor. Both of these men, Charles Beum, of Minneapolis, and Fred Mooney, of Duluth, have all along enjoyed a good reputation in the communities in which they live, and among their fellow workmen and colleagues in the labor movement.

Need Large Defense Fund.

"We, who know them, believe the government is in error and that they are innocent. In any event they are poor men who must depend upon their daily wage to provide for the livelihood of themselves and their families. They will be required to face trial in a strange city, before a strange jury, without friends and without funds. It is our bounden duty to see that they are provided with sufficient money to enable them to obtain, under such a handicap, a fair trial; to engage able counsel and to help them to take their witnesses from Minnesota to Indiana. Contributions for such a purpose will not serve to cheat justice but rather to aid it."

Speaking of the hours of labor Mr. McEwen said:

Should Extend State Law.

"There can be no question about the validity of the Minnesota law limiting the hours of labor for women and children in 'mercantile institutions, factories, workshops and mechanical establishments' to 58 hours per week. Our state law should be extended in its application to all classes of female laborers outside of the home. This convention ought to pass ringing resolutions calling upon the Legislature of Minnesota to extend the application of the present law, and to limit the number of hours for the employment of women and children in any industry in Minnesota to 8 hours per day."

Woman in Industry a Problem.

In his annual report, President Hall said that the organized working men and women of Minnesota are solidly behind every movement for the welfare of children.

Appoints Various Committees.

President E. G. Hall of Minneapolis has appointed the following committees:

Auditing and Credentials—Joseph Mulholland, Minneapolis; George H. Murray, St. Paul; J. R. Thompson, Duluth.

Rules and Order of Business—Andrew Meldahl, Duluth; William J. Lyoons, Brainerd; John Keefe, Minneapolis; Archie McDonald, Minneapolis; T J. Cavanaugh, St. Paul; Michael Sweeney, St. Paul; Roy W. Smith, St. Cloud.

Officers Reports—N. C. O'Connor, Minneapolis; E. C. Gustafson, Minneapolis; E. A. Rickard, Duluth; William Booth, St. Cloud; F. B. Fuller, St. Paul; W. C. Van Brunt, St. Paul; G. J. Fischer, Winona.

Organization—Fred Lavierre, St. Paul; Joseph Miller, Duluth; Clyde Mayo, Minneapolis; John Root, St. Paul; F. J. Maloney, Brainerd; H. B. Tinkham, Duluth; Richard Nolan, Minneapolis.

Constitution and Laws — Frank Gould, Minneapolis; Charles Riise, Brainerd; Roy E. Dickick, Minneapolis; S. S. McDonald, Duluth; E. H. Fljozdal, Warroad; John Hanley, Minneapolis; E. M. Stanchfield, Minneapolis; Axel F. Peterson, St. Paul; Andrew Leaf, Minneapolis.

Resolutions—Henry Goetzinger, St. Paul; A. R. Beatty, Duluth; H. H. Tohms, International Falls; Frank Fiscer, Sam Harrington, Louis Harthill, John T. Turner, Sherman Stought, Minneapolis; Charles E. James, St. Paul.

Legislative and Political Action—F. E. Hoffman, George W. Lawson, Charles H. Joyner, St. Paul; Leon Bedal, Brainerd; P. Marandaw, Duluth; Albert Hall, John W. Cleary, M. Mohan, Frank Hoffman, Minneapolis.

Label and Union Label Organization—Charles [illegible], [illegible], St. Paul; James Mack, H. Johnson, O. Eisenhar, Tally Sinton, O. G. Bates, A. W. Saxton, Minneapolis; Otto Erickson, J. Scott, William Finn, Duluth; Mrs. William Schlange, Mrs. George Sargent, Charles Cook, Brainerd; Allan A. Johnson, Red Wing.

Building Trades—A. G. Bainbridge, James Lichliter, Ernest Wegner, Minneapolis; J. E. Jensen, Duluth; Ben Weising, Louis Elliot, R. W. Holmes, St. Paul; B. Walworth, Winona; J. W. Welch, Brainerd.

Special Committee to Raise Money for Defense Fund of Charles Beum, Minneapolis, and Fred Mooney, Duluth—Chris Jensen, Winona; Louis Hameuberger, Red Wing; Ernest P. Lee, Julius J. Anderson, St. Paul; W. A. Rawson, A. W. Turner, Minneapolis; Theodore P. Streitz, St. Cloud; J. W. Holmes, Brainerd; Thomas Burneit, Duluth; Harry Graw, East Grand Forks.

BREAKS FOR LIBERTY.

Officer Follows Horse Thief Into Water; Pedestrain Trips Other.

Moorhead.—After successfully evading two posses, which chased them through a downpour of rain for more than seven miles, two men, who it is alleged stole a valuable farm team from Gust Runing on the principal business street, returned to Moorhead, and, after putting up the team in a Fargo barn, came to Moorhead. Officers found them in a North bridge saloon.

Officer George Jenkinson arrested George Miller as one of the men. After starting down the street Miller broke away and ran for the river, jumped in and began to swim, but Jenkinson followed and recaptured him. John Gisley, suspected of being the other thief, also was arrested. Both men were placed in jail.

Fifteen minutes later Gisley was free and running for the river in an effort to make the Dakota side. He had removed a number of bricks in a cell well and had twisted the bars sufficiently to make an opening for himself.

Gisley had 300 feet start when officers discovered his escape and started in pursuit. The chase led along the river bank and through the residence section of the park. Onlookers gathered and it was too dangerous to shoot. Chief O'Laughlin, 200 feet behind the fleeing man, called to people ahead of him to stop the man. Peter Mead heard him, and as Gisley passed him Mead stuck out his foot, Gisley tripped and fell, and Mead held him down until the officers arrived.

DUMAS STARTS FIGHT.

Stay of Sentence Sought for Former Cass Lake Mayor.

Bemidji.—Former Mayor Dumas of Cass Lake, whose conviction on the Puposky charge of attempted arson recently was upheld by the supreme court, has begun through his recently employed attorney, George H. Spear, of Grand Rapids, a new legal fight for liberty which will, if successful, delay his being sent to Stillwater.

Mr. Spear has secured from Judge W. S. McClelahan, who is now holding court at Bagley, an order addressed to Attorney General Smith and Special Prosecutor E. E. McDonald, of this city, to show cause why a stay of sentence should not be granted Dr. Dumas until the defendant has been granted a reasonable time in which to prepare and submit a motion for a new trial. That the state is determined to send Dr. Dumas to prison without further delay was shown when Attorney General Smith emphatically refused the request of the defendant for a stay of sentence.

STATE FAIR SEPT. 2-7.

Report of Agricultural Society Promise Much for This Year's Exhibit.

Hamline. — That Minnesota is the state of opportunities is proved by the facts compiled by the Minnesota State Agricultural Society. The material is presented in a neat booklet and shows the valuation of the annual farm products. Both in the gross and by counties. The $2,095,875 appropriation for school purposes alone, is a striking illustration of the prosperity of the state.

It is only when exhibits are made, such as one sees at the State Fair year, that the wonderful progress of Minnesota can be fully comprehended. With almost two million dollars worth of property at Hamline, the society will be better able to present in a concrete way at the State Fair this season, the facts which they have shown but vaguely in their report. The officials have set upon Sept. 2-7 as the date of the fair.

TEACHERS ARE NAMED.

Instructors at St. Cloud School Placed for Coming Year.

St. Cloud.—The list of teachers who will have charge of the work at the St. Cloud Normal school for the coming year has been made public by President W. A. Shoemaker. It is as follows: W. A. Shoemaker, Pd. P. President, Methods and school economy; Isabel Lawrence, psychology, methods and superintendent of training school; Geo. C. Hubbard, B. S., biological science; P. M. Magnuson, Ph. D., history, civics and sociology; P. P. Colgrove, Ph. D., mathematics and science of education; Iver T. Johnsrud, B. A., physical science and mathematics; Elspa Millicent Dopp, M. L., literature; Lulu Margaret Palmer, A. B., latin (year's leave of absence); Pape L. Quayle, A. B. grammar; Clara L. Stiles, B. S., geography; Carrie E. Minich, drawing; Ada Bickling, music; Julia Booth, composition; Kate Kenely, history, civics and sociology; Evalin Pribble, B. S., composition; Helen Bally, Ph. B., geography and botany; Myrtle Oliver, A. B., mathematics and history; Carrie Barden, M. A., composition; Blanche Atkins, Ph. B., methods; Leonard A. Williams, manual training; Anna E. Smith, domestic science; Josephine V. Brower, physical culture; George Lynch, physical culture and director of athletics; Ruth Crossman, sewing and assistant in domestic science; Darius Steward, B. A., critic in training school, departmental; Jessie Burrall, critic in training school eighth grade; Albertina Anderson, critic in training school, sixth and seventh grades; critics in training school, fourth and fifth grades; Beulah Douglas, critic in training, primary grades; Rena J. Bruce, critic in training school, departmental; Cordelia Essling, critic in training school, departmental.

STATE LAND SALE.

1,900 Acres Disposed of at Average Price of $6.70 an Acre.

Grand Rapids.—Nineteen hundred acres of state land were sold here to men who are planning to convert the uncultivated lands of northern Minnesota into fruitful farms. The land sold is scattered over practically all sections of Itasca county, the price ranging from $5 to $15 an acre, the highest price being paid by Henry H. Winslow, forest ranger of Northome, who purchased a tract on Island lake. The average price paid was $6.70 although several tracts ran from $13 to $15. Mr. Nelson reports the demand for land brisk all over northern Minnesota, the sales for June already having reached 16,000 acres.

RAILROAD LOSES SUIT.

Great Northern Compelled to Settle For Grain Lost.

Minneapolis. — The Northwestern Elevator company operating a grain elevator system extending over the entire Northwest, was victor in its case against the Great Northern involving losses in grain shipments to Duluth. Settlement of about $15,000 in claims was said to depend on the outcome. Out of more than 50 specified instances of loss, only one was decided for the railroad.

POUND TO EACH CHICKEN

This Will Enrich Minnesota Owners $1,000,000 Yearly, Says Expert.

Bemidji. — Farmers' day of University week, was enlivened by N. E. Chapman of the college of agriculture, who said that chicken raisers of Minnesota lose $1,000,000 annually by killing their chickens underweight.

"Add a pound to each chicken killed —and it easily can be done—and the owners will be enriched a million dollars a year," Mr. Chapman said.

ASKS DAMAGE OF ROAD.

Northfield Man Sustains Cuts; Asks For $3,000.

Red Wing. — The personal suit of John Street of Northfield against the Milwaukee road for $3,000 was opened for trial in district court. The plaintiff alleges that while alighting from a moving passenger train at Northfield he fell and sustained cuts about his head and body and that his collar bone was broken.

Christian Endeavorers Convene.

Duluth. — The annual meeting of the Minnesota Christian Endeavor union began here in the First Presbyterian church. A large party of delegates from over the state arrived on special train over the Great Northern at 6:30 p. m. The convention opened with a preparatory service for the state officers, led by W. D. Howell, a former field secretary for Minnesota. Delegates are arriving also for the state meeting for the Spanish-American war veterans which is here.

Boy Absent in Theater.

Winona. — Anxious parents and the police were puzzled over the failure [illegible] 12 years old [illegible]

Vain Search as Woman Dies.

Winona.—While she was dying in a Winona hospital with two little children, 2 and 4 years old, the only relatives near, the police vainly endeavored to locate the husband and other relatives of Mrs. Louise Price. Mrs. Price, her husband and [illegible]

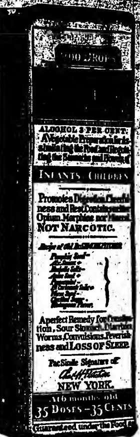
DIES, EVADES SENTENCE

Death By Strychnine Follows [illegible] Conviction.

[illegible]

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA


900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DURING THE DISCUSSION.

Mr. Spat—Now, if you'll just listen to me—

Mrs. Spat—Oh, you can't convince me.

Mr. Spat—Probably not, but if we're going to spend the rest of the night in argument I want my share of the time.

Four Dollars for a Cake of Soap.

Soap has never been considered an extravagance, but now that notion may change, since the new French imported soaps are costing from two to three and four dollars a cake. They are, however, deliciously scented; and one may take pardonable pleasure in using such toilet article. Each cake comes in a little box, and is satin covered; they are quite a suitable item for the traveling bag of the bride, for which the most exquisite trifles are always sought out.

Getting things without paying for them is some men's idea of economy.

DOCTOR'S SHIFT.

Now Gets Along Without It.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach.

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight.

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach.

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into dextrose, or grape-sugar, in which state it is ready to be [illegible] blood.

[illegible]

That Was Different.

A stern father who had repeatedly told a young man who was paying his addresses to his daughter not to visit the house again without his permission, which he never intended to give, was surprised when he answered a ring at the doorbell late one evening to see the young man waiting on the step.

"Sir," said he in anger, "didn't I tell you not to call again, eh, sir?"

"Yes," said the young man. "I know, but I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill."

"Oh—er—er—" stammered the stern father, "call again, will you?"

Quitters.

Citiman—Aren't any of you suburbanites preparing to grow anything in your gardens this year?

Subbubs—Well, there's one thing most of us have grown already.

Citiman—Indeed? What's that?

Subbubs—Tired—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Mistake.

Gertie—Angry with him? Why, he wrote a lovely poem to her.

Rose—Yes, but she never read it. She tore the whole thing up in a fit of anger. He called it "Lines on Mabel's Face."

His Choice.

"This enterprise is a promising one."

"Is it? But what I'm looking for is a paying proposition."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

A girl may laugh at love, but later she may realize that there is nothing better to cry on than a man's shoulder.

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Every time the wrong young man calls on a girl she always says to some other girl the next day: "I thought he never would go home."

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

There are times when Cupid is so busy that he has to palm off some cold storage love on his customers.

A postal card to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for sample will repay you.

If there was a tax on stupidity the wise guys would all be tax dodgers.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE tonic properties of this rootbeer have made it a household word. Delicious as a beverage, good for the blood. The best spring drink.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES COMPANY

Write for premium puzzle 258 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00

A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.

TRY US

PECK COMPANY

1108. 6th, Minneapolis, Minn.

YOU CAN BE A NURSE

We can train you in your own home to spare time. Absolutely guaranteed. As a Trained Nurse you can earn $20.00 a week besides your living expenses. Write now for our descriptive catalogue.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF NURSING, Dept. 36, Elmira, N.Y.

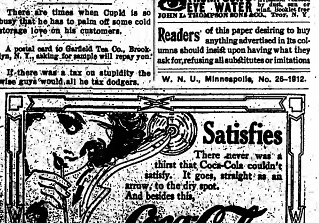
DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations



Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot. And besides this,

Coca-Cola

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.

[illegible]

STRANGEST COINCIDENCE IN HISTORY

TRUE STORY OF FOURTH OF JULY AND TWO GREAT MEN

THOMAS JEFFERSON

"MONTICELLO"—THE HOME OF THOMAS JEFFERSON

JOHN ADAMS

IN the early days of May, 1775, more than two score gentlemen wearing powdered pigtails, silk stockings, and wide-skirted coats, wended their way on horseback or in cumbersome, comfortless coaches from all sections of the country toward the city of Philadelphia. They were members of the Second Continental Congress, and they had a right to their grave faces, for Lexington and Concord had just been fought, and all of them knew the disgusting details of the old British law of treason.

Among those men were two whose fates from that time forward were to be linked in strange fashion. One of them rode down from the north, the other up from the south. The northerner was a somewhat sour-visaged man, nearing the age of forty, whose big wig and the legalistic turn of his talk betrayed the fact that he was a disciple of the then living Blackstone. Somewhat inclined to be irascible, censorious and vain, he was yet a man of high public character and pure private morals—a diluted Puritan, viewing the world through the Puritan's suspicious and somewhat jaundiced vision. It was the second time that he had ridden down to Philadelphia, for he had been a member of the First Continental Congress, in which his knowledge of affairs, patriotic convictions, high courage and keen legal mind had given him an honorable place.

The man who rode up from the south was younger by seven years, slender of frame, with freckled skin, curly red hair and hazel gray eyes that betrayed a kindly yet withal a determined spirit. Though a Virginia gentleman of large means, he displayed a disposition toward what in later days was called "democratic simplicity." He brought with him a reputation for science, literature and a happy talent for composition. It was whispered that, in addition to the classics, he understood Spanish, French, Italian, was learning German and contemplated studying Gaelic; that he knew how to calculate an eclipse, plan a building, set a broken bone, try a lawsuit, and dance the minuet. Those of his fellow-members who came to know him intimately discovered that he was, in addition, a most agreeable and considerate companion, that he was passionately fond of playing the violin, and that occasionally he wrote poetry.

These men were John Adams and Thomas Jefferson. They speedily became friends. Adams wrote of his fellow-member: "He was so prompt, frank, explicit and decisive upon committees and in conversation that he soon won my heart."

A year passed, and the revolt that was begun to preserve our rights as Englishmen ripened into revolution. The time came when a separation that already existed in fact must be formally recognized in name also. And upon the roll of the committee of five named to prepare the declaration of that fact to the world stood the names of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams.

Jefferson wrote the immortal document, but the task of defending it before the Congress fell chiefly upon the doughty Adams. And well did he perform it. "He was our Colossus on the floor," wrote Jefferson in grateful acknowledgement.

Unlike as Jefferson and Adams were in temperament, training, and political ideals, those anxious days of association in a noble work created a bond of sympathy that time nor all the bitterness of party strife could not destroy.

For some years, however, their paths lay in different places. It was not until they represented their infant country at two European courts that they were again thrown into close association. When the Adamses visited Paris in 1785 they were frequently entertained by Jefferson, and the relations between the two families were so friendly that Abigail Adams wrote: "I shall really regret to leave Mr. Jefferson; he is one of the choice ones of earth." Subsequently, in describing the difficulties of her husband's position at an unfriendly court, she said: "In Mr. Jefferson he has a firm and faithful friend with whom he can consult and advise . . . They have unlimited confidence in each other."

Our twain were next brought into close association in the administration of Washington—Adams as vice-president and Jefferson as secretary of state. And then began an unfortunate "rift within the lute."

Adams, though of rather plebeian birth, inclined to aristocracy; he believed that the "rich, the well-born and the able" ought to rule. Shabbily as he had been treated while minister at the court of St. James, he sympathised with monarchical Britain in her struggle with [illegible] France. [illegible]

setting up aristocracies and monarchies had our forefathers emigrated to America, subdued the wilderness and won independence. "Born free and equal" was a phrase that must have concrete reality.

Against the aristocratic tendencies that he saw about him Jefferson set himself to fight with a quiet but grim earnestness. For a time, however, the Adams-Hamilton party triumphed. Adams was elected president to succeed Washington; Jefferson was forced to be content with the vice-presidency. Then came the quasi-war with France, and with it a decided reaction against Jeffersonian republicanism. But in the pride of their might the Federalists overreached themselves in the fatal alien and sedition acts, while Adams bravely refused to be pushed into an unnecessary war with France by the reckless Hamiltonians. By so doing he wrecked his party, but rendered his country the greatest service of his career. Years later he said: 'I desire no other inscription over my gravestone than this: "Here lies John Adams, who took upon himself the responsibility of the peace with France in the year 1800."'

During these years the friends frequently reminded each other that there was nothing personal in their political conflicts. But personal pique inevitably crept in, and neither was always able to refrain from attacking the other. His defeat in the election of 1800 was a great blow to Adams. Deprived of the coveted second term, he behaved with a pettiness that was out of keeping with his real greatness. After putting Federalists in every vacancy on which he could lay his hands, he shook the dust of the capital off his feet, and on the early morning of March 4, 1801, before his triumphant enemies were astir, drove off northward without waiting to see his successor installed in office. It was seemingly a final sad ending to a friendship between two men who, each in his own way, were as sterling patriots as ever lived.

But time works great changes. Jefferson's administration, especially during the first few years, proved so successful that most Federalists turned Republicans. Though he had bitter enemies who even plotted the formation of a "Northeastern Confederacy," they were not numerous enough to figure largely in the election returns. After all, Adams hated Hamilton and his satellites far more than he hated Jefferson. His son, John Quincy Adams, unable to swallow such British outrages as that committed by the "Leopard" on the "Chesapeake," severed his relations with the feeble remnant of the pro-British Federalists and became a Republican. When Timothy Pickering published a pamphlet arraigning the administration, John Adams replied to it, thus appearing as a supporter of Jefferson's policy.

In 1804, Jefferson lost his "ever dear daughter," Mary. "I, of my want," he wrote sadly, "have lost even the half of all I had. My evening prospects now hang on the slender thread of a single life."

The news proved too much for great-hearted Abigail Adams. Without her husband's knowledge, she wrote Jefferson a letter of condolence, in which kind feeling, goodness of heart and a proud, unforgiving spirit were curiously commingled.

Jefferson's reply was that of a noble man to a noble woman. After thanking her in suitable language, he made an earnest effort to revive the perishing friendship between the two families. Several letters were exchanged, but the wounds the Adamses believed they had received still smarted, and cordial relations were not then restored.

In 1811 Dr. Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia expressed to Jefferson a desire to bring about a reconciliation, and Jefferson gladly embraced it. In a letter to Rush he said many complimentary things of Adams, and added that [illegible]

lives." Thus encouraged, Rush addressed to the two fellow-laborers in the cause of freedom an eloquent appeal to bedew their "letters of reconciliation with tears of affection and joy."

The hopes of the peacemaker were realized. Although Adams answered the appeal in a facetious and somewhat deprecatory letter, he ended with a half promise to comply with Rush's wishes. Taking as an excuse the sending of some specimens of New England homespun, he wrote a friendly letter to his old comrade and rival.

The joy with which Jefferson received this overture is visible in every line of his happily worded reply. Without even waiting for the arrival of the homespun, he hastened to write an answer that in part was as follows:

"A letter from you calls up recollections very dear to my mind. It carries me back to the times when, beset with difficulties and dangers, we were fellow-laborers in the same cause, struggling for what is most valuable to man, his right of self-government. Laboring always at the same oar, with some wave ever ahead threatening to overwhelm us, and yet passing harmless under our bark, we knew not how, we rode through the storm with heart and hand, and made a happy port.

"Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, I see now living not more than half a dozen on your side of the Potomac, and, on this side, myself alone.

"You and I have been wonderfully spared, and myself with remarkable health, and a considerable activity of body and mind. I am on horseback three or four hours of every day; visit three or four times a year a possession I have ninety miles distant, performing the winter journey on horseback. I walk little, however, a single mile being too much for me; and I live in the midst of my grandchildren, one of whom has lately promoted me to be a great-grandfather. I have heard with pleasure that you also retain good health, and a greater power of exercise in walking than I do. But I would rather have heard this from yourself, and that, writing a letter of mine, full of egotisms and of details of your health, your habits, occupations and enjoyments, I should have the pleasure of knowing that in the race of life you do not keep, in its physical decline, the same distance ahead of me which you have done in political honors and achievements."

Thenceforward no cloud was ever allowed to come between them. Both had wrongs to forgive and forget, but they did it nobly. Though they never again saw each other in the flesh, they wrote long and frequent letters, telling of their daily lives and discussing politics, religion, philosophy and other topics.

In one of Jefferson's letters occurred what seems almost a prophecy of something strange to come. "The simultaneous movements in our correspondence," he wrote, "have been remarkable on several occasions. It would seem as if the state of the air, or the state of the times, or some other unknown cause, produced a sympathetic effect on our mutual recollections." Could it be that between these two great minds there existed a sort of mental telepathy? At all events, a more touching intimacy of patriotic souls was never beheld. In the fulness of years and of honors, did these two venerable patriarchs, once friends, then enemies and now again friends, march in concord down the path of time toward a day that was to link their names yet closer in a glorious immortality.

Eight years passed. Jefferson was eighty-three and Adams ninety, yet both retained the full enjoyment of their faculties. It was the year 1826, the fiftieth anniversary of the nation's birth. Throughout the land great preparations were making to observe the national holiday. Party feeling was sunk in common love of country, and the attention of the public was [illegible] turned toward these venerable [illegible] who, with Chas. Carroll of Carrollton, [illegible] the sole survivors of the signers [illegible] in the [illegible] health [illegible]

obedience to wills that had not flinched before the wrath of kings.

On the thirtieth of June, the orator for the celebration at Quincy called upon Adams in his home and asked for a toast. "I give you," said the feeble patriarch, "Independence forever!" Asked if he desired to add anything to the sentiment, the old hero replied: "Not a word."

The great day dawned and John Adams still lived. But the candle had burned to its socket and could give but a feeble flicker. "'Tis a great day! 'Tis a good day!" he said to the anxious relatives who surrounded his bed. Reason wavered, but the fluttering mind in its last earthly moments recalled the friend of Monticello—the old comrade who had stood with him shoulder to shoulder in the fight for freedom. "Thomas Jefferson still survives," he murmured in a voice so feeble that the last syllables were scarcely distinguishable. Those were his last words. His spirit departed with the descending sun.

He died in error. Thomas Jefferson did not survive. For days the good Democrat had felt the approach of death and had prepared for it, desiring only that he might live until the Fourth. On the third the stupor into which he had fallen became almost continuous. 'Ah, doctor," he said, awakening in the night, "are you still there Is it is Fourth?" 'It soon will be," answered the physician. As midnight approached those watching noted anxiously the passing of the minutes, hoping and praying that the feeble thread might hold and death be hallowed by the great anniversary. The wish was granted. Not until fifty minutes past the meridian did the soul of the great commoner exchange immortalities.

It was before the days of telegraphs and railroads. The news spread slowly. Five days elapsed ere the denizens of Baltimore and Washington learned of what had happened at Braintree. Meantime the inhabitants of Virginia and neighboring states mourned the death of Jefferson, marveling greatly over the strange coincidence that one who had been the author of the Declaration should die upon the fiftieth anniversary of its adoption.

Then came the news from the north, and men realized that not one but two patriarchs of liberty had departed on the day when hearts were bounding with joy over blessings which sires of a former age had handed down—that almost simultaneously these two had been translated in the midst of the acclamations of millions to the judgment of their God. Had steeds and chariots of fire descended to take up these partners in earthly fame and coheirs of eternity it might perhaps have been more wonderful but not more glorious.

As the news spread over the land to the villages and the hamlets, "it raised everywhere a thrill of emotion, such as has never been caused by any public event. It was not the wail of grief, such as is drawn forth by the sense of privation by the loss of valuable lives. The advanced age of the persons, if nothing else, neutralized that. It was the offspring of the mixture of feelings, the chief of which was the surprise at the strangeness of the occurrence, veneration for the men themselves, and delight in the splendor which it would reflect upon a page of the national annals. Certainly the fabulous passing away of the first Roman king, nearly on the same anniversary, in the midst of elementary chaos, does not compare with it in grandeur. Men loved to meet each other and to dwell on the most minute particulars, as they were sedulously laid before the public by the newspapers, and to read the comments raised to unusual eloquence by the tone of the general mind."

"Never has it fallen to the lot of any commander," wrote the adjutant general, "to announce to an army such an event as now calls forth the mingled grief and astonishment of the republic. Never since history first wrote the first record of time has one day thus mingled every triumph with every tender emotion, and consecrated a nation's joy by blending it with the most sacred of sorrows."

For weeks the newspapers contained little else but descriptions of the lives and deaths of the departed patriots. In every city in the land memorial meetings searched sacred and profane history for a parallel. Of the hundreds of such orations one at least will survive, Webster's classic on "Adams and Jefferson." In his message to Congress, the noble son of a noble father, in calling attention to the country's loss, reverently announced that "the time, the manner, the coincidence are visible and palpable marks of Divine favor, for which I would humble myself in grateful and silent adoration before the Ruler of the Universe."

Nor was such language extravagant. The passing of the two patriots formed not only the strangest coincidence in the annals of [illegible]

AN IDEAL ISLAND

Romance of Centuries Hangs About Porto Rico

One Hundred Years Before Jamestown Arose From Wilderness the Spaniards Were Living on This Gem of the Indies.

San Juan, Porto Rico.—Quaint and picturesque and heavy with the romance of four centuries as a possession of the superstitious and fiery Spaniard is Porto Rico, to which Edward M. Bainter, principal of the Central high school of this city, goes next month as commissioner of education. As the reader is aware, Porto Rico became a colony of the United States at the end of the Spanish-American war, and a wonderful development has taken place in the tropical island the 14 years since.

Porto Rico had been settled a century by Europeans before Jamestown was founded or the Dutch sailed up the Hudson river. The second century had begun before the Pilgrim fathers waded from the Mayflower to the dry Massachusetts shores. Closely associated with its early history are the names of Juan Ponce de Leon, Nicholas de Onando, Diego, Columbus, Drake, Hawkins, Lord Cumberland, Salazar, Sotomeyer and others whose struggles with the rebellious Indians, marauding Caribs, pirates and buccaneers in their attacks on the primitive city of San Juan and other more defenseless settlements furnish a story replete with adventure, warfare and romance.

Christopher Columbus touched at Porto Rico on his second famous voyage to the new world. Ponce de Leon, he of the search for the waters of everlasting youth, built the first town upon it and called it San Juan. San Juan became the capital of the island in 1508, and today holds the same position. It is a typical Spanish city.

If the traveler is fortunate he will sail into San Juan bay in the early morning when, against a gorgeous tropical sunrise, the blue of the ocean, the gray and moss covered walls, the white parapets of Casa Blanca and the many tinted dwellings rising terrace like from the bay to the heights overlooking the sea form a riot of colors. On the other side of the harbor vivid green cane fields, interspersed with dark tinted palms, the soft colors of an occasional settlement and the background range upon range of hills still enveloped in the purple shadows of the dawn, complete the beauty of the scene.

Luxurient Vegetation in Porto Rico.

The sound of the sunrise gun booms forth from the grim and battle scarred ramparts of old Morro, the impregnable fortress which the cannon balls of many nations have failed to crumble, as the ship approaches the narrow entrance to the land locked harbor. Passing the grey and ancient city wall, its heights crowned by the barracks, Casa Blanca, the residence of the military commander and Santa Cataline palace, now the headquarters of the civil administration and the residence of the governor of the island, in which Mr. Bainter will have a home, the vessel threads its way between buoys marking the channel. Across the harbor the quaint fishing village of Palo Seco is seen in a grove of cocoanuts, and farther along the beach Catano, another small village, the delicately tinted houses from a distance adding to the charm of the picture.

WOMAN IS CHASED BY MOOSE

Husband Kills Animal, Which, It Is Believed, Escaped From the Whitney Preserve.

Pittsfield, Mass.—As Mrs. Lawrence Clement was leaving her house at Becket recently a big bull moose suddenly appeared in the front yard and chased her into the barn. She was so frightened she fell to the barn floor in a faint.

Mr. Clement, who is a constable, was near by and hastened by a back route to the house for his shotgun. He killed the moose as it darted for a thicket.

The moose weighed at least one thousand pounds. Mrs. Clement was under the care of a physician tonight. It is believed the moose is one that escaped from Harry Payne Whitney's preserve on October mountain, last [illegible]

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Tiny Shop Spikes Wheel of Commerce

CHICAGO.—"The march of commerce" from time to time has pursued divers courses to obviate a halt, or the semblance of a halt, but it has fallen to the lot of one of Chicago's large wholesale concerns to employ, probably for the first time, a course which is marching around, under and over the threatening obstacle.

The obstacle encountered by expanding commerce in this instance is the person of John F. Walsh and his little hardware store, located midway between North Canal street and the Chicago river, on the south side of West Lake street.

As a simon-pure adherent to standpatism John Walsh has completely eclipsed the late originator of that term.

Now, John Walsh is not clinging to the policies of any particular political coterie, but is standing pat firmly in his little shop, which is a lone remaining section of a once fairly large building.

His legal or moral right to stand firm on the privileges of his five-year lease of the 25x40 foot shop is disputed by no one, although a mammoth building now in the course of construction must have the few feet occupied by Walsh's shop if the northern face of the structure, when completed, is to present an unbroken front.

"Perhaps they thought I would take an afternoon off, tie my lease up with pretty pink ribbon and carry it over to them on a silver tray, decorated with American Beauty roses."

"Well, you see how badly they were mistaken. I'll have no truck with them. I'm here to stick. I've my lease and it runs for trhree years yet."

Now Walsh is being builded around on all sides, top and bottom, except the front, which will remain his very own, free and unchallenged, until the expiration of the lease, and "the march of commerce" goes on unhalted.

Poodle Cause of Death and Arrests

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—One little white French poodle attacked a Minneapolis policeman the other night. The policeman shot the poodle. The poodle's mistress attacked the policeman. A riot call was put in for the police.

The poodle, cause of all the trouble, was "Snoozlums," pet of Mrs. Bertha Forslund. The policeman who was attacked and who shot "Snoozlums" was Police Driver David Melbouff, and the man whose championship of the poodle resulted in his own arrest gave the name of Robert Bronsman at central station.

Policeman Melbouff, who is driver at the South Side station, was riding home on a bicycle at 10 p. m. According to his story the poodle ran from the walk and seized him by the leg of the trousers.

It was at this stage of the conflict, according to Policeman Melbouff, when he was complete master of the field, that Mrs. Forslund appeared on the scene.

"You have killed my pet. You have killed my baby, 'Snoozlums,'" the woman is said to have shrieked as she stepped over the body of the fallen poodle and toward the policeman, who, busy with the trousers which had been torn, was somewhat at a disadvantage.

"I didn't want to hit the woman," said Policeman Melbouff, "so I just held her off."

About this time, according to Melbouff, Robert Bronsman took a hand in the fray. This made things easier for Melbouff for Bronsman was not a woman. The battle raged merrily.

In the meantime neighbors, hearing the barks of "Snoozlums," the shot, the screams of the woman, had turned in riot calls for the police.

Leaving "Snoozlums" where he lay in the street the police took the man and woman in the patrol wagon and to central station, where charges of disorderly conduct were placed against both.

Uncle Tom Bloodhounds Are Eaters

ST. LOUIS.—Four large hounds, possessed of appetites commensurate with their size, are perplexing William U. Halbert, of Belleville, public administrator of St. Clair county, Illinois. The dogs formerly belonged to an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show owned by E. C. Chunn, who died in East St. Louis several months ago, and Halbert says they rapidly are eating up all that is left of the estate.

The hounds, each one of which stands a few hands shorter than a small pony have healthy appetites.

When Halbert first came into possession of the dogs the rest of the estate of the one-time owner of the show was intact, and he even could afford to buy porterhouse for the animals if they insisted on having it. Halbert hadn't had charge of the estate long, however, when the dead owner's father, J. C. Chunn, filed a claim for the personal effects of his son. These personal effects consisted of a passenger coach and scenery and other paraphernalia necessary to the show.

Halbert fought the giving up of the passenger coach with the idea that if the worst came to the worst he could house the hounds in it and ship them from place to place that they might "board around" on their relatives. He lost the suit, however, and found himself the mortified possessor of the dogs, which, after the manner of their kind, lost no time in signifying they would be pleased to sit down to a good meal.

So far they have cost him more than $100, and none of them has indicated he is ready to get old and die or quit eating just because the novelty has worn off.

Frisco Laborers Find a Wine Cellar

FER ONCT WE FEEL LIKE TH' RICH —

SAN FRANCISCO.—That men may drink champagne on a steam beer salary has received convincing proof. Around the ruins of the Grand Hotel at Stevenson and New Montgomery streets were a lot of $2-a-day laborers the other day who were nursing assorted "heads," but who were very happy just the same.

During the work of clearing the ruins an old rock crusher that stood on the lot was toppled over under the instructions of the foreman. The foreman, the day being hot, then adjourned to a nearby buffet to quench his thirst. When he returned to the field he found that every man jack of his laborers had disappeared.

Their coats were still hanging around on fences and the foreman was puzzled, not having reason to believe there had been a walk-out, until the sound of popping corks, coming from the near distance, mingled with gusty laughter, attracted his attention to where the rock crusher had stood. [illegible] of the wine cellar that had been exposed, drinking the cream of the choice stock of liquors that had made the old Grand hotel bar famous.

After the wreck of the hotel in 1906 no one gave a thought to the wine cellar and the stock of old wines, assuming that the stock had been ruined.

Colonel Kirkpatrick of the Palace, when advised of the find and asked what disposition he wanted made of the wines, said:

"Let the laborers dispose of it. The wine is theirs by right of discovery."

German University Leads.

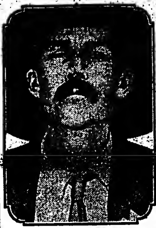
[illegible]

DUKE OF ORLEANS IS HARD UP

In the diplomatic and social world in London it is believed that the duke of Orleans, who aspires to be king of France and keeps on wire pulling to that end, must be a bit short of ready cash. Otherwise no one believes that he would have sold his famous estate of Wood Norton, "the home of exiles," as he has just done, the buyer being an English judge, Sir Charles Swinfen Eady, writes a London correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How much his worship paid his highness for Wood Norton it has proved impossible to learn, but it must have been a tidy sum, for the house itself is furnished with a magnificence in keeping with the royal state which the pretender to the throne of France has kept up there, and the property, which is located near Evesham, in the valley of the Avon, extends over 2,500 acres and takes in several parishes. The mansion, which is a handsome one, with many gables, will need a lot of alteration inside to make it a suitable home for an English magistrate, everything, from the door handles and the electric fittings to the oak panelings, being emblazoned with the fleur-de-lis of the royal house of France.

DECLARES OROZCO HAS FAILED



Gen. Branlio Hernandez, formerly a leader in both of the Mexican revolutions, is now in the United States, practically an exile from his own country.

At present General Hernandes is at outs both with the government under Madero, which has had him indicted on a charge of conspiracy, and with Orosco, the revolutionary leader.

"The revolution is not a separate one from that which made Madero president," he said. "But Madero betrayed the trust of the people after becoming president by allying himself with the wealthy class and the corporations—what you call the trusts. At last the people arose to demand what they expected from the revolution that ended in the overthrow of Diaz.

"Orosco was not with us then. Later he joined us. Then the trusts, seeing they would lose, decided to divide, half of them going to the aid of Orozco, who was very popular then. I pleaded with him not to accept their services, but he would not listen. Now the people are fighting, but not with the same spirit."

Hernandez asserts the principles for which the present revolutionists have been fighting are revision of the codes and complete reformation of the whole judiciary system, practical and general education.

SCHOOL FOR MOTHERS OPENED

And now we have a School of Mothercraft. It is a New York institution and is probably the only one of its kind in the world; certainly it is the only one in the United States.

Its director is Mary L. Read, who is also its originator, and among those interested in it is a list of women which might well be mistaken for an extract from the Social Register—all of them enthusiastic, helpful and convinced that in the new institution something has arisen which will very greatly tend to help the nation.

Regarding the objects of the school Miss Read said:

"The objects of the school are to provide a competent, a very practical and scientifically true course of instruction in those things which will enable the mother to make of her children the healthiest, best educated and most honorable citizens. The school goes further than that, indeed, for it aims also to help her to produce, in the first place, the right kind of a child on which to work. The practice of biology in the family includes eugenics as well as the care of the infant and the growing child. There is as much for the unmarried girl as for the married woman to learn, for the right study of eugenics will show her how and whom to marry and how and whom not to marry.

HEADS "BIG SISTERS" SOCIETY

The organization in New York of Big Sisters, formed to work on the lines of the now eight-year-old society of Big Brothers, is the result of the individual effort of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt in the children's court.

The society has already more than a hundred members, has an office in the suite occupied by the Big Brothers, at 200 Fifth avenue, with a secretary and assistant secretary to attend to the clerical work, and to be always at the court whenever it is in session and look after little girls who need assistance when the members of the society are not able to be present.

Mrs. Vanderbilt, whose practical charitable work is illustrated in the apartment homes, with the maximum amount of sun and air, which she had put up for people with incipient cases of tuberculosis, began her visits to the children's court about two years ago. There she found representatives of Jewish and Catholic organizations doing [illegible] members, but no one from the Protestant [illegible] children [illegible]

All Think They Could Do it Better

TH' COUNTRY IS GOIN' TO TH' DOGS — I NEVER SAW TH' LIKE — TH' REVELATIONS ARE ASTOUNDING !!

WASHINGTON.—Every time a business man visits Washington the idea comes to him of how much more easily and economically he could run Uncle Sam's business than it is now conducted. In a way it is one of those cases where "any sort of an individual could run a newspaper, or fill a public office, or preach a sermon or do almost anything in which the public feels a proprietary interest." The American visiting Washington feels that he is in a way looking after his own property, when he looks upon the buildings and sees how things are going.

A prominent New York manufacturer, in Washington on a visit, was shaking his head as he walked down the avenue toward his hotel. "Proof of the futility of paternalism, government ownership and socialism," he declared with a wave of the hand, "is evidenced in observing closely the operation of the business affairs of the government as contrasted with that by individuals, especially in the matter of economy and cost of operation. The higher cost incurred in building battleships is but an illustration.

"Why," he exclaimed, wrathfully, "the revelations are simply astounding. The legal red tape of governmental affairs is something exasperating. If there is a labor-saving device introduced, it requires an endless amount of regulation. The quick, decisive action of business executive and initiative force is utterly lacking."

Another startling fact was revealed that some of the most learned bureau chiefs in Washington are receiving no greater salary than efficient shipping clerks in private enterprises. "It seems to me," concluded the business man tersely, "that when the comparative cost of the same work in the government and in private enterprises are considered, need is shown of at least more acceleration and elasticity in the conduct of governmental business if it is to be kept in line with modern commercial methods."—Chapple's News-Letter.

Habits of Forbearance to Be Taught

WARFARE is to be ended for all time, at least so far as the United States is concerned, and the standard of citizenship in this country is to be put on a higher plane than ever before by a course of study in good will which is devised for the elementary schools throughout this country. Such, at least, is the hope of those who have formulated the course. A complete outline of the topics covered in this new school subject has just been issued by the United States bureau of education.

In the lower grades, according to the bureau of education's program, the child is trained in habits of forbearance, consideration, gentleness and self-control, while in the latter grades emphasis is laid upon the principles of the world peace movement.

Thus in the first grade the child learns the treatment he should give his companions and pets. The second grade deals with home life; the third, with school and play time, while the fourth takes up the home town or city. In grade five the course broadens to include a consideration of the whole country; in the sixth, the child takes up good citizenship; in the seventh he studies the world family, and in the last he learns what the larger patriotism means.

In this way the child grows up in the understanding that good will, which he must show his friends and parents, should be extended to all the inhabitants of the earth. He begins by learning that he must be kind to animals and playmates, because he is in constant relations with them; then he comes to understand that this nation should be at peace with all others, because all nations are interdependent, and this finally leads to the last topic in the whole long course—the united world.

The moral qualities essential to the world peace movement, such as faithfulness, generosity, gratitude, hospitality, fair play, honesty, and consideration for others, are emphasized.

U. S. Cavalry Has New Appliances

NEW appliances and equipment are now being furnished to the United States cavalry. Not satisfied with giving the troopers the field wireless telegraph plant, the Maxim silencer, the automatic machine gun and other equipment, the war department is going a step further.

Hereafter cavalry troopers are to be equipped with pocket electric lights and luminous field compasses. The bayonet is also to be added to the trooper's equipment, so that in effect, unhorsed, he will be as efficient as an infantryman.

Due to the extended need for foreign service on the part of the troops, and to the superior mobility of the cavalry arm in the foreign field, the United States is making extensive additions to the field conveniences of the troopers.

Each troop commander is hereafter to be supplied with one pocket electric flashlight, five inches long and covered with durable leather. This is on the recommendation of the cavalry equipment board. It is believed that the light will be useful to troop commanders in conducting night operations with other troops, or even independent night operations on a small scale, in reading dispatches, examining crossings and banks of streams before fording.

The lights to be supplied have been so covered as to be proof against wet weather and tropical temperatures.

How Statesman Was Rendered Hatless

THIS HAT ISN'T FIT TO WEAR TO A MASQUERADE !!!
GOOD JOKE HA-HA

ONE of those unfortunate cases of mistaken identity between hats occurred a few days ago in the house cloak room. "Billy" Kent, the reform member from California, who wears the orneriest looking hat in Washington, walked off with a dome-covering that belonged to Ira Copley of Illinois. While the Copley hat was in Kent's possession an accident befell it, and Copley declares that he wouldn't wear it to a masquerade. He and Kent were classmates at Yale, and he felt free to tell him that he thought he should be reimbursed for the ruined hat. Kent and Copley each own several dray loads of money, but it was the principle of the thing.

"It isn't the first time that you have rendered me more or less hatless," said Copley. "I remember one time some 25 years ago that you threw a snowball at me, when I was passing along on the opposite side of the street attending strictly to my own affairs, as was my wont. And my brand new derby hat looked like a be[illegible] [illegible] again you compel me to go to the hat store and squander my savings or else join the hatless brigade and be thought eccentric or poetical."

"Ah, yes," replied Kent, "I, too, recall that snowball incident. And that is why I shall not pay so much as one cent toward a new hat for you. Not one cent shall I pay." And he snapped his fingers defiantly. "I knocked off your hat, 'tis true. Whereupon I bought you a new hat. You meanwhile had bought one and charged it to me. And furthermore, your hat wasn't ruined after all, as you had it repaired and wore it long after newer styles labeled 'Nobby' were being exhibited in the windows."

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SUNBEAM. MINN.

SYNDICATING KINDLINESS.

Congress has declined to incorporate the hundred million dollar Rockefellar philanthropic trust, and perhaps it is just as well; not so much because the trust might in the dim future somehow menace the liberties of the people, as because the refusal is indirectly a blow at the tendency of the time to syndicate and organise all altruistic endeavor. Individualism is what we should encourage in this field, says the Columbia (S. C.) State. The syndication method excels, perhaps, in "efficiency," if one appraises philanthropy by the rate and degree in which it translates good will on the one hand into relief and uplift on the other. But we have never understood that the good of the recipient was the whole of a gift's blessings. Well-doing at second hand is not comparable with well-doing that requires individual thought, anxiety and self-denial. One's sense of humanity and his powers of compassion atrophy under the syndication system, but where one performs himself the maximum of kindly acts, philanthropic virtue is constantly being elicited, exercised and matured. It is good to see a tendency checked which in its logical extension would cause people to repose a smug content in the doing of good on the installment plan, as they might pay for a piece of furniture.

Philosophy is, as somebody has said, merely a more than usually determined effort to think clearly. Human nature seems to have been endowed with a restless curiosity about the great problems of existence. Most of us do more or less desultory thinking about them, and to that extent are philosophers. The ancient Greeks were the first to consider the problems serious and they brought to bear on them the keenest sort of intelligence. Since their time other keen minds in all ages have been concerned with them. When we get a new idea, for instance, we often feel as if we had known it all the time, only it had never come to the surface before in our minds and been recognized before. Does this mean that somehow all fragments of it come to consciousness? We describe a certain table as smooth. But looked at through a microscope it seems rough. A still more powerful glass might radically change its appearance. Which is the real table? What is behind the data that our senses give us? We wonder where we come from and what the real meaning of life is. These and similar problems come up at times in the minds of most persons, whether students of philosophy or not, says the Kansas City Star. A consideration of such questions certainly tends to widen the horizon, and to give a possible background to existence.

The New York Telephone Company has given twenty of its office men outside work as solicitors, and has supplied the vacancies created in their former positions by engaging women, who will be known as cashiers. Their business is to handle the large sums in nickels, dimes and quarters which reach the offices of the company from pay stations in different parts of the city. It is stated by officials of the company that they have found women more reliable and less inclined to yield to temptation than men in handling cash. And yet there are men who assert that women have no sense of business honor.

A New York judge has decided that the car company must settle if a sleeping passenger's trousers are stolen from his berth at a station through a window. The company ought to be required, also, to carry an extra pair of trousers for the relief of the passenger in case of such an embarrassing occurrence.

Denver boasts that in its public schools girls over twelve years of age are taught cooking, sewing, laundry work, the care of children, respect for husbands, the wise management of incomes and some art by which they can earn a living. But Denver omits to mention how many are graduated each year.

The management of one of New York's largest vaudeville houses has decided to bar mother-in-law jokes and to prohibit "humor" which is based upon a man's ability to be untrue to his wife without permitting her to know it. This is the kind of an uplift that may really uplift.

The sultan of Morocco has decided that since France has taken everything else he might as well move over to Paris and let France keep him, too.

That report of King George inventing a coal-saving cook stove was sprung just at the moment when it would make him most popular.

One Chicago woman has had her husband arrested because he did not kiss her. A[illegible] husband should feel proud [illegible]

26 BALLOTS CAST WITHOUT ANY RESULT

No Way Seen to Break the Deadlock.

New Jerseyite's Vote Run to 407½—Missourian Drops to 436½—Dark Horse.

Baltimore, Md. — With Governor Woodrow Wilson gaining on each ballot and Speaker Champ Clark constantly losing ground in the race for the presidential nomination, the Democratic national convention at 11:05 o'clock Saturday night adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock.

Twenty-six ballots had been taken since the first call of the states and there was no hope of a final verdict. It is against all political precedent for a national convention to sit on Sunday, but that day was a day of important conferences among the party leaders and a day of hard work for the campaign managers.

The ballot Saturday ran from the thirteenth to the twenty-sixth. Wilson began at 355 and ended at 407½, a net gain during the day of 51 votes. Speaker Clark began at 554 and fell to 453½, a loss of 91 votes. The anti-Clark leaders in the convention called attention to the fact that this almost exactly offset the 90 votes given to Clark by the New York delegation. Breaks to Governor Wilson were coming from many different delegations as the balloting closed. His managers believed that once he had overtaken Speaker Clark the switching of delegates would be complete. The Clark forces made a desperate effort Sunday to win back some of the delegates lost Sunday and in this they had the personal direction of the speaker himself.

WOODROW WILSON.

The Wilson forces, in the meantime, were fighting not only to hold their gains of yesterday, but to induce more to desert the other candidates.

Senator Stone of Missouri made a motion to eliminate the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes on each succeeding ballot after the twenty-seventh, until only one—the winner—was left in the race. There was a storm of objection and the subject was pressed no further.

The Harmon delegates from Ohio threw their support to Speaker Clark on several ballots, but they did not materially help him toward the necessary two-thirds vote because of the gradual inroads made by Wilson. They then changed back to Harmon and remained there until the last ballot of the evening.

The dark horse attempt was made when Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston cast 34 of the state's 35 votes for Eugene Noble Foss, governor of the state. The convention was not in a compromise mood and Fitzgerald was denied the five minutes he asked, on unanimous consent, although it was known that he wanted to place the name of Foss formally before the convention.

Foss stretched the 34 votes start Massachusetts had given him into 43 and held it there, but could get no further.

And so the convention was left.

Bryan is a factor that no one can reckon on. Bryan has sprung an average of one sensation a day since the convention started in.

Speaker Champ Clark broke with William Jennings Bryan, Sunday. Hastening over from Washington, intending personally to denounce the Nebraskan in the convention for Bryan's charge that Clark had "dealt" with Tammany to obtain the presidential nomination Clark arrived here to find the session adjourned. He conferred with his lieutenants and issued a statement demanding that Bryan retract the aspersion that Clark had entered into an alliance with the privilege-seeking interests. The statement is as follows:

HOW THE BALLOTS VARIED.

Ballot	Clark	Wilson	Underwood	Harmon	Bryan	Kern	Marshall	Foss
1	440½	324	117½	148	1	...	31	..
2	446½	339¾	111½	141	2	...	31	..
3	441	345	114½	140½	1	2	31	..
4	443	349½	112	136½	1	2	31	..
5	443	351	119½	141½	..	2	31	..
6	445	354	131	135	1	1	31	..
7	449½	352½	123½	129½	1	1	31	..
8	443½	351½	123	130	1	1	31	..
9	452	352½	122½	127	1	1	30	..
10	556	350½	117½	31	1	1	30	..
11	554	354½	118½	29	1	1	30	..
12	549	354	123	29	1	1	30	..
13	554	355½	115½	29	1	...	30	2
14	553	361	111	29	2	2	30	..
15	552	362½	110½	29	2	2	30	..
16	551	353½	112½	29	1	2	30	..
17	545	352½	113½	29	1	4¾	30	..
18	555	361	125	29	1	5½	30	..
19	532	358	130	29	7	1	30	..
20	512	338½	121½	29	1	1	30	2
21	508	595½	113½	29	1	1	30	5
*22	500½	395½	115	.....	1	1	30	43
23	497½	399	115½	.....	1	...	30	35
24	495	402½	115½	.....	1	...	30	43
**25	459	405	105	29	1	...	30	43
...25	463½	407½	112½	29	1	...	30	48

*Ohio deserted Harmon and he dropped out.

**Ohio returned to Harmon.

...Absent one-half vote.

...Not voting one-half vote.

20th ballot—James 3 votes

22nd ballot—Gaynor 1 vote.

23rd ballot—Gaynor 3 votes.

25th ballot—James 3 votes.

Saturday in the national convention an outrageous aspersion was cast upon me and through me upon the democratic party by one who, of all men ought to be the last to besmudge or betray his friends or his party.

"So far as I am personally concerned, it is enough to say that the charge which reflects upon my personal or party integrity is utterly and absolutely false. I might afford to forget myself, but I am by the choice of the democratic majority of the house of representatives, the ranking official democrat in national public life. I cannot be false or corrupt without reflecting upon my party in the most serious way.

"Any man who enters into an alliance with any selfish interest or privileged class of this country to gain the nomination for the presidency is unworthy of the presidency and the speakership of the house. I have not entered into such an alliance and the democrat, however distinguished, who charges me with this act, is a traitor to the democratic party and to his professed friendship for me.

"I am not here to plead for a nomination or to defend any man's political action. I ask no undue consideration from any man, be he friend or foe, but I demand exact justice from every democrat either in this convention or throughout the nation.

"With William J. Bryan and his charge made in the convention, the issue is proof or retraction. I shall expect to meet that issue.

—"Champ Clark."

Among those present at the conference were Chairman Ollie M. James of Kentucky, former Governor David R. Francis of Missouri, Clark's floor leader at the convention; Senator Stone of Missouri, William H. Hearst, John Temple Graves, Representative Scott Ferris of Oklahoma, Delegate McGuire of California and Senator Reed of Missouri, who nominated the speaker.

Baltimore, [illegible] — Bristling with Democratic Progressivism, the platform on which the Democratic party will stand during the approaching campaign was completed by the committee on resolutions and awaits only the approval of the presidential nominee to be presented to the convention.

The document is the result of 48 hours of deliberation on the part of the committee.

It is an almost entirely new document, although the recommendations of the New York delegation were followed in many particulars.

From the first to last the committee's deliberations were characterized by harmony. The unanimous demand was for the most pronounced declarations in favor of Progressive policies all along the line and the only difference of opinion arose over the best methods of expressing them. The result is a platform of generally advanced views, although many of them are less radical than the party declarations of other years.

The document covers subjects of importance which has been the subject of party discussion during the last four years. None of them are elaborately presented, but the large number of subjects renders it voluminous.

Clark, at Baltimore, Attacks Bryan.

Speaker Goes to Baltimore and Demands Retraction of Tammany Charge.

Members of the committee express general satisfaction with the outcome of their vote, and Mr. Bryan, who took a most active part in framing the paper, made the prediction that it would arouse the disapproval of not to exceed a dozen members of the convention.

Under the new rule adopted, the platform will not be presented to the convention until after the nomination of the candidates.

Its submission will follow the selection of a vice presidential candidate.

Some of its salient points are:

Favors immediate downward revision of present duties, especially upon necessities of life. Also favors gradual reduction so as not to interfere with or destroy legitimate industries. Denounces President Taft for vetoing tariff bill of last congress.

Condemns Republican party "for failure to redeem its promises of 1905 for downward revision."

Takes issue with the Republican platform as to the high cost of living, contending it is largely due to high tariff laws.

Favors vigorous enforcement of the criminal features of the anti-trust law. Demands such additional legislation as may be necessary to crush private monopoly. Favors prohibition of holding companies, interlocking directors, stock watering, etc.

Denounces as "usurpation" the efforts of Republicans to deprive states of their rights and to enlarge powers of the federal government.

"There is," says the platform, "no twilight seen between the nation and the state in which exploiting interests can take refuge from both."

Urges support of proposed constitutional amendments pending in various states' legislatures, providing for an income tax and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. As justification of the demands of the party for publicity of campaign expenditures attention is directed "to the enormous expenditures of money in behalf of the president and predecessor in the recent presidential contest."

Declares for presidential preference primaries. Directs national committee to provide for election at primaries of members of national committee.

Pledges party to enactment of law prohibiting campaign contributions by corporations and unreasonable campaign contributions by individuals.

Favors single presidential term and making president ineligible to re-election.

Favors efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines and a valuation of these companies by the interstate commerce commission, and also legislation against overissuance of stocks of these corporations.

In connection with a demand for such a revision of the banking laws as will give temporary relief in case of financial distress, there is a denunciation of the Aldrich bill prepared by the monetary commission. The present method of depositing government funds is condemned, and the party is pledged to the enactment of a law for the deposit of such funds by competitive bidding in state or national banks without discrimination as to locality.

Pledges party to enactment of legislation to prevent devastation of lower Mississippi valley by floods and the control of the Mississippi is declared to be a national rather than a state problem. The maintenance of a navigable channel is also recommended.

Favors national aid regarding post roads.

Favors encouragment of agriculture and legislation to suppress gambling in agricultural products.

Believes in fostering growth of a merchant marine and urges speedy enactment of laws for greater security of life and property at sea.

Favors reorganization of the civil service and says laws should be honestly and rigidly enforced.

Demands for Alaska full enjoyment of rights and privileges of territorial American citizenship at home and abroad."

Favors such encouragement as can be properly given Panama canal exposition.

Renews declaration of last platform regarding generous pension policy.

The conclusion of the platform says: "Our platform is out of principles which we believe to be essential to our national welfare," and invites cooperation of "all citizens who believe in maintaining unimpaired the institutions and traditions of our country."

REGINA SWEPT BY CYCLONE

Half the Town Demolished--Between 400 and 500 Inhabitants Killed.

Regina, Saskatchewan.—Between 400 and 500 persons are believed to be dead, scores of others injured, and millions of dollars in property destroyed as a result of a cyclone which struck this city, cutting a wide swath, beginning at the southern and central residential sections and extending into the very heart of the business district, converting whole blocks into masses of tangled wreckage.

At the present time no complete estimate can be made of the actual number of deaths but every ambulance in the city has been working since six o'clock carrying the bodies to the hospitals which were filled to their utmost capacity early in the evening. Numbers of improvised hospitals were hastily constructed in some of the larger buildings left standing after the storm had passed.

Crowds of volunteers all over the city are assisting in the work of searching the wreckage and for hours hardly a minute went by that a dead body or the mangled form of some living victim was not uncovered. Hurrying men and women, speeding on their errands of mercy filled the streets as the night wore on, while the authorities strove to bring order out of confusion, succoring the living and to determine as best they could as to the identity and number of dead. The sweep of the storm, the worst in the history of the Canadian Northwest, was over a city which only a short time before had completed the work of decking itself in gala attire for the celebration of Dominion day. Bunting and flags covered the buildings everywhere and networks of colored electric lights were strung and ready for illumination. Through these gaily decorated streets the tornado swept and within a half-hour, Regina had been turned into a city of mourning. In the track of the storm, building after building lay in ruin, shrouded in its gay colored bunting.

Everywhere are men and women with heads and hands swathed in bandages, but all thinking of others' troubles, forgetful of their own.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the cyclone struck the city and in the history of the West, no such storm has ever been known.

Coming from the south, it dropped just a few blocks north of the southern city limits.

The Methodist and Baptist and Knox churches, all magnificent structures, were the first of the larger buildings struck.

The former went with a crash that hardly sounded above the howling of the storm and the roar of the cloudburst that accompanied the wind.

The greater part of the roof was removed from the latter structure and the storm moved on across Victoria square, removing the walls and roof from the Y. W. C. A., badly wrecking the magnificent new public library, both new this year; and passing thence to the Presbyterian church, which fared but little better than the Methodist structure.

The Y. M. C. A. was next in line, and half of the building was demolished in an instant. Three small buildings were moved from their location, some being carried across the street, and the Masonic Temple was next attacked and was almost razed.

In the next block to the west and one block farther north, the telephone exchange stood practically by itself except for a few smaller buildings.

Upon this the force of the storm had an instantaneous effect, laying the building a flat mess of wreckage, under which the girls were imprisoned for over an hour.

Up until late in the evening absolutely no attempt was made to estimate the loss of property. The work of life saving will probably be continued all day today.

Except where it is necessary for the rescue of bodies, the ruins was left lying where they fell.

One of the best of the effects of the storm can be had from Lorne street, looking south. Hardly a residence is left standing on this street. Facing on Victoria square are the Methodist, Baptist, and Presbyterian churches, all of which are ruined and the Y. W. C. A., the new public library, and several smaller buildings are practically destroyed.

The C. P. R. railway yards are a flat expanse of ruined shops and trains. Hardly a car remains whole. Several were picked up bodily, and carried distances in the air and one was hurled through the freight sheds.

The whole north side of the city is practically wiped out.

No one knows how many are dead on this side of the city.

A canoe was carried from Wascana lake, a distance of three quarters of a mile, to Victoria park, and dropped there. Others, together with Dingbies and even small sailing vessels, lie strewn over the southern section of the city at distances varying up to half a mile from the lake.

The cupola of the Baptist church was dropped in the middle of a street three blocks away.

The electricians have been wandering through the devasted section cutting live wires. Power came on about 9 o'clock, after being off since the storm.

Husbands are hunting for wives, mothers for their children, men stop from time to time in their work of rescue to ask acquaintances passing for news of friends and relatives.

Many families were separated at the time of the storm, as the day was a hot one, and some sought comfort in the parks, while others remained at home.

Numbers were out on the waters of Wascana lake. Five are known to be drowned, failing to reach the shores in time. Every house in the city that is standing has been thrown open to the homeless.

One of the large grain elevators was picked up and thrown a distance of 51 feet from its foundation, falling on a freight train of goods and cattle cars.

One house barely on the edge of the storm was picked off its foundation and settled squarely on the vacated site.

LIST OF IDENTIFIED KILLED AND INJURED.

The Dead.

The following is a partial list of the killed so far taken from the ruins and identified:

J. Scoot.

J. J. Brynn, manager of Tudhope and Anderson Co.

Mrs. W. T. McDonald.

George Craven.

Mrs. Guthrie.

Mrs. Logie and child (doubtful.)

Three others not identified.

Mrs. Paul McEilmoyde, Fourteenth avenue near Smith street.

Two Chinamen.

Mrs. J. D. McKay and two children.

Mr. Fred Hindeon.

James Hindson.

Two taken out of Rev. Mr. Lewis' house not identified.

Mrs. Shaw, Fifteenth avenue.

John Ferguson, butcher.

Laurence Hodeman, 10 years old, Smith street.

Arthur Donaldson.

The Injured.

The following is a list of injured so far reported:

Grey Nuns Hospital—William McMurdo, William Crabb, Charles Lynn, E. Frempton, A. B. B. McKillipp, Mrs. Dougal and three girls, W. J. Wilson, Mr. Restadd, Mrs. H. Ayre; Immigration hall—two slightly injured unidentified. Others injured—Mrs. P. H. Gordon, slightly; Miss Robertson, Donahue Block, seriously.

General hospital—Elen Mykins, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Susan Holmes, Mrs. Graham, Jessie Graham, James Loupicks, Mrs. A. Bruce, Alex Robertson. Mr. McKegnick, Lois Bates, E. Blonkhorn, Frank Gareton, Carl Keister, J. R. Hodson, James Moldony, Andrew Bayden, Mr. Lench, Bunch Longton, Novo Bullock, Martin Kocknidt, Robert Donald, A. L. Ferguson, Hazel Bullock, 2010 Torn street, Margaret Shaw, 2330 Fifth Smith, Ella Bowes, Reggie Hodson, D. avenue, Mrs. J. McCarthy, 2020 Torn street, Kenneth Reid, 2020 Torn street. R. P. Falt, doubtful, T. W. Featherstone, 1819 Oster street. T. Shilling, 2710 Torn street, F. W. Knight. 1420 Torn street, John Lee, Walter Martin, Laura Skilding, Wm. Frizel, Arthur H. Hermon, Mrs. Jack, Andrew Evans, John Horebetz, Ernie Langton, Mrs. Guthrie, Kenneth Gordon, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Dunn, James Dunn, Vera Audrey Saunders.

NEW AVIATION FEATS.

Boston, Mass. — Miss Blanche Stuart Scott secured the distinction of being the first woman to fly an aeroplane in New England at the opening of the aviation meet in Squantum. She used a biplane. Later Miss Harriet Quimby made a half hour's flight in a new monoplane.

Vessel Held Up.

New Orleans, La. — The steamship Antilles of the Southern Pacific Steamship company, bound for New York with between 150 and 175 passengers aboard, was held up in the Mississippi river off Jackson Barracks by the strike of firemen, coal passers, tenders and oilers. The Paris Mina of the United Fruit company was also held up in the river by a strike movement.

Woman Fatally Shot in Riot.

Yonkers, New York. — One woman was shot dead and four others were wounded when several hundred strikers attacked strikebreakers outside the plant of the National Conduit and Cable company of Hastings. The situation became so acute Sheriff Doyle summoned all his deputies for strike duty and swore in an auxiliary force of 25 more. [illegible] was compelled to [illegible] and there [illegible]

Cure-All Poured Into Sewer.

Washington, July 1. — The department of agriculture, through the pure food board has just put the ban on a remarkable remedy. The product was a "healing balsam," manufactured in New York. Chemists at the bureau discovered that this astounding discovery, which would "cure" almost every disease in medical books, was composed of a plain balsam mixture with rosin added apparently to [illegible] The "cure" was poured down a [illegible]

Two Die in Louisville Fire.

Louisville, Kentucky. — Two persons were killed and three seriously hurt in a fire that attacked a second floor dormitory in a business building here. One of the victims was a homeless woman. She appealed at the dormitory for shelter. It was given. This morning her charred body was found in the kitchen of the burned apartment. The other person cremated was [illegible] a chauffeur. Of the three [illegible]

LAKE BOAT BURNS; CREW FLEE.

Steamer Destroyed by Flames on Green Bay—Cause of Fire Unknown.

Green Bay, Wis., June 1. — The steamer Sidney C. McLouth, owned by Sidney C. McLouth of Marine City, Mich., burned on Green bay, about 20 miles from here.

Captain W. W. Shorkey and 15 men of the crew succeeded in getting into two lifeboats and were saved. [illegible]

HIGHWAYMAN OPERATES.

Holds Up Station and Two Passengers at Albia, Iowa.

Albia, Iowa. — Eighty-seven dollars in cash was stolen at the station of the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Wabash roads here by a lone masked highwayman who at the point of a gun compelled the night operator to open the cash drawer. The highwayman then held up two passengers in the waiting room but failed to get any more money.

Laughing Leslie

By Izola Forrester

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It was the last act of "Faust." Grace leaned forward to whisper in her sister's ear. Marguerite was singing her last impassioned aria, and Leslie's eyes filled with tears as she turned her head in quick response.

"Listen, dear. Jack and I are going on to a little dinner with the Boyds. It's awfully important for Jack to keep in touch with them just now. You won't mind, will you? You're to go home in the Carringtons' car. Don't forget. Mrs. Carrington is that tall, dark woman four boxes to the right."

"I don't mind a bit," Leslie said softly.

Yet when it was over, and the curtain fell, it startled her to find herself alone in the box. Grace had said she was to go with the Carringtons. Leslie hesitated. Standing, and drawing over her shoulders her long white velvet cloak, she glanced at the party in the Carrington box. The two Layton girls were there, and Dudley Paine. She didn't like the crowd, and frowned. There was Mrs. Kinlake, too. Even Grace frowned on Mrs. Kinlake. Then her gaze strayed to the next box, and rested there in pleased surprise. She bowed and smiled, the color stealing higher in her face.

It was so good to see a familiar face way up north here in New York. He was coming to her. Leslie bit her under lip, and looked down at her glove fastening.

"I've been hunting you for three days, Carter greeted her. He gripped her hand until she could have cried out with pain. "Why didn't you let me know they had sent you north—dearest?"

"But why should I?" she faltered. He was always so impulsive and imprudent. She wondered what Grace would say.

"Why? Because you knew it meant everything to me, and they were only

It Startled Her to Find Herself Alone in the Box.

trying to take you away from me. Dick told me so."

"Dick?" That was extremely like Dick, to upset all rules of the family game when he believed her happiness to be at stake, and Carter was running favorite in the race with Dick as a future brother-in-law.

"Yes. He rode over after you left and told me. I caught the night train from Washington and telephoned in the morning to the hotel, but they told me you were sailing for Italy."

"Grace's maid told you, I reckon," laughed Leslie, softly, with a fleeting upward glance at him. "We're not sailing until Saturday."

"You are not sailing at all," he retorted, then in low pleading just over her shoulder, as she started up the steps from the box. "Are you, Leslie? Tell me, dear, you're not going abroad, not now, are you?"

Suddenly Leslie saw that the Carrington box was vacant.

"Oh, I'm to go in the Carrington car home, Grace said," she exclaimed. "Will you take me down to it, please?"

"Don't go with them," Carter begged, hotly. "It's my one chance of seeing you alone. Let me take you home. What's the difference of trotting around New York under my wing minus a chaperon now, and riding 20 miles together through the mountains in the Cumberland?"

Leslie was silent. Her reason told her not to go, that Grace would object, that her mother would object, and yet every natural instinct urged her forward.

At the foot of the broad staircase he whispered:

"Leslie, won't you? It's my only chance. Be generous, dear. Grace flatly refused to let me call."

"I wonder why?"

"Because I'm not wealthy. I'm just Carter Fairfax. Since she married, and came up there to live, Grace would do anything for position. Why do you suppose they sent you here?"

"To—to give me a happy time, I thought." Leslie's eyes were full of tears. The lights before the opera house were all a blur. She was glad to creep into the shelter of a taxicab, and hide those traitor tears, even from his sight. Why should he scold her so? It seemed as if everybody scolded her nowadays.

"Give you a happy time," he repeated, through his set teeth. "Marry you off to the man with the best map of his present holdings. Dick said he heard his mother say she hoped Grace would succeed in launching you. Why, sweetheart, your father, the blessed old colonel, would kick the top off his casket this minute if he knew about this."

"They mean well, Carter," Leslie said slowly. "We're awfully poor. You know that."

"But, Lord Harry, so are we, dear. What does that matter? Haven't we got the dear old ruins that stand for home, and all the splendid acres that we love every foot of. Can't we raise enough to eat at our own tables, and feed the guest who honors us by staying under the rooftree? I rather guess we can. Wouldn't you rather marry me, and come to be mistress at White Chimneys, and see me go to the legislature as my father and grandfather did, and come back with the same sort of a name I took there? Wouldn't you, Leslie?"

The taxi had slipped across town to Madison avenue and up toward the park. It looked dewy and mysterious and alluring. Leslie could have blessed the chauffeur when he turned into its shadowy roads after a long silence. Someway, several things had happened during that silence. Carter had taken her in his arms, white velvet cloak and all, and had tried to kiss her. But she was a shy sweetheart, and very evasive when it came to facing the real issue. She hid her head resolutely on his shoulder, and merely said, very forcefully: "Carter!" Carter ceased striving and was silent, thankful that she even permitted his arm about her.

Then the taxi suddenly appeared to stand on its hind legs. At least that was Carter's description of it later. It rammed into something, reared and toppled over on the grass sward.

"Don't you dare give my name," Leslie whispered as she found herself safe and being lifted out in Carter's arms. The other car was hardly damaged. So was the other chauffeur. It was an empty car, speeding south. Carter was very busy explaining things to the mounted policeman while his chauffeur righted the taxi.

"Whatever did you tell him?" asked Leslie, as he rejoined her, and they walked slowly over to the east entrance.

"I told him anything to keep from being taken down to the night court with you, dear," he told her. "I had to protect you, you know. It said my wife and I were here from Virginia, and leaving in the morning. I hoped we would not be detained as witnesses. He said he would hold the chauffeur."

"Your wife?" repeated Leslie slowly. "How queer that sounds, Carter! What if it were true? What if it were all over and settled? I wonder what Grace and mother would say."

"What could they say, except that you had dared to choose your own husband. There's a cab. Shall I hail it?"

"I would rather walk. The park's the only natural thing I've seen so far. I love it tonight. Go on talking."

"Will you marry me tonight, Leslie?" His arm was around her again. They were in the heavy shadows of the trees. Leslie lifted her face until her lips brushed his chin.

"Not tonight, dear. Tomorrow. And then we'll go back home, where we belong. We're not even make believe New Yorkers, Carter. We're pathfinders on a new road to happiness."

Youthful Indiana Financier.

Ralph James is only fourteen years old, but already he has his own ideas regarding finance and how to obtain the greatest amount of money with the least exertion.

Rain fell in torrents here recently, choking the sewer and making a lake of the public square. The town was crowded with farmers whose horses were hitched at the rack in the square. When the time came to go home the farmers found they would have to wade through water knee deep to reach their horses. Then it was that young James arrived. He would unhitch the horses and drive them to dry land at a charge of only 25 cents for each horse, a modest request, but the farmers balked.

Some suggested a dime, while others thought 15 cents would be about right. "Two bits or nothing," said James. "I have the monopoly on this job; pay me my price or get your own horses." The farmers paid, and James has sufficient money to buy a new suit of clothes if he happens to want one.—Indianapolis News.

One Instance.

"I don't believe old Grouch ever made anybody glad in his life or ever will be the cause of making any one happy."

"Ah, don't say that. Sure, it's his poor wife that when he dies, will be [illegible]

UNIVERSITY ENDS FIRST JOURNEY

SIX TRAVELING COLLEGES UNDER PRESIDENT VINCENT, VISITS 18 TOWNS.

WORK FIRST OF KIND.

Such an Experiment Never Before Tried in America—Pronounced a Distinct Success.

Minneapolis. — Six "traveling colleges" that have been open in six different places in Minnesota each week for three weeks past, until eighteen towns have been visited, have packed up their books and papers. Nearly a hundred people identified with the work have returned to Minneapolis from Cloquet, Grand Rapids, Coleraine, Bemidji, Crookston and Brainerd. Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the university, head of the traveling colleges, was in Crookston and remained there until the close.

Not only did the university bring to a successful close the first experiment of the kind in the country of carrying the work of the university out to the people, but from three weeks' experience in the field, in which eighteen towns were visited, each for a stay of a week, it has been found that:

The lecture habit brought people to the courses. Where Chautauqua talks are given annually, there was greatest interest displayed.

The experiment has shown that the university can extend its influence in an important manner through extension work.

Valuable information pertaining to educational work will be available when the full reports are in and analyzed.

The experiment of taking the university out to the people was very successful in the southern part of the state. Samuel Quigley, in charge of the work, said that he believes the northern Minnesota work will also be found to have been a success, but that he will be unable to tell much about it before the middle of next week.

"The week of June 3, which brought the extension work to Fairmont, Jackson, Worthington, Luverne, Windom and St. James, was a great success from standpoint of attendance and interest shown," Mr. Quigley said. "The week that began June 10, and included Waseca, Owatonna, Rochester, Plainview, Grand Meadow and Red Wing, was also a big success. It is too early yet to estimate the effect of the work in northern Minnesota, that began June 17 and has just ended, but the reports, notably one from Crookston, indicate that there has also been very successful work in that part of the field."

President Vincent has been running in and out of Minneapolis since the work began, spending an hour or two sometimes with his family, and then getting away again into the field. Thursday night again into the iron range, Friday found him in Brainerd, and he was in Crookston for the end of the three-week course.

Two important and valuable facts have developed, Mr. Quigley said yesterday, that the university can successfully carry on extension work of a teaching nature in the summer and can take a college out to the people; that the effect of the Chautauqua habit has been demonstrated.

"It is to the Chautauqua courses that have been going over the southern part of the state that the success of the work down there is perhaps attributable in an important degree," Mr. Quigley said, "While the idea of the University of Minnesota taking members of its staff and other institutions and its books and materials and going out to teach the people was entirely new, and the experiment was the first of the kind made by any great university, the habit of going to a lecture has been developed in southern Minnesota more than in other parts of the state. The people there took to it very quickly."

One hundred persons identified with the university, including many from the college of the agriculture, have participated in the work.

Question boxes for farmers were a feature of interest. The state normal schools, state library commission, federated women's clubs and University Dramatic and Glee clubs helped.

"When Dr. Vincent gets back, full reports in and it is possible to analyze them, I believe that we will have some of the most valuable material ever gotten together to show what a university may do in extending its influence and the benefit of its work," said Mr. Quigley.

Butter Shipment of 8,000 Pounds.

Swanville.—The Swanville co-operative creamery made its largest single shipment of butter recently. The shipment consisted of approximately 8,000 pounds, consigned to New York.

Six Jurors in Artz Trial.

Red Wing.—The regular panel and the special venire of jurors for the Eugene Artz trial has been procured thus far. A special venire of fifty jurors has been ordered.

Falls 25 Feet; No Bones Broken.

Bemidji.—James Brett, employed on a new business block being erected here fell from the top of a brick wall twenty-five feet, but landed on a pile of sand. Though unconscious when removed to the hospital [illegible]

WORLD GROWING BETTER

President of Lombard University Speaks Before Universalists.

Owatonna.—"This world is growing better, not worse, despite the pessimistic croaks of those who would have us believe this is an age of degeneration," said Dr. Lewis B. Fisher, president of Lombard university, speaking before the Universalist state convention.

"Those who continually discover the bad things and bad people of this world are those who are looking for the worst in life," he continued. "The honest good men and women outnumber the unprincipled ten to one, and this is a mighty good world when we make it so."

Dr. Fisher's address was delivered before a church filled with people, all of whom applauded his utterances. Dr. Marion D. Shutter spoke briefly.

The Sunday school convention decided to begin a campaign in this country and appointed a committee to head this work. James Buchenan of St. Paul and Mrs. Percy Lord of Minneapolis took prominent parts. Reports were read on the condition of the churches at Stillwater, Rochester, Anoka, Austin and Fergus Falls. An appeal was made for aid of substantial sort for All Souls' church, Minneapolis, which is said to be experiencing reversals.

The Woman's association served a breakfast at the church, which was attended by about 200 people. The speakers were Dr. Shutter, Mrs. Shutter, Dr. L. B. Fisher, Rev. Mr. Gibbs and Rev. J. M. Darnell.

DUMAS TO GET A STAY.

Court Will Have Him Appear at the September Term.

Grand Rapids.—Over the vigorous protests of the state, Dr. Dumas will procure a stay of sentence in the arson case tried in Beltrami county. The matter was before Judge McClenahan in district court in Bagley Saturday afternoon on an order to show cause obtained by Attorney George Spear, in behalf of the former mayor of Cass Lake, and was heard upon affidavits submitted both by prosecution and defense.

The state claimed that no additional time should be allowed the defendant, as any questions which might arise on a motion for a new trial could have been presented on the arguments had in the Supreme Court May last. But the court ruled that the defendant was within his rights in the course proposed to be taken.

Judge McClenahan announced he would sign an order which would require the defendant to appear upon the opening date of the Beltrami county term next September for sentence, or such further order as the court might make; and that he would hear the motion for the new trial if made during the interim.

FUGITIVE IN CANADA.

Left His Hat on Duluth Pier to Indicate Suicide by Drowning.

Duluth.—O. W. Berchtold, whose hat was found on the North canal pier June 10, is by his own word a fugitive from justice and is now in Canada. The final chapter of the hat mystery was furnished when Chief of Police Troyer of Duluth received definite information from Danville, Ill., that Berchtold is wanted there on a charge of embezzlement from a cream company.

Chief Troyer said that Berchtold was under bond at Danville and left for Duluth. Arriving here Berchtold wrote back to Illinois, "I suppose the sheriff is on my trail by now, but it is no use as I am going to Canada and you cannot find me. There is nothing in my trunk but some foolish letters and these I pray you burn."

The hat evidently was left on the pier to lead the authorities to believe the man had committed suicide.

STEWART IN A CRASH.

Candidate for President Hurt When Auto Turns Turtle.

Owatonna.—Oliver P. Stewart, Prohibition candidate for president, figured in an automobile accident here.

Stewart had spoken here and was on his way to Faribault, when, three miles north of Owatonna, the machine turned turtle, pinning Stewart and the other members of the party beneath the automobile. A party of autoists from Faribault and G. G. Carliff witnessed the accident and rescued the prohibitionists from their plight. Stewart was bruised and injured, but the other members of the party escaped without injury.

A peculiar coincidence was the fact that Anna Long, whose brother was injured the same day in another automobile accident, was a member of the party. The machine lights were broken and the front damaged. All were brought to this city, where medical attention was given them.

LINDBERG—CANDIDACY.

Will Again Seek Election as Representative, Instead of Senator.

Duluth. — Representative Lindbergh has announced his candidacy for re-election from Sixth district.

He explained that while he might obtain the popular vote for United States senator, the legislature might [illegible]

ST. PAUL BIDS FOR CONVENTION

LOOKS AS IF INDEPENDENT PARTY MIGHT BE OFFICIALLY STARTED IN TWIN CITIES.

JACOBSON WON'T ACCEPT

Sage of Madison Too Busy To Manage Colonel's Campaign—T. R. Pleased With Prospects.

St. Paul. — St. Paul's name is is officially before the committee of the new Progressive party as the meeting place of its first national convention. The probability of the convention going to St. Paul is good, according to Progressive leaders. Hugh T. Halbert, on behalf of the Progressives of Minnesota and the Northwest, and John H. Mitchell, chairman of the convention committee of the Association of Commerce, on behalf of the business men sent telegrams to Governor Hiram W. Johnson, chairman of the Progressive party, extending an invitation to the Progressives to make St. Paul the meeting place.

Colonel Roosevelt's fight in Minnesota was given a set-back when J. F. Jacobson, who had been sloted to head the Roosevelt forces refused to take any active part as leader of a third party movement. Over the long distance telephone from his home in Madison, Mr. Jacobson said that he was out of politics and that under no circumstances would he lend active assistance in another campaign.

EDITORS AT PLAY.

Grand Rapids Keeps Open House for Northern Association.

Grand Rapids.—Grand Rapids kept open house for the members of the Northern Minnesota Editorial association.

The first contingent arrived on the early train from the Northern Minnesota development meeting at International Falls, including F. E. Dare, president of the editorial association; Mrs. Dare, H. M. Wells of Sauk Center and others. Every train brought its quota of visitors.

A reception for the visiting editors and President and Mrs. Vincent of the state university was held at the Pokegama hotel after President Vincent's address, "The Mind of the Mob," a special feature of the university extension course being held here. A ball in honor of the visitors was given by the townspeople.

HOTEL GUESTS ROUTED.

Minneapolis Steam Laundry Burns—Loss $50,000.

Minneapolis. — A fire, starting from unknown origin in the Minneapolis steam laundry, caused a damage estimated at $50,000 and routed out the guests of four hotels.

When a squad of firemen reached the scene, the flames had practically enveloped the building occupied by the laundry. Thirty lines of hose were laid, and the firemen were able to hold the flames in the one building.

When it became known that a fire was raging in the laundry, guests of the Pioneer hotel on the west and the Model, Union and Advance hotels on the east began packing their luggage and to hurry out on the street.

NORWEGIAN REUNION

One Thousand Gather at Minneapolis Meeting.

Minneapolis. — A reunion of former residents of two counties in Norway, held in Minneapolis, brought nearly 1,000 Norwegian visitors to the city. Two conventions were held in Assembly hall in the municipal building, the Vasslaget and the Mjosenlaget. Each brought approximately 500 delegates.

Two other Norwegian conventions, being held in Glenwood and Fergus Falls, Minnesota, are being attended by Minneapolis delegates. The session in Glenwood is that of the Telelaget and in Fergus Falls the Sigladslaget. The Minneapolis meetings continue for two days.

THEATER COLLAPSES.

Nobody in the Place at Time of Accident.

Minneapolis. — The Iris motion picture house collapsed, the roof and walls of the two-story brick building tumbling into the basement with a crash that was heard for blocks. Nobody was in the theater at the time as matinees had ceased with the advent of hot weather.

The theater seated 500 persons. It was 100 feet by 50 feet. The loss is estimated at $8,000.

Tragedy Suspects Held.

Cass Lake. — A. Jacobson and Tom Dahl, two suspects were captured three miles this side of Bemidji. It is claimed they are implicated in the murder of Emil Mencry, the Finlander, who was found dead near the Great Northern depot. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict that Mencry met his death by suffocation at the hands of a person or persons unknown. A third member of a party of four who were seen together the [illegible] the tragedy is still at large.

DREADED ATAXIA

What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Every time a girl sees a handsome young man she wonders whose sweetheart he is.

Snappy Age.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

"I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3:30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index.

"Which daughter?" he asked.

"It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburg Post.

Left No Room for Doubt.

Wichita lawyers are yet talking about the way Wallace B. Baker, who was found guilty recently in the district court of selling mortgaged property, showed his ignorance of married life. The prosecuting attorney was trying to show that Baker wasn't married. He asked Baker the following questions:

"Did you ever send your wife any dresses?"

"Yes, I sent her four dresses."

"What kind of dresses did you send her?"

"I sent her one good dress and three common dresses."

"How much did you pay for the good dress, Mr. Baker?"

"Oh, I guess about $4.50."

The lawyer put Mr. Baker down then and there as an unmarried man and a poor guesser.—Exchange.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of [illegible]

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

THE RATS GO ASHORE.

Following the nomination of President Taft at Chicago, the following statement was issued by Sam Y. Gordor, Republican candidate for Governor of Minnesota:

"The nomination of President Taft at Chicago, under the circumstances, means that he and the reactionaries who forced his nomination by fraudulent means will all go down in a heap at the November election. If newspaper accounts of the Chicago Convention are true, and I believe they are, I cannot see that any self-respecting Republican is in any manner bound by the arbitrary and high-handed action of the National Committee which has thwarted the will of the people by refusing seats to fairly elected delegates and by forcing upon the party a candidate for the presidency who has been repudiated by the Republicans of the country in the primaries. If the President gives his approval to the outrages there permitted, he has forfeited the right to ask the support of all progressive Republicans, It is another case of bossism defying the people. Should I be successful in securing the nomination as a candidate fot governor of ,this state, I now give notice that Iwill not consider it incumbent upon me to give aid or endorsement in any way to the reelection of President Taft, whose nomination I believe has been secured through political trickery and high-handed fraud."

Mr. Gordon has taken the only course he could under the circumstances, if the people did not rebuke a transaction of that kind at the ballot box, this nation would sink into oblivion, but they will put old Taft out of business in November. Of course it will be tough on that Engineers office at St. Paul to loose their fat job of representing the lumber companys but they can get a job of grubbing up this way. Rats always desert a sinking ship and Gordon has shown that he has as much sense as a rat, for any candidate for any official position that indorses Taft will sink with his ship next November so far from shore that they will never be heard of by wireless telegraph.

It is pretty tough on the Republican Candidates for office to have a man at the head of the national ticket that they dare not own, but any official, from Congress man and U.S.Senator down to pound master,that indorses Taft off goes his head, for the people are aroused to the fact,that there must be a house cleaning and they will don good job of it in November.

The lumber companys have again closed off the outlet to Red Lake with log jams. It is to bad that they could not get a government dam put in there and have it under the supervision of Major Shunk so they would not have to put in a log jam to shut off the water. But Shunk and men of his ilk will be hunting another job after old Taft goes over the dump.

Consideration.

"Do you think women have a sense of humor?"

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne "But I think they have become accustomed to restrain their laughter through fear of hurting some man's feelings."—Washington Star.

Pretty Near It.

Gibbs—One gets no diplomas in the school of experience. Dibbs—I don't know. The marriage certificate comes pretty near being one.—Boston Transcript.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benifits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Cornor, Me, "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any brochial affection its unequaled, Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Silas E. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N.½ S.E.¼ & N.½ S.W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Reishus, Gunder Hegtvat, Oscar Nosmee, Sylfelt S. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Gueard Hegtvedt of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homested Application Serial No. 06145, for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jacob Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington

IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Henry Cady, Ralph Cady and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of Henry Cady having been filed in this Court, representing that Nettie Cady, then a resident of the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 8th. day of January 1912, and praying that letters of administration of her estate be granted to Henry Cady of Germantown, Minn. and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition;

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. day of July 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court this 19th, day of June 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet,
[Seal] Probate Judge.
Stanton & Rowberg
Attorney's for Petitioner.

Death.

Death, the dry pedant, spares neither the rose nor the thistle, nor does he forget the solitary blade of grass in the distant waste He destroys thoroughly and unceasingly. Everywhere we may see how he crushes to dust plants and beasts, men and their works. Even the Egyptian pyramids that would seem to defy him, are trophies of his power, monuments of decay, graves of primeval kings.—Hein rich Heine.

Pa's Idea.

"What was the trouble at the building of the tower of Babel, pa?"

"I'm not certain, but I think it was between the union and the nonunion workmen."—New York Press.

Serious Intentions.

Nellie—Hasn't Mr. Felewalley proposed yet? Nora—No, but he has gone as far as to ask what time we have breakfast and whether mother is a good cook.—Exchange.

Consolation.

Mrs. Gramercy—My husband is anxious to get rid of me. Mrs. Park—Don't cry, dear. In that case he won't haggle over the alimony.—Smart Set.

[illegible]

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises Only 25cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office. at Crookston Minn. June 11th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson. Bernt Johnson. Morgan Vaughan. John Guiese, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14th 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Hept, of Sunbeam Minnesota. who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06131, for N.E. ¼ N.E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn, on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn. Henry Bost, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Sieger, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 31, 1912,

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 28th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor P. Vigenstad, of Austad Minn. who on Nov. 20th. 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 968 Serial No.01237, for S. E.¼ Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W, 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 10th. day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Patr Brevik, Peter Kolstad, of Austad Minn. Gundar L. Steenerson, Thomas Kjurvestad, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam June 7th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 31st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor K. Homme, of Wanke Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No 04987, for S.E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17 Township 151 N.Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 15th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut K. Haugan, Halvor Haugen. Knut J. Knutson, Tellef Haugen, all of Wanke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park, Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

I will have about 50,000 ft. of lumber for sale this winter at $15.on per thousand. Will take cattle in exchange.

Andrew Nilson.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. [illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 7th, 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that, Torjel H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, Deceased of Grisbrok Minn. who on June 6, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1863, Serial No. 04575, for S. E. ¼ Section 15 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 10th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut O. Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Ommund Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Gunder Hofstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Real Angel of Death.

Most of us are familiar with the beautiful and artistic conception of French wherein a young sculptor who is plying his magic chisel upon a block of stone and summoning from the snowy depths of the marble the dream face of his soul's ideal is gently touched by the wistful eyed angel of death and the skillful arm forever stayed. The whole creation is marvelously beautiful, and the world is better for its birth. Nevertheless it is allegorical and misleading. The real angel of death in the case of the thin faced sculptor was not a sad visaged maiden of classical profile. In all probability it was a minute, rodlike organism floating amid motes of dust and known to scientists as the "bacillus tuberculosis." The writer does not want to be a shatterer of ideals, but the sooner such poetic notions of death are done away with and the mass of the people educated in a common sense way to the dangers of dust and bacteria the better it will be for humanity in general.—J. G. Ogden in Popular Mechanics.

He Got the Raise.

"You want more money? Why, my boy, I worked three years for $11 a month right in this establishment and now I'm owner of it."

"Well, you see what happened to your boss. No man who treats his help that way can hang on to his business."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nice Selection.

She—Now that you have looked over my music, what would you like to have me play?

He—Whist or dominos.—Boston Transcript.

What Makes A Woman.

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman, its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follows a bad cold or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles medicines for years.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills can't be beaten. They are the only thing I have found that will relieve my neuralgia and I have tried most everything, besides medicine from the doctor. I am willing to tell anyone what the Anti-Pain Pills did for me."

CHARLES HILDERBRANDT,
Box 205 Woodvill. Ohio

If you, like Mr. Hilderbrandt, "have tried most everything" in vain, why not do as he did, fight your aches and pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Let the pills bear the brunt of the battle. No matter how stubborn the contest, they will come out victorious.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stand on their record, which is a long list of cures extending back a generation.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912 at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park. [illegible]

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH
HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros, Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam June 7th,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kvikstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06182 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 17th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher Ved, T. Hegtvedt, Kittel Jordeshaugne, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex. [illegible]

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ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

There was numerous picnics held yesterday in the surrounding towns and Torgerson celebrated. Ye Editor and family spent the afternoon at James O'Brien where several neighbors had a picnic also.

Miss May Arndt is down from her Goodridge farm for a few days visit with the home folks.

C. E. Clark was transacting business at Theif River Falls Tuesday.

George Singer, the Rhoda merchant, was transacting business at Sunbeam Monday.

N. H. Johnson will give an illustrated temperance lecture at the Highlanding school house on Saturday evening, comencing at 7, 30 o'clock. Admission 20 cts.

We have heard a large number of republicans express their opinion about the nomination of Taft, and there was not a single one of them but said: "I will not vote for him."

Jullous Holverson, candidate for the nomination for Sheriff was orator of the day at Torgerson yesterday. We understand Mr. Aolverson will make a vigerous campoign in the eastern part of the county.

Libnitz and King who bought the John Quirk farms will move here this fall with their families to make their furture home. They are practical farmers who have made farming a business and as we have an aquaintance of 27 years with them we can truthfuly say that they are desirable settlers for this part of Pennington County.

John Quirk sold the two farms known as the Sullivan and Spokely farms last Friday to John Libnitz and Paul King, of McIntosh. He got three thousand dollars for the Spokely farm and four thousand dollars for the Sullivan farm. Realestate is getting to be valuable in this locality.

Ole Overvold was over here Wednesday to inquire if there had been any thing heard from the contracters on ditch 47. And found no news, as usual But there will be something doing on this ditch this fall when the bonding companys time expires as the matter will be tested in the courts to see if a contractor can take a contract and hang up the digging of a ditch for years and years.

Miss Rose Ella Dunning of Supeior Wis. arrived here Saturday for an extended visit with her aunt Mrs. C. L. Clark.

There was no mail services on the Sunbeam to Plummer route, as the carriers were enjoying a well earned holliday yesterday.

If you can not get time to visit all the voters, if you are a candidate for office, the next best thing to do is to let him hear from you through his local paper.

Short as Well as Sharp.

"Her letter rejects me finally and forever."

"Sure it's final? Nothing between the lines?"

"There's only one line."—Louisville Courier-Journal

Standard of Musical Value.

The Beater of the Bass Drum—Unimpordent instrument? Himmell Ven a violin maigs a misdaig, who knows? But ven de pig drum maigs a liddle misdaig efery body knows!—Century Magazine.

Great Expectations.

"I expect to be rich some day."

"That so? Somebody likely to leave you money?"

"That's it exactly. You don't suppose I expect to earn a fortune, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Drawing the Line.

"Before we were married you said you would die for me!"

"I know I did, but [illegible] that [illegible] you [illegible] I won't do that."—Houston Post.

A Sure Sign.

[illegible]

CALL FOR BIDS.

To construct a ditch and road in the town of Highlanding, begining where county ditch, No. 38 leaves the sec. line between sec 18 & 19 running due west 60 rods more or less, ditch to be 12 feet wide at top 3 feet deep on an average and 4 feet wide at bottom, the dirt to be put on south side of ditch and used as road bed and to be leveled 16 feet wide at top. Also for constructing ditch and road beginning at the S.E. corner of sec 10 running due west on sec line between sec 10&15 a distance of 160 rods more or less, the ditch to be 8 feet wide at top 3 feet deep on an average 4 feet wide at bottom, dirt to be put on south side of ditch and to be used as road bed, road bed to be leveled to 16 feet wide on top. Bids to be at Town Clerks office by 10 o'clock a m. July 27, 1912.

The board reserve the right to regect any or all bids.

P. P Palmer, Town clerk.
A.W. Hanson, Chairman.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Rice, of Germantow Minnesota, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06116, for N.E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Farrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 10th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

J.H. Iley, of Thief River Falls Minnesota.
Morgan Vaughn, of Highlanding Minnesota.
Chris Urdahl, Jacob Kohler, of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Choice Of A Husband is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength fine complexion, pure breath, cheerfull spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c All Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student ot the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Chinese Criminal Law.

Curiously like the Mosaic and Roman customs, the fixed laws of China are carved in stone and set up in the streets. Chinese criminal law, which is founded on the "Chau Kung," or ritual of Chan, is based upon the accused confessing, and no punishment can ensue until this is brought about. Before the condemned are decapitated they are offered all the samshu they desire to drink, and in most cases they are allowed to choose whether they will ride in a ricksha or be carried in a sedan.—J. S. Thomson's "The Chinese."

Severing Old Ties.

Willie was sent out by his mother to the woodshed to saw and split some stove wood out of a pile of old railroad ties. Going outdoors shortly after, she found the youth sitting on the sawhorse with his head bowed down in his hands. She asked her hopeful why he didn't keep at his work.

"My dear mother," he replied with much feeling, "I find it so hard, so very hard, to sever old ties."—Lippincott's.

Going Down.

Jones (as the launch capsizes)—I—I wish I had been a better man. Brown (with a gurgle)—I wish I had been a better swimmer. — Philadelphia Bulletin.

Success.

"What is the key to success?"

"The ability to make people pay."

"Pay for what they get?"

"No; pay for what you tell them they are getting."

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible]

The Claws of Mooneye

By Jane Gahan

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Piebald Pete found out he owned an internal agitator the night Minnie Mooneye shot Yellow Puffs through her wrist.

He stood at one side of the ring, watching the two go through their act. Four oil torches flared in the darkness of the tent. The faces on the benches were blurred and motionless. For the instant the whole place was held in a spell of silence, waiting for the Indian girl to do her famous trick. She was shooting with a revolver, backward over one shoulder, at a card held by Yellow Puffs, taking aim from a hand mirror.

The girl did not shriek when the bullet struck her wrist. She looked at the face of the other and smiled, white lipped.

The band started to play at a warning from Pete's megaphone. Then he made for the side tent while they hustled on another act to cover the accident.

"I'm sorry, girl," he gasped, huskily, bending over the shattered wrist. "The cat! She's never missed that shot."

Mooneye stood near, watching them with unblinking eyes, brown and soft as sealskin.

"It's all right. Maybe she didn't mean to. Get a doctor, will you, Pete. I need that wrist."

She drew it back quickly. Pete had stooped and kissed her arm.

"Say, you ain't got any heart at all, have you?" he demanded.

Puffs looked at the figure of the Indian girl just visible in the tent entrance.

"You're ringing the wrong bell, Pete," she said slowly. "Why don't you take notice of that little Indian kid yonder?"

"Who? Mooneye? Why?"

"Don't you know?" She smiled up in his face. "I do."

Pete was silent, but bewildered. Therefore he swore vaguely to himself, and went back to the ring after seeing the girl cared for.

"Don't, Mooneye's Watching You."

He didn't know what she meant. He had never noticed Mooneye specially until that night. But then, Puffs had also escaped notice. Standing back at the side of the ring, with his megaphone held in readiness to announce the acts, Piebald Pete faced his destiny, and knew he was in love with Puffs.

When anyone became a working member of Piebald Pete's show, he received a new name just as if it were a New Jerusalem citizenship. It was a token of comradely interest, a professional accolade.

Minnie Mooneye had been named the first day a bunch of real Indians straggled into the half-built camp. She was the last in the procession. They were not fresh from the far west, these red brothers and sisters. For years they had upheld the pathetic and thrilling traditions of a vanishing race, according to the barkers, in little one-ring western shows. They danced, fought, whooped, howled and kept the passing race from becoming extinct.

Mooneye was a half-breed. She carried a couple of suit cases, and walked lightly in her heeled boots. She was a delicate saffron tint, with dusky, slumbrous eyes, wide, childlike, with a tantalizing uplift at the corners. Her dark hair was bound about her head in close braids. As she passed, a lanky, staring cowboy threw out the name to her.

"Hello there, Mooneye. Step high! So with Yellow Puffs. To be exact, she was a [illegible] cowboy. That was [illegible]

Mooneye was made to see that she had committed a social error.

"Trouble is with an Injun girl, she thinks she can buy a husband with collateral, so to speak," one of the boys remarked. "Mooneye's after Petey, and she'll either get him or somebody's scalp."

Pete stood beside Yellow Puffs. He loved her hair even. It was short and thick, and very curly, and "real for sure yellow," he told himself. A thrill ran through him when she leaned back against his shoulder to let the old stage coach rumble into the ring. He welcomed the thrill. It was the precursor of adventure.

"Say, girl, you wait till the season closes, and I've got a wad," he said quietly. "You needn't stare. I mean it. I've wanted you ever since you first joined the show, and I play white. Does your wrist hurt you?"

Puffs had put it behind her, and laughed shortly. They stood in the shadow of the big canvas entrance. Beyond were the small tents, out in the darkness. The nearest one was Mooneye's. Pete's pulses began to tap dance music, the same old tune that Pan taught Childe Cupid to hop to, some time back. He bent over and kissed the girl's cheek. She swerved so he could not reach her lips.

"Don't. Mooneye's watching you," she said curtly. "I don't trespass on anybody else's brand."

"There's no brand on me," sent back Pete, hotly; then he, too, turned and saw the Indian standing motionless near, and he ceased thrilling. There was the touch of claws on his neck.

"Look at her eyes, Pete," said Puffs. "They give you away."

Pete hesitated, helpless, blundering, dogged, between the two of them; then he went into the ring.

Puffs waited for her turn. The pony she always rode was dancing restlessly under check. In the ring Pete was doing his star act, as Piebald Pete from Windy Valley, dead shot scout and terror of the redskins. Now they had turned the steers and buffaloes into the ring for the grand roundup and fight. After that came Puffs' riding turn.

Suddenly the Indian disappeared. There came the last volley of shot and the thud of hoofs as the boys chased the steers. Puffs backed her pony to let them pass through the narrow passage, but as the first head appeared Mooneye rose from the shadows, waving a lighted torch under its nostrils.

The rearing, dancing pony was in the way. Puffs tried to hold it steady as the frightened steer lowered its head and backed into the mass behind him. Mooneye had tossed the torch madly at their jammed heads, and was yelling something. The foremost steers tried to turn and were trampled by those behind. A roar rose from the seats at the smell of smoke.

"Get back there," Puffs shouted to the Indian. "You'll be killed."

She pressed the sides of the pony lightly, and it sprang forward, shoulder against the flank of the steer.

"Come on, boys; chase them now!" she called back, and the mass broke as the leader ran headlong, Puffs at his heels.

"Is Mooneye hurt?" was her first question, after the danger was past and Pete found her.

"Is she hurt?" he repeated grimly. "I should say not. You'd have been gored and trampled if she'd had her way. She leaves tomorrow."

Puffs looked up at his eyes.

"Why? Let me go. She's more to the show than I am."

"But she ain't more to me. Oh, I mean it." reached for her hungrily. "I've let you go along easy, girl, and almost lost you, letting you have your own way. You sure had me eating out of your hand tamely, didn't you? Here I go along on tiptoes, respecting you ladies, and getting clawed right and left. It ends right here tonight, Puffs. Mooneye's packing her army blanket this minute. We'll get married tomorrow, and maybe skip the show business; what do you say? I can get a foreman's position anywhere west of Joplin, and you won't have to lope around any sawdust ring. Like it, girl, dear?"

Puffs put her arms up around his neck. Out in the ring they were putting out the lights.

"I'll go, Pete," she whispered.

The Dean's Lesson.

Jonathan Swift, the Dean Swift so well known to fame, dearly loved a joke, and constantly inflicted them on his friends and servants. Sometimes they were kindly enough, and sometimes quite the reverse. In "Martha, Lady Giffard," Julia G. Longe gives an amusing example of the former kind.

Once when the dean was traveling in Ireland he found himself obliged to stay the night at a wayside inn. In the morning, when his servant brought him his boots, he saw that they had not been cleaned; he asked why.

"I thought, sir, as you were going to ride, that they would soon be dirty again."

"Oh!" said his master. "Very well; go and see to the horses." The man obeyed, and in the meantime the dean ordered the landlord not to give him any breakfast. When [illegible] the horses round.

"But, sir," remonstrated the man, "I have not yet had my breakfast."

"Oh, that is no matter," replied the dean cheerfully. "We will start on our journey, for it is certain that if [illegible] would soon be hungry again." And [illegible]

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SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

[illegible]

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DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape.

[illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread [illegible]

[illegible]

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE STORY TELLER

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train.

CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

Her nether lip trembled and her eyes were filmed, but they were brave, and her voice was so tender that it wooed his mind from his watch. He gazed at her, and found her so dear, so devoted and so pitifully exquisite, that he was almost overcome by an impulse to gather her into his arms there and then, indifferent to the immediate passengers or to his far-off military superiors. An hour ago they were young lovers in all the lilt and thrill of elopement. She had clung to him in the gloaming of their taxicab, as it sped like a genie at their whim to the place where the minister would unite their hands and raise his own in blessing. Thence the new husband would have carried the new wife away, his very own, soul and body, duty and beauty. Then, ah, then in their minds the future was an unwaning honeymoon, the journey across the continent, a stroll along a lover's lane, the Pacific ocean a garden lake, and the Philippines a chain of Fortunate Isles decreed especially for their Eden. And then the taxicab encountered a lamppost. They thought they had merely wrecked a motor car—and lo, they had wrecked a Paradise.

The railroad ceased to be a lover's lane and became a lingering torment; the ocean was a weltering Sahara, and the Philippines a Dry Tortugas of exile.

Mallory realized for the first time what heavy burdens he had taken on with his shoulder straps; what a dismal life of restrictions and hardships an officer's life is bound to be.

Perhaps young Mr. Montague and young Miss Capulet, instead of wailing, "No, that is not the lark whose notes do beat the vaulty heaven so high above our heads," would have done no better than Mr. Mallory and Miss Newton. In any case, the best these two could squeeze out was:

"It's just too bad, honey."

"But I guess it can't be helped, dear."

"It's a mean old world, isn't it?"

"Awful!"

And then they must pile out into the street again so lost in woe that they did not know how they were trampled or elbowed. Marjorie's despair was so complete that it paralyzed instinct. She forgot Snoozlenms! A thoughtful passenger ran out and tossed the basket into Mallory's arms even as the car moved off.

Fortune relented a moment and they found a taxicab waiting where they had expected to find it. Once more they were cosy in the flying twilight, but their grief was their only baggage, and the clasp of their hands talked all the talk there was.

Anxiety within anxiety tormented them and they feared another wreck. But as they swooped down upon the station, a kind-faced tower clock beamed the reassurance that they had three minutes to spare.

The taxicab drew up and halted, but they did not get out. They were kissing good-byes, fervidly and numerously, while a grinning station-porter winked at the winking chauffeur.

Marjorie simply could not have done with farewells.

"I'll go to the gate with you," she said.

He told the chauffeur to wait and take the young lady home. The lieutenant looked so honest and the girl so sad that the chauffeur simply touched his cap, though it was not his custom to allow strange fares to vanish into crowded stations, leaving behind nothing more negotiable than instructions to wait.

CHAPTER IV.

A Mouse and a Mountain.

All the while the foiled elopers were eloping, the San Francisco sleeper was filling up. It had been the receptacle of assorted lots of humanity tumbling into it from all directions, with all sorts of souls, bodies and destinations.

The porter received each with that expert eye of his. His car was his laboratory. A railroad journey is a sort of test-tube of character; strange elements meet under strange conditions and make strange combinations. The porter could never foresee the ingredients of any trip, nor their actions and reactions.

He had no [illegible] established Mr. Wedgewood of London and Mr. Ira Lathrop of Chicago in comparative repose, than his car was invaded by a woman who flung herself into the first seat. She was flushed with running and breathing hard, but she managed one gasp of relief:

"Thank goodness, I made it in time."

The mere sound of a woman's voice in the seat back of him was enough to disperse Ira Lathrop. With not so much as a glance backward to see what manner of woman it might be, he jammed his contract into his pocket, seized his newspapers and retreated to the farthest end of the car, bouncing down into berth number one, like a sullen snapping turtle.

Miss Anne Gattle's modest and homely valise had been brought aboard by a leisurely station usher, who set it down and waited with a speaking palm outstretched. She had her tickets in her hand, but transferred them to her teeth while she searched for money in a handbag old-fashioned enough to be called a reticule.

The usher closed his fist on the pittance she dropped into it and departed without comment. The porter advanced on her with a demand for "Tickets, please."

She began to ransack her reticule with flurried haste, taking out of it a small purse, opening that, closing it, putting it back, taking it out, searching the reticule through, turning out a handkerchief, a few hairpins, a few trunk keys, a baggage check, a bottle of salts, a card or two and numerous other maidenly articles, restoring them to place, looking in the purse again, restoring that, closing the reticule, setting it down, shaking out a book she carried, opening her old valise, going through certain white things hushingly, closing it again, shaking her skirts, and shaking her head in bewilderment.

She was about to open the reticule again, when the porter exclaimed:

"I see it! Don't look no mo'. I see it!"

When she cast up her eyes in despair, her hatbrim had been elevated enough to disclose the whereabouts of the tickets. With a murmured apology, he removed them from her teeth and held them under the light. After a time he said:

"As neah as I can make out from the—the undigested po'tion of this ticket, yo' numbe is six."

"That's it—six!"

"That's right up this way."

"Let me sit here till I get my breath," she pleaded. "I ran so hard to catch the train."

"Well, you caught it good and strong."

"I'm so glad. How soon do we start?"

"In about half a houah."

"Really? Well, better half an hour too soon than half a minute too late."

Mrs. Jimmie Wellington.

She said it with such a copy-book primness that the porter set her down as a school-teacher. It was not a bad guess. She was a missionary. With a pupil-like shyness she volunteered:

"Yo' berth is all ready whenever you wishes to go to baid." He caught her swift hiush and amended it to—"to retiah."

"Retire?—before all the car?" said Miss Anne Gattle, with prim timidity. "No, thank you! I intend to sit up till everybody else has retired."

The porter retired. [illegible] took out a bit of [illegible] fancy stitching and [illegible] another Dorcas. Her needle [illegible] dived in and emerged many times before she was holding [illegible] un of defense against a sudden human mountain that threatened to crush her.

A vague round face, huge and red as a rising moon, dawned before her eyes and from it came an uncertain voice:

"Esscuzhe me, mad'm, no [illegible] tended."

The words and the breath that carried them gave the startled spinster an instant proof that her vis-a-vis did not share her prohibition principles or practices. She regarded the elephant with mouse-like terror, and the elephant regarded the mouse with elephantine fright, then he removed himself from her landscape as quickly as he could and hitched along the aisle, calling out merrily to the porter:

[illegible] round these parts [illegible]. He collided with a [illegible] singing his nasal lay, but it was the behemoth and not the train-boy that collapsed into a seat, sprawling as helplessly as a mammoth oyster on a table-cloth.

The porter rushed to his aid and hoisted him to his feet with an uneasy sense of impending trouble. He felt as if someone had left a monstrous baby on his doorstep, but all he said was:

"Tickets, please."

There ensued a long search, fat, flabby hands flopping and fumbling from pocket to pocket. Once more the porter was the discoverer.

"I see it. Don't look no mo'. Here it is—up in yo' hatband." He lifted it out and chuckled. "Had it right next his brains and couldn't remember!" He took up the appropriately huge luggage of the bibulous wanderer and led him to the other end of the aisle.

"Numba two is yours, sah. Right heah—all nice and cosy, and already made up."

The big man looked through the curtains into the cabined confinement, and groaned:

"That! Haven't you got a man's size berth?"

"Sorry, sah. That's as big a bunk as they is on the train."

"Have I got to be locked up in that pigeon-hole for—for how many days is it to Reno?"

"Reno?" The porter greeted that meaningful name with a smile. "We're doo in Reno the—the—mawnin' of the fo'th day, sah. Yassah." He put the baggage down and started away, but the fat man seized his hand, with great emotion:

"Don't leave me all alone in there, porter, for I'm a broken-hearted man."

"Is that so? Too bad, sah."

"Were you ever a broken-hearted man, porter?"

"Always, sah."

"Did you ever put your trust in a false-hearted woman?"

"Often, sah."

"Was she ever true to you, porter?"

"Never, sah."

"Porter, we are partners in misels-ery."

And he wrung the rough, black hand with a solemnity that embarrassed the porter almost as much as it would have embarrassed the passenger himself if he could have understood what he was doing. The porter disengaged himself with a patient but hasty:

"I'm afraid you'll have to 'scuse me. I got to he'p the other passengers on bode."

"Don't let me keep you from your duty. Duty is the—the—" But he could not remember what duty was, and he would have dropped off to sleep, if he had not been startled by a familiar voice which the porter had luckily escaped.

"Pawtah! Pawtah! Can't you raise this light—or rather can't you lower it? Pawtah! This light is so infernally dim I can't read."

To the Englishman's intense amazement his call brought to him not the porter, but a rising moon with the profound query:

"Whess a li'l thing like dim light, when the light of your life has gone out?"

"I beg your pardon?"

Without further invitation, the mammoth descended on the Englishmen's territory.

"I'm a broken-hearted man, Mr.—Mr.—I didn't get your name."

"Er—ah—I dare say."

"Thanks, I will sit down." He lifted a great carry-all and airily tossed it into the aisle, set the Gladstone on the lap of the infuriated Englishman, and squeezed into the seat opposite, making a sad mix-up of knees.

"My name's Wellington. Ever hear of li'l Jimmie Wellington? That's me."

"Any relation to the Duke?"

"Nagh!"

He no longer interested Mr. Wedgewood. But Mr. Wellington was not aware that he was being snubbed. He went right on getting acquainted:

"Are you married, Mr.—Mr.—?"

"No!"

"My heartfelt congrashletions. Hang on to your luck, my boy. Don't let any female take it away from you." He slapped the Englishman on the elbow amiably, and his prisoner was too stifled with wrath to emit more than one feeble "Pawtah!"

Mr. Wellington mused on aloud: "Oh, if I had only remained single. But she was so beautiful and she swore to love, honor and obey. Mrs. Wellington is a queen among women, mind you, and I have nothing to say against her except that she has the temper of a tarantula." He italicized the word with a light fillip of his left hand along the back of the seat. He did not notice that he filliped the angry head of Mr. Ira Lathrop in the next seat. He went on with his portrait of his wife. "She has the extravaganza of a sultana"—another fillip for Mr. Lathrop—"the jealousy of a cobra, the flirtatiousness of a humming bird." Mr. Lathrop was glaring round like a man-eating tiger, but Wellington talked on. "She drinks, swears and smokes cigars, otherwise she's fine—a queen among women."

Neither this amazing vision of womankind, nor this beautiful example of longing for confession and sympathy awakened a response.

Then as Mr. Wellington shook with joy at the prospect of "Dear old Reno!" he began unconsciously to draw Ira Lathrop's head after his hand across the seat. The pain of it shot the tears into Lathrop's eyes, and as he writhed and twisted he was too full of profanity to get any one word out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Live Stock

BREEDING THE SHIRE HORSE

Character, Symmetry, Style, Constitution, Soundness and Type of Mare Are of Importance.

The first thing a farmer must try to get is a mare or two of just the right sort to begin with. The age to buy is not of so much importance; by buying fillies at one or two years old, they have the full length of their breeding life before them, but at the same time there is the risk of their proving non-breeders, or inferior breeders, while by buying a mare that

Horses Always in Demand.

has bred a foal or two successfully we discount the risk, but have to pay a higher price, and lose as much of her life as has passed. The mare that has begun to breed is the safest speculation.

In selecting the brood-mare the character, symmetry, style, constitution, soundness and type are of even greater importance than pedigree. It is well to have a type of perfection in one's eye and to get as near that as possible.

The head and eyes should betoken docility, intelligence and courage. It is only by close observation that any one can acquire the art of recognizing character in a mare. No amount of descriptive writing can teach one how to judge these characteristics in horse or man. The loin, of course, should be strong, and the tail well set up, in line with the back, not drooping. In a brood-mare a strong, healthy constitution is of the utmost importance.

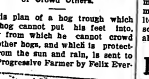
As for size, a mare standing 16 hands high, and built in proportion, is big enough. Color may be selected according to taste, but a brown or bay colored animal is always more salable than a black or any of the lighter colors.

When buying, every precaution should be taken to insure soundness—that is, absence of all hereditary disease, and a few dollars extra should not prevent a bargain being made if the mere approaches anywhere near the ideal above described.

SANITARY TROUGH FOR HOGS

One Constructed in Such Manner That Animal Cannot Get Its Feet in or Crowd Others.

This plan of a hog trough which the hog cannot put his feet into, away from which he cannot crowd the other hogs, and which is protected from the sun and rain, is sent to the Progressive Farmer by Felix Eversole of Tullahoma, Tenn. It can be made any size desired, and of such lumber as may be handy. If ends are made long, it cannot be turned over. Looks to us like a good idea.


Sanitary Hog Trough.

Raising Horses.

Men who are raising scrub horses and using grade sires of any breed are very foolish. Plug horses and those which fit nowhere may sell low in the future, but horses that have a trade will sell high. Any sound saddle horse or any light harness horse or big draft horse or coach horse, any good chunk, any stylish Southern horse, any express horse and, we might say, any cavalry horse, will sell well, while the unclassified horse will grade at the tail end and sell for the plug that he is.

Cure for Stumbling.

If a horse stumbles [illegible] his food on the floor, instead of in the manger. The position necessarily taken in feeding strengthens the muscles of the knees [illegible] the cause of the stumbling [illegible] just brought from [illegible] not stumble.

Pasture for Horses.

Have plenty of pasture for the brood mares and colts. If the mares work during the week, let them graze on Sundays. Pasture is a cheap feed for all classes of stock, but don't pasture too closely.

TREATING HORSE FOR WORMS

Three Excellent Remedies Given That Have Been Tried and Found Satisfactory.

This is one of the best worm destroyers for unthrifty colts and horses that we have ever tried. Mix together one pound each of sugar and salt; in this mix one-half pound of fine smoking tobacco, six ounces of powdered sulphate of iron. As a dose for a mature horse give a heaping tablespoonful in a wheat-bran mash every morning for two weeks. Colts should be given in smaller proportion to size and age.

A veterinary supply house advises the following remedy for worms in horses: Give a teaspoonful of powdered copper sulphate every morning in feed for three or four days, then give two ounces of turpentine in a plot of raw linseed oil. Feed soft feed and keep the infected animal in the stable while under treatment.

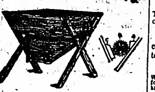
A veterinary physician, signing no name, suggests this treatment in an exchange: Clear the bowels by allowing the horse to fast over night, and give in the morning two ounces of turpentine in a pint of raw linseed oil or gruel, followed in the course of an hour with a bran mash; repeat this for two or three mornings. Santonin in half or one-ounce doses, made into powders, with linseed meal, may be given to valuable horses for two or three mornings in succession, followed by a cathartic.

ROOT-GRINDER IS EXCELLENT

Any Poultrymen or Stock Raiser Can Make Practical Implement at Very Little Expense.

(By J. G. ALLHOUSE, in the Farm and Fireside.)

An easier and speedier method of reducing beets, carrots, turnips and other roots to pulp than chopping up with a spade or the four-bladed chopper sometimes used for this purpose is provided by the cheap home-made grinder illustrated. Any poultryman or stock-raiser can make it at trifling expense of time and work and use it with belt wheel for steam or gas-engine power, or if desired or compulsory, a crank and fly-wheel may be attached and the grinder operated by hand-power. Manner of making hopper, attaching legs, braces, etc., is well explained in large illustration; small illustration shows sectionally the interior or main working parts. A triangular-shaped strip of wood (A) extends across rear side of box, firmly nailed in place behind the spiked


Excellent Root-Grinder.

cylinder (B), which revolves and does the grinding, and another wooden strip (C), fitted with teeth like the cylinder, extends across front side, and slides in grooves or small strips at ends of hopper as an adjustable concave. Teeth may be 12-penny spikes, heads cut off and the remainder driven into cylinder, leaving about a half-inch projecting, with ends filed sharp. The distance cylinder teeth are placed apart and position of movable concave, the teeth of which should intersect those of the cylinder, will determine the degree of fineness to which roots may be reduced. The grinder may be made of any desired capacity. If all its working parts are well made with screws and bolts, it will be very durable and may be run at high speed.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Lice will make the best hog poor.

Hogs eat the food from which other animals will get no good.

Burlap over the stable windows helps to keep out the flies.

Stock should not be allowed to drink surface or pond water.

A growing pig needs plenty of room, but for fattening small quarters are best.

Horses should be carefully worked, especially when the weather is hot and sultry.

The best time to cut the tails, as well as castrate, is when the lamb is a week old.

Extra feed increases the growth of a proper kind, and makes a larger animal at maturity.

If a case of lump jaw develops in the herd this summer it should be attended to at once.

Skimp your sheep on good pasture and they will skimp you on mutton. Works both ways.

It often takes a number of generations to thoroughly change the disposition from timidity to quietude.

Middlings is a very good feed for swine, but it should not form the entire [illegible] ration. [illegible] Sheep [illegible] many [illegible] with [illegible]

Good sheep [illegible] maintain their excellence [illegible] sheep are always a burden upon the rest of the flock.

Some people claim that a hog is a scavenger by nature, but he certainly thrives better on clean feed and decent surroundings.

Indigestion is the cause of more than half the diseases of horses and largely caused by improper food and working horses on a full stomach.

Jimmy said: "My pa is a church member."

"So is mine," boasted Henry.

"He ain't neither. My pa says your pa don't come to church, and even when he does he doesn't put nothing in the collection box."

"Huh! My pa is an honorary member, and honorary members don't hafter chip in!"

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Impractical on the Face of it.

"I understand," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "dat dey has invented a machine foh washin' an' ironin' money."

"Go 'long, man," replied Miss Miami Brown. "You knows des as well as I does dese white folks ain' g'ineter leave no clothes lines full o' two-dollar bills hangin' out in de yard."—Washington Star.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The things are not half so ill with me and you as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

It always makes good! What? Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative, composed entirely of pure, wholesome and healthgiving herbs.

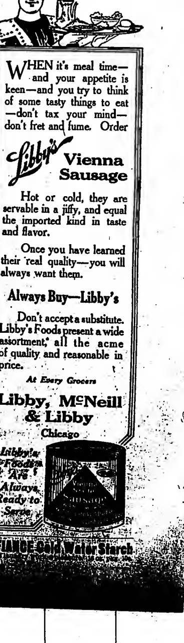
The man who paddles his own canoe today may own a steam yacht tomorrow.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

And many a sober young man turns out to be a gay old boy.

Garfield Tea, a laxative of superior quality! For those suffering with constipation.

Failure is always spoiled by success.



WHEN it's meal time—and your appetite is keen—and you try to think of some tasty things to eat—don't tax your mind—don't fret and fume. Order

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Hot or cold, they are servable in a jiffy, and equal the imported kind in taste and flavor.

Once you have learned their real quality—you will always want them.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Libby's Foods present a wide assortment, all the acme of quality and reasonable in price.

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Libby's Foods Are Always Ready to Serve

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

SINGLE HANDED YACHTING

By TALBOT MUNDY

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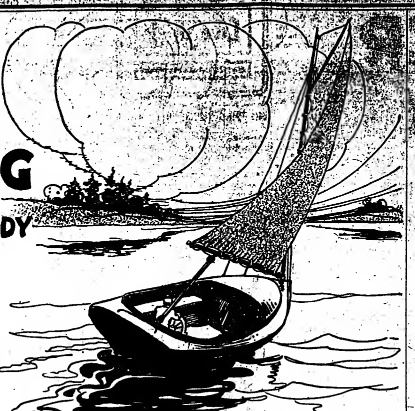

THE trait of human character that dies hardest before the advance of civilization is the love of adventure, and it is consequently not at all surprising that there is more pure unalloyed adventure to be met with nowadays than there ever was before—pessimists notwithstanding. Nature always finds some means, the best means, of supplying a universal want. But, like the knights-errant of old, you must go out armed cap-a-pie to look for it.

Listen then, you quiet, thinking men who love adventure and the quickening thrill of danger without notoriety. Here is a sport for you? You can limit your expenses to suit your own pocket-book. You need join no club, for the open sea will be your club, and the gulls will be your club-mates You will have no rules to obey, save what you make yourself for your own safety and convenience. You will be carefree and independent. It will give full scope to your courage and resource and self-reliance; and daily—no, hourly!—it will bring you face to face with some new predicament that will call for instant decision and action treading on the heel of thought. Try single-handed yachting!

Like everything in the world that is worth doing, single-handed yachting is a hard school for the beginner. It is as different from ordinary yachting as food is different from drink. It will tax your courage and determination to the utmost from the very start, as well as your power of observation. And it will call for the exercise of more discretion than any other sport in a world that is full of sports. Nobody can teach you but yourself, and you can teach yourself only by degrees.

There is only one school for the beginner who would really become one of the elect—the small boat. You must become a waterman before you tackle anything else. A man who can sail a canoe, and sail her properly, in any sort of wind or weather, is past master of his art, and can be safely trusted with any sort of craft anywhere. Remember that. But begin with a small open boat—the smaller the better—and spend at least a season poking about in harbors and rivers, or any kind of inland water, sailing her when you can, and rowing when you must.

Never take anybody with you, and never call on any one to help you. If you take an amateur with you he will probaly get frightened and fluster you; and if you take a hired man he will try to teach you, and will surely teach you wrong, besides doing things for you that you ought to do yourself. At the end of a season of that sort of thing you will have found out for yourself a whole crowd of things that will be of inestimable service to you later on, when you have passed through your novitiate; your hands will be hard and horny; your muscles will feel firm and comfortable underneath your coat; and your health will amaze you nearly as much as your appetite.

Almost the first thing you will discover will be that your principal requirement as a single-hander is nerve—a nerve that is alive, but panic-proof. If you have that, combined with a real love of adventure and the spirit of independence; and if you start with the determination to do everything for yourself and do it properly after finding out for yourself which is the proper way; if you enjoy real hard work in the open air for your own amusement, you are in a fair way to become a single-hander even before you start. But however good your nerve may be, it will need that preliminary small-boat training before you can trust yourself safely on the open sea.

Once you are sure of yourself, and have mastered the first principles of almost the most difficult art in the whole world, that of small boat sailing, the whole world of adventure will be at your feet, the Seven Seas and all the navigable rivers are yours to explore, and you can put out on the only remaining trail where nothing is stale and monotonous and where every wave and hollow, every creek and inlet, though as old as the everlasting ages, is to each sea-borne adventurer unexplored, alluring, and absolutely new. Nothing ever happens twice in the same way at sea, or ever looks quite the same twice running. There are no beaten tracks to follow, for the sea obliterates them. It is all new always—yours to plow up and explore to your heart's content.

But steady! That is what is ahead of you. You are no single-hander yet! And if you leave your small boat in the harbor and go sailing on some one else's yacht, or buy a yacht of your own that is too big for you to handle by yourself, you will never be one. The worst thing you can do is to get into the grip of the hired man. The next worst thing is to make one of a yachting party. In either case you will learn to believe that it takes three or four men to reef a mainsail, and at least two men to get up anchor; that varnished decks are things to be desired; that you should run for shelter when it comes on to blow, a gale of wind, and other heresies of that sort.

Stick to your own opinions that you have begun to form already as the result of your first season's experience, stick to your original intention of becoming a single-hander, and, above all things, stick for the present to your small boat. Put her to sea. Practice [illegible] the river. To a certain extent you have become a waterman; now learn seamanship. The lesson will take you all your life to learn, but you will get three or four men's share of pleasure from the learning of it. You will be learning something that no one else can teach you, and that you can't pass on when you have done with it; something that will be exclusively and peculiarly your own; and in the process you will learn to know yourself. You will find that you are worth knowing.

At this stage of the game it will pay you well to cultivate the society of fishermen—not on their smacks, but ashore when their work is done. Like all men who have been pickled and salted down by the sea, they are a good-natured breed, and what many of them know about knots and splices and the use of the marlinspike would fill volumes. If you are intelligent you will find that they like teaching you almost as much as they like whisky and tobacco—even your whisky and tobacco; when they find that you don't patronize them and won't be patronised, their hearts will go out to you—big, strong, sea-salted hearts; you will find that they have a brand of humor exclusively their own, and an insight that you never dreamed of. Their company is good.

But beware of their ideas on seamanship! They will voice the usual belief that single-handers are mad, and that any port in a storm is better than no port; both of which beliefs are rank heresy! But listen to them when they talk of using the lead, for the sounding-lead is to a seaman what his nose is to a hound, and more. They will probably tell you that a forty-pound anchor is heavy enough for any one man to handle in a tideway, but as the size of the yacht you intend to handle later on must depend on the size of the anchor you can manage without assistance, and on nothing else, you will do well to remember that there is a veteran who has been sailing single-handed around the English Coast for something like forty years, who uses an anchor weighing a hundred and twenty pounds, for a yacht of some thirty tons register!

And he does not buoy his anchor and leave it in a tide-rip when the glass is falling and he is in a hurry to be off. He gets it up and inboard, and cats it down on deck sailor-wise before he starts. Things like that depend on seamanship; and seamanship can be learned only on the high seas from personal experience. Spend most of your time, then, on the high seas in your little open sailing-boat, and in your spare time study the ways of fishermen.

The basis of your future independence will be your sea-anchor; and you must never under any circumstances, or for any reason whatever, put to sea without one. It is nothing but a canvas bag, distended on an iron ring and lashed on to the end of a rope or warp. Without it you are at the mercy of the wind and waves, but with it, if you use it properly, you are absolutely safe. And its use is one of the simplest things connected with a boat.

Most accidents at sea occur when running for shelter before a storm, or from running before the wind until it is too late to heave to without swamping the boat. Get into your head that the safest place in a storm is the open sea, and the most dangerous place is the entrance to a harbor. With your sea anchor out in front of you at the end of a good stout warp to keep your boat's nose into the wind, you will be safe in any storm that blows, provided that with seamanlike discretion you have furled your sails and made everything fast in time. And, provided that your boat is of the right sort, you will be warm and dry. So get in the way of using your sea anchor, even when there is no necessity, and learn to place implicit confidence in it.

The next most important thing to your sea anchor is the lead; you absolutely must learn to take soundings. You will discover that there are easier things to do than to handle a small boat and take soundings at the same time, even in shallow water; [illegible] and mates of coasting schooners can "smell their way" from port to port in a fog, though it will be some time before you will be able to perform that feat of seamanship yourself.

Any one but a single-hander who witnessed your early efforts would laugh at you; but after a little while it will dawn on you that the only opinion in the world that really matters is that of other single-handers, and even then only to the extent that it agrees with your own. A single-hander is always an opinionated man; and before you have been a year at the game you will be as opinionated as the rest of them.

Fancy working hard for two seasons in an open boat and dreaming all the while, as you will be dreaming, of the little yacht you mean to have when you can trust yourself to handle her and feel that at last you can do her justice—and then sharing her with a hireling!! Wouldn't you rather wait even another season, if necessary, and have her all to yourself? One more season's careful planning will do your prospects no harm. There will be thousands of things to think of—not least of them is the rig and the tonnage of your yacht. No one can advise you on those two points, because no two single-handers think alike.

But although no single-hander ever took any one's advice regarding the type or size of yacht that he should purchase, there are certain broad rules that may be laid down for the guidance of the beginner. And the first of them is: Never buy a yacht of any kind without first of all submitting her to the examination of an independent expert. Later on you will become an expert yourself, but as you intend to trust your yacht with your life it would be an unseamanlike and lubberly thing to do to buy one without taking every reasonable and possible precaution.

The next thing to bear in mind is that the last thing that you want for your purpose is a yacht of the racing type. You are going to live on board your yacht, possibly for weeks at a time. You need a yacht that will be dry and warm and comfortable. You want head-room down below, and room to cook and stow your stores and spare sails. And a large water tank is an absolute necessity. A yacht of the cruiser type is what you must look out for. Whatever her rig, she must have a long, straight keel, so that she will heave to, and stay hove to, and take the ground, when necessary, or in case of accident, on an even bottom.

One more rule must be emphatically laid down for the beginner's guidance, and that is that power in any shape or form, electricity, petroleum, steam or gasoline, is something belonging to the devil, to be dabbled with perhaps by yachtsmen, but to be eschewed—along with all other contrivances of the devil—by the single-hander.

Knowing what you know now of seamanship, you can cross the Atlantic if you want to, and pick up the Bishop's Rock Light on the other side some fine morning! Doesn't that appeal to you? Never forget, as you lie there in the bosom of the sea, to pray for the unhappy landsman, who has to make his bed on dry land and has yet to taste his freedom, and the feeling of unmitigated bliss that belongs only to the single-hander!

But he must be a selfish man, this single-hander, this hermit of the deep who keeps to himself on his little yacht! Is he? Ask the other fellows, the men that know. The sea does not breed selfish men. The single-hander has looked alone at the broad Atlantic, racing foam-topped before a shrieking wind, and laughed in the teeth of it. His heart is too bold for meannesses. Out on the sea there he has learned to know himself, and he knows how to look over and beyond the weaknesses of others. The only thing that could make a single-hander mean would be to take his yacht away!

Go, then, and be a single-hander! You will never forget it as long as you live. In health and strength and peace of mind, and everything that counts for happiness, you will be better off; and you will meet with some new adventure every day you live. Show me a single-hander and I will show you a good citizen, one that will fight for his country if need be, a man who, when the horizon looks gray and ugly, will know that there is blue water somewhere out beyond it, and will set out, with hatches battened down and sails double-reefed and with proper and seamanlike caution, to find it.

He's not what you would call spectacular. On board his yacht he usually wears a sweater that once was clean, and an old pair of flannel trousers. His feet, which are usually bare, are unhandsome from hard use and sun and salt water. He is as much unlike the fashionable yachtsman as any one you could imagine. And he doesn't talk much. But he is a man who has formed a habit of getting there, and though the place he wants to go to is seldom much good from a business point of [illegible]

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper

Awful.

The president of the university had dark circles under his eyes. His cheek was pallid; his lips were trembling; he wore a haunted expression. Every now and then he turned and glanced apprehensively behind him.

"You look ill," said his wife. "What is wrong, dear?"

"Nothing much," he replied. "But—I—I had a fearful dream last night, and I feel this morning as if—as if I—" He hesitated and stammered. It was evident that his nervous system was shattered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife.

"I—I—dreamed the trustees required that—that I should—that I should pass the freshman examination for—admission!" sighed the president.—Youth's Companion.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

One Way to Make Country Level.

The Newly Weds were driving along a very hilly road in Northern Missouri.

"Such horrid hills!" she exclaimed. "I think there are entirely too many of them."

"Either that," replied the man, "or there are only half enough."

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A Special Favor.

Customer—I want a ton of coal.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What size?

Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,000-pound ton.—Brooklyn Life.

Quality—quantity—is something to consider in purchasing a remedy for constipation or as a laxative. How about Garfield Tea?

Not Always.

"One reaps what one sows."

"Allow me to differ with you."

"How so?"

"When one sows wild oats one generally reaps a crop of lemons."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Men may be born modest, but women have to acquire all they get.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Drink before retiring.

A woman laughs when she can and weeps when she will.—Proverb.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientist for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00
A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.
TRY US
PECK COMPANY
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

FREE TEN FLORIDA ACRES AND PROSPERITY for one hour daily of your spare time. Don't remain a wage slave. Stir about. Write for our unusual offer. LA BELLE FARMS CO., LANSING, MICH.

SOME BARGAIN PRICES in Real Estate—Short time; only mild winters; cool nights in summer; fine clim. Meyer Bros., Morland, Kan.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 27–1912.

Here's The Road to Comfort
A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the *only* way is via a glass or bottle of—
Coca-Cola
[illegible] in purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.
[illegible]
THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A PRISONER BY PROXY

REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

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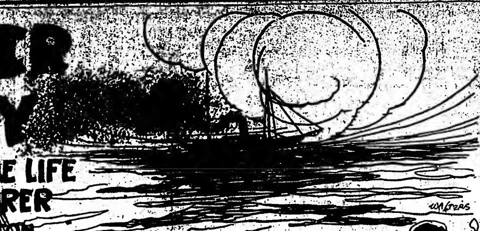


(Editor's Note—Capt. George B. Boynton died a few months ago in Brooklyn. He served, all told, under eighteen flags and his life has furnished much material for fiction. This is a story of some of his adventures told by himself for the first time.)

IN the old days, when I was cavorting with contraband throughout the West Indies and South America I ran into one unpleasant incident which left me with a large moral—or immoral, according to the point of view—obligation on my hands. During a quiet spell I had bought, at a bargain, a little schooner at St. Thomas, loaded her with mahogany at Santo Domingo and started for Liverpool to see what was going on in that part of the world. We were caught in a heavy gale and were forced to run into Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, where we arrived in a sinking condition.

On the false charge that my papers were forged, the agent for Lloyds', with whom the ship was insured, seized the vessel as I was having her repaired and had me arrested for barratry. I was taken to Halifax, where I was put to considerable inconvenience in securing bail.

I pleaded my own case and, as soon as I could get a hearing, was released, but in the meantime the agent for the underwriters had libeled my ship and sold her at auction, and her new owners had sent her away to South America.

My last real adventure had ended with the burial of the Leckwith, which sank in the Red Sea, and I was hungry for some new excitement—the very essence and sole enjoyment of my life. While casting about for something to satisfy my appetite, the recollection of the Yarmouth outrage came over me and I decided to steal a ship and let the underwriters pay for her, as partial compensation for the one they had stolen from me.

After a survey of the available supply, I hit on the Ferret, a handsome and fairly fast little passenger steamer belonging to the Highland Railway Company, which was lying at Goorock Bay on the Clyde. They would not let her out on a general charter, which was what I wanted, so I concluded to charter her for a year for a cruise in the Mediterranean, with the option of purchase for fourteen thousand pounds at the end of that time. All of the negotiations were conducted and the deal closed by Joe Wilson, my trusted aide, and I was careful to impress him with the necessity for the insertion of the option-of-purchase clause. I had so much confidence in him that I did not closely examine the charter papers and not until it was too late did I discover that he had neglected the one vital point.

My plan was to go back out East and dig up the guns Frank Norton and I had buried on a little island when we left the China Sea, and perhaps resume the unholy occupation of preying on the pirates between Singapore and Hong Kong. I wanted the option-of-purchase clause inserted in the charter partly as a sop to my conscience and partly with the idea that if we were, by any remote chance, apprehended before we reached the China Sea I could announce that I had exercised my option and was prepared to pay for the ship.

With the delivery of the charter, in proper form, as I supposed, I made a great show of fitting the ship out for a yachting cruise, at the same time smuggling on board two small cannon and a lot of rifles and ammunition. Lorensen, my old captain, was seriously ill, so I took on as sailing-master a man named Watkins. He was well recommended, but it later developed that he had a strain of negro blood and a well-defined streak of yellow. Tom Leigh, one of my old men, was first officer, and next to him was George Ross, another new one.

We coaled at Cardiff and cleared for Malaga. We passed Gibraltar late in the afternoon, as was intended, and signaled "All well" to the observer for Lloyds'. As soon as it was dark we headed over toward the other shore for twelve or fifteen miles and then stood straight out to sea again. As we made the second change in our course we stove in a couple of our boats and threw them overboard, along with a lot of life-preservers. I wanted to make it appear that the Ferret had foundered, and we ran into a heavy blow which dovetailed beautifully into my scheme. At daylight we were well clear of Gibraltar but within sight of the Moroccan coast. I called the crew aft and addressed them to this effect:

"Taking advantage of the option-of-purchase clause in the charter I now declare myself the owner of this ship and will pay for her, as stipulated, at the end of the period for which she is chartered. We are going on a very different trip from that for which you signed. It will be attended by some danger but, probably, by profits which will more than compensate you for the risk you run. Those of you who wish to go with me will receive double pay, a bonus of fifty dollars for signing new papers, and a share of the profits from the trip. Those who do not care to go may take a boat and go ashore."

Every man agreed to stay with me. I thereupon rechristened the ship the India—a name legitimately held by a vessel on the other side of the world, as was indicated by Lloyds' register—fired a gun and dipped the flag and declared her in commission. At the same time I rechristened myself, a ceremony to which I was equally accustomed, and took the name of James Stuart Henderson. I presented the ship with [illegible] log and certificate of registry and [illegible] necessary papers from the counterfeit blanks I always carried, and all of the men signed the new articles. We then headed for Santos, Brazil, with the idea of keeping clear of British waters until the loss of the Ferret had become an established fact.

Capt George B. Boynton

On the way the brass plate on the main beam, showing that the engines were built for the Ferret, was removed and the new name took the place of the old one everywhere about the ship. The chart-room and wheel-house were taken off the bridge and rebuilt over the wheel amidships. Some of the upper works were stripped away and the whole appearance of the vessel was changed to such an extent that even her builders would hardly have recognized her.

At Santos I bought outright a cargo of coffee and headed for Cape Town, South Africa, where I consigned it to Wm. G. Anderson & Son, with instructions to sell it for cash, and quickly.

I made Leigh sailing-master, and we cleared light for Australia, with a short stop at the Mauritius for coal. We coaled again at Albany, West Australia. From there we went to Port Adelaide, South Australia, and then on to Melbourne, where we came to grief. Off Port Philip Head we signaled for a pilot and a canny Scot came aboard. He seemed suspicious of us from the first and I noticed that he was studying the ship closely as we steamed up to anchorage off Williamstown.

I landed at once and went to the Civil Service Club Hotel to recuperate from a bad case of malaria which I had contracted at the Mauritius. While not alarmed by the apparent suspicion of the pilot I was impressed by it and gave strict orders to Leigh to allow no one to come aboard. Leigh's one weakness was drink, and to guard against his becoming helplessly intoxicated I instructed Wilson either to remain on board or visit the ship every day.

My fever grew worse after I went ashore, and in two or three days the doctor decided that I should have a nurse, as I was all alone. The doctor was with me when the nurse arrived, and as the latter entered the door the doctor made a quick movement as though something had startled him, looking in amazement from one of us to the other. I could not imagine what had happened until he said:

"That man looks enough like you to be your twin brother! I never have seen such a resemblance between two men!"

I surveyed the nurse more critically and saw that we did look strangely alike, even to the scarred face. The nurse said his name was William Nourse and that he had arrived in Melbourne only two or three days before from Tasmania, where he had worked in the Hobartstown hospital.

While I was recovering at the hotel, events were transpiring in connection with the ship. Wilson, it developed, soon relaxed his vigilance and gave himself up to pleasures ashore, but without coming near me, whereupon old Leigh blithely betook himself to his beloved bottle. After a few days the shrewd Scotch pilot paid the ship a friendly visit, found Leigh full three sheets in the wind, encouraged him to proceed with his potations until he fell asleep and then went over the ship at his leisure, taking measurements and making observations.

Naturally, his measurements corresponded exactly with those of the Ferret, which had been reported as missing.

I was greatly surprised when, late one afternoon about ten days after our arrival at Melbourne, I received word from Joe that the ship had been recognized as the Ferret and seized; that he had taken to the bush and that I had better disappear as quickly and quietly as possible if I wished to escape arrest, for the officers were looking for both of us.

I told Nourse that a warrant was out for my arrest on some technical violation of the port regulations, and that, while I had no fear of the result of a trial, I did not feel strong enough to go through with it, and therefore I intended to leave at once, and secretly, and stay away until the trouble blew over. He agreed to go with me, and soon after dark we left the hotel quietly by a rear entrance which opened on an alley.

We engaged a carriage and drove to a suburb on the railroad running to Sydney.

On the long drive to Longwood I became convinced that my capture was certain, for the country was so thinly settled that we were sure to attract attention and be easily followed, while if I stuck to the railroad I was sure to be apprehended. In seeking some way [illegible] the dilemma [illegible] of having Nourse take my place.

"What do you say, Nourse, to changing places with me and letting yourself be arrested, if it comes to that?"

"I had been thinking of that very thing," he replied. "I don't care much what happens to me, but I am not exactly hungry for a long term in Peatridge. If this thing is no worse than you say it is, though, I'll swap places with you and see it through for two hundred pounds."

I accepted his terms without argument.

As soon as we reached Longwood we exchanged clothing, even down to our underwear, socks and shoes.

We had just finished dinner and were sitting alone in the hotel office, rehearsing the part Nourse was to play, when a sergeant and two officers, who had got track of us at Seymour, rode up on horseback.

The orders of the officers called for the arrest of only one man, so I was not interfered with. I did not return to Melbourne on the same train with them the next morning, but went down by the one that followed it. The first thing I heard was that Joe, who had taken the train ahead of me, had been captured at Albury, and was on his way back, in charge of an officer, to join Leigh and my counterfeit presentment behind the bars.

I at once engaged Purvis, the best barrister in Australia, to defend them, and later employed Gillot & Snowden, another high-class firm, to assist him.

Nourse was as game as a hornet and played his part well.

The trial was held before Judge Williams and resulted in a conviction. I had expected no other verdict, for, with the option-of-purchase clause missing from the charter, it was a clear case.

Nourse and Wilson were sentenced to seven years and Leigh to three and one-half years in Pentridge Prison. With the time deducted for good behavior this meant five years and three months for Nourse and Joe and less than three years for Leigh. When the case assumed a more serious aspect than I had believed it would when I bargained with Nourse to take my place I sent word to him that I would pay him well if he would "play the string out," and as soon as I left the town I deposited $5,000 which was to be paid to him when he was released. I spent some time and considerable money in an effort to secure a pardon for my companions, but when I found that was impossible I returned to England, with a promise to be back in Australia by the time their terms expired.

With my return to London in the early eighties the old lure of the West Indies, with their continuous riot of revolutions, came over me so strongly that I could not hold out against it, nor did I try.

I was much interested in reports which reached me, through contraband channels, that a new revolution was shaping up in Costa Rica and that there was a prospect of trouble in Hayti and even in Venezuela.

I took the first ship for Halifax and went from there to St. John, New Brunswick, where I bought the fore-and-aft schooner George V. Richards. I took her to Bridgeport, Connecticut, where I loaded up with old Sharp's and Remington rifles and a lot of ammunition and, after burying them under sixty tons of coal, sailed for Venezuela to see what was going on in Guzman's absence.

I found that General Alcantara was acting as dummy President, while Guzman was enjoying himself in Europe, and I soon satisfied myself, from remarks dropped by his friends in response to my guarded inquiries, that he was ambitious to become the ruler of Venezuela in fact as well as in name.

The movement to overthrow Guzman was, in fact, taking definite form, and I sold a part of my arms to Alcantara's friends.

Guzman had heard of what was going on and, as I subsequently learned, he returned [illegible] before the revolt that was being hatched had broken its shell. The Government was promptly turned over to him by Alcantara.

The Costa Ricans were, I found, in the midst of one of their periodical but always quite futile efforts to depose their President, General Tomaso Guardie, and I had no difficulty in disposing of my arms and ammunition, which I exchanged for a cargo of coffee.

With the cargo of coffee we headed for New Orleans, where I sold it.

While the coffee was coming out stores were swiftly going in, and we were out of the river again and on our way to Hayti in record-breaking time. Though I had good cause to remember Santo Domingo I never had been in the "Black Republic," and, as I had heard there was a probability of some lively times there, I determined to visit it before I returned to New York.

But the crankiness of the Richards interfered with my plans. When we were about one hundred miles west of Key West the old ship committed suicide by burning herself to death. The fire started in the hold amidships, but we could not even imagine what might have caused it. It was so unexpected that it had a good start before we discovered it. We fought it, of course, but we might as well have tried to quench a volcano in eruption. The strange craft had made up her mind to go under, and there was nothing for us to do but take to the whaleboat, which was large enough for all of us, as I had only a small crew.

After we had shoved off we returned at considerable risk to rescue a big black cat which was on the ship when I bought her. We had christened him "John Croix"

Our humanity was well rewarded, for John saved our lives, or at least saved us from a lot of suffering. Eventually we drifted among the islands to the westward of Key West and we headed for the largest one in sight. In the heavy sea that was running we made a bad mess of the landing. Our boat was overturned and stove in, the bung came out of the water-cask and all of our supplies and most of our instruments were lost.

Early in the morning the cat awakened me by rubbing against my face. At first I thought he was only depressed, like the rest of us, and wanted company, but he pestered around until I got up and followed him. Calling to me over his shoulder, he led the way to a clump of mangrove trees, whose roots overhung the bank three feet above high tide. John trotted under the mass of roots and began to purr loudly. I started to follow him and then backed out, but the cat yowled so loudly that I got down on all fours again and followed him. I crawled along for ten or twelve feet until I found John standing over a rivulet of fresh water about as big as my finger.

I drank my fill from it and then awakened the others and told them of John's discovery. They hailed him as our savior, and when he came trotting into camp a couple of hours later with an oyster in his mouth they were ready to beatify him.

Strengthened and encouraged, we patched up our boat and, when the storm had blown itself out, put to sea again, and encountered a little schooner from St. Johns, Fla., which took us to Key West, where we soon got a ship for New York.

I returned to Melbourne in 1885, after an absence of about four years, and went to Menzies' Hotel, which was not the one I had stopped at before—when I was James Stuart Henderson.

When Nourse and Wilson were released from prison the former scurried across Bass Strait to his old Tasmanian home with the money I had paid him for so successfully impersonating me. He considered that he had been well compensated and expected to invest his capital in some small business, to which affluent position, under ordinary conditions, he never could have aspired with any degree of confidence.

ODD ISLAND TRIBE

Queer Inhabitants of the Land of Siar.

Whole Population Number Only 140, Yet Forms a Distinct Tribe With Manners and Customs Peculiar to Itself.

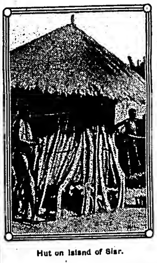
Friedrich Wilhelm Hafen. — No international exposition or large fair is supposed to be complete nowadays without its native village, where two score or so of men, women and children, preferably cannibals, from some far distant land, and supposed to live more or less in their native state for the edification of the curious.

A visit to Siar reminds one irresistibly of such an exposition village; the difference being that the inhabitants instead of displaying their charms to crowds of civilized visitors, are engaged in doing so to each other. It is hard, on visiting the island, to realize that the natives are specially got up for one's particular benefit.

The island of Siar, which is less than a mile round, lies in an archipelago on the coast of German New Guinea and close to the principal port in the colony, Friedrich Wilhelm Hafen. This town boasts of a white population of about 25 and contains only ten or a dozen houses half hidden among the cocoanut trees.

The whole population of the island of Siar is about 140, and these people really constitute a tribe distinct from the inhabitants of the mainland or of the other islands. The natives of the mainland, who are themselves sufficiently curious people to excite the wonder of anybody, are ready and anxious to point out the islanders to visitors and make money out of one by rowing one over in a boat on the monthly visit of a steamer.

On approaching the island nothing is seen but the dense vegetation which covers it all over. However, on penetrating a few yards inland two clearings are reached around which are grouped 30 or so huts that form the village. The word hut is really too dignified a one to describe their rude dwellings; strictly speaking, they live, eat and sleep on a straw and wooden platform raised four or five feet from the ground, and which is covered over by a rudely-thatched grass roof. There are no sides to the dwelling, the front and back being generally quite open, although the slanting roof extends so far down as to form eaves which come below the level of the platform. Access to the platform is furnished by some logs placed so as to form a sloping ladder and in addition to the main one the Papuans have a custom of providing a smaller one to be used by the dogs.



Hut on Island of Siar.

What little work needs to be done on the island seems to be done by the women; the men are apparently too deeply occupied in exhibiting themselves to the other members of the community. Their costumes may be said to consist of a loin cloth, which is really the only article of actual dress they have; however, to make up for the lack of tailor-made garments, the rest of the body is fairly covered with miscellaneous ornaments. Every man has around his forehead a large number of dog's teeth made into a necklace; these teeth are looked upon as being quite necessary, and the desire not to be without them is so strong that a few of them are usually sufficient to buy a wife. These teeth form a good setting for his elaborate headdress; the hair is carefully fuzzed up, dyed a rusty red, surmounted by a flat circular shell, and decorated with feathers and colored grasses, sticking outward and upward a distance of a foot or more.

THUGS DRESSED AS WOMEN

Woman Bound by Masqueraders, Loses $10,000 Gems in New York Apartment.

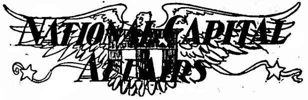
New York.—Thugs dressed as women attacked Mrs. May Bernheimer at her home in a fashionable uptown apartment house a few days ago, beat her into insensibility, bound and gagged her and escaped with gems valued at $10,000.

Mrs. Bernheimer told the police that her maid met her at the door, upon her return from a shopping expedition and welcomed her with a blow upon the head with a potato masher. A second blow knocked her unconscious, she said.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XII. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1912. NO. 16.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Strange Carriage Has All Guessing

?
I JUST WONDER WHAT THAT IS—THERE IS SOME MYSTERY CONNECTED WITH IT, I'M SURE

WASHINGTON.—For some five years past, the residents of Sixteenth street have been thoroughly mystified and made not a little curious by the presence of a most unusual carriage, which from time to time appears there.

It is an ordinary brougham, very spick and span, drawn by one horse, a black one, and beautifully caparisoned. The coachman is a large man, with a clean shaven, florid face and iron-gray hair, usually wearing a black coat. Thus far the carriage is most conventional, but when the eye lights on the doors it stops, and one is tempted to turn and take a second look; for, instead of the usual glass at the windows, there are oak panels filling the entire space. Each has a crescent-shaped hole cut near the top, as if to admit air to some one inside.

Only on bright, sunny days, spring and fall it may be seen, and usually in the morning.

At short intervals the driver leans around, first on one side and then on the other, and looks carefully in at the front window, which is of glass. This continues for four or five hours at a time some days, and it is almost too much for the curiosity of the Sixteenth street people, who have noticed it. A good many thought it must be an invalid, or maybe an imbecile, while some suggested dogs, cats, or even snakes.

Finally one day an enterprising young resident of Sixteenth street, on her way home, decided that she would at least get a peep inside, so accordingly she went to the curb and nearly lost her balance in the attempt as the carriage went by, but the empty seat only greeted her eye, and no queer face or form.

"He must be on the other side," she said to herself. "I'll get him when he comes back."

So when it returned she was there ready, but not a sign of life was to be seen within.

"Probably he has moved over," was the young lady's conclusion, and she pursued her way, but on reaching home another girl was seen on the opposite curb, staring down the street.

"Did you see that carriage?" she called. "I'm dying to know what's in it!"

When next it came up, a girl moved toward it from either curb and took a look.

Empty!

The mystery is still a mystery.

Your Uncle Sam Has Books to Burn

IT'S A SIN TO DESTROY ALL OF THOSE BOOKS—

THAT you, Mr. Voter may get just the government publications that are of interest to you, and that you may be spared the expense of printing costly books which serve no further purpose than would a friendly postal card, congress is strenuously attempting to reform itself with relation to the business of printing. To accomplish this congress has appointed a joint commission to investigate its monster printing bills, and that commission has reported that the wastes in this direction amount to tons of millions, and that, despite the great expense, the end aimed at is not accomplished.

Uncle Sam has, the commission states, a gang of laborers at work regularly destroying books which it has cost him millions of dollars to print. Almost any day these workmen may be seen with axes chopping vigorously into great stacks of leather and cloth bound books such as would be an ornament to any library.

Every few years the government finds itself the possessor of vast quantities of printed matter stored in many basements as is grain in granaries. In the vaults under the capitol it is no uncommon matter to find a thousand tons of worthless public documents which congress finds itself unable to even give away. Yet these documents have cost millions of dollars in the printing, and these millions, according to congress itself, are absolutely wasted.

Every day through the congressional season there is mailed from the capitol and the house and senate office buildings an average of 20 tons of printed matter.

Stray Yellow Dog Finds Good Friend

EVEN in staid and sedate Washington an amusing scene will occur and a stray yellow dog will find a friend. The gallant Ambassador Jusserand of France, in faultless attire, was returning from a ball where he had delivered an address. A liveried footman was holding open the door of his carriage, and the coachman, sitting stiffly on the box, was the very picture of convention. The chivalrous ambassador was bowing right and left, when his eye fell upon a little dog who had made his way through the crowd and stood in front of him. The little animal looked beseechingly up into the eyes of the great diplomat, who forgot his white gloves and stooped down to pat the dusty head. But the sudden motion frightened the dog, who was used to being kicked and beaten, and with his tail between his legs he scampered away.

The ambassador thrust away all dignity of diplomatic custom, and to the bewilderment of an amased crowd, he pursued the fleeing canine while society folks looked on at the novel chase. The dog's four legs made better time than the ambassador's two, and Mr. Jusserand sought the help of the footman. That liveried gentleman shook his skirts of dignity, descended from his mighty seat and overtook the dog, which he delivered to the waiting ambassador. In triumph Mr. Jusserand tucked his new friend under his arm, and swung into the carriage.—Chappie's News-Letter.

Plan to Stop Cats' Midnight Opera

EDICT
CATS WILL BE IMPOUNDED AND PUT TO DEATH—
WELL OF—

THE species of cat that takes delight in ensconcing itself upon the back fence at undesirable hours and serenading would-be sleepers is doomed. The habitue of the alley has incurred the displeasure of the commissioners, and as all other offenders who arouse the ire of the District officials, his punishment will be swift and terrible.

An edict issued at the District building the other day provides that all stray cats hereafter found roaming at large will be impounded and put to death. The unfortunate feline must in the future be confined to the premises of its owner, or, should its mistress deem it necessary to take it for an airing, it must be held in leash. The law for the impounding of dogs provides that the animal may be recovered upon payment by the owner of two dollars, but no such leniency is extended to the cat.

Nine cats have been impounded since July 1 last year, the commissioners say, and each of the "pets" is accused of being afflicted with rabies. They also were accused of biting 11 persons. It is to prevent a spread of the dread disease, the officials declare, that the amendment to the police regulations is made.

The term "running at large" is held by the authorities to have the same meaning as in the proclamation relating to the muzzling of dogs.

This is not the first proposition to place a tax on cats. Such a measure was under consideration by the board of commissioners several years ago, but it met with serious opposition by the Washington Cat Club, of which Mrs. Henry L. West, wife of former Commissioner West, was president. No action was [illegible]

IN THE LIMELIGHT

SEEKS WAYS TO ABOLISH WAR

Baroness Bertha von Suttner of Vienna, famous among other things because it was she who inspired the founding of the Nobel prizes, is in America on a mission unique among those undertaken by women of the Old World among the women of the New. She is here to tell her sisters what she knows of the horrors of war and to appeal to the women of the United States to do their utmost toward the abolition of war.

The campaign for peace undertaken last spring by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant of France was noteworthy. For three months Baron d'Estournelles, himself a Nobel prize winner, went through the country, and everywhere his arguments were heard with interest. So also in the case of Count Albert Apponyi people crowded to hear what the Hungarian parliamentarian had to say about the cost of armed peace now prevailing in Europe. But, much as these advocates for peace accomplished here, there stood arrayed against them continually the plea of necessity, the plea that ever increasing armaments were an absolute essential. Neither the Frenchman nor the Hungarian cared to depart from parliamentary usages, and for this reason they permitted their arguments to go before the people exactly for what they were worth.

STIMSON APPROVES NEW BILL

A substitute for the militia pay bill has been submitted to Secretary Stimson and has secured his approval. The pay of officers of the militia in this bill is a percentage of that of officers of like grade in the regular army, not including longevity pay, as follows: Five per cent. to all general officers commanding a division or brigade, including authorized officers detailed for duty therewith, the division and brigade inspectors of small arms practice, if any, the authorized aide chaplains; 20 per cent. to commanding officers of companies, troops, battalions and ambulance companies and to adjutants and quartermasters of regiments, independent battalions, squadrons and coast artillery districts, including medical officers doing duty or assigned to regiments or smaller tactical units or coast artillery districts, medical officers serving with field hospitals and veterinarians.

The enlisted men, it is provided, shall receive compensation at the same rate as the enlisted man of the corresponding grade of the regular army at the rate of 25 per cent. of the initial pay now provided by law for enlisted men of corresponding grade of the regular army, provided no soldier shall have attended not less than 45 regular drills during one year and a proportionate amount for attendance upon a lesser number of such drills not less than 20. No money is to be paid to any person not on the active list, nor to any person not over 64 years of age, nor to any person who fails to qualify as to fitness for military service.

C. P. NEILL, THE STRIKE FIXER

Perhaps no man in the United States, or in the whole world, occupies such a happy position between the mighty industrial elements—capital and labor—as does Dr. Charles P. Neill, commissioner of labor, who has averted scores of large strikes, involving thousands upon thousands of men, through his remarkable tact and ability to solve economic problems. Since 1905 Commissioner Neill has been instrumental in settling 47 controversies directly involving 163,650 employes and 505,880 miles of railroad.

Born in Illinois in 1865, the future "strike fixer" was taken to Texas by his parents five years later. He now prides himself on the fact that he is a Texan, and in fact was known in college as "The Tall Mesquite of the Rio Grande."

After a brilliant college career, Dr. Neill was appointed instructor of political economy at the Catholic University in Washington, and took an active interest in civic affairs, besides serving as recorder in several coal strike arbitrations. He had much to do with the settlement of the anthracite coal strike of 1902, the adjustment of the miners' strike troubles in Nevada in 1907, the averting of a nation-wide telegraphers' strike, and the story of his intervention and mediation has been the same in each case—peace restored.

HADLEY PREFERS LOG CABIN

Governor Hadley of Missouri lives in a log cabin because he likes better than a mansion. He has the mansion, too—to everybody in Missouri the governor's house in Jefferson City always has been known as "The Mansion"—and Governor Hadley might live there all the time if he wished to, and at no expense of rent. But he prefers the log cabin in the summer time and he and his wife and three children live there from early May to late frost.

Governor Hadley built the log cabin himself, that is, he planned it and, after the logs were cut and hauled to the site he stood around with his hands in his pockets and bossed the job of house raising.

He invited everybody in Jefferson City out to the old fashioned house raisin'; it was a blanket invitation to the whole town and pretty nearly everybody went, including all the boys in town, and since then the governor is more modest in his invitations and names those that he wishes to have at his brush burning and other [illegible]

[illegible]

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Budding Bandit is Nipped in the Bud

NEW YORK.—"Nipped in the Bud, or Nothing Doing for Dickey Boy," is the next novel to which will be drawn the attention of Richard Boy, a would-be bandit. Dickie Boy, who is five feet three and fifteen years old, armed himself with two big guns, a slungshot, seventeen dime novels, a Bible and a map of Arizona and started for the wild and woolly west to shoot down Indians and shoot up saloons.

The budding frontiersmen started the ball rolling the other afternoon by running amuck in his home at 59 West Ninety-third street. He did not shoot out any lights, but he scared the life out of his mother and two younger brothers and sisters. The terror of the West side declared he'd shoot 'em all up, and they got into closets and under beds while he strutted in his truly western splendor, rattling with artillery as he walked.

Policeman Fried was on fixed post when a man came along and told him about the miniature arsenal. It did not scare the policeman a bit. He sauntered over to the hallway and bore down on the embryonic western terror. Without pulling a gun on him and telling him to throw up his hands he grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, gave him an old-fashioned clout and said:

"Sonny, what have you got in your pockets?"

With an awful scowl the boy bandit faced his captor. The officer took him upstairs where the family was found in a condition of terror. Fried then took the pocket edition of Jesse James to the West side police station.

The two guns were fully loaded. The slungshot was one of the toughest looking weapons the police had ever seen. It was made up of nails and bits of steel and covered with leather, with a leathern thong attached to it for the wrist. The dime novels were wonders of literary art. They ran all the way from "Diamond Dick's Last Dive" to "Whonged into the Willies" and "Scarlet Sam's Sacrifice."

The youthful desperado was held by Magistrate Cornell in the West side police court without bail.

Militant Cow Puts Policemen to Rout

CHICAGO.—A spotted cow which answered with enthusiasm to the name of "Violet" came into East Chicago the other evening, approached the outer fringe to the political battlefield, and went mad.

At midnight Policeman John Lazar was walking his peaceful beat in the neighborhood of Chicago and Kennedy avenues when he met Violet and was seized with a sense of pastoral poetry and moonlight.

He approached Violet sympathetically and with a delicate motion of his arms sought to waft her in the direction she should go.

Violet refused to be wafted. She was in playful mood and showed a desire to place both her front feet at once on the policeman's shoulders.

He drew his club and shook it sternly in her face. She recognized no authority.

The policeman tried for two hours to pacify the cow. It was a vain attempt. He telephoned for help.

Chief of Police Leo McCormack of East Chicago got out of bed and headed a relief squad. Armed to the teeth the bluecoats descended upon the intrenchments of the cow. They were repulsed, and Violet went away.

At noon the next day Violet strolled down the Pennsylvania tracks near Baring avenue. Policeman Esantrager said he could conquer any cow.

He was rolled over in the street three times before he escaped.

Violet began to demolish freight trains on the tracks, when Policeman Harry Nanglo stole upon her from behind with a rifle.

Texas Will Fight Mosquito With Bat

SAN ANTONIO, Tex.—There is a man in Texas who has found out a new way to fight the mosquito. His name is Dr. Charles R. Campbell. He is official bacteriologist of the city of San Antonio.

His idea is to employ bats as mosquito fighters. The neighborhood of San Antonio is especially plagued by mosquitoes—malaria is more or less rife in that vicinity—and for a long time past the inhabitants of the municipality and its suburbs have eagerly sought to find a solution of the problem. Much benefit has been obtained by keeping minnows in cisterns and ponds—these small fishes being greedy devourers of mosquito larvae—but such measures have not altogether met requirements.

Bats, as is well known, are insect eaters, and are particularly fond of mosquitoes. In the twilight, when they rove abroad, they devour immense numbers of the pestiferous insects, the manner being to dash back and forth through a swarm and gobble the victims up by the wholesale.

In view of which fact it occurred to Dr. Campbell that it might be a good idea to establish in and about San Antonio a number of "bat roosts," as he calls them—that is to say, structures so contrived as to invite bats for sleeping purposes. He has already set up two of them, and proposes to erect others, those already in operation having proved highly successful.

There are no windows, but opportunity of entrance is afforded to the bats by a series of horizontal openings so arranged as to resemble the slats of an ordinary window shutter. The whole building is thirty feet high, the upper twenty feet being the inclosed portion, and the slatted arrangement runs up each of the two sides for a distance of sixteen feet.

Crate of Stolen Chickens on His Bed

PHILADELPHIA.—When Nathaniel Jones, colored, of Naudain street, near Tenth, discovered a number of live chickens on his bed he was so indignant that the publicity he gave to the matter resulted in the arrest of Edward Watkins, also colored, of Lombard street, near Fifteenth, who, it is charged, stole the poultry from a store at Eleventh and Rodman streets for a chicken dinner which he intended to give to two of his friends, Richard Green and Albert Emerson of Lombard street, near Tenth. The three men were brought before Magistrate Eisenbrown at the Central police station. After a hearing, Green and Emerson were discharged, but Watkins was held in $600 bail for court.

At the hearing, Jones said that when he returned from a theater he was astonished to find a crate of live chickens on his bed. Upon investigation, he said, he learned that the poultry had been brought there by Watkins. About the same time B. Wagner, a poultry dealer, reported to the Nineteenth district police that he had been robbed of a crate of chickens. When the police heard of Jones' indignation at finding a crate of chickens on his bed they put two and two together and started an investigation, which ended in the arrest of Watkins and his two friends. Green and Emerson showed that they had known nothing of the theft of the poultry, and were therefore released.

After holding Watkins in bail, Magistrate Eisenbrown asked Wagner to recall the line, "Lead us not into temptation," in the Lord's Prayer. "Don't you know better," he asked, "than to tempt these colored people by putting chickens out in front of your store?"

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. MINN

AN AMERICAN HABIT.

A Chicago doctor counts speed in eating as the cause of many of the bodily disorders from which people suffer, particularly in the business world. Quick lunches, the hasty bolting of food chosen because it is in sight and the rushing back to work without thought for the abused digestive organs, can only result, he declares, in a physical condition that invites diseases in variety. He is unquestionably right, says the Indianapolis Star. American people really care little about what they eat—this in spite of the fact that they possess hotels and restaurants in which all the luxuries of the world are served and markets which supply a wonderful variety of products. Notwithstanding what is open to them, as a class they are not fastidious as to quality. They have their preferences in foods, of course, but if what they especially care for is not immediately available, they accept what is at hand, gulp it down, dash off and forget within ten minutes what it was they ate. "Quick lunch" places are an institution of the time in the business district in all cities and have an enormous patronage. They came in response to a demand. The managers are not to blame because their patrons insist upon eating in the shortest possible time, nor is the food they serve necessarily at fault.

Simple eating is urged by a Berlin newspaper as a reform that should be aimed at in Germany for the salvation of society. The present extravagance in dining, it is asserted, threatens financial impoverishment as well as digestive ruin. Why is it that Germany has such famous spas? The intimation is made that the reason lies in the circumstance that Germany has so many gluttons, who go to the watering places, penitent in the spring and summer, to make amends for the over-eating and over-drinking of which they have been guilty during the winter. The Berlin paper says: It would be a genuine public service on the part of the leading society personages if they would begin by practical examples to wage war on the sensual luxuriousness of modern entertaining, as far as the culinary end of it is concerned. Only by a return to simple and sensible dinners can we avert genuine economic and physical perils. Circumspection in the same direction would not go amiss in the United States. There has been a growth of extravagance in the outlay for luxuries of the table. Many men of means have eaten themselves into evil physical condition.

Louisville is the nickel town of the country. No case is on record of a man or woman buying something costing less than $1 and giving a larger amount than the cost of the purchase that the shopkeeper didn't include several nickels in the change. If you trip around town shopping you'll find your pockets full of 5-cent pieces until you think you are the victim of a conspiracy until a native tells you it's a habit the town can't shake.

Chicago authorities are asked to prohibit the rear seat on motorcycles on the ground that "it encourages elopements." What gifted press agent for manufacturers of tandem motorcycles invented that glorious advertisement?

A St. Louis woman testified in a divorce suit that her husband pelted her with money, compelled her to spend $1,000 a month in clothes alone, and that she could not count all the money he gave her. And yet she was not satisfied. It may be remembered that some time ago another woman wanted a divorce because her husband was too perfect. The unrest among women of which one hears so much must have a queer twist in it.

One of Brooklyn's young men studied all the detective stories available to learn how to avoid arrest and then turned to burglary. But the policemen got him. Detective stories are at their worst when they are taken seriously.

A New York woman has bequeathed her husband $5, to be given him at the rate of 5 cents a day. We hope he will refrain from spending it in riotous living.

One of the wonders of nature is that a trout weighing half a pound today will scale four pounds when the angler tells about it next week.

At a marriage in New York a sugar princess married a pineapple king. Such a marriage might be called a sweet fruition of romance.

Of course the bunny hug is highly demoralizing for the poor, working girl, but high jinks in a gilded ballroom is quite another matter.

WOODROW WILSON IS DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

Governor Marshall His Running Mate.

Fortunes Take on New Lease of Life After 43rd—Rapid Strides Are Made in Voting as Soon as Delegates See That Clark Boom Has Collapsed.

Baltimore, Md. — Governor Wilson was nominated at 3:15 p. m., Tuesday, when Pennsylvania cast vote making total 733, breaking the long deadlock that had existed in the democratic convention since early Friday.

The final break to Governor Woodrow Wilson as the nominee for president of the United States came at the beginning of the forty-sixth ballot. Wilson had received 633 votes on the forty-fifth, with only 725½ necessary to nominate.

Senator Bankhead of Alabama quickly withdrew Underwood.

Senator Stone of Missouri, in behalf of Champ Clark, released all Clark delegates, at the same time saying Missouri would vote for him to the end. Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston then withdrew Governor Foss from consideration.

By this time it was apparent Wilson would win on the forty-sixth ballot and the convention was in an uproar, delaying the call for a long while.

Wilson gained 108 votes on the forty-third ballot, the first cast today, and the hoped-for break appeared at hand. Illinois' 58 delegates propelled the movement and gains were made also from Connecticut, Idaho, Iowa, Louisiana, Maryland, Michigan, North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Wisconsin and Hawaii.

Wilson's vote was 802, a majority of the convention. It was the highest vote he had received and the vote of 329 cast for Mr. Clark was the lowest received by him during the prolonged balloting. When the result was announced the demonstration for Wilson was as enthusiastic and protracted as the weary delegates could make it.

Senator Bankhead spoke amid breathless silence. He said Underwood had entered the convention hoping to be the nominee. But his chief desire was to eradicate every vestige of sectional feeling. That had not been demonstrated by the liberal support given the Alabama candidate. He would not be a party to the defeat of any candidate.

"But I think the time has come to recognize that he cannot be nominated in this convention, nor can he be used to defeat any other candidate," Bankhead proceeded.

"Vice president?" queried a delegate from the floor.

"No," shouted back Bankhead. "He will not turn from the important duties he is performing to take such an office as vice president."

The Illinois break, which had been predicted, came on the forty-third ballot. There was a hush when the state was called. Roger Sullivan was standing in the aisle consulting the lieutenants. Finally he spoke:

"Clark, 18; Wilson, 40. Under the unit rule, the complete vote of the state, fifty-eight, must be cast for Governor Wilson."

This brought renewed cheering from the pro-Wilson contingent in the hall.

When Kentucky was called and Governor McCreary cast the state vote of twenty-six for Clark, Judge A. W. Young of Morehead, Ky., demanded whether the delegation could not change to Wilson "now that a majority of the delegates believed that he should be nominated." McCreary held that under the instructions Kentucky must vote Clark as long as his name was before the convention. Chairman James ruled that unless the poll of the state was demanded the vote should be recorded as cast. "We have been here too long now," said Young, but he declined to demand the poll.

Michigan caught the contagion and cast only two for Clark and twenty-eight for Wilson, a gain of eight for the New Jersey governor on the forty-third ballot.

New York failed to shift its position. Virginia broke, casting its solid vote of twenty-four for Wilson, giving him a majority for the first time. West Virginia broke, throwing her sixteen votes to Wilson.

The Virginia break was a factor against the anti-Wilson men, and many of them admitted that there would be little chance of preventing Wilson's nomination if another big state went over. This became almost a certainty when a moment later West Virginia cast her sixteen votes for Wilson.

Tom Heflin, congressman from Alabama, and manager of the Underwood boom, advised the Alabama delegation at 12:45 to switch to Wilson.

John Bankhead, chairman of the Alabama delegation, bitterly denounced Heflin.

After the forty-third ballot some of the ultra-Clark leaders said that, while they would concede Wilson about 640 votes, that would be the limit of his vote and that he would not be nominated. They claimed to have 363 "last ditch" Clark votes on whom they could rely to hold out against Wilson all summer if necessary. To this the Wilson men replied that if the New Jersey governor received anything like 640 votes, no power on earth could keep the anti-Wilson delegates from climbing into the bandwagon. Totals forty-third ballot: Clark, 329; Wilson, 602; Underwood, 98½; Harmon, 28; Kern, 1; Foss, 27; Bryan, 1; absent, 1½.

The forty-fourth ballot was ordered at 1:01 p. m. On this ballot Colorado, one of the rock-ribbed conservative delegates, broke nine votes to Wilson. The Indiana delegation voted solidly for Wilson.

On the forty-fourth vote Colorado gave Wilson ten votes as against one heretofore cast for him. Just at this shift came Charles F. Murphy, who came down to the Missouri delegation and engaged in earnest conversation with David R. Francis, and Francis was assuring the Tammany chieftain that he would be able to hold his forces intact from now on. Indiana came solidly into the Wilson camp on this ballot.

From this time on it was a series of breaks to the Wilson column. Every new ballot swelled the total until the necessary number for a nomination was annexed by New Jersey's governor.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson was born at Staunton, Va., on Dec. 28, 1858. When Woodrow was 2 years old his father took a pastorate in Augusta, Ga., and soon became one of the most noted ministers of the South. "Tommy" Wilson, the Augusta schoolboy, is described by Prof. John T. Derby, one of his teachers, as quiet and exceptionally studious. The most important instructor of young Wilson, however, was his father.

The Wilsons moved from Augusta to Columbia, S. C., in 1870, Dr. Wilson resigning his pastorate to take the chair of pastoral and evangelistic theology in the Southern Presbyterian Theological seminary. At Columbia Tommy attended Charles Pernwell's private school. At the age of 17 he entered Davidson college at Davidson, N. C.

He did not finish the year at Davidson, for he fell ill before examinations came on and was taken to his home, now at Wilmington, N. C., where his father had taken a pastorate. Here Wilson took things comparatively easy for a year. Except for tutoring in Greek and a few other studies that he thought might be necessary for entrance to Princeton he

Break Begins on Forty-Third Ballot.

INDIANA GOVERNOR SELECTED UNANIMOUSLY WHEN BURKE OR N. D. WITHDRAWS.

busied himself with reading, looking up the historic points of the city and with the social life of the city.

Woodrow Wilson attained prominence among his mates in the "famous class of '79" of Princeton. No less than 42 of the 122 graduates of '79 were "honor men," having an average of 90 per cent or better for the four years' course. Wilson barely got in among them; he ranked forty-first.

Besides being a good student at Princeton, Wilson became managing editor of the college paper and was prominent in under-graduate activities.

At the age of 22 he signalized the closing of his under-graduate days at Princeton by breaking into the International Review, in its issue of August, 1879, with an article entitled "Cabinet Government in the United States." The article contrasted British and American systems of government, pointing out advantages in the British.

In the fall of 1878 Wilson took up the law course at the University of Virginia, where he indulged in a long, drooping moustache and in membership in the glee club. "She Sleeps, My Lady Sleeps," is shown by old programs of university concerts to have been one of Wilson's tenor solos.

In May, 1882, he carried his law diploma and an oratorical prize to Atlanta, Ga., where he opened an office for the practice of law. The office, however, did not prosper, and after 18 leisurely months he gave up. The Atlanta experiment, however, was far from eventless. Although litigants gave him nothing to do, he was not idle. He improved his time by securing the promise of Miss Ellen Louise Axson to be his wife. The Axons were a prominent Georgia lowlands family. The young couple were married in 1875.

In the fall of 1885 Mr. Wilson began teaching political economy to the girls of Bryn Mawr. From this institution he went to Wesleyan university, where he remained until called to Princeton in 1890 to occupy the chair of jurisprudence and politics. In 1902 he was elected president of Princeton.

In May, 1910, the graduate college of Princeton university became the legatee of a $2,000,000 estate, which could not be accepted without sacrificing Wilson's policies. The money was accepted. The president's resignation did not come, however, until after the New Jersey state Democratic convention on Sept. 15, 1912, had nominated him for the governorship. In the following November New Jersey went Democratic for the first time since 1892 and elected Wilson by a large majority.

President Wilson made it clear at the start that conditions at the university were to be changed, and, whether for better or for worse, to be changed radically. He stated that colleges needed to be revolutionized, and went so far as to say he would endeavor "to graduate students as unlike their fathers as possible."

THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

His policies kept him in almost continuous conflict with the university trustees and professors. In fact, the bitterest controversies in the institution's history marked his term. Wilson's friends say it was a conflict between a Progressive and Democratic president and the forces of privilege and aristocracy.

The earliest recorded mention of Woodrow Wilson as a presidental possibility is in the form of a letter written by some one in Indianapolis to the News of that city at the time of Wilson's inauguration as president of Princeton. This faint boom was revived on Feb. 3, 1906, at the Lotus club, New York, where Mr. Wilson was the guest of honor. On that occasion Col. George Harvey mentioned him as a possible candidate for the presidential nomination.

Colonel Harvey's magazine, Harper's Weekly, for a time gave ardent support to Wilson's campaign for the nomination; but at the beginning of 1912 this support was withdrawn.

Baltimore, Md. — For president Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey.

For vice president, Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana.

The nomination of Governor Marshall for vice president came as something of a surprise for when the night's balloting for vice president began it seemed that the Bryan-Wilson contingent in the convention had definitely settled upon Governor John E. Burke of North Dakota.

There was not much of a fight, however, and when two ballots disclosed Marshall easily in the lead, Governor Burke's name was withdrawn and Marshall was proclaimed the nominee by acclamation. A minute later the convention had adjourned sine die.

The delegates, worn and weary, 1:58 a. m., Wednesday. vention hall singing and happy to be started for home.

Mr. Bryan had announced his intention of introducing a resolution in effect discharging the national committee from conduct of the coming campaign and allowing Governor Wilson to conduct his own campaign.

Colonel Bryan delivered what he called his "valedictory" and, in happy vein, turned over the mantle of his former leadership as a presidential candidate to Governor Wilson.

He pledged himself to the full sup- made their way out of the big con- ended by urging that either Governor Burke or Senator George Chamberlain of Oregon, be nominated for vice president. The Nebraskan was understood port of the presidential nominee and particularly to favor Governor Burke as a type of the modern Progressive.

When, after the first ballot someone moved to make the nomination of Marshall unanimous, Mr. Bryan started for the stage to make a statement. The motion was withdrawn before he could speak. When the motion was renewed after the second ballot, Mr. Bryan did not protest.

The platform hewed out in committee several days ago, and warmly with a whoop.

Many of the delegates went directly from the convention hall to special trains. Practically all will have left town within a few hours.

Prominently mentioned for the vice presidency were: Governor Marshall, of Indiana; Governor Burke of North Dakota, Representative Henry of Texas, and Senator Kern of Indiana.

HOW THE BALLOTS VARIED.

Ballot	Clark	Wilson	Underwood	Harmon	Bryan	Kern	Marshall	Foss
1	440½	324	117½	148	1	...	31	..
2	448½	339¾	111½	141	2	...	31	..
3	441	345	114½	140½	1	2	31	..
4	443	349½	112	138½	1	2	31	..
5	443	351	119½	141½	..	2	31	..
6	445	354	121	135	1	1	31	..
7	449½	352½	123½	129½	1	1	31	..
8	448½	351½	123	130	1	1	31	..
9	452	352½	122½	127	1	1	30	..
10	556	350½	117½	31	1	1	30	..
11	554	354½	118½	29	1	1	30	..
12	549	354	123	29	1	1	30	..
18	554	358½	115½	29	1	...	30	2
14	553	361	111	29	2	2	30	..
15	552	362½	110½	29	2	2	30	..
18	551	382½	112½	29	1	2	30	..
17	545	362½	112½	29	1	4¾	30	..
18	535	361	125	29	1	3½	30	..
19	532	358	130	29	7	1	30	..
20	512	388½	121½	29	1	1	30	2
21	508	395½	118½	29	1	1	30	5
*22	500½	396½	115	.....	1	1	30	43
23	497½	399	118½	.....	1	...	30	35
24	496	402½	115½	.....	1	...	30	43
**25	489	405	108	29	1	...	30	43
...28	463½	407½	112½	29	1	...	30	43
27	469	405½	112	29	1		30	38
28	458½	437½	112½	29	1	1	..	38
29	468½	438	112	29	.	4	..	38
80	455	480	121½	19	.	2	..	30
31	446½	475½	116½	17	..	2	..	30
32	448½	477½	119½	14	..	2	..	28
33	447½	447½	103½	29	..	2	..	28
*34	447½	479½	101½	29	..	2	..	28
35	433½	494½	101½	29	..	1	..	28
36	434½	498½	98½	29	..	1	..	28
87	432½	495½	100½	29	..	1	..	28
38	425	498½	106	29	..	1	..	28
39	422	501½	108	29	..	1	..	28
40	423	501½	108	28	..	1	..	28
**41	424	499½	108	27	1	1	..	28
...42	430	494	104	27	½	1	..	28

*Ohio deserted Harmon and he dropped out.

**Ohio returned to Harmon.

...Absent one-half vote.

...Not voting one-half vote.

20th ballot—James 3 votes

22nd ballot—Gaynor 1 vote.

23rd ballot—Gaynor 3 votes.

25th ballot—James 3 votes.

*On 34, 35, 35, 37, 38, 39 and 40 ballots, one-half vote absent.

**Gaynor, 1 vote.

...J. Hamilton Lewis, 1; James, 1; absent, ½.

Baltimore, Md. — William F. McCombs of New York, 35 years old, a lawyer and graduate of Princeton and Harvard, will in all probability be chosen as chairman of the Democratic national committee or as chairman of the campaign committee of Woodrow Wilson.

Mr. McCombs, who managed the pre-nomination campaign for Governor Wilson, has been in Baltimore since the convention began and learned that he is Governor Wilson's choice as the man who should direct the workers from now until election day.

W. F. McCOMBS.

Mr. McCombs went to New York and began the practice of law. He had a great admiration for Woodrow Wilson. When Wilson was nominated for Governor of New Jersey, McCombs sent him a telegram congratulating him on his nomination and said: "You will be elected and you will be the next president of the United States."

George Foster Peabody, former treasurer of the Democratic national committee, strongly indorsed Mr. McCombs for vice president in a statement.

Veteran Indian Fighter Passes.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa. — Joseph McSeathon, war scout and veteran Indian fighter, died here, aged 70 years. McSeathon was with General Custer and General Sheridan in many battles.

Grain Shippers Benefit.

Washington, D. C. — The interstate commerce commission extended the territory in which allowances may be paid by railroads to shippers for elevation of grain so as to include not only the Missouri river cities, but grain markets on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers on the Great lakes and at Chicago. One-fourth a cent a bushel was held to be a fair compensation and for both transportation elevation and commercial elevation the compensation should be three-fourths of a cent.

Plenty of Potatoes.

Duluth. — Northeastern Minnesota will have the biggest yield of potatoes in years, according to Superintendent A. J. McGuire of the Northeast experimental farm at Grand Rapids. It will average about 275 bushels per acre. Wheat and oats will go 35 to 55 bushels respectively, while corn is rather backward, owing to the lack of real warm weather. Another factor that is retarding corn is the lack of rain but farmers are of the opinion that if rain falls this week, the yield will be as large as usual.

Hard to Find Names.

Minneapolis. — Naming towns that spring up on the trail of a newly built railroad seems to be as difficult a proposition as naming the babies when they come in a bunch or making a final choice at a national convention when there are several candidates. At least this is the experience of officials of the Soo line, who have had to find names for 16 "baby" cities that have sprung into existence along the Soo new branch line from Drake to Fordville, N. D.

WAGES RAISED A TENTH.

Street Railway Employees of Duluth Also to Have New Clubhouse.

Duluth.—Duluth street railway employees have been granted a raise in pay of 10 per cent. Several weeks ago the men threatened to strike because of alleged poor pay and poor quarters at the car barns. The company first announced it would build a clubhouse for the men, and announced to the committee a raise in wages of 10 per cent.

Fragments of Man on Train.

Winona. — Most of the skin and a portion of the chest of an unknown man's body about 55 years old, was brought into Winona by the northbound fast mail train on the Milwaukee road and subsequent search showed fragments of the body dropped beside the track from River Junction to Winona. Fragments brought here were hanging on a bolt of the truck of the car. One slip of paper found in the vest read, "Meal to Mr. Foster." other gave the address of Dr. Hurd of Minneapolis.

TARIFF REFORM IS DEMOCRATIC CREED

Leading Plank of Platform Adopted by Baltimore Convention.

FAVORS FIGHT ON TRUSTS

Action of Republican Administration in Compromising With Standard Oil and Tobacco Combines Condemned—Views on Other Subjects.

Following are the principal planks of the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention at Baltimore.

The Tariff Reform.

"We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government honestly and economically administered.

"The high Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth; it is a system of taxation which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer; under its operations the American farmer and laboring man are the chief sufferers; it raises the cost of the necessaries of life to them, but does not protect their product or wages.

"We favor the immediate downward revision of the existing high, and in many cases, prohibitive tariff duties, insisting that material reductions be speedily made upon the necessaries of life. Articles entering into competition with trust controlled products and articles of American manufacture where sold abroad more cheaply than at home could be put upon the free list.

"We denounce the action of President Taft in vetoing the bills to reduce the tariff in the cotton, woolen, metals and chemicals schedules and the farmers free list bills, all of which was designed to give immediate relief to the masses from the exactions of the trusts.

"The Republican party, while promising tariff revision, has shown by its tariff legislation that such revision is not to be in the people's interests and having been faithless to its pledges of 1908 it should no longer enjoy the confidence of the nation.

High Cost of Living.

"The high cost of living is a serious problem in every American home. The Republican party in its platform attempts to escape from responsibility for present conditions by denying that they are due to a protective tariff. We take issue with them on this subject and charge that excessive prices result in a large measure from the high tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican party, and from trusts and commercial conspirators fostered and encouraged by such laws, and we assert that no substantial relief can be secured for the people until import duties on the necessaries of life are materially reduced, and those criminal conspiracies broken up.

Anti-Trust Law.

"A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. We therefore favor the vigorous enforcement of the criminal as well as the civil law against trusts and trust officials, and demand enactment of such additional legislation as may be necessary to make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist in the United States.

"We condemn the action of the Republican administration in compromising with the Standard Oil Company and the tobacco trust and its failure to invoke the criminal provisions of the anti-trust law against the officers of those corporations after the court had declared that from the undisputed facts in the record they had violated the criminal provisions of the law.

"We regret that Sherman anti-trust law has received a judicial construction depriving it of much of its efficacy, and we favor the enactment of legislation which will restore to the statute the strength of which it has been deprived by such interpretation.

Income Tax and Popular Election of Senators.

"We congratulate the country upon the triumph of two important reforms demanded in the last national platform, namely, the amendment of the federal constitution authorizing an income tax and the amendment providing for the popular election of senators, and we call upon the people of all the states to rally to the support of the pending propositions and secure their ratification.

"We note with gratification the unanimous sentiment in favor of publicity before the election of campaign contributions—a measure demanded in our national platform of 1908 and at that time opposed by the Republican party, and we commend the Democratic House of Representatives for extending the doctrine of publicity to recommendations, verbal and written, upon which presidential appointments are made, to the ownership and control of newspapers and to the expenditures made by and in behalf of those who aspire to presidential nominations and we point for additional justification for this legislation to the enormous expenditures of money in behalf of the president and his predecessor in the recent contest for the Republican nomination for president.

Presidential Primaries.

"The movement towards more popular government should be promoted through legislation in each state which will permit the expression of the preference of the electors for national candidates at presidential primaries.

"We direct that the national committee incorporate in the call for the next nominating convention a requirement that all expressions of preference for presidential candidates shall be given and the selection of delegates and alternates be through a primary election conducted by the party organization in each state where such expression and election are not provided for by state law.

Term of President.

"We favor a single presidential term, and to the end urge the adoption of an amendment to the constitution making the president of the United States ineligible to re-election, and we pledge the candidate of this convention to this principle.

Railroads, Express Companies, Telegraph and Telephone Lines.

"We favor the efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines engaged in interstate commerce. To this end we recommend the valuation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines by the interstate commerce commission, such valuation to take into consideration the physical value of the property, the original cost, the cost of reproduction, and any element of value that will render the valuation fair and just.

Banking Legislation.

"We oppose the so-called Aldrich bill or the establishment of a central bank, and we believe the people of the country will be largely freed from panics and consequent un-employment and business depression by such a systematic revision of our banking laws as will render temporary relief in localities where such relief is needed, with protection from control or domination by what is known as the money trust.

Parcels Post and Rural Delivery.

"We favor the establishment of a parcels post or postal express, and also the extension of the rural delivery system as rapidly as practicable.

The campaign contributions plank pledges the party to the enactment of a law prohibiting any corporation from contributing to a campaign fund. It also limits individual contributions to a "reasonable maximum."

The Democratic congress is heartily commended for its long list of laws for the benefit of the people after a generation of unlimited power by the Republican party. The next plank arraigns the Republican party for waste of "the money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation."

A plank on rural credits is of importance. It is recommended that an investigation of agricultural credit societies in foreign countries be made looking toward devising a suitable system for the United States. A waterways plank provides for federal control of the Mississippi and other waterways. The plan is to maintain an average depth on the big river so it will be navigable, and construct docks to prevent further floods. This plank also favors draining of all swamp lands.

The platform favors post roads. It reaffirms its declarations in the 1908 platform in regard to labor. It holds there should be a modification of the injunctional laws.

It also recommends a department of labor with a cabinet officer.

The conservation plank is also of importance and holds that conservation and development should proceed for the benefit of all the people. Immediate action is favored to make available the coal deposits of Alaska.

A pure food and public health plank declares for the union and strengthening of the various governmental agencies relating to pure food, quarantine, vital statistics and human health. This department should be administered without partiality or discrimination in favor of or against any school of medicine. The civil service law should be honestly and rigidly enforced. Legislation is favored to promote law reform. The "policy of imperialism" in the Philippines is denounced. It favors the declaration of the independence of these islands. Arizona and New Mexico are welcomed to the sisterhood of states.

The Old-Fashioned Fire.

Could anything be more refreshing than the smell of the old-fashioned wood fire in late spring or early autumn? There is something grimy in the reek of coal, and the odor of gas is nauseating. Modern inventions may have brought their "conveniences," but a staid old senator who lately "passed beyond," insisted that when he [illegible] wood fire in the cook stove and sit around as in his old boyhood days on the farm. "What memories it recalls," he would say, "to hear the crackle of the wood and sniff the smoke that seems to be purifying rather than oppressive."—"Affairs and Folks," Joe Mitchell Chapple, in Joe Chapple's News Letter.

NEW PARTY BARRED

ATTORNEY GENERAL RULES THAT LAW PREVENTS NOMINATIONS AT ELECTION.

MUST FILE PETITIONS.

Provisions of the New Statute Are Construed by State's Legal Advisor, Lyndon A. Smith.

Minneapolis. — Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith gave out an opinion holding that the proposed third party will have no legal standing in the September primary election. It follows from his opinion that if the party is organized it will have to nominate its candidates for presidential elector or for any other offices by petition, after the primary, and no one who votes in the primary will be eligible to sign the petitions.

The opinion was given out in response to many informal requests as to the legal status of a new party. It is as follows:

"A political party, as that term is used in the primary election law, is one which has maintained in the district or territorial division in question a party organized and preserved candidates at three or more biennial elections within the preceding ten years. This rule is modified only as to counties by the clause which permits a number equal to 10 per cent or more of the members of a party not qualified to nominate county officers at a primary election to present a petition to the county auditor for a place on the primary election ballot of said county.

"It follows that any party now being formed cannot nominate its candidates at the coming primary election. I am confirmed in this opinion, that a group of persons desiring to form a new party must have their candidates put on the election ballot by certificates of voters, by the language of the clause which reads as follows: 'But nothing herein shall prevent the nomination of candidates by groups of individuals or so-called political parties which cannot be recognized as such, by a certificate of voters to the number hereinafter specified.' It is also to be noted that any person filing for the nomination at the primaries must swear 'that he affiliated with such party at the last general election.' If there had been no such party at that time he could not so qualify. The voter at a primary, if challenged, must swear that he generally supported the candidates of that party at the last election and that he intends to support that party at the election next ensuing. So without either candidates or voters qualified to participate, any party now forming has no place in the coming primary election.

"The clause of the election law reading, 'Candidates for office shall be chosen at such primary election by voters of the several political parties, and not otherwise,' means the same as though the word 'respective' was used in the place of the word 'several,' and that it forbids the voters of one party taking part in the choice at a primary of another party in the selection of its candidates."

DUAL LIFE REVEALED.

McIntosh Says He Was Robber and Society Man at 18.

Minneapolis.—Desire to "travel with the high rollers" was one of the motives which led four boys, thrown together for the most part in pool halls, to form the daring bandit quartet that terrorized Minneapolis and committed many crimes, according to the story told by Raymond McIntosh, 18-year-old leader of the band, in the county jail after he and each of his three companions had been held to the grand jury under $20,000 bail each, charged with holding up the automobile of Edmund C. Bates on Superior boulevard the night of June 22. Guarded by a dozen detectives, led by Assistant Chief of Police George Riviere, the youths had appeared before Municipal Judge E. A. Montgomery and waived examination.

It was in a pool hall that he met Clarence Spencer and made him a member of the band, and it was in other pool halls that he again met Francis McCarthy, whom he had known before as a football player, and agreed to admit him as a member, McIntosh said.

FARMER A SUICIDE.

Despondent Because He Couldn't Support Family.

Tower. — Despondent over poor health and unable to work to support his family in the Peyla district south of town, prompted Jack Silverbeck, a farmer, to shoot himself with a rifle while his family was working in the field. Deputy Coroner R. L. Burns pronounced it a case of suicide and an inquest not necessary.

GIRL RESCUES MAN.

Miss Jesse of Stillwater Saves Elmer Laun From Drowning.

Stillwater.—Elizabeth Jesse, 21 years old, rescued Elmer Laun when he stepped from a [illegible] Croix river [illegible]

[illegible] AT DULUTH

Two Others Also Injured When Auto Turns Over.

Duluth, July .—Life was instantly crushed from the bodies of Mrs. William White of Duluth, Miss Gladys Richards of Bridgeport, Conn., and Langdon Maddigan of Duluth, the last named a chauffeur, at about midnight on a country pike near Duluth, when a touring car in which they were returning home, skidded from the road and overturned, pinioning its occupants beneath.

William White, Jr., was seriously injured about the back and is at a local hospital.

Miss Nannie Turrish, daughter of Henry C. Turrish, a lumberman, was severely shocked and lay apparently lifeless at the roadside until carried to a nearby farmhouse, where she was resuscitated.

Charles W. Fitzgerald, the sixth member of the party, was thrown clear of the wreckage and escaped without injury. Gaining his feet, he found his efforts to move the heavy automobile fruitless, and ran along the road to a farm and secured four men, who pried the car from the bodies. The women and the chauffeur were dead.

The point at which the tragedy occurred is about four miles from Pike lake. The pike descends in a gentle sweep from higher ground to an abrupt turn. When the car arrived at the curve it was traveling at about ten miles an hour. The surface of the road slopes to the left with a narrow ditch at the base. The heavy car skidded from the track and when the front wheels struck the ditch the equipage pirouetted into the air and landed bottomside up.

The party had spent the afternoon and evening as guests of Miss Turrish and Charles Fitzgerald at the latter's cottage at Pike lake. The car is the property of Henry C. Turrish.

The Dead.

Miss Gladys Richardson was 20 years old. She was the guest of Miss Turrish and had been at her home several days.

Mrs. White was about 55 years old. She was the wife of William White, a prominent retired merchant.

Langford Maddigan was the son of Mrs. Nellie Maddigan, manager of a local employment office.

3RD PARTY NOT NEEDED.

Candidate for Governor Says Democratic Nominee Ends Need.

Minneapolis. — E. T. Young, candidate for governor of Minnesota, issued a statement declaring he was opposed to the third party. He asserted that Mr. Wilson represented and advocated practically all the principles Col. Roosevelt stood for; that the majority of the members of the Republican party are Progressives and are entitled to vote for a Progressive; that the opportunity to vote for a Progressive presents itself in the nomination of Woodrow Wilson and that under the circumstances a third party is not justifiable.

Mr. Young said he believed a third party, headed by Col. Roosevelt or some other Progressive would be fatal to the Progressive cause, for the reason that it would split the Progressive vote to such an extent that Mr. Taft would be elected. Mr. Young took the position that Tammany hall would desert Wilson and that all the conservative Democrats would follow its lead.

Mr. Young was active in the late state Republican convention as an uncompromising Roosevelt man.

WOULD BE COUNTY SEAT.

Hopes to Form New County From Todd, Morrison and Cass.

Staples. — A campaign has been launched for the purpose of making Staples a county seat. Staples is in the northern part of Todd county and so far from Long Prairie, the county seat, that many voters have expressed their desire for a division.

The proposed new county has not been mapped out completely, but it is the sentiment of the people that it be composed of the northern four or five townships surrounding Staples, part of the northern townships of Morrison county and part of the southern townships of Cass county.

The business men have sent committees to various parts of the proposed county, and so far the plan has met with approval. They will contribute to pay the expense of the preliminary campaign and boundaries will be definitely fixed in a few weeks.

Flour Boats to Cruise Again.

Minneapolis.—The decision of the interstate commerce commission in favor of Minneapolis in the fight of the Flour City Steamship line against Eastern railroads signifies a new birth for the transportation company, according to W. F. Trickett, traffic director of the Civic and Commerce association. He said the steamship line would resume operation, possibly this year. Nothing definite can be decided until a copy of the commission's decision is received.

James N. Hill Quits N. P.

Minneapolis.—An announcement was made of the retirement of James N. Hill, son of James J. Hill, from the vice presidency of the Northern Pacific [illegible]

NORTHWEST GRAIN

RAIN IS GENERAL OVER MINNESOTA AND THE DAKOTAS, BRING NEEDED MOISTURE.

FARMERS ARE JUBILANT

Thomas Cooper Says Downpour Is Worth Millions and Came Just at Right Time—Fields Are Refreshed.

Moorhead.—After a week of blistering weather, in which the thermometer registered record temperature of 95 in the shade and above every day, the Red river valley and North Dakota got its first rain in nearly two weeks. Farmers are jubilant.

Locally everything is drenched. More than an inch and a half of rain has fallen already, according to the government reading. The storm centered over Moorhead and sections five miles south of the city received no rain.

Showers have fallen over practically every section in North Dakota. The northern half of the Red river valley received only a quarter of an inch and showers in other sections of the state aggregated from one-tenth to one-half of an inch. The weather bureau predicts more unsettled weather and showers. The barometer is unsteady indicating a coming storm, and Bismarck on "the slope" reports rain there.

Thomas Cooper, secretary of the North Dakota Better Farming association says of the rain and present conditions:

"We have every reason for optimism; prospects are brighter than ever. Sunday I completed a trip through the state. In the western part of the state I found many fields, poorly prepared, where moisture was needed. Today's rain will be of great benefit to that section. Crops could have gone four or five days longer without rain before any considerable damage would have been done, even in the face of the hot weather. Rain was very much needed over the central and northern sections of the state. In the Red river valley only the lighter fields showed any need for rain. We cannot estimate the value of the rain; it came just at the right time."

SENSATION IN TRIAL.

Murder Case Defendent at Red Wing Tries to Attack a Witness.

Red Wing.—A sensation was created at the trial of Eugene Artz, on the charge of plotting the murders of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Schill, when Jake Doeffler told the story implicating his brother-in-law. Telling of the conversation he and Artz had in the stone quarry, Doeffler said:

"Artz told me that Boatman wanted me to work for him. I told him I did not want to work for any one, but intended to buy a farm in Wisconsin. Eugene said to me: 'Have you got the money?' I answered, 'No, I'm going to be married to Ida Wohler.' Artz then said she may give you the money. If she doesn't there is an old couple living near here who have a farm and money. Artz told me we could get it. He said, 'You take the farm stuff, I will take the money. He told me to keep still about it. Artz asked me if I had the revolver, but said the rifle would do."

At this point Artz cried out: "What! and I your brother-in-law. This is too much,' and he broke into tears. Then he made a sudden move to attack his brother-in-law in the witness stand, but was restrained by a deputy. Mrs. Artz, sitting besides her husband, wept bitterly.

CASS LAKE CLUB FORMED

Mass Meeting Called to Organize for Road Improvement.

Cass Lake.—Cass Lake is to have a good roads club. Business men have decided to issue a call for a mass meeting on Monday evening to form a permanent organization. A fund of $100 has been subscribed to put the road around picturesque Pike bay and to Bena in repair.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Cass Lake fire department and relief association was held and resulted in the election of the following: Fire department, A. F. Ittner, chief; Dan Lilly, first assistant; P. J. Keating, second; D. V. Wardner, secretary, and H. W. Dugas, treasurer. Relief association, C. F. Nelson, president; James Leary, vice president; D. V. Wardner, secretary; H. W. Dugas, treasurer; Frank Bateman, Magnus Johnson and Al Marshik, trustees.

Fire-Cracker Destroys Boy's Eye.

Mankato. — A young boy named Wilson, residing in North Mankato, lost one eye when another boy threw a lighted firecracker in his face.

"Fourth" Celebrator Killed.

Crookston. — Martin Jensen from Stephens, who was celebrating the "Fourth" after a quarrel with his pal, Victor Wickstrom, in Howard Worlis' saloon, was found dead in the [illegible]

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anæmia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Mayno, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat."

Springs in Their Brains.

Two Frenchmen, in visiting an art gallery, stopped to admire a painting by an American. The artist happened to be in the gallery and in broken English one of the Frenchmen asked: "How did monsieur ever catch such a wonderful picture?"

"O," replied the artist, with a faraway look, "that painting was an offspring of my brain."

The other Frenchman was greatly interested and asked his friend what that American had said.

"I can hardly explain," whispered the first Frenchman excitedly; "he said ze picture was one spring off of his brain. Ees eet any wonder zat ze Americans act queerly when they have springs on their brains?"

Hope Eternal.

Every new day and night of joy or sorrow is a new ground, a new consecration, for the love that is nourished by memories as well as hopes.—George Eliot.

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequaled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Stern Call of Duty.

Reform is not joyous, but grievous; no single man can reform himself without stern suffering and stern working; how much less can a nation of men!—Carlyle.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The man who falls out of an airship probably feels as badly hurt as the one who is thrown out of the political band wagon.

When in need of a good laxative give Garfield Tea a trial and be convinced of its merits. It is made entirely from pure herbs.

After they reach the age of 40 women laugh only when they feel like it.

Whenever You Use Your Back

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent, or off-color.

Do not neglect any little kidney ill for the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—

L. C. Warner, 128 N. Garfield Ave., Pocatello, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. [illegible]

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box.

Doan's Kidney Pills

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey the leader of the progressive Democrats is their nominee for president, and the party will go into the campaign united against a broken up and a disrupted mob that forced the nomination of a man on to the Republican party, that the people will not vote for.

All offers of the furnishing of free political plate by the plate houses is promptly turned down at this office. That has been one of the fat pickings for the city politicians to get good big pay for booming candidates for offices through the free use of the "County Suckers", sometimes called editors, papers. But it don't go at this office anymore, as we always look for the woodchuck in the wood pile as soon as we get an offer of free plate. Turn them down brethren of the country press, for you are as much entitled to pay for your work as the city plate house editor. If they want their political matter published for your readers let them talk business, of so much per column. If all country editors will adhere to this rule they will receive a good increase to their revenue, instead of an order from the plate houses to return all unused plate.

The Socialist party will be the gainers largely, by the split in the republican party, as it is difficult to tell where the large masses of the voters will turn who do not propose to have Taft pushed onto them. That a new party will come into any prominence we very much doubt, and there is now a prospect that it will be abanded since Woodrow Wilson is the progressive nominee of the democratic party. However all indications point to the one fact, and that is that Taft will be the worst defeated man that has run for president since Horace Greely ran against Grant. We would say this if he had the indorsment of the old live democrats as it takes votes to elect a president and Taft has not got them behind him, for the people are firmly convinced that he is not the man for president and they wont vote for him.

The County Socialist organization met at Theif River Falls and nominated a full set of county officers expecting register of deeds which they intended to fill later. The following are the candidates: Peter Beckon, of Theif River Falls, Auditor; Peter H. Thoreson, of High Landing, Treasurer; Ben Christianson, of Thief River Falls, Clerk of Courts; W. O. Long, of North, Sheriff; O. A. Naplin, Thief River Falls, County Attorney; P. L. Viataunt, Thief River Falls, Coroner; Irving E. Quist, Thief River Falls, Surveyor; George L. Nettleson, Roxbury, was reccommenced for Judge of Probate and Ole Landro, of Thief River Falls, for the office of Court Commissioner, For Supervisors, Peter C. Wold received the nomination in the first; second, ommited; Olof Larson, third; Erick Kittleson, fourth and George Leimers fifth.

Sam Gordon by his boldness in denouncing the methods of Tafts nomination will gain strength in the ranks of the progressive Republicans of this state, as a man who has the courage to come out and denounce a wrong in his own party is just about the kind of man that we need for governor of this state, as we always did hate a sneak that was anything to get office. Eberhart is the man to lead Tafts campaign in this state and the people can put the two of them over the dump by making one trip to election.

We understand that the lumber company are putting in a dam at the outlet of Red Lake so as to close off the water at anytime. Of course there is no use to make make any complaint about it under that Engineers outfit at St. Paul as the lumber company and not the government are in complete control of this river, but they will pass out of power with the passing of Taft, which event takes place the 4th of next March.

Thief River Falls are to have a now flax fiber factory. The proposition as subbmitted to the citizens of that place last week will undoubtly be accepted and the mill will be built this season. Although we up this way would have quite a distance to market yet with the improved methods of baling flax straw could be delivered at the mill at a profit and would add much to the income of our farmers flax crop. The citizens of Thief River Falls are beginning to see the advantages of pushing enterprises for the benefit of the farmers.

We understand that the lumber company are putting a dam at the outlet of Red Lake so as to close off the water at anytime. Of course there is no use to make any complaint about it under that Engineers Outfit at St Paul as the lomber company and not the government are in complete control of this river, but they will pass out of power with the passing of Taft. Which event takes place the 4th, of next March.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this columis only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republicao primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of, Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Leimers.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benifits them. That's why Dr King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat, and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corners Me, "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequaled. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn, June 11th, 1912. Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 3 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson. Morgan Vaughan, John Gulnan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 14th. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minnesota, who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06131. for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of Intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota. at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn. Henry Bost, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Singer, of Kratka Minn.

Authur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 7th/1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 31st, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Halvor K. Hamme, of Wanke Minn., who on Nov. 30th, 1909, made Homestead Application No 04987, for S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 17 Towship 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on the 15th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut K. Haugan, Halvor Haugen, Knut J. Knutson, Tallef Haugen, all of Wanke Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 1st, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Frank Rien, of Germantow Minnesota, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06116, for N. E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 19th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minnesota. Morgan Vaughn, of Highlanding Minnesota. Chris Urdahl, Jacob Kohler, of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912. Notice is hereby given that Silas E. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N. ½ S. E. ¼ & N. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Relshus, Gundor Hogtvet, Oscar Norman, Sylfelt S. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

FARM FOR SALE.

The N. E. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 40, Town of Deer Park. Price $16,00 per acre.

Henry Rovoold,
Alsask, Sask. Canada.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. [illegible]

Notice for Publication.

[illegible]

Office at Crookston Minn. June 5th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Torjel H. Kolshus, [illegible] Ommund H. Kolshus, Deceased [illegible] Minn. who on June 6, 1907 made Homestead Entry No. 1859, Serial No. 04875, for [illegible] Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. [illegible] Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final [illegible] proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 16th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut O. Lintvet, of Roland Minn, Ommund Lintvet, of Roland Minn. Gunder Holstad, of Charley Oscar Olson, of Rodell Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Gunard Hegtvedt of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homested Application Serial No. 06143. for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Withlem Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Relshus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jacob Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Reverse Pleasure.

"People who take holidays to see baseball games have rather a paradoxical time of it, haven't they?"

"Why so?"

"Because they take outings to see innings."—Baltimore American.

Boiling Potatoes.

There is a simple way to prevent potatoes from burning and sticking to the bottom of the pot. An inverted pie pan placed in the bottom of the pot avoids scorching potatoes. The water and empty space beneath the pan save the potatoes. This also makes the work of cleaning pots easier, as no adhering parts of potatoes are left to be scoured out.

What Makes A Woman.

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I tank you with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave" —Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me $100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"

MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR,
Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice To Farmers.

I have an a No. Jack nine years old which will stand for service during the season of 1912, at my farm on section 8 town of Deer Park.

M. E. Hyland.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

C.GOTZIAN&CO.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros. Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 10.00 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of Interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam June 7th,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 3rd, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Peter E. Kvikstad, of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06132 for S. E. ¼ Section 7 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 17th, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christopher Vad. T. Hegtvedt, Kittel Jordeshaugen, Leif Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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CORN-SEEDS TREES

Our 29th Annual Catalog is now ready and free for the asking. It is a work of art and full of good things. See King Corn on front cover.

WILL'S PIONEER SEED HOUSE and NURSERY
OSCAR H. WILL & CO.
BISMARCK, NO. DAKOTA

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Sjur Stolaas was transacting business here Wednesday.

A deep well driller can get a job by applying at Sunbeam.

A deep well driller can get a job by inquiring at Sunbeam.

The temperance illustrated lecture at the school house was well attended.

There is to be a bowery dance at the bowery one mile north from Highlanding on Saturday night.

There will be a scarcity of hay this year and the farmer that took the advice to plant fodder corn will have a lot of good feed to help out the small hay stacks.

Gunder Asbjernson, the Malone dairyman is building him a large stock barn. Gunder is one of the farmers that has made farming pay in eastern Pennington County.

Turn out to school meeting and see how your district is being managed, and if you think it is not being run to the best advantage by your board of directors that is the time to put in your kick.

We are pleased to note that a large number of our farmers are fast becoming prosperous. Of course there is always some men in every country that spend a large part of their time cursing their ill luck, and the drawbacks of the country in which they live.

Wm. Cousins returned home last Saturday from a land looking trip through some of the counties south of here but did not find any thing that beat Pennington county when the quality of soil and the price of land is considered.

Owing to having two type setters working at the same case an article was published in two places in one column on another page, but as it is a hot one it is worth reading twice.

Mr. George Singer informs us that he is selling goods much cheaper than the merchant who has been putting out pen printed circulars through Deer Park the past week.

George Singer the Rhoda merchant was proving a damage claim in justice court here Monday which he has against the Soo Railroad company. Why a corporation should let a just claim that had been acknowledge by their agent go into court before making any settlement is an indication that their intention is to make it a rule of all take in and no pay out.

Last Sunday evening the long drouth was broken by a heavy rain storm, which received an other addition Monday evening. The ground is now in good condition to assure this crop although the average will be cut down by the dry weather of the past month.

The Dredge on ditch No 53 is now working northward and the indications are that this ditch will be completed this fall, if the hoodoo from the south side do not get a chance to get in their work.

Mr. George Leimers of Deer Park has been nominated by the socialist party for county commissioner, of the 5th district Politics cuts no ice in this office, as our district the 1st, have our Peter C. who is sure of election on the socialist ticket. Mr. Leimers is an honorable and well qualified man for the position.

The annual school meetings are to be held on Saturday July 20th at 7 o'clock P.M. It is the duty of all tax payers to attend the school meetings.

There is a big movement on foot by leading republicans to ask president Taft to withdraw from the race to save the party from defeat. We would not sign it as the old buffalo bull wanted a run of the pasture now let him have it.

On creamery days our High landing merchants are rushed with work waiting on customers. Surely the cow is an income producer.

One of the popular young men of Deer Park bought him a fine new buggy to take his best girl to the 4th of July celebration, but when the buggy arrived the girl vanished- went with another fellow. To bad but we suppose it can't be helped.

Andrew Nelson sold every stick of native lumber that he had, and they are still calling for it. Why did he do this while others are posting up notices of lumber for sale and no buyers? That's easy to answer. Mr. Nelson advertised his lumber in the local papers, while the other fellows just told a few people about it.

At the annual school meeting will be the time to talk over the question of having a first grade school in your district. An school school district that now only has 5-months school can have eight months good school with a first grade teacher at so small an additional expense that it will never be noticed, and it is your duty to educate your children. Superintendent Mostue will give any member of school board full instructions how to do this.

PENNINGTON COUNTY FAIR.

The annual Pennington County fair will be held at Thief River Falls on August 1st 2, 3,. The fair promises to be better than ever this year and the farmers should endeavor to get out a good display of farm products. The season has been rather dry, but let us show outsiders that Pennington County have as good, or better than most of the other counties.

HIGHLANDING CREAMERY.

Report for Month of March.

Pounds of cream received	20475.
" Butter Fat	5078,3
Average test of cream	24,8
Pounds of butter made	6171
Shipped	6066
Sold patrons	70 11-16
Elsewhere	34 ½ lb.
Price paid for butter fat	26 ½ c.
Pounds overun	1092,9
Per cent	21 ½

RECEIPTS.

Balance from last month	$69,67
Recd for butter shipped	1514,43
Sold patrons	17,61
Elsewhere	6,60
From other sourses	4,52
Total	$1612,83

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Patrons by check	1276,09
Butter and butter milk	2166
Hauling	990
Running expenses	13155
Paid cream haulers	485
Supplies	313
Sinking fund	4126
Balance at end of the month	12439
Total	1612,83

William Vaughan, Secretary.

The Choice Of A Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c All Druggists.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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LITTLE LADY BOUNTIFUL

By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

In the top of the tall tenement Tom Stevens recklessly lighted both gas burners.

"I might as well be warm once," he murmured, and settled back in his uncomfortable chair to pass another day in pain and loneliness.

It is bad enough to be sick, even in the midst of luxury, but to be sick and poor, that is enough to make a man groan and writhe. Tom Stevens, alone in the big city, too proud to write back home and tell of his hard luck, looked at the gray skies and the gay streets and wished he were dead.

And just then he heard the rustle of paper, and, looking toward the door, he saw that a note had been slipped under it.

Painfully he crossed the room, and painfully he returned to his big chair. Then he opened the sheet of paper. Across the top was painted a wreath of tiny rosebuds, and underneath was the verse:

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
Though the skies above be dark and drear;
There is ever a song that our hearts shall hear,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There is ever a song somewhere.

As he read Tom felt as if the sun were shining and the birds singing on a June day. Who had thought of him in his loneliness? Why, it was better than food and drink—better than fire and warmth.

"It's a girl's handwriting," he said to himself. He felt as if he wanted to get right up and hunt for her, but when he tried to move he sank back with a groan, and the little neighborhood doctor, coming in, cautioned him.

The next morning the janitor's wife brought him his meager meal. It was sloppy and badly cooked and Tom turned from it with a sigh. So the janitor's wife carried the tray, but left a crack in the door.

And it was through this crack an hour later, was slipped a tiny tray. On it was a steaming cup of coffee, two slices of hot toast, and a soft boiled egg.

Tom, making for the door, threw it wide open and faced an empty hallway. He dragged himself to the apartment across the way and knocked. The janitor, passing through the hall, asked curiously: "Did you want any help, sir?"

"Who lives in there?" Tom demanded.

"An old man and his wife," said the janitor. "And he works and she works."

Tom sighed and went back to find on the tray a little note:

Little Tommy Tucker sings for his supper,
What shall he sing for, white bread and butter.

Tom ate the toast and the egg, drank the coffee and laid the note carefully away in his bill book with the one which had come the day before.

"Just wait till I'm well," he murmured.

He resolved that he would watch the door and lie in wait.

"But I wonder—when she'll come," was his eager thought.

[illegible] passed, and the night was well advanced, when Tom, still lying awake, heard in the hall a little sound. He sat up and listened, and suddenly he was aware of a light shining under the door. Gathering his dressing gown about him, he rose from his couch, opened the door and looked out. On the threshold was a lighted candle in an old-fashioned candlestick. Tied to the handle was a card, and on the card was written:

"How far that little candle throws his beams so shines a good deed in a naughty world."

Tom went back to bed, and laboriously made his stiff fingers pen his sentiments:

"Dear Lady Bountiful: I can't write poetry, but I can say in plain, everyday words how grateful I am. And how I wish—but, you know what I wish—that Fate will not be unkind and that—some day—when you will it—that I may see you, and tell you what is not easy to say adequately on paper."

He signed it "Tommy Tucker," and put it in the hall and shut the door. And when an hour later he opened the door the note was gone.

"Aha," said Tom to himself, "she's not far away, and that's something to think about."

After a time there came a quick "tap, tap," and Tom got out of his chair in a hurry, but by the time he reached the door the hall was empty, but there was a note lying waiting for him.

It said: "I am going to send you a grandmother—you must be nice to her for my sake."

Tom whistled. "Well, of all things," he ejaculated.

At six precisely a little, gray-haired lady bustled in.

"Gracious!" she said, without waiting for formalities, "you poor boy. This won't do at all. You ought to be in bed, covered up with hot water bags and hot broths and, and—"

"But, really, I can't," Tom stammered.

[illegible]

[illegible] heat some water, and when I come back I'll tuck you up comfortably, and take care of you until you are well."

"But," Tom gasped, "I can't—"

"Nonsense," said the little lady again, "you do just as I say. I'm used to bossing boys."

An hour later Tom, tucked up in bed with hot water bags to the right of him, and hot water bags to the left of him, and with his appetite satisfied by the most delicious broth that he had ever tasted, inquired meekly of his "grandmother":

"How did you know I was ill?"

She looked at him sharply over her spectacles. "A little bird told me," she declared.

He was sick two weeks, and every day there came to him dainty notes in the graceful feminine script. They came by mail now, and there was the postmark of a distant city.

Tom had learned by this time that his "grandmother" lived on the opposite side of the hall. When he was strong enough he went into her plain apartment, and then he wondered where the luxuries which she had furnished him during his illness had been obtained, for in these rooms there was no sign of affluence, yet there had been for him all the delicacies that tempt the appetite of an invalid.

"Now, grandmother," he said one morning, when he was dressed and ready to take his first outing. "We've got to have an understanding. It must have taxed you a lot to get all those good things for me, and as soon as I can get work I'm going to pay you back. But I can't ever repay you for the other things—your sympathy and kindness.

The little woman patted his big hand. "There," she said, "don't you worry about it. It hasn't cost me a penny—there was a fairy godmother who met all the bills."

But she would not tell him another word.

The next day Tom began to look for work. He had been badly placed in his first position. He felt himself equal to something better.

One day he found it—a bigger thing than he had hoped for—with an excellent salary attached.

Then he went back to the little "grandmother." "I want to find my fairy godmother," he said, "and you know where she is."

"I don't," said the lady flatly.

"Oh, come now."

"I don't," was the decided answer, "but I can tell you who she is. She is my niece, and when she was twenty-one she came into a nice little sum of money, and she made up her mind that she would spend it on having a good time. But she's a funny child, and she didn't call it a good time to go to the shows and things; she just wanted to spend her money on helping other people. And one day she heard you cough, and when your door was open she peeped in, and she just couldn't bear to think of your being so lonesome, and so she planned the little surprises, and one day she said, 'Now, auntie, he needs more attention than I can give him, and you just do all you can, and I will provide the money.' And she has, and then when you began to want to know her, she got scared and went home."

"Where is her home?" Tom demanded.

"She ain't there," said the little lady. "She's gone to work. You see, her money didn't last long, when she spent it that way. But she said she had the time of her life."

"What is her work?"

"She's a stenographer," said the little lady.

Tom's heart leaped. Then at least she was not a rich girl, as he had feared. How could he then have dared to woo her!

"If you know her home address, you give it to me," he said, and reluctantly the aunt gave it to him, and that night he took a train and started on his quest.

He found her, for fate was kind to him. And she was dear and sweet, as he had dreamed she might be.

He brought a letter of introduction from the aunt.

"But I don't really need it, you know," he said.

"No," her cheeks were pink; "did you—did you think I was very forward?"

"I thought you were—an angel," Tom blurted out.

But he did not tell her then all that was in his heart, for time was needed for the wooing and the winning.

Short Kings and Tall Queens.

Many European monarchs are of shorter stature than their queens. George V. is several inches shorter than Queen Mary. The German empress is slightly taller than the kaiser; and it is alleged that when they are being photographed together William sees that the queen takes a seat while he himself stands.

The czar of all Russias is by no means as tall as his consort, and Alfonso of Spain is said to be a head shorter than Queen Victoria Eugenie. The King of Italy hardly reaches to the shoulders of his Montenegrin wife. The queen of Denmark too, is taller than her husband.

Exceptions are the king of Norway and the king of the Belgians. The latter, six feet two inches in height, is the tallest ruler in Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

Let Buildings Speak.

Better the rudest work that tells a story or records a fact, than the richest without meaning. There should [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Tonpin, Pres. Samuel Gilteau Vic. Pres. Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.

J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

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Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We ask favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalog 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

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Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

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NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

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YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderful low prices we can make you this year. [illegible]

[illegible] We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. [illegible]

COASTER-BRAKES, [illegible]

$10 00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4 80

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

[illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" [illegible] EASY RIDING.

[illegible]

DO NOT WAIT [illegible]

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

ROCK-EATING CATTLE

by E. S. Cameron

SEEKING THE BRAKES BEFORE A STORM

BONE-CHEWING is a frequent cause of death among ranch cattle, which also chew the shed antlers of mule deer. The bones usually become firmly fixed in the teeth of the lower jaw, and the poor brutes wander about until they die of starvation. The late Henry Evans, who made systematic search for dead deer during his long lease of Jura Forest, found bone-chewing to be a not uncommon cause of death; but the victims were mostly stags, and his own comment was: "Probably, as in the human species, females are more dexterous than males." Fortunately, numbers of cattle are relieved in time, and my neighbor (Lund) saved from death a famished cow, which had mistaken a piece of tough cottonwood root for a bone. It was wedged transversely in her mouth (against the jawbone on one side, but firmly embedded in the cheek flesh of the other) and was removed with difficulty after the animal had been "roped" and thrown. I think, however, that accidents of any kind arising from the bone-chewing habit, whether to deer or cattle, are transcended by the re-

AT THE EDGE OF THE BAD-LANDS

markable appetite for rock displayed by some of the cattle on a well-known Montana ranch. This rock-swallowing propensity (which is operative only in winter) is almost invariably fatal, and but very few cases have recovered, either naturally or when medicinally treated. The phenomenon was first observed on March 4, 1903, when the senior of two brothers (Archdale) had ridden out to look over his herd. To his consternation he found the bodies of fifteen steers, which had died in some mysterious manner—nine in one place and six in another. At first sight the cattle appeared to be resting easily upon their chosen bedground, and, as there was no indication either of tympanites or a struggle, death was presumed to have been painless. An autopsy revealed that the rumen of all the steers contained about a pint of fragments of red rock, varying in size from a pigeon's egg to a pea, and in the second stomach was a less amount of the same mineral. The mucous membrane of the paunch was so severely burnt that it would peel off at the touch. This brick-like rock (called by geologists laterite) is composed of silicate of aluminium and iron oxide, which latter gives it the red color. Archdale, who has had a lifelong experience with cattle, had never seen a similar case, but rightly attributed poisonous qualities to the rock, and immediately sent away samples to various chemists. Some of the replies were to the effect that no poison could be detected; others stated that potassium nitrate was present, but not in sufficient quantities to cause the disaster. It remained for Mr. V. K. Chesnut (the eminent chemist of the Bozeman Agricultural experiment station) to clear up the mystery after he had examined numerous samples of rock. In a conclusive letter to Mr. Archdale, he pointed out that the animals were poisoned by an efflorescence which exuded from the porous rocks containing nitric and sulphuric acid salts of sodium and potassium—in other words, crude saltpetre. The quantity varied, of course, with different samples, which would explain some of the favorable verdicts returned.

The report went on to state: "Two ounces is sometimes sufficient to kill a horse, and from four to eight ounces are nearly always fatal to horses and cows." No doubt remained as to the correctness of Mr. Chesnut's diagnosis, as the chemist's description of all the symptoms and post-mortem appearances exactly coincided with the careful observations made by Mr. Archdale. The latter was still further convinced by the following statement: "The whole course of the sickness sometimes covers only a few hours, and in a few cases death has been observed to follow within five minutes after taking the salt." Thanks to the skillful diagnosis of the Bozeman chemist, the cause of the fatalities has now been decisively ascertained; but the question still remains as to how these losses are to be prevented in future. The cattle in question (which are chiefly Hereford, with the remainder a cross between Hereford and Shorthorn) either roam over free prairie or are confined in a 5,000-acre pasture, the country consisting of wide parks bisected with creeks and enclosed by steep ranges of pine-clad scoria-topped hills. These scoria crags are of several different colors; many are red, others yellow or green, some even mauve—in fact, almost any hue may be seen. The deadly fragments of white-encrusted red rock lie scattered upon the sides of the hills or around their bases. In parts of the bad-lands, where laterite has disintegrated, a maroon powder is formed which may be collected with a spoon, and was formerly used by the Indians as war-paint. It is heartrending to ride among these hills of death and come suddenly upon a trembling eighty-dollar steer which, after reeling to and fro, succumbs in an apoplectic fit; or to see a favorite heifer vainly struggling for life, as described to me (in lit.) by Archdale, as follows: "I saw her come from one of the rocky hills and take a drink of water. She commenced to shake and wobble about, growing gradually weaker, and when it seemed that all her strength had left her she lay down. I rode away and returned to her in about half an hour. The heifer was then upon her feet trying to walk, but only went about fifty yards, when, after another attack of the staggers, she lay down again and died. The cattle have had all the salt they could eat for six weeks prior to the death of this heifer, and they would walk away from the salt to pick up a bit of this rock to chew. What is it that gives them such a craving for it?"

SHELTERING IN THE BRAKES

While the loss in these cattle from the laterite efflorescence is inconsiderable when compared to that sustained from blizzards or wolves, varying from about three per cent in one year to nil over the whole period of eight years since its commencement, there can be no question that the rock-swallowing tendency is very remarkable, and to me it is inexplicable except on the ground of a depraved hereditary appetite in certain members of the herd. It cannot be due to the lack of salt, since the owners are accustomed to haul this out in 150-pound barrels and round up the cattle to it, as alluded to in the letter already quoted. Rather may it be compared with the strange propensity of certain horses to eat hens' eggs, a case of which was recently brought to my notice. As justly observed by Mr. Chesnut, the matter is of all the more interest because new to the country, and I can myself assert, after twenty-two years' residence, that, although similar red rock occurs extensively through the pine hills and bad-lands of eastern Montana, no like fatalities have ever been thence reported.

As may be supposed, many curious accidents to cattle are discovered on the bi-annual round-ups. In two separate instances a steer was found dying of starvation, owing to a firmly-fixed tomato can on the upper jaw. In each case it was, of course, necessary to lasso and throw the animal before the obstruction could be removed. My neighbor Lund (previously mentioned) found one of his long-horned Texan steers, with its head held fast between two ash trees, as in stanchions. He rode to his nearby ranch for an axe, and, returning to the prisoner, bound its head tightly around the base of the horns to one tree before proceeding to cut down the other. This precaution was necessary with the already infuriated steer.

"Every Day Is Bake Day at Our House!"

writes an accomplished housewife, an enthusiastic patron of

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

"It is Hot Biscuit, Muffins, Sally Lunn, Waffles, Pot Pie, and almost daily, now that the season has come, a **Fruit Short Cake**—all home-made, home-baked of course, and perfectly delicious! Home-baking, thus, with the aid of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, provides the most tasty food, which I know to be of absolute purity, clean and healthful, and with considerable economy."

Our correspondent has written for us the whole story.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home-Baking a Success and a Recreation,

with food more healthful, desirable, and safe from all improper contamination.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO

Just as Well.

"Why is it that you insist on giving your daughter a college education, while you are planning to make your son go to work as soon as he gets through the high school?"

"Well, you see, it's this way. I can't afford to send them both to college, and the boy can get his training just as well by joining some athletic club."

Settled Long Ago.

"Now, my dear," said young Mr. Sunboy when he had signed the lease for the pretty little flat, "the first thing we shall have to decide is which of us is to be supreme in command here."

"Oh, no, George, you are mistaken," she sweetly replied. "I decided that while our friends were still throwing shoes at us."

Building Trunks for Flying Machines

Probably the biggest trunks ever built are four which were made to order about a year ago by a New York manufacturer and which were designed to carry aeroplanes.

There were two of these flying machines, both monoplanes, and to carry them there were built four giant trunks; a trunk for each flying machine body, one trunk in which the four wings, each divided into two parts, were packed, and a fourth trunk in which were stowed four propellers.

Each of the body trunks is 36 feet long by about 45 inches square. The trunk for the wings is 25 feet long and 12 feet broad at one end and 9 feet broad at the other, while the trunk for the propellers is 9 feet long.

These tremendous trunks are finished outside in the usual fashion, canvas covered with metallic trimmings. They are so strengthened and trussed as to enable them to stand the strains to which they are likely to be subjected in use. Of course no baggageman that ever lived could sling those trunks around, and in fact the body trunks can't be got into an ordinary side door car and have to be transported in end door freight cars. The trunks have been at least once to the Pacific coast and so far under the stress of handling and travel they have stood up well.

Very likely these are the only aeroplane trunks ever built, but there are made to order many trunks for many odd uses. Theatrical trunks built to order are designed to stand wear, and they do. Besides trunks for the theatrical profession generally, there are many special trunks made to contain apparatus used in special acts by stage performers; and there are built also trunks for traveling musicians, for orchestra players or for vaudeville performers.

Perhaps the most extraordinary of all instrument trunks is the harp trunk, which is not only of great size but also of peculiar shape. Another big and remarkable trunk is that made for the carrying of a bass viol. This trunk, like that for the harp, is made to conform to the shape of the instrument. A bass viol trunk is 6½ feet in length. Smaller trunks of the same style are made for cellos.

Many brass instruments are carried by hand in specially made holders, but brass instruments are also carried about in trunks specially made for them. The player of a big bass horn, for instance, may have a trunk especially built for it. This would be a big trunk in shape and proportions of a convention trunk type, but inside there is formed a padded and plush lined deep pocket, shaped everywhere perfectly to fit the instrument in all its varying dimensions, including the big bell, a pocket into which the big horn fits snugly and in which it rides safely. There may be brass instrument trunks in which several horns of smaller sizes may be securely stowed.

The xylophone player may have a special trunk. The xylophone when played rests on a table and the player wants a table that in every way just suits him. He is likely to have a table with folding legs or with detachable legs, and if he travels he has a trunk into which the dismounted table and the instrument can be safely packed.

There are vaudeville players who play perhaps half a dozen instruments of widely diverse character and who may have a trunk built to contain them all. The violin player may have constructed in his traveling trunk a special compartment for his violin.

A Different Code.

The tenor sang an aria.

"Rotten," bawled a spectator. "Take him out."

"I'll take you out," said the usher, "if you keep insulting the singers."

"Excuse me," said the man. "I forgot I was at an opera, not at a ball game."

Starting in Business.

Pretty Miss—Is this the license bureau, please?

Clerk—Yes, ma'am.

Pretty Miss—Well, I've just finished my first book of poems and I want to take out a poetic license—how much will it be?—Judge.

A Connoisseur.

"Does Bilkins take an interest in art?"

"You wouldn't ask me such a foolish question if you could only see the way he stares at all the billboards."

Stung!

Father (to his son, whom he has reproved for lying)—I never told a lie when I was small.

Hans—Well, how old were you, father, when you began?—Fliegende Blaetter.

JOHN'S FRIENDS WERE LOYAL

Young Bride Got Early Proof of the Way Men Will Stick by One Another.

The bridegroom of three months bade his wife adieu one morning and started on a business trip to a town 25 miles distant. The journey was to be made by automobile and he promised to return in time for seven o'clock dinner as usual.

But no husband appeared when dinner was served and the anxious wife watched the hands of the clock as they journeyed on and announced that the hour was midnight, and still the husband failed to apear. The frantic wife sent telegrams to six friends of the groom living in the town where he might have gone, asking if he was spending the night with them. As dawn appeared a farm wagon drove up containing a farmer and the missing husband and furnishing motor power for a broken down automobile that trailed behind. Almost simultaneously came a messenger boy with an answer to one of the telegrams, followed at intervals by five others and all of the telegrams said:

"Yes, John is spending the night with me."

In loyalty what surpasses man?

With the Lid Off.

"Mother," asked Bob, with a hopeful eye on the peppermint jar, "have I been a good boy this afternoon?"

"M-m-yes," answered mother, dubiously, recalling a certain little rift within the lute. The four-year-old diplomat looked anxious.

"Please," he begged, "say a wide-open yes!"—Harper's Bazar.

It is only the very young man who wants to paint the town. An old man is satisfied if he can fresco the corners.

Yes, Cordelia, a romantic man may be all to the good as a lovemaker, but he isn't in it with the matter-of-fact man as a family supporter.

If some cooks land in heaven they will be awfully annoyed to find that they leave.

Why be constipated when you can get Garfield Tea at any drug store? It will quickly relieve and its benefits will be realized.

The reason a girl won't let a young man kiss her is because she wants him to.

Blessed Sympathy.

Sympathy with animals blesses and humanizes men and women. To get into real relations with an animal is a liberal education. It is something to be really interested even in a plant and to observe the working of life in any sphere not our own. How much more when that life is directing a personality which consciously looks up to us and will love us if we will let it!—Christian Register.

Ruling Spirit Still Strong.

Mrs. J. L. Story, who has just published a volume of reminiscences, tells of a lady relative who had all her life been afraid of damp sheets. When she was dying Mrs. Story entered the room, to find the fireplace barricaded with a large assortment of bed linen. She was having her winding sheet warmed.

"I never have lain in damp bedclothes while I was alive," said the old lady in a feeble whisper, "and I'm not going to do it when I'm dead."

And So True, Too.

Father was walking to Sunday-school with little Johnny, and endeavoring to improve the time by teaching Johnny his Golden Text, the words of which were: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Johnny repeated it after his father several times, and seemed to have mastered the correct wording.

As they drew near the Sunday-school the father gave Johnny his last rehearsal. "Now, son," he said, "let's have the Golden Text once more without any help from me:

This is what he got from Johnny: "Whatsoever a man sews always rips."—Harper's Bazar.

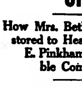
If there ever is a time when you are justified in cussing,
It is when the summer weather sets your appetite to fussing;
But there isn't any need to risk your soul and shock the neighbors—
Tempt your appetite with Toasties and go singing to your labors.

Written by W. J. MUSGROVE, Tempe, Ariz.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

The germ of suspicion is often fatal to the microbe of love.

And Prized Above All.

Other things may be seized by might or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only by effort.—Landor.

Where He Drew the Line.

An English earl, lately deceased, who had no family, was notorious for his hatred of children, and on one occasion he engaged as lodge keeper an army pensioner named McMicken. Some few months later McMicken's wife presented him with a son and heir. On learning of the occurrence his lordship rode down to the lodge in a terrible rage.

"I hear," said he to Mr. McMicken, "that your wife has a son."

"Yes, my lord," said the man proudly.

"Well, now, look here, McMicken; when I put you here, it was to open and shut a gate, but, by the Lord Harry, not to propagate."

Hardly the Sunday School Brand.

The young hopeful had secreted some bright buttons in his pocket, which came from the motor car show. When Sunday school was well under way, he took one out and pinned it on his coat, feeling it an ornament. Unfortunately, when the minister came round to speak to the dear children, his near sighted eyes were caught by the color.

"Well, Richard, I see you are wearing some motto, my lad. What does it say?"

"You read it, sir," replied Richard, hanging his head.

"But I cannot see. I haven't my glasses, son. Read it so we can all hear you."

Richard blushed. "It says, sir, 'Ain't it —— to be poor?'"—Metropolitan Magazine.

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP

No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new [illegible]

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced by Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)

When he managed to wrench his skull free, he was ready to murder his tormentor. But as soon as he confronted the doddering and blinking toper, he was helpless. Drunken men have always been treated with great tenderness in America, and when Wellington, seeing Lathrop's white hair, exclaimed with rapture: "Why, hello, Pop! here's Pop!" the most that Lathrop could do was to tear loose those fat, groping hands, slap them like a school teacher, and push the man away.

But that one shove upset Mr. Wellington and sent him toppling down upon the pit of the Englishman's stomach.

For Wedgewood, it was suddenly as if all the air had been removed from the world. He gulped like a fish drowning for lack of water. He was a long while getting breath enough for words, but his first words were wild demands that Mr. Wellington remove himself forthwith.

Wellington accepted the banishment with the sorrowful eyes of a dying deer, and tottered away wagging his fat head and wailing:

"I'm a broken-hearted man, and nobody gives a—." At this point he caromed over into Ira Lathrop's berth and was welcomed with a savage roar:

"What the devil's the matter with you?"

"I'm a broken-hearted man, that's all."

"Oh, is that all," Lathrop snapped, vanishing behind his newspaper. The desperately melancholy seeker for a word of human kindness blesred at the blurred newspaper well a while, then waded into a new attempt at acquaintance. Laying his hand on Lathrop's knee, he stammered: "Esscuzhe me, Mr.—Mr—"

From behind the newspaper came a stingy answer: "Lathrop's my name—if you want to know."

"Pleased to meet you, Mr. Lothrop."

"Lathrop!"

"Lathrop! My name's Wellington. Li'l Jimmie Wellington. Ever hear of me?"

He waited with the genial smile of a famous man; the smile froze at Lathrop's curt, "Don't think so."

He tried again: "Ever hear of well-known Chicago belle, Mrs. Jimmie Wellington?"

"Yes, I've heard of her!"

Wellington waved his hand with modest pride. "Well, I'm Jimmie."

"Serves you right."

This jolt was so discourteous that Wellington decided to protest: "Mister Latham!"

"Lathrop!"

The name came out with a whip-snap. He tried to echo it, "Lå-throp!"

"I don't like that Throp. That's a kind of a seasick name, isn't it?" Finding the newspaper still intervening between him and his prey, he calmly tore it down the middle and pushed through it like a moon coming through a cloud. "But a man can't change his name by marrying, can he? That's the worst of it. A woman can. Think of a heartless cobra di capello in woman's form wearing my fair name—and wearing it out. Mr. La-throp, did you ever put your trust in a false-hearted woman?"

"Never put my trust in anybody."

"Didn't you ever love a woman?"

"No!"

"Well, then, didn't you ever marry a woman?"

"Not one. I've had the measles and the mumps, but I've never had matrimony."

"Oh, lucky man," beamed Wellington. "Hang on to your luck."

"I intend to," said Lathrop, "I was born single and I like it."

"Oh, how I envy you! You see, Mrs. Wellington—she's a queen among women, mind you—a queen among women, but she has the 'stravagance of a—"

Lathrop had endured all he could endure, even from a privileged character. But the very vigor of this departure only served to help Wellington to his feet, for he seized Lathrop's coat and hung on, through the door, down the little corridor, always explaining:

"Mrs. Wellington is a queen among women, mind you, but I can't stand [illegible]

He had hardly squeezed into the smoking-room when the porter and an usher almost invisible under the baggage they carried brought in a new passenger. Her first question was:

"Oh, porter, did a box of flowers, or candy, or anything, come for me?"

"What name would they be in, miss?"

"Mrs. Wellington—Mrs. James Wellington."

CHAPTER V.

A Queen Among Women.

Miss Anne Gattle, seated in Mrs. Jimmie Wellington's seat, had not heard Mr. Jimmie Wellington's sketch of his wife. But she needed hardly more than a glance to satisfy herself that she and Mrs. Jimmie were as hopelessly antipathetic as only two polite women can be.

Mrs. Jimmie was accounted something of a snob in Chicago society, but perhaps the missionary was a trifle the snobbisher of the two when they met.

Miss Gattle could overlook a hundred vices in a Zulu queen more easily than a few in a fellow countrywoman. She did not like Mrs. Jimmie, and she was proud of it.

When the porter said, "I'm afraid you got this lady's seat," Miss Gattle shot one glance at the intruder and rose stiffly. "Then I suppose I'll have to—"

"Oh, please don't go, there's plenty of room," Mrs. Wellington insisted, pressing her to remain. This nettled Miss Gattle still more, but she sank back, while the porter piled up expensive traveling-bags and hat boxes till there was hardly a place to sit. But even at that Mrs. Jimmie felt called on to apologize:

"I haven't brought much luggage. How I'll ever live four days with this, I can't imagine. It will be such a relief to get my trunks at Reno."

"Reno?" echoed Miss Gattle. "Do you live there?"

"Well, theoretically, yes."

"I don't understand you."

"I've got to live there to get it."

"To get it? Oh!" A look of sudden and dreadful realization came over the missionary. Mrs. Wellington interpreted it with a smile of gay defiance:

"Do you believe in divorces?"

Anne Gattle stuck to her guns. "I must say I don't. I think a law ought to be passed stopping them."

"So do I," Mrs. Wellington amiably agreed, "and I hope they'll pass just such a law—after I get mine." Then she ventured a little shaft of her own. "You don't believe in divorces. I judge you've never been married."

"Not once!" The spinster drew herself up, but Mrs. Wellington disarmed her with an unexpected bouquet:

"Oh, lucky woman! Don't let any heartless men delude you into taking the fatal step."

Anne Gattle was nothing if not honest. She confessed frankly: "I must say that nobody has made any violent efforts to compel me to. That's why I'm going to China."

"To China!" Mrs. Wellington gasped, hardly believing her ears. "My dear! You don't intend to marry a laundryman?"

"The idea! I'm going as a missionary."

"A missionary? Why leave Chicago?" Mrs Wellington's eye softened more or less convincingly: "Oh, lovely! How I should dote upon being a missionary. I really think that after I get my divorce I might have a try at it. I had thought of a convent, but being a missionary must be much more exciting." She dismissed the dream with an abrupt shake of the head. "Excuse me, but do you happen to have any matches?"

"Matches! I never carry them!"

"They never have matches in the women's room, and I've used my last one."

Miss Gattle took another reef in her tight lips. "Do you smoke cigarettes?"

Mrs. Wellington's echoed disgust with disgust: "Oh, no, indeed. I loathe them. I have the most dainty little cigars. Did you ever try one?"

Miss Gattle stiffened into one exclamation point: "Cigars! Me!"

Mrs. Jimmie was so well used to being disapproved of that it never disturbed her. She went on as if the face opposite were not alive with horror: "I should think that cigars might be a great consolation to a lady missionary in the long lone hours of—what do missionaries do when they're not missionarying?"

"That depends."

There was something almost spiritual in Mrs. Jimmie's beatific look: "I can't tell you what consolation my cigars have given me in my troubles. Mr. Wellington objected—but then Mr. Wellington objected to nearly everything I did. That's why I am forced to this dreadful step."

"Cigars?"

"Divorces."

"Divorces!"

"Well, this will be only my second—my other was such a nuisance. I got that from Jimmie, too. But it didn't take. Then we made up and remarried. Rather odd, having a second honeymoon with one's first husband. But remarriage didn't succeed any better. Jimmie fell off the water-wagon with an awful splash, and he quite misunderstood my purely platonic interest in Sammy Whitcomb, a nice young fellow with a fool of a wife. Did you ever meet Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb—no? Oh, but you are a lucky woman! Indeed you are! Well, when Jimmie got jealous, I just gave him up entirely. I'm running away to Reno. I sent a note to my husband's club, saying that I had gone to Europe, and he needn't try to find me. Poor fellow, he will! He'll hunt the continent high and low for me, but all the while I'll be in Nevada. [illegible]

"But now I must go. Now I must go. I've really become quite addicted to them."

"Divorces?"

"Cigars. Do stay here till I come back. I have so much to say to you."

Miss Gattle shook her head in despair. She could understand a dozen heathen dialects better than the speech of so utter a foreigner as her fellow-countrywoman. Mrs. Jimmie hastened away, rather pleased at the shocks she had administered.

In the corridor she administered another thrill—this time to a tall young man—a stranger, as alert for flirtation as a weasel for mischief. He huddled himself and his suitcases into as flat a space as possible, murmuring:

"These corridors are so narrow, aren't they?"

"Aren't they?" said Mrs. Jimmie. "So sorry to trouble you."

"Don't mention it."

She passed on, their glances fencing like playful foils. Then she paused:

"Excuse me. Could you lend me a match? They never have matches in the Women's Room."

He succeeded in producing a box after much shifting of burdens, and he was rewarded with a look and a phrase:

"You have saved my life."

He started to repeat his "Don't mention it," but it seemed inappropriate, so he said nothing, and she vanished behind a door. He turned away, saying to himself that it promised to be a pleasant journey. He was halted by another voice—another woman's voice:

"Pardon me, but is this the car for Reno?"

He turned to smile, "I believe so!" Then his eyes widened as he recognized the speaker.

"Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb!"

It promised to be a curious journey.

CHAPTER VI.

A Conspiracy in Satin.

The tall man emptied one hand of its suitcase to clasp the hand the newcomer granted him. He held it fast as he exclaimed: "Don't tell me that you are bound for Reno!" She whimpered: "I'm afraid so, Mr. Ashton."

He put down everything to take her other hand, and tuned his voice to condolence: "Why, I thought you and Sam Whitcomb were—"

"Oh, we were until that shameless Mrs. Wellington—"

"Mrs. Wellington? Don't believe I know her."

"I thought everybody had heard of Mrs. Jimmie Wellington."

"Mrs. Jimmie—oh, yes, I've heard of her!"

"What a dance she has led her poor husband!" Mrs. Whitcomb said. "And my poor Sammy fell into her trap, too."

Ashton, zealous comforter, took a wrathful tone: "I always thought your husband was the most unmitigated—" But Mrs. Whitcomb bridled at once. "How dare you criticise Sammy! He's the nicest boy in the world."

Ashton recovered quickly. "That's what I started to say. Will he contest the—divorce?"

"Of course not," she beamed. "The dear fellow would never deny me anything. Sammy offered to get it himself, but I told him he'd better stay in Chicago and stick to business. I shall need such a lot of alimony."

"Too bad he couldn't have come along," Ashton insinuated.

But the irony was wasted, for she sighed: "Yes, I shall miss him terribly. But we feared that if he were with me it might hamper me in getting a divorce on the ground of desertion."

Jimmie Welington.

She was trying to look earnest and thoughtful and heartbroken, but the result was hardly plausible, for Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb could not possibly have been really earnest or really thoughtful; and her heart was quite too elastic to break. She proved it instantly, for when she heard behind her the voice of a young man asking her to let him pass, she turned to protest, but seeing that he was a handsome young man, her starch was instantly changed to sugar. And as she [illegible]

MORE HOSPITALS ARE NEEDED

Situation Improved, but Further Work Is Needed to Stamp Out Tuberculosis.

Only four states, Mississippi, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming, have no beds whatever in special hospitals or wards for consumptives. Eight years ago when the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized there were 26 states in which no hospital or sanitorium provision for consumptives existed, and the entire number of beds in the United States was only 10,000.

"While these figures would indicate a remarkable growth in anti-tuberculosis activity," says Dr. Livingston Farrand, executive secretary of the National association, in commenting on the subject, there are still practically ten indigent consumptives for every one of the 30,000 beds, including those for pay patients. In other words, we have from 250,000 to 300,000 consumptives in this country too poor to provide hospital care for themselves. If tuberculosis is ever going to be stamped out in the United States, more hospital provision for these foci of infection must be provided."

Willing to Oblige.

A story comes from a town where firms advertise to sell fish direct to small purchasers. The glowing advertisements asked for the sending of half a dollar with a list of the varieties of fish preferred. One letter read:

"I want two salmon, a dozen whiting, a dozen fresh herring, some flounders, and if you have them you can add a lobster."

The next day the lady received a letter, which ran:

"Dear Madam: Please send another dime and we will forward the fisherman."—Dallas News.

Two Indispensable Supports.

Of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—George Washington.

SKIN ERUPTION ON CHEEK

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen-months-old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use.

"Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Explanation.

Lottie—How dare you ask Mrs. Bullion to a one-course luncheon?

Hattie—She won't know it. She's a Fletcherite, and by the time she has finished she'll have to move on to some five o'clock tea.—Harper's Bazar.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

British South African Empire.

The South African possessions of England require 10,000,000 postage stamps per annum.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

If a woman can find the style of hat she wants, she can always adjust her head to fit it.

Your working power depends upon your health. Garfield Tea helps toward keeping it.

The manufacturer of artificial feet is responsible for many a false step.

Singing and the Lungs.

It is well known that singing, like whistling, is a fine exercise for the lungs, and some doctors advise those who fear consumption to go in for singing for this reason.

At the same time they, of course, do not advance the claim that singing alone will save anyone from or cure consumption. Acquire the habit of taking the big deep breath, which is a primary requisite of any kind of singing, bad or good, and the physical joy derived from it will never allow you to relapse into lazy breathing.

Her Special Advantages.

James Fullerton Muirhead in his book, "The Land of Contrasts," tells of an American girl who was patronizingly praised by an Englishman for the purity of her English and who replied: "Well, I had special advantages, inasmuch as an English missionary was stationed near our tribe."

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write KIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Explanation.

Fair Young Thing—What is that man who is running doing?

Fan—He is going home to mother.

Important it is that the blood be kept pure. Garfield Tea is big enough for the job.

Love may find the way, but it isn't always able to pay the freight.

SANDWICHES! What's tastier than Libby's Potted Ham

It's exceptional in flavor and doesn't cost a bit more than ordinary kinds.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Ask for this Box

It's the goodness of this rootbeer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

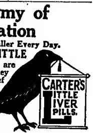
One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

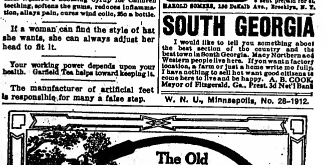
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOUTH GEORGIA

I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 28-1912.



The Old Oaken Bucket filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

WATER SPORTS of HONOLULU

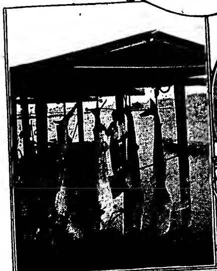
by Bromley B. Barretson

HONOLULU goes in for water sports to a greater extent, probably, than any other city in the world. All kinds of aquatic games are indulged in, but the most popular are also among the most dangerous and are specialized in here to a degree that makes them almost a distinctive Hawaiian diversion. Surf-riding is one of the most common of these water sports and is full of excitement for both participants and onlookers. In outriggered canoes the natives ride the breakwater waves as they rush shoreward, and, it is almost superfluous to add, it is a sport that calls for a steady nerve and no little skill.

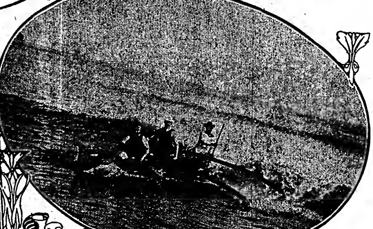
Riding the surf on planks is another form of this sport practiced by the visitors at Waikiki beach, and is just as exciting and dangerous.

RIDING the SURF

But the most exciting and dangerous of Hawaiian water sports is shark hunting. This sport is indulged in in the vicinity of Honolulu bay. Power boats of about four tons displacement are generally used. In the company of a congenial Honolulu sportsman I went out to try my hand at the game. We left the harbor at 8 o'clock in the morning, at which early hour the bay and vicinity is alive with people engaged in all kinds of fishing. Just as we started we came across a number of Japanese; some were wading up to their waists in the shallow water and others were angling from boats. Outside the bay men in two-oared punts were hunting for sea turtles, which in these waters average from 400 to 500 pounds in weight. I watched one of the boats for a while. It moved slowly along, then suddenly stopped. An oarsman seized a rifle from the side of the boat and fired at a turtle just seen rising to the surface of the water, but it is no easy matter to hit a mark at a distance of from 50 to 60 yards from a rolling boat, and the turtle escaped. Twice after that I heard the fisherman fire, then silence followed. He had lost sight of the prey. Apparently the turtles are not very plentiful, as I saw but two during the entire day.



THE CATCH AFTER A DAY'S SHARK HUNTING



SPEEDING SHORE-WARD AFTER HAVING CAUGHT A SWELL

Arriving at the shark-haunted spot, about a mile from shore, we stopped our motor boat and prepared to try conclusions with the dreaded monster of the deep. Our bait—two fattened, flayed sheep—was attached to an air-tight tin buoy and thrown overboard. The hooks were attached to the buoy by ropes several yards in length.

SURFERS READY TO START FOR THE WATER WITH THEIR SURF BOARDS

After waiting an hour and a half, during which time the traditional trade wind had wafted our little craft well out from shore, our boatman called our attention to the fact that a shark was hovering around the bait attached to the buoy. From a distance the presence of the monster in the rather ruffled water was betrayed by a yellowish-green, oblong, shadow-like line just below the surface of the water. We let the creature swim about to his heart's content, and after reconnoitering for a few minutes he took courage and bit a large chunk off the sheep, using such force that part of his body actually rose above the surface. Twice, after short intervals, he again attacked the bait. Meanwhile, we had been drawing the bait nearer the boat. By this time two other sharks had appeared, but one of them seemed to have had a taste of the hook, for he writhed as if in pain and then swam away. Our young boatman, who had had considerable experience in harpooning sharks, took up a position on the covered part of the boat, harpoon in hand, ready to thrust. The shark again approached the boat and we could see his every movement quite distinctly. We gradually drew the bait almost up to the boat and the infuriated monster was now biting ravenously at the bait within easy reach of our craft. As he rose partially to the surface our man drove the harpoon into him, but not in a fatal spot, and as I thought, not with sufficient force. The harpoon merely grazed his side. Four times the boatman threw the harpoon, each time missing, and finally the hungry creature gave up in disgust and relinquished all further attacks upon the bait.

That it was always the same monster that made the furious attacks on the bait I was quite convinced, for I could clearly see the marks of the harpoon on his body. The behavior of the second shark, which only tasted the bait, and of the third was quite different. They wasted little time fooling with the bait and quickly made off. So it seems not all sharks are alike in disposition, or perhaps a difference in the degree of hunger or a half-satisfied appetite explains the contrast in conduct. Out of patience with the clumsy hastiness of our fisherman, we returned from our first trip empty-handed.

On the occasion of our second excursion we started at 7 o'clock in the morning and were accompanied by an experienced fisherman and an expert harpoonist. We started under favorable auspices. The sailors on a large vessel that had been riding at anchor since the previous evening informed us that four or five sharks had been seen hovering about the vessel, on the watch for prey. For bait on this occasion we used a large joint of beef, instead of sheep. We stopped near the large vessel and set our bait. The sailors signaled to us that a shark was swimming about, now here, now there, and in less than half an hour one of the hooks had caught one of the monsters. For ten or twenty seconds the victim tugged vigorously to free himself and then remained so still that we thought it had escaped. However, with a view to examining the bait, we began to pull in the rope, and with it came a good-sized fish. To prevent a long struggle I put a bullet into its side the moment it reached the surface of the water. All at once it stretched out and the harpoonist thrust his weapon into its flat forehead, about four to five inches from the edge of the mouth.

Scarcely had we tied the prey to the side of the boat, when the men on the big steamer began to fire at the sharks swimming all around us. They did no damage to the sharks and certainly did not improve our sport, for none of the monsters appeared again for some time.

As my fellow fisherman had important business to transact I took him ashore during the forenoon, and returned to continue the sport. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon a courageous or very hungry shark attacked the bait four times before he met his doom. As an experiment I shot him in the belly, and the bullet had a much more decisive effect than in the case of the first fish. The length of the first fish was 6.5 feet, and that of the second 7.8 feet. The former was yellowish-green in color and the latter was striped like a tiger.

On this day the sharks took little notice of the large bait floating on the surface and were evidently looking for prey deeper down. I can find no satisfactory explanation for this as the weather conditions were practically the same on both days. It is possible that the difference in bait was responsible, as the fat, flayed sheep used on the first occasion were white in color, while that employed on the second day was dark in color and devoid of fat. The natives believe that the sight of the shark is defective, and that that is the reason the monster rarely attacks the brown-skinned natives. Perhaps they are right.

HISTORY OF PANAMA

Spaniards in 15th Century Landed at Site of Canal.

Tales of Rich Gold Deposits Were Responsible for Many Adventurers Leaving Home to Seek the El Dorado in the New World.

Colon, Panama.—It was lust for gold that brought the Spaniards to America in the fifteenth century. It was the same lust that led them to make many daring trips of exploration into the interior. An expedition set out from the island of Haiti one day in the year 1513. When the vessel was well out to the sea, and the wooded shores of the island had grown dim in the distance, the adventurers were amazed to hear muffled shouting from the hold and a noise of knocking. The sound was coming from one of a number of great casks, supposed to contain dried beef, and when the noisy cask was discovered and the end knocked off, a well-built young man, clad in the velvet garments gentlefolk wore at that time, sprang out. Several of the adventurers recognized him as Vesco Nunazele Balboa, a young man known to many of the colonists of Haiti.

Balboa explained that he had chosen this way of coming aboard because his creditors were watching him so closely that he knew they would never have permitted him to leave the island openly, but would have caused him to be seized and cast into debtors' prison.

The destination of this party of adventure was Darien, near the site of the Panama canal. No man knew what lay across the isthmus, and indeed most Spaniards believed at that time that the West Indies were islands off the coast of Asia.

When the vessel which Balboa had boarded so unceremoniously reached the mainland of Central America members of the little Spanish colony already there refused to allow the captain of the vessel to come ashore, for he had an evil reputation. The other men, however, went ashore under the leadership of Balboa and at once began a trip of exploration. Balboa made an alliance with a powerful Indian chief who ruled that portion of the land, and married the chief's daughter. At the wedding feast the Indians brought rich gifts of slaves and gold, and were amazed to see how the eyes of the Spaniards glittered at sight of the yellow metal and how they quarreled over it.

Tower of the Castle of the Old City of Panama.

At once Balboa fitted up an expedition to cross the mountains to the land of gold. With him he took 200 men and a pack of savage dogs, which should attack unfriendly Indians.

Balboa called the new ocean the South sea, because he was looking toward the south when first he saw it. But he and his followers, though they had discovered a new ocean, failed to find the land of gold for which they had set out. He then returned to Darien and sent word to the Spanish king of the great discovery which he had made. Then he caused for small ships to be taken apart and carried across the mountains, believing that somewhere on the other side of the new ocean lay the El Dorado. These vessels were set up again and launched, the first European ships to dip keel in the great South sea. But before Balboa had equipped them fully and put out to sea his enemies, hurrying across the isthmus, captured him, accusing him of plots against the king. There was no evidence of any such plotting on Balboa's part, but those were lawless times, and the men of Darien were jealous of Balboa. In less than 24 hours he was tried, found guilty, condemned to death and beheaded.

Turk Blows Up House.

Pottsville, Pa.—John Turk of Tuscarora was informed that a violent shock would exterminate the bedbugs which recently have been bothering his sleep. Taking the advice at face value Turk secured a quantity of dynamite, placed it under the bed and exploded it. The shock exterminated the insects, also the bed and the house in which the bed once was. When Turk came to he was sitting in the middle of the road.

Corea, A Land of Contrasts

Contrasts between the customs of Corea and those of other countries are striking everywhere. In other lands when a man wants to remove a hog from one pasture to another he drives it or tolls it with corn. Not so in Corea. Here a stout laboring man catches a full grown hog, ties its feet together, puts it on a wood frame made from the limbs of trees and carries it to market. The same wood frame is used by the porter who carries your trunk from the station to the hotel instead of using a truck or wheelbarrow.

In other countries the tiger, the leopard and the elephant inhabit the tropics. In Corea these animals flourish in a climate as severe as that of Ontario. The fur of the Corean tiger is longer and glossier than that of his cousin in the jungles of tropical India, for the same reason that the coat of a raccoon is finer in winter than in summer when it is not needed for warmth.

The Corean tiger is a royal looking beast, seen frequently standing in a commanding position upon a snow-covered mountainside looking down disdainfully at a passing train and growling the protesting native's answer to the shriek of the invading "mogul."

Sporting Englishmen have a few shooting boxes in Corea and like to hunt elephants there because the climate is far more agreeable to them than that of Burma, Ceylon or Africa, where elephants are found.

Fine bulls loaded with the branches of trees used as firewood are a common sight in the streets of Seoul. Ponies are ridden, but never used to draw vehicles as they are in other countries, and cattle are never killed for beef. Cows, which have been known in Corea for scores of centuries, are never milked, or were not until a few years ago, and the Coreans never knew anything about dairy products.

In most countries the horse is considered a better mount than the donkey. Not so in Corea. There the meek and slow moving ass is regarded as the best riding animal.

Street signs are relied upon in the cities of other countries, and nowhere are they more used than in China, which formerly exercised a shadowy suzerainty over Corea and was her neighbor. But in Seoul they were not used at all before the Japanese came. In almost all other countries women are fond of going shopping and merchants strive to please them.

In Corea it is otherwise. The women regard shopping as a necessary evil, and the merchants keep their goods in closets instead of on counters and shelves and in showcases. The merchant does not hustle for trade or argue for a sale. If the customer asks for something else she is likely to be shown what the merchant has and told that he has nothing like what she wants.

The Corean method of fingering the violin is exactly the reverse to that of western people. The Corean fingers the instrument near the bridge with his right hand. With his left he plucks the strings at the other end and he uses no bow at all.

In most countries retailing liquors is not regarded as a suitable avenue of activity for an aristocratic woman whose fortune has dwindled. In Corea a lady in distress may operate a saloon without fear of any social stigma resting upon her. And a bar is the only kind of shop she may keep with impunity. Her maid acts as barmaid, but the saloon is given space in the residence without injuring the tone of the establishment. A woman of social distinction may make shoes provided she makes such as the common people wear. To make shoes for her own class would remove her from that class.

A Corean lady in reduced circumstances may become a physician, and to protect the occupation from overcrowding the law of Corea, before the Japanese occupation, provided that no woman who was not an aristocrat might practice medicine. Powdered tiger claws, bear's gall and other remedies that do not appear in the pharmacopoeia are prescribed. But the common custom is to cure disease by making a straw image of the patient and emphasizing the seat of the affliction by making the afflicted region or member abnormally large. The manikin is thrown out of doors, and it is believed that any one who picks it up will get the disease.

Bacteriologists agree that this is sometimes the case, but they disagree with the Corean physicians as to the relief of the patient by this means. The appearance of the manikins found in the street or along the roadside is often ludicrous. When all efforts to cast off the devil fail the patient is put out of doors and left to die.

Even in the amusements of children contrasts with western customs are observable. Instead of making a "seesaw" Corean girls and boys lay a long board over a log or fence with one end fastened down and jump up and down on the elevated end, the impact of the weight tossing the other into the air. A long residence in Corea would be required to ascertain all of the differences in custom marking the antipodal point of view. In most countries the octopus is a dreaded sea monster and a synonym for evil. Black is not worn for mourning in Corea. White is prescribed by custom.

Classified.

"What did the young engineer say after the women he met on the hotel porch had put him through a catechism about himself and his business?"

"He said that porch seemed to have thorough equipment as a pumping station."

Encouragement.

She—It must be a hard blow to a man to be rejected by a woman.

He—Indeed it must.

She—Do you know, I don't think I could ever have the heart to do it.

Might Be a Road-Builder.

"Here is a man who is evidently going out of politics."

"What makes you think so?"

"He advertises a steam-roller for sale."

On to Him.

"I once thought seriously of marrying for money."

"Why didn't you, then?"

"The girl in the case was a thinker, too."

THE SUNBEAM.

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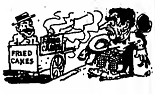
MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Weather Is Decidedly Hot at Capital



WASHINGTON.—It is decidedly hot in Washington. There is nothing especially new or startling in this statement, may be, but it serves neatly as an introduction to the interesting narrative appended. During the summer months, it seems, when a Washington resident is not discussing the baseball team he occupies his time figuring reasons for the utter success of heat here.

Numbers of perfectly reasonable reasons have been so figured. Humidity, for one; the discouraging, mushy asphalt; the white buildings; the wide streets—oh, any number of reasons.

"Well, I admit that the mornings in Washington are pretty hot. And toward noon it is hot. But again, we have the afternoon. Ah, then it is hot. Yet our wonderful evenings and toward midnight! What a pleasant change the heat is!" said an old resident.

That's the sort of day it was. The visitor referred to was plodding along, attempting to be unconscious of his swinging doors on the other side of which, it is a matter of common report, most cooling beverages may be obtained.

The visitor noticed a tiny wagon. It was much after the order of the old fashioned "hokey pokey" cart. It drew up to the curbing. On the cart was the legend:

"Fried Cakes!"

One can scarcely imagine the effect of that sign unless it has confronted one through the quivering heat waves of Washington.

The walker staggered on. Came then another cart, fashioned in the manner of the first. A sign on its side proclaimed:

"Roasted Peanuts!"

The visitor's grew dry. The heat seemed to increase. But that was the error of a heat persecuted mind. As he swayed there, around the corner came a third wagon. On it was a third sign:

'Hot Sausage!"

With a wild and despairing yell the Washington visitor fled.

"Black Hand" Rumor Disturbs Capitol

TALK ABOUT BLACK HAND !!

UNWONTED excitement disturbed the usual morning calm of the capitol, when it was whispered that a senator had received a message from the "Black Hand." Immediately there were visions of detectives tracing up every evanescent clue, for it had been stated positively over the phone by the senator that he was the victim of a Black Hand disaster.

There was consternation when the senator was encountered at the golf links, and an excited group of players surrounded him to quiz about the alarming missive. "What about that 'Black Hand' letter?" they cried.

"What 'Black Hand' letter?" asked the senator absently.

"Why, the one you were talking about this morning."

"I think I threw it in the waste basket."

"We must have that letter, senator," put in a young reporter earnestly. "Your co-operation with the press and the officers of the law will mean much in——"

"Say, young men," broke in the senator, "is this a joke?" He was cultivating the language necessary for use (with mules) in intensified farming and indulged in a few epithets before he stated:

"That 'Black Hand' is nothing—nothing at all I tried to fill my fountain pen this morning with indelible ink, and I still have the black hand with me." For proof he held up an inky palm which liberal applications of pumice-stone had failed to whiten.

This was the newspaper rumor quieted. The disgusted golfers sauntered away to conceal their feelings, and the senator went back to his game, wondering why it was that a men could not even talk about his fountain pen without awakening reportorial energy and national attention.—Chappie's News Letter.

"Love, Not Larceny" Leads to Arrest

IT WAS LOVE THAT GOT ME HERE —

JAMES Harris Champion, reared on a farm in Alabama, the only other product of which was one bale of cotton a year, came to Washington the other day to earn a livelihood. Only one day of joyous freedom was enjoyed by Champion, and then his dream of world conquest was nipped in the bud by the police, and then James, looking from between the bars at the First precinct station, muttered:

"It was love, not larceny, that got me here."

And then Champion told the police a story of a starved soul, a crippled body, and the first sight of a beautiful women—the most beautiful woman he had ever seen—and how infatuation for Lee Chapman, whom the police well know, compelled him to live a lie and the consequences of it.

"Wednesday evening. I met Lee Chapman on the street. She was the prettiest woman I ever saw."

"I didn't have any money and I saw I couldn't make much headway with her without money, so I went to the best jeweler in Washington and ordered $4,000 worth of jewelry. I told them I was stopping at the Raleigh and I would send for the jewelry.

"When I met Lee I told her I was going to give them to her, and she threw her arms about my neck and kissed me."

Champion is held on a charge of larceny. The lavilear and ring were found on the prisoner.

Coreless Apple Alarms Pie-Eaters

WASHINGTON restaurant men and their customers were much disturbed the other day over the news from Georgetown, Del., that a man of that place, had succeeded in developing an apple that has no core.

"It's an outrage," said the proprietor of one restaurant, when he saw the dispatch. "Something ought to be done. Oh, Mr. Rigger!"

A wiry looking man of about fifty, who was lighting a cigarette at the cigar lighter, came over to where the proprietor stood.

"Mr. Rigger," explained the proprietor, "is one of the oldest customers I have. He has been taking his meals in this restaurant for 20 years. It ought to be of interest to get his views on the subject." Whereupon the contents of the dispatch were explained to the customer.

"I, for one, won't stand for it," declared Mr. Rigger firmly. "I have been eating in this place so long that it would seem like breaking home ties to stop it; but if this restaurant ever [illegible] pies I'll have to go somewhere else."

"Quiet yourself, Mr. Rigger," interposed the proprietor. "I intend to see that your rights are protected. I simply won't buy pies made of coreless apples."

"Thank you!" exclaimed Mr. Rigger.

At the headquarters of the Waiters' union the news met with a chilly reception.

"What do you think of it?" one of the officers of the union was asked.

"Think of it? Well, I think there will be a waiters' strike if they try to introduce these coreless apples. If we served guests with apple pies that had no seeds in them, we never [illegible]

In the PUBLIC EYE

MAJOR-GEN. LEONARD WOOD

A word just at the present moment might not be out of place concerning Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., who is also, as everyone knows, an M. D. A writer has called him "One result of the Spanish war." Major General Wood is a New Hampshire man, and he was born in Winchester in that state just 52 years ago. And he is also a Harvard man with his two degrees of M. D. and LL. D. He was an assistant surgeon stationed in Washington when Mr. Roosevelt was assistant secretary of the navy. They rode together and they were both crack shots, and the best of friends. It is said that the Rough Riders was the inspiration of the then Dr. Wood, and that at the breaking out of the Spanish war such a regiment of men who knew how to ride and how to shoot—plainsmen and cowboys—was organized. And in it were mustered a number of New York clubmen of fashion, who were fond of outdoor sports. The only son of the late Nicholas Fish, the late "Ham" Fish, who was killed in the charge at San Juan Hill, was in this regiment. The story is historic. After the war Dr. Wood was made governor general of Cuba and became a brigadier general in 1901. Two years later he was made major-general by President Roosevelt. After that came his experience in the Philippines, then followed his appointment as commander of the department of the east, and then chief of the general staff.

"SCOTTY'S" MINE IS A MYTH

"Death Valley Scotty" told a Los Angeles grand jury the other day that the president of a life insurance company had grubstaked him for years, and that a New York mining engineer put up the $10,000 which Scotty paid for the special train in which the Death Valley man made his spectacular trip across the continent several years ago.

Scotty also testified that he had tried to persuade the officers of the Death Valley Scotty Gold Mining and Developing company to locate a few mining claims in Death Valley, in order to give the mining scheme the appearance of genuineness, but alleged that they refused to do so, saying it was unnecessary.

Scotty told the grand jury that his "hole in the ground down in Death Valley" is a myth, which has been used for years to fill the pockets of the promoters.

With the exception of F. C. Goodwin, the secretary of the company, and its treasurer, Goldworthy, the officers of the mining concern, have apparently dropped from sight.

Scotty said the most he ever had at one time was $3,000.

RENE BAZIN SUBMITS A RECIPE

Rene Bazin never cared for the superman nor even for the overcivilized type of man. He never used the word eugenics. Science and matter are to him negligible factors when they are not supplemented by culture and the spirit,

In these days, when every one is greatly concerned with anthropoculture, Bazin had to come forth with his little recipe for breeding good human specimens.

"The man whom tomorrow will demand," he said in a recent address, "is the thorough and fearless man, the man who will do his work well and for whom life will have no terrors. The training of this man will require the same methods as the training of a Christian, for if there ever is a superman he will be a Christian. If there is a nobility whose ranks are open to all it is the nobility of Christianity, which assures perfect equality to every soul in every field of endeavor and under any circumstances. A mind is very incomplete, a heart is very weak, if they are swayed by human impulses only. Whoever fails to feel the religious urge misses one-half of life and one-half of love besides misunderstanding one-half of history."

MR. CHUNG, CHINA'S MINISTER

Greatly to the surprise of the diplomatic prophets, Dr. Wu Ting-Fang was not sent as minister from the Chinese republic to Washington, but Mr. Chung Mun Yew, the former Chinese coxswain of Yale, appeared as the first minister of the new republic. No explanation was forthcoming as to why the change had been made, and although Dr. Wu and his charming wife are missed, yet Mr. Chung is well known at the capital, and has many friends in the state department and among the diplomatic corps. He comes to this country with an established record at Yale, for he was a member of the winning boat crew that fluttered the [illegible] pennant. It is also said [illegible] upon that [illegible] has [illegible] to do with [illegible] "full hand"—for [illegible] classics at Yale. [illegible]

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Swordfish and Sharks Fight to Death

NEW YORK.—That hardiest of hardy ship news annals, the story of the deep sea quarrel between swordfish and whale—it was a shark this time—reached port in good order the other day on board the staunch ship Caledonia.

It was a calm and beautiful Sabbath morn at sea. The Caledonia plowing her way through a bottle-green ocean, was 60 miles due east of Moetauk Point. Captain F. H. Wedsworth was on the bridge. Passengers and crew lazed idly on deck. All was peace and tranquility. Suddenly some one with keen eyesight espied the perennial commotion in the water just off the ship's bows. All eyes at once peered seaward.

To their utter amazement and delight, what should meet their wondering eyes but scores—aye, scores—of swordfish and sharks frolicking in friendly play about the ship!

It was easy to see that they were making a splendid Sunday dinner of bluefish, mackerel, porgies, flounders.

Having feasted on the fat of the sea, the monsters of the deep frolicked some more, darting hither and yon through the salt sea waves. Playfully, the swordfish ran their swords beneath the bodies of the sharks and tossed them high in the air, then deftly caught them and repeated the performance. The sharks, in turn, took playful swipes at the swordfish and chased them all around the ship. This continued for an hour, when one of the swordfish erred in his judgment of distance and caught a shark on the point of his bony nose, piercing the shark and ending his career.

With the death of their schoolmate, the sharks, becoming infuriated, turned upon the swordfish, and the battle which followed—from all accounts—was indescribably horrible.

How a "Dock" Waiter Served the Soup

BALTIMORE, MD.—Charles F. Murphy, during the recent convention, deigned to breakfast in the main dining room of the Emerson hotel. It was usually more comfortable for convention guests (if they had pull enough to get the service) to dine in their room. But it was the quaint mood of Mr. Murphy to mingle with the masses.

Mr. Murphy is one of the most scholarly looking persons in political life these days. He looks more like a college professor than Woodrow Wilson or George Harvey of the barrel-hooped spectacles ever did in their lives.

Thus, then, he sat at one of the tables in the main dining room of the Emerson.

Waiters were scarce in Baltimore. A number of energetic, though unrefined, persons from the water front (more used to hand trucks and the bale hooks than the napkin and the menu card) had been hired to fill the emergency, and had been disguised in dress clothes.

One of these, bearing a silver tureen of beautifully red tomato soup, bore through the aisle of the tables along which sat Mr. Murphy.

The waiter's solar plexus and the shoulder of Mr. Murphy met in a head-on collision. The beautiful red tomato soup was spilled across Mr. Murphy's coat just south of and a few inches below his right ear. It was poured out with all the accuracy of a steam dredge discharging a bucket load of mud into a dump car.

But the dock front men met the crisis like a hero. He grabbed the napkin from Mr. Murphy's lap and scrubbed the Tammany leader's shoulder with it.

"It's all right, old pal," he said soothingly. "It's all right. There's no harm done at all. I'll fix it, 'bo,' I'll fix it."

Sorority Girls Read Their Bibles

H-O-M-E-R
C-L-E-M-
— I DON'T THINK I WILL PLAY ANY MORE —

DETROIT, Mich.—Sorority girls have taken to reading their Bibles. The sixth verse of Solomon's eighth song is that part of the Holy Scripture, holding for them the greatest meaning.

"Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm, etc."

How do they do it?

Listen.

First you get a small Bible. Then you get a door key and one-half yard of red twine. You open the Bible at the eighth chapter of Solomon's songs and lay the key within the Bible so that the round part of the key comes out over the side of the Holy book, and the other end just touches the word "heart." Then you close the book and wrap it with the red twine. Then two girls support the book suspended by placing the tip of the third finger of the left hand under the round part of the key, never touching the book. A third person repeats the alphabet, A, B, C, and so on, and the key twists the Bible around whenever the letter is reached which spells the name of the "husband who is to be." The while one must be repeating the verse quoted above.

Last Sunday in the Eta Bita Pie sorority, three maids perched on the davenport in the living room. One was grave as an owl, for it was "her" fortune that was to be told.

"A, B, C, D, E, F, G," tolled off the maid slowly, and the book hung suspended, motionless. "H" droned the maid, and, whiz, the key fairly turned itself out of the girl's hands.

"He-he-he" giggled the maids and tried it again. In turn came the rest of the name "omer," and as each letter was told off, there were more "hes, hes, hes, hes." Then began the last name, and letter after letter it spelled it out, but by that time it had grown too serious a thing to be giggled over.

Boys Bat Revenge On Girl Teachers

ST. LOUIS.—Eight young women of the Hawthorne school in East St Louis, who have been teaching the young idea how to shoot, attempted the other day to show how to play baseball.

There is a dispute as to whether they succeeded, the teachers maintaining they were victorious by a "perfectly awful score," and the unabashed boy pupils declaring, "aw, dem biddies don't know nuttin' about de game." The fans gave the decision to the boys.

A quiet little rumor to the effect the teachers would appear in bloomers brought out hundreds of fans. After the women appeared in skirts the crowd showed a seemingly unjustified desire to kill the umpire the rest of the game.

Ross Crenshaw, pitcher for the boys, shocked and pained the women by throwing the ball over the plate just as hard as ever he could. The outfield lay down and rolled over when one of the women indignantly asked: "How in the world could anybody hit a little old round ball when you throw it real hard?"

The game lasted three innings. When one of the young women was called "out" at second base, her teammates were a unit in declaring the decision faulty, prejudiced, out of order, ungentlemanly and reversible. When the umpire gently inquired why they took that view of it, they answered "because."

He was up against it and allowed the runner to return to second. The game was called off at the end of the fourth inning because the women were afraid they would get hit with the ball—because their clothes were getting dusty—because they were tired, and—because.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. . . . MINN

WHOM WE CALL MERE MAN.

An average man of 150 pounds contains the constituents found in 1,200 eggs. There is enough gas in him to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. He contains enough iron to make four tenpenny nails. His fat would make seventy-five candles and a good sized cake of soap. His phosphate content would make 8,064 boxes of matches. There is enough hydrogen in him in combination to fill a ballroom and carry him above the clouds. The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilized, six teaspoonfuls of salt, a bowl of sugar and ten gallons of water. A man has 500 muscles, 1,000,000,000 cells, 200 different bones, four gallons of blood, several hundred feet of arteries and veins, more than twenty-five feet of intestines, and millions of pores. His heart weighs from eight to twelve ounces, its capacity from four to six ounces in each ventricle, and its size is 5 by 3½ by 2½ inches. It is a hollow, muscular organ, and pumps twenty-two and one-half pounds of blood every minute. In twenty-four hours the heart pumps sixteen tons. It beats about seventy-two times a minute. In one year an average man's heart pumps 11,680,000 pounds of blood. The heart is a willing slave, but it sometimes strikes—and it always wins.

Commenting on the cost of books, a Harvard man remarks that while modern reprints of standard literary works can be obtained at moderate prices, volumes of more strictly contemporaneous interest are now habitually held at an unduly high price. As a consequence college students and others of moderate means are deterred from owning, aside from prescribed textbooks, such volumes as they need most, says the Rochester Post-Express. It is explained that with the exception of a prospective "best seller," or school textbook, the publisher argues that no more than, say, 3,000 copies could be sold, however low the price, whereas there are at least 800 municipal and collegiate libraries, which "must have" a copy; and it will be better business, in his opinion, to sell 800 copies at $5 each than 3,000 copies at $1.25. Size of type, page, margins and thickness of binding do much toward giving the appearance of value. It is also observed that the publisher does not overlook in his calculations the wealthy amateur who is "completing" his collection on a certain topic.

Wild game birds are the property of all citizens, under the Roman and continental law. On this principle of common ownership the states of this country have enacted their laws. But what of birds that alight but a short time within one state, then fly to another, and to yet other states? Are they not the property of the people of the Union? Because no state cares for them, the migratory birds of the United States are going the way of the great auk, the passenger pigeon and the parrakeet, says the New York Times. William S. Saskell of the American Game Protection and Propagation association argued before the senate committee that, though the title to the migratory birds has never been adjudicated, common sense would suggest that it belongs to the federal government, and the authorities at Washington should give ample protection to this fast vanishing wild life.

The population of Ireland on April 2, 1911, was 4,381,951 persons, showing a decrease of 76,824 since 1910. An increase of 7 per cent. was shown in the province of Leinster and decreases in the other three provinces. The number of families in 1911 was 912,711, an increase of 2,455 since 1901, and the average number of persons per family was 4.8, against 4.9 in the earlier year. Belfast increased from 349,180 to 385,492 in the 10 years from 1901 to 1911; Dublin from 290,638 to 309,272 and Cork from 76,122 to 76,632. The emigrants leaving Irish ports numbered 30,572 in 1911, a decrease of 1,884 from the 1910 figures. Of these 16,671 were male and 13,902 females. Most of the emigrants went to the United States and Canada, the former taking more than half of the total.

A University of Chicago scientist has reassembled the skeleton of a snake supposed to be 10,000,000 years old, and has called it the ophiacodonmirus. He wouldn't have dared to call it that when it was alive.

Two months ago a Boston girl saved a man from drowning. The other day they were married. But it is rather hard, if this is a precedent, that, in addition to the exceptional chances of leap year, women nowadays have to be life-savers into the bargain.

A German teacher was tried and convicted of hypnotizing his pupils into good manners and truth-telling. It was probably thought the results in the average child were dangerously abnormal.

WILSON'S RUNNING MATE

Photograph of Governor and Mrs. T. R. Marshall, taken on the porch of their home, July 3, the day following the governor's nomination on the Democratic ticket for vice-president at Baltimore.

PLEADS FOR DELAY

GREAT BRITAIN'S REQUEST TO HALT CANAL BILL IS REFUSED BY UNITED STATES.

CLAIMS VIOLATION OF TREATY

Provisions Favoring American Coastwise Vessels and Barring Railroad Owned Ships Result in Complaint to State Department.

Washington, July 12.—Great Britain has requested that the enactment of the Panama canal administration bill be held in abeyance until Mitchell Innes, the British charge, can present a note in behalf of his government. This move confronts congress and the state department with an extraordinary situation, but is likely to have little effect in delaying the passage of the canal bill, according to leading senators.

The request for delay has been communicated to the senate interoceanic canals committee. It came from the summer embassy at Kineo, Me., and was sent by Mr. Innes, acting for Ambassador Bryce, who is in New Zealand.

While the reasons for the request are not stated in the charge's note, there is no doubt that the British government is concerned in the clause to grant free passage through the canal to American vessels in coastwise trade, and that relating to the passage of railroad-owned ships. The Canadian railways are deeply concerned in both, and it is thought that some of the representations will be made in their behalf.

The canal bill is now in the senate committee, with the prospect of being reported soon, and will then go to conference with the house. Congressmen at both ends of the capitol feel that if any Panama legislation is to be had it must be at this session of congress. The exigencies which have arisen by the necessary reductions of the working force as the canal approaches completion, make legislation necessary if a permanent organization is to be set up in the canal zone to the best advantage. It was said here that members of both houses were not agreeable to much delay now.

One of the provisions in the bill as it now stands would make it impossible for Canadian railroad ships to pass through the canal if they engaged in coastwise trade. Then the question of free tolls to certain classes of American ships involves the old question of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

It is believed that the British government will hold that ships of all nations must be on an equal basis. The opinion among many American statesmen is that to grant free tolls to American ships is not a violation of the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

It seems certain that any representations the British government may make will be supported by Germany and France and perhaps other European powers. The matter of moment is how far those powers may go to sustain a protest against the proposed control of the Panama canal by the United States.

Joe Patchen II. Wins $5,000.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 12.—Joe Patchen II., great son of Joe Patchen and Bessie Bonehill, owned by R. J. Mackenzie of Winnipeg and driven by Will Fleming, won the racing stake, the Comstock $5,000 purse, Thursday.

Bubonic Plague Kills Twenty-Two.

Washington, July 12.—Another fatal case of bubonic plague in San Juan, Porto Rico, was reported Thursday to the public health service. To date there have been thirty-four cases and twenty-two deaths [illegible]

JACKSON WINS RACE

VICTORY IN 1,500-METER EVENT SENSATION OF OLYMPIAD.

P. J. McDonald of Irish-American A. C., Makes New Record for Weight Putters.

Stockholm, July 12.—The 1,500-meter flat race Wednesday at the Olympic games furnished one of the greatest thrills of the meeting. A harder struggle has seldom been seen on the cinder path. Melvin W. Shepard, I. A. A. C., drew the inside place for the start, with H. A. Arnaud, France; John Paul Jones, Cornell; Oscar F. Hedlund, Boston A. A., and A. N. S. Jackson, England, in the order named.

The race in the last 100 yards was a magnificent one. Until the leaders were within ten yards of the tape the event might have belonged either to Jackson or Abel Kiviat, Irish-American A. C.

A new Olympic record was created by P. J. McDonald of the Irish-American A. C., with his put of 15 meters 34 centimeters (a shade over 50 feet 4 inches) in the final of the weight-putting. The old Olympic record of 47 feet 7 inches, made by Ralph Rose in 1904, also was exceeded by Rose himself, who put the weight 15 meters 25 centimeters (a fraction over 50 feet).

There were four Americans in the field of twenty-one competitors, and not one of the seventeen came within sight of them except the brawny Finn, E. Niklander, who put 13 meters 36 centimeters. L. A. Whitney, Boston A. A., beat this by putting 13 meters, 93 centimeters.

Following is the standing of all countries competing in the Olympic games that have won ten points or more to Wednesday in all divisions of the contests: United States, 72; Sweden, 56; Great Britain, 45; France, 19; Germany, 17; Finland, 17; South Africa, 11; Denmark, 10.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

London, England, July 11.—The active British fleet in English waters and the vessels from the Mediterranean station, consisting of some 315 ships of all classes, gathered at Spithead Tuesday for inspection.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 12.—The appeal of Michael Malapy, former editor of the United Mine Workers' Journal, was not sustained by the international committee and the report of the special committee, which exonerated Francis Feehan, former president of Pittsburgh district, from alleged election frauds, was approved.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 12.—Vincent Astor will sail for Europe on July 23 to spend the remainder of the summer with his mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, in England, returning here in the early autumn.

Viterbo, Italy, July 10.—Charged with having murdered Gennaro Cuocolo and his wife in June, 1906, the Camorrists, who have been on trial for nearly two years, were Monday adjudged guilty in varying degrees.

Archbald Impeachment Articles.

Washington, July 12.—By 222 to 1, with ten present but not voting, the house Thursday agreed to present the 13 articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald of the commerce court to the senate.

Robert O. Bailey Succeeds Andrew.

Washington, July 12.—Robert O. Bailey of Illinois, who has been an assistant secretary [illegible]

CHAIRMAN IS NAMED

NATIONAL PROHIBITION CONVENTION SELECT OREGON LAWYER FOR OFFICE.

STRONG FIGHT FOR PLACE

Virgil G. Hinshaw Is Elected on Fifth Ballot—Platform Prepared by the Resolution Committee Is Adopted—Mainly Progressives in Features.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13.—Under the amendment introduced permitting the filling of that office by a blind vote of the delegates on the floor, Virgil G. Hinshaw, a young lawyer of Oregon, was elected chairman of the national Prohibition convention here Thursday night.

This is the most desirable office within the gift of the party. It carries an annual salary of $3,000 and the practical administration of party affairs between national convention and national convention.

The fight for this office threatened for a time to split the Prohibitionists wide open. The race from the first day has been between three candidates, Charles R. Jones, former national chairman, representing the standpat element; W. C. Calderwood, representing the insurgents, and Hinshaw, representing the compromise element.

The Hinshaw victory came on the fifth ballot after both Jones and Calderwood had withdrawn from the race. His victory was later made unanimous.

Another official act of the convention was the adoption of the party platform prepared by the majority of the resolutions committee. This platform, besides taking the usual fall out of the liquor traffic, advocates most of the progressive principles embraced by the Roosevelt political school.

The important planks in the Prohibition party platform as adopted by the resolutions committee, are as follows:

1. Direct election of United States senator. A presidential term of six years, and one term only.
2. A uniform marriage and divorce law, the extermination of polygamy and the complete suppression of the white slave traffic.
3. Suffrage for women on the same terms as men.
4. Court review of post office decisions.
5. The absolute protection of the rights of labor without impairment of the rights of capital.
6. The settlement of all international disputes by arbitration.
7. The initiative and referendum, without the recall.
8. The tariff is a commercial question and should be fixed scientifically on the basis of accurate knowledge secured by means of a permanent, nonpartisan tariff commission, with ample powers.
9. An elastic currency system adequate to our expanding industrial needs.
10. Complete separation of church and state and opposition to appropriation of public funds for any sectarian purposes.
11. Abolition of child labor in mines, workshops and factories with rigid enforcement of the laws now "flagrantly violated."
12. Equitable graduated income and inheritance taxes.

DARROW DEPUTY IS OUT

Judge Hutton Declares Jury Custodian Requested He Be Relieved of Duty.

Los Angeles, July 12.—Judge Hutton announced on Wednesday after the close of the morning session of the Darrow trial that Deputy Martin Aguirre would be relieved as custodian of the Darrow jury. He said the deputy had asked to be removed and that this was the sole reason for the change. The judge asserted that the members of the jury had been questioned and said that Aguirre had never uttered an expression of prejudice in favor of Darrow in their presence.

Earl Rogers, attorney for Darrow, protested loudly at the change.

Posse Abandon Bandit Hunt.

Aurora, Ill., July 12.—Tired and worn out, their nerves worn to a frazzle, the posse of constables, town marshals and farmers which had been on a crouching advance through the outer brush of the big woods near Plattville, Ill., where the mysterious lad who shot at persons from a galloping pony to see them jump is supposed to be in hiding, gave up and dispersed Thursday.

Signs Honduras Extradition Pact.

Washington, July 12.—Those who flee justice in the states will find no place on the western hemisphere safe. By signing an extradition treaty with Honduras the state department closed the last door.

Jury for Contempt Cases.

Washington, July 12.—The house last Thursday passed the Clayton contempt bill by a vote of 232 to 18. The measure provides for trial by jury for those accused of indirect contempt of a federal court.

Eight Killed by Explosion.

Moundsville, W. Va., July 12.—Eight miners were killed by a gas explosion in the Panama mine of the Benjamin Franklin Coal Company [illegible]

IOWA REBUKES MEET

VOTER FREE TO PICK OWN CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

After State Convention New Party Boomers Plan to Send Delegates to Chicago.

Des Moines, Ia., July 13.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt won a victory in Iowa on Wednesday. The Taft administration and the managers of the recent national convention at Chicago were rebuked by the Republican state convention.

Republicans of Iowa were left free to vote for either President Taft or Colonel Roosevelt next November by the action of the delegates. The matter was left to the voter and the platform, containing a direct attack upon the legality of the Chicago convention, was adopted by an overwhelming vote.

Despite a hard struggle, led by Gov. B. F. Carroll, a Taft adherent, to secure the indorsement of the national platform, the amendment offered by Iowa's executive containing this indorsement was laid on the table by a vote of 773 to 342.

Delegates from Iowa to the national progressive party convention in Chicago, August 5, will be named at a state convention to be held here on July 24. This plan was adopted at a meeting of the progressive delegates held after the adjournment of the state convention.

District conventions will be held at the same time as the state convention. In addition to naming delegates to Chicago and organizing a permanent state committee, the state convention will choose electors for the third party ticket.

A provisional state central committee was selected, the members of which will issue calls for county mass conventions.

NAME HILLES AS CHAIRMAN

Taft Aid Chosen Chief of the Republican National Committee.

Washington, July 11.—President Taft's secretary, Charles D. Hilles, was chosen chairman of the Republican national committee, and James B. Reynolds of Massachusetts, a member of the tariff board, was made secretary Tuesday. These selections were made by the nine members of the national committee acting as a sub-committee after conference with President Taft. Chairman Hilles and the full national committee will meet Friday, July 19, at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York to appoint a treasurer, other officers, an executive committee and an advisory committee.

Headquarters of the national committee are to be opened in New York the first of next week. They probably will be in the Metropolitan Life building, the same as four years ago. The opening of a middle west headquarters at Chicago and a Pacific coast headquarters at Portland, Ore., was considered at the meeting of the subcommittee and practically decided upon.

TAGGART BURNED THE BOOKS

Receipts for Democratic Campaign of 1904 "Not Worth While," He Testifies to Senate Committee.

Washington, July 11.—"When we got through it was not worth while," replied Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee in 1904, when asked by the senate campaign expenditure committee Tuesday if he ever figured up the receipts and expenditures of his committee during the Parker campaign.

Mr. Taggart swore that the treasurer's books came into his possession just before the Denver convention in 1908 and that he burned them and "other dead matter" before turning over the organization records to Norman E. Mack, the new chairman, in 1908.

ELKS MEET AT ROCHESTER

Next Annual Grand Lodge Reunion to Be Held There—Officers Are Chosen.

Portland, Ore., July 12.—With the election of officers and the selection of Rochester, N. Y., as the meeting place for the next annual grand lodge reunion, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in grand lodge session on Wednesday disposed of the most important business of the week. The officers chosen as follows: Grand exalted ruler, Thomas B. Mills, Superior, Wis.; grand esteemed leading knight, James L. King, Topeka, Kan.; grand esteemed loyal knight, Charles P. Ward, Cal.; grand esteemed lecturing knight, Lloyd B. Maxwell, Marshalltown; grand secretary, Fred C. Robinson, Dubuque, Ia.; grand treasurer, Edward Leach, New York; grand trustee, John J. Faulkner, East St. Louis, Ill.; grand inner guard, John Lee Clark, Albuquerque, N. M.; grand tyler, Patrick H. Shields, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Withdraw Beachey Divorce Suit.

New York, July 12.—Mrs. May Beachey, wife of Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, discontinued her suit for absolute divorce. She filed in the supreme court a written consent of all parties interested to end the action.

Darrow Jury Guardian Resigns.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 12.—Martin Aguirre, who has been in charge of the jury in the Darrow case since the [illegible]

SOLACE IN HIS MISFORTUNE

Entombed Miner Had at Least One Pleasant Thought After Two Days of Suffering.

Miners are among the most heroic people in the world. Danger is always beside them, and they are schooled to believe that any time they will come face to face with death. The result of this is that they are humorous in their boldness.

In one of the mines of Pennsylvania there was a cave-in which imprisoned a miner named Jack Thornton. The accident happened on Friday afternoon, and the fellow laborers of the entombed man set to work at once to dig him out. It was not until Sunday morning, however, that they reached his prison chamber, and by this time they were wondering whether he had been suffocated or starved to death. One of them stuck his head through the aperture made by the picks of the rescuers and called out:

"Jack, are you all right?"

"All right," came the reply, and then after a pause: "What day is this?"

"Sunday!" exclaimed the friend.

"Gee!" exclaimed Jack, "I'm glad of that. That was one Saturday night when those saloonkeepers didn't get my wages."—Popular Magazine.

She Was a Duster.

Mrs. Sutton advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a colored girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

"Are you a good cook?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good laundress?"

"I wouldn't do washin' and ironin'; it's too hard on the hands.

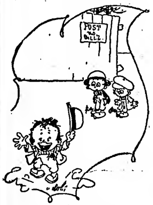
"Can you sweep?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No," was the positive answer, "I'm not strong enough."

"Well," said the lady of the house, quite exasperated, "may I ask what you can do?"

"I dusts," came the placid reply.—Everybody's.

JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE.



POST NO BILLZ.

"Wot's he so tickled about?"

"He's jest discovered his birthday's on de same day as Ad Wolgast's!"

Deliberating.

The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of Liverpool, while on holiday in Scotland, had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy, Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance, and being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water. Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy: "I noticed that you never tried to help me." "Na," was the deliberate response, "but I was thinkin' o't."

It makes a girl awfully ashamed to let a man kiss her without first putting up some sort of a bluff.

When God calls, the safest step we can take is straight ahead.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, had breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleared off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human [illegible]

Beth's Vacation

BY

CONSTANCE BREVOORT

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

The train started on its winding way among the hills. Beth Tilton pressed her pretty nose against the car window to wave a last farewell at her mother and younger sister on the station platform.

At last their forms faded from view and Beth leaned back tired with the preparations for this long-anticipated vacation—almost fearful that she would awake to find it a dream after all.

Beth had been saving money for three years to take a few weeks' vacation from the office where she worked; but each year had seen the money diverted to some other necessary object and Beth had spent her vacations at home.

But this year had proved to be an exception. She had heard of a pleasant farmhouse tucked away among the Litchfield hills and she had written and engaged board for four weeks. Now, she was actually on her way there. Her trunk was in the baggage car and her well-filled suitcase was beside her in the coach. From her arm dangled a leather handbag containing her money—fifty dollars—and her trunk check.

Three hours passed before the train reached the little red painted station which marked Beth's destination. She arose and made her way with difficulty past the stout woman who had occupied more than half of her seat and who made no attempt to arise when the train stopped.

Beth was the only passenger at Red station and she saw her trunk bounced from the baggage car to the platform as the train moved on.

The station agent came out and looked curiously at the pretty girl with the wide, expectant eyes that could not see enough in that first glimpse of the rolling hills, the stately trees, the flash of bird wings in the thickets and the multitudinous sounds of a warm midsummer day in the real country.

"I reckon you belong to this here trunk," remarked the man with a good-natured grin.

"Yes. I am going to Wellwood Farm—is there a stage or any kind of conveyance here?" Beth looked around as she spoke.

"The Wellwood wagon came up this morning after some boarders—Joe said he wouldn't come up again till

She Was Tired and Dusty.

the 6 o'clock train. You got some time to wait."

"How far is it?"

"Oh, a couple of miles down the east road."

Beth looked at her watch. It was 3 o'clock. "I believe I will walk," she decided. "Will you please have my trunk put on the wagon when it comes tonight?" She opened her handbag and gave the man a quarter, and before she closed it again she noticed something unusual about it.

What was it? Her heart almost stopped beating as she realized that the little chamois bag containing her cherished fifty dollars had disappeared.

For a dazed instant she tried to recall when it might have been taken. There had been just one opportunity. She had felt a sudden tug at the bag during her journey, and had disentangled it from the fringes of the stout woman's gown. The woman had helped her with great amiability.

Her money was gone—her vacation was gone, too. The change in her little purse would not buy her return ticket to New York. She decided to walk down to Wellwood farm and write home to her father for money to return home.

The walk to the farm was most unhappy for poor Beth. She was tired and dusty and very warm when she reached the gates. It did not add to her self-possession to see the shady porches filled with daintily gowned women and the tennis courts gay with young men and girls.

This was the reason why Beth chose to enter the wide carriage gate and keep on around to the kitchen door, where a tired-looking woman in a neat gingham dress was churning.

"Oh, here you are at last!" she cried in a relieved tone. "I'm sorry you had to walk all the way—you must be tired. Joe didn't wait for the 3 o'clock train. He thought if you didn't come at noon you wouldn't be here till night, and I was wondering how I was going to get supper without you."

Beth stared aghast at this reception. It was evident that Mrs. Marsh had mistaken her for some other expected person. In a few words she explained who she was and the disaster that had befallen her finances.

"I'm awful sorry, Miss Tilton," said Mrs. Marsh when Beth had finished her story, "and it seems too bad that you have to lose your vacation after all—if it was out of the season I'd tell you to stay any way, but we're crowded, of course, and every room is engaged. I can rent yours tomorrow."

"Of course I will pay you for the day or so I shall remain," explained Beth.

"My land—I wish you was a waitress—I'm so short of help," bemoaned Mrs. Marsh, suddenly turning to a subject that appeared to be on her mind. "Annie Brian left yesterday and I sent to Beechmont for another girl, and I've been expecting her by every train. To tell you the truth, I thought you was one."

"Wouldn't I do?" asked Beth.

"You wouldn't want, though it's honest work, Miss Tilton," said Mrs. Marsh, eagerly.

"I'll do it," agreed Beth, "if you will allow me to spend every afternoon out of doors after I have finished my work. In that way I can pay for my vacation and get some good from it, too."

"That will suit me—now, what shall I call you?"

"You might call me Lizzie," smiled Beth. "I'm glad I brought plenty of plain cotton dresses along. If you will lend me some aprons I'll begin now."

"Not until you've rested. Annie's little room is clean and cool and you go lie down and rest till 5 o'clock. Drink a glass of buttermilk first and help yourself to cookies from the jar on the table there."

Thus Beth Tilton began her strange vacation, which was half work. She did not write home to her family and tell them of her loss and how the vacation money had vanished after all. They would be disappointed—they had all helped to get her off. She wrote of the pleasant people who were stopping there, of the games of tennis and croquet, of the fishing in the lake, the long tramps over hill and dale and of long afternoons which she spent in a hammock under the apple trees in the orchard.

She told them about Bruce Maynard, who was stopping at Wellwood Farm for a few weeks. She mentioned what he had said to her in many interesting conversations held under the apple trees, but she did not tell them that some of the feminine boarders were shocked at his attentions to the pretty young waitress and how she had at last been obliged to avoid him.

Then one day Bruce Maynard went away and life at the farm became very dull for Beth, but she continued to be the best waitress that Mrs. Marsh had ever employed and she was well liked and courteously treated by all the boarders.

At last came the first of September and with it witnessed the departure of the last boarder. Mrs. Marsh insisted upon Beth assuming her proper name and position. The cook was able to manage all the work now and there followed a week of idleness.

She had paid her way and had money in the handbag to pay her way home, and yet she was not quite happy. Life could never be the same to her after meeting Bruce Maynard. If fate had been kinder she would have met him under more favorable conditions and there might have followed something more lasting.

The night before she was to leave for New York Bruce Maynard came back. He found Mrs. Marsh sitting alone on the front porch.

"I've come back to marry your waitress, Lizzie Tilton," he said bluntly. "Where is she?"

"She's gone," smiled Mrs. Marsh demurely. "In her place is Miss Beth Tilton—who really came here to board with me, but took a waitress' position because she had her pocket picked on the train—"

"Where is she?" insisted Maynard just as if he had not heard her explanation.

"I believe she is watching the sunset from the orchard fence—"

But before Mrs. Marsh could complete the sentence Bruce Maynard had darted around the corner of the house and disappeared.

Good Taste, for Example.

Good taste is the finest flower of the times in which it grows. Only a few years ago some of us thought brutal, atrocious, aye, cruel, horse play funny, calling it "practical" jokes. And now today we still have among us some who think a cat or dog or man fight the height of joy and gayety. It takes fine times and finest peoples to make good taste. Good taste is a true good understanding of due limits in speech, acts and manners. Where good taste is used by men in influence and authority it prevents many scandalous and silly doings.

SHOOTS WIFE AND TAKES OWN LIFE

WOMAN, WHO MAY RECOVER, TRIES FRANTICALLY TO OPEN DOOR AND ESCAPE.

CHILDREN MISS TRAGEDY

Husband, Believed Temporarily Insane, Had Threatened Suicide—Man Was Cripple.

Minneapolis. — Mr. William Phipps, a cripple, who shot and wounded his wife, possibly fatally, and then killed himself at their home in Wayzata, after she had asked him to go into the kitchen and pick over some currants. Phipps was believed by physicians and neighbors to have been demented at the time.

The woman was striving desperately to unlatch the door of a screened-in front porch and escape when her husband, who had pursued her from the kitchen through their house to the porch, opened fire. Two shots went wild, the third striking Mrs. Phipps beside the right shoulder and passing through her body into the chest cavity.

Two young daughters, who had left the house to go berry picking a few moments earlier, barely escaped being witnesses of the tragedy. When they heard the shots they hurried home to find neighbors breaking in the screen door to reach their mother, who lay moaning on the porch. F. H. Snure, cashier of the Wayzata State bank, whose home is across the street, was the only eye witness of the shooting.

To make sure of his own death after his wife fell, Phipps ran back through the house, took a dose of carbolic acid and then shot himself through the head, dying instantly. Sheriff Otto Langum learned from neighbors that Phipps had been quarrelsome and that on Thanksgiving day, 1911, Harold Phipps, a 17-year-old son, had saved his mother when the cripple threatened her with a baseball bat.

William Phipps had been a cripple since he was struck by an automobile in Minneapolis more than a year ago. Recently he had discarded his crutches and had made a scant living hobbling about Wayzata on two canes, peddling stockings.

In a brief verbal statement made to a neighbor before she lost consciousness after the shooting, Mrs. Phipps told the bare details of the shooting. She said her husband throughout breakfast today had been kinder to her than for weeks. When breakfast was finished about 7 a. m. the two daughters, Helen, aged 12, and Arvilla, aged 15, started berry picking. They had hardly left the house when, according to Mrs. Phipps' story, her husband kindly asked her what he could do for her to make the day's housework easier.

"You might go into the kitchen and pick over those currants," she replied.

WHY MEAT IS HIGH.

Livestock Inspector Blames It to Slaughter of Young Calves.

Duluth.—"The cause that has been raising and continues to raise the price of beef and make it scarce is the slaughtering of young calves," said Marcus Ballanger, government live stock inspector, here. "There are 8,000,000 young calves being killed every spring that average about seventy pounds apiece. If allowed to grow another year they would average 500 pounds each, which means that there would be 440,000,000 pounds of beef added to the supply.

"But suppose we had a law like Argentina, which prohibits the killing of female bovine until they are seven years of age. Porterhouse steak would cease to be a luxury. Beef is high because it is scarce."

Much Damage in Redwood County.

Redwood Falls.—Lightning attending a thunder storm and shower here did considerable damage to stock and property throughout Redwood county. Several cows and horses were killed. A house on the Melges farm was damaged together with a large barn about three miles southwest of this city. The high wind which accompanied the storm blew down several windmills and other buildings.

Illinois Woman Killed Under Auto.

Mabel.—Mrs. Will Scanlon of Peoria, Ill., was killed and her husband injured when their automobile ran off a culvert and turned turtle. Mrs. Scanlon was pinned beneath the machine and died in a few minutes. The accident happened about six miles from here, near Burr Oak, Iowa. They were traveling from Dorchester, Iowa, Mrs. Scanlon's former home, to Mason City.

Elevator Files Bankruptcy Schedules.

Fergus Falls. — Lang, Atwood & White, engaged in the flour mill and elevator business at Evansville, filed schedules in bankruptcy in the federal court in this city. The schedules place the firm's assets at $14,650.85, and liabilities at $26,225.10. In the individual schedules Mr. Lang places his assets at $12,364, of which $2,495.74 is exempt, and his liabilities at $10,699.66. Mr. Atwood places his assets at $3,395, of which $595 is exempt, and his liabilities at $13,567.37. Mr. White files no schedules.

POTATO CROP SHOWS GAIN

CENSUS OF FIELDS INDICATES MINN. YIELD BOOSTED 20 PER CENT.

Douglas Has 128 Per Cent More—Vast Acreage Has Been Planted.

St. Paul. — According to reports received by the immigration commissioner, H. J. Maxfield, from his fieldmen throughout the state, Minnesota is to have one of the largest potato crops in its history. The estimates from 28 counties show increases of from 5 to over 100 per cent. An estimate of the average increase in yield is 20 per cent, according to the report.

Minnesota raised 26,000,000 bushels of potatoes last year and an increase of 20 per cent means approximately 5,000,000 bushels. If the prices are as high this year as last, the farmers will pocket more than $2,500,000. Although the increase is due largely to the increase of acreage on account of the high prices of last year, Mr. Maxfield says the production this year is much better than last year.

Hennepin county shows an increase of over 25 per cent over last year. D. E. Ryan says that there are from 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes shipped from Hennepin County this year. Douglas county, according to the report, shows the largest increase, 128 per cent. Ramsey county shows up well with an increase in yield of 100 per cent.

MINN. MAN DEFEATED.

Prohibitionists Pick Oregonian as National Chairman.

Atlantic City, New Jersey. — After a day of almost constant wrangling, interspersed now and then with hymns and prayers, the national Prohibition convention overthrew the existing administration and elected G. Hinshaw of Portland, Ore., as national chairman of the party. The convention voted down a proposed plank in the platform demanding that the separation of church and state be perpetual and that no public money should be appropriated to sectarian churches and schools. Adjournment was then taken and at the next session candidates for president and vice president will be nominated.

Mr. Hinshaw the new national chairman of the party, was a compromise selection as between Charles R. Jones of Illinois, the present chairman and W. C. Calderwood of Minnesota, the leading insurgent candidate for the office.

WOMAN SAVED BY MIRACLE.

Minneapolis. — Mrs. Edward Orbeck had a marvelous escape from instant death or, at least, mutilation, when she was struck by a switch engine on the Milwaukee tracks at Fifth street and Thirteenth avenue south. She was crossing the tracks and her clothing was caught by the engine as she jumped to one side. She was dragged against the front wheels, but thrown out again before the wheels ran over her. It is possible that she was injured internally.

Third Party Call Is Ready.

St. Paul. — The new, or third party state convention will be held in the St. Paul Auditorium July 30, and will be in the form of a monster mass meeting. Delegates to the national convention to be held in Chicago August 5 will be elected, and presidential electors will also be recommended. Milton D. Purdy will make public the call within a day or two. This call will be signed by Mr. Purdy, Hugh T. Halbert of St. Paul and by leading Progressives throughout the state.

Old Mill Destroyed.

Verndale.—Rye, corn and potatoes suffered from hail and a high wind blew down fences and trees around town. The old grist mill on the river was struck by lightning and burned. It contained valuable machinery and the loss is placed at $5,000, with no insurance. It was owned by K. Bagne of Mahnomen. Four inches of water fell.

Elevators Burn at Randolph.

Cannon Falls.—Both elevators and the lumber yard at Randolph, with offices and other buildings, were burned with a loss of $8,000. Randolph has no fire protection, water pressure or apparatus. Had the wind not changed soon after the fire was discovered the town might have been destroyed. Both properties were insured.

Lad Shoots Young Companion.

Bemidji.—Henry Austin, 12 years old, of Northolms, is dying in the hospital here as the result of a rifle bullet wound inflicted by a younger companion while at play in the woods. The shooting was accidental. The boy who did the shooting did not know the 22 rifle which he aimed at Henry was loaded.

Doeffler Gets Life Sentence.

Red Wing.—Jake Doeffler, murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Schill, was sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for life. Max Decker, who pleaded guilty to a statutory offense, was sentenced to six months in the county jail. Fred Boeckler, indicted on the same charge as Decker, was sentenced to the state reformatory at St. Cloud. Joseph McAdams, charged with breaking into a boxcar and stealing merchandise, had his case continued.

MIDNIGHT STORM HITS FERGUS FALLS

BUILDINGS UNROOFED, WALLS TWISTED AND TREES UPROOTED BY HIGH WIND.

LOSSES REACH $150,000

Crops in the Vicinity Heavily Damaged—Electric Light Service Crippled—No Fatalities Reported.

Fergus Falls. — storm of tornadic proportions and power struck here soon after midnight. The damage to buildings and other property is conservatively estimated at $50,000 and the damage in country districts immediately adjacent amounts to $100,000 or more.

The storm followed the true tornadic course, coming from the southwest and going northeast. Reports indicate that it extended not farther than four miles north, and just how far west has not yet been determined. A Barnesville dispatch indicates that the chief force of the disturbance was spent in this vicinity.

The principal losses in the city were to the furniture store of Martin Benson, the Grand hotel, the Fergus Falls Co-operative Creamery company's building and the clothing store of Olaf Schei. Benson's loss is anywhere between $5,000 and $10,000, his building being badly battered and his stock of goods drenched by rain. The walls of the Grand hotel, Fergus Falls' principal hostelry, were so twisted by the shock of the wind that it is believed they can never be repaired. The largest individual loss was on this building.

One end of the creamery building was torn out and most of its windows and doors broken in. This is a $7,000 brick building.

The roof of the clothing store of Olaf Schei was partially crushed by falling brick from adjacent buildings, and all the goods were heavily damaged by the heavy rain that accompanied the blow.

No one in the city or country was injured, so far as known, except by flying glass, as the windows were blown in. One and a half inches of rain fell in an hour.

Hundreds of trees were tore up by the roots and many fell across the streets and effectually blocked them against traffic. Telephone and electric lighting poles were leveled in all parts of the city and there will be no street lights for several nights.

Reports of losses in country districts have been coming all day. On each farm in the path of the wind comes the same story of minor destruction. Barns were either wrecked or torn to pieces and crops of all kinds were leveled with the soil.

Bad Storms Over State.

Minneapolis. — Electrical storms accompanied by heavy downpours of rain and cyclonic winds, are reported from many towns of the state. A cyclone is reported near Albert Lea, but the amount of damage and whether any lives were lost are unknown. Two empty freight cars were blown from Wadena onto a side track at Verndale by the high wind. Buildings in and around Bertha, Minn., were wrecked. La Crosse, Lytle and Holmes, Wis., report severe storms. Basements were flooded and wires put out of commission in Albert Lea. Considerable damage was done at Luverne, and Bemidji reports a cloudburst. Rochester had the heaviest storm of the season. Austin reports a bad electrical storm and much damage.

Warm Weather in Demand.

Minneapolis. — According to the agricultural experts, grain men and others interested in the crop outlook two weeks of warm weather are all that is needed to insure splendid crop returns in the Northwest. They say hot weather for about ten days would add almost as many million dollars to the crop values of the grain growing belt of Minnesota, the Dakotas and other grain producing territories. "Hot weather from now on would be of immense value," said Dean Woods of the agricultural college.

X-Ray Used to Find Bullet.

Minneapolis. — Physicians at St. Barnabas hospital begun probing for the bullet which struck Mrs. Helen Phipps when she was seriously wounded by her husband, William Phipps, who later ended his own life, in their home at Wayzata. An x-ray photograph of the wound was taken at the hospital. The woman was shot in the back as she was trying to escape from her husband, who is believed to have been insane. The condition of Mrs. Phipps is said at the hospital not to be as serious as was at first reported.

Buys Woolen Mills at St. Peter.

St. Peter. — J. C. Brinker of La Crosse, Wis., has bought the St. Peter woolen mills. Mayor Edward Bornemann sold out his entire interest in the plant, and has turned it over to the new proprietor. Mr. Brinker will build an addition to the factory, and will install a carload of new machinery, which he has purchased at Des Moines. Included in the consignment will be a large spinning machine, and the mill's operations will be materially increased.

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y

The Heirloom.

A Pittsburg drummer in a small town dropped into a place to get a bite to eat. The place looked familiar, but he didn't know the proprietor.

"Been running this place long?" inquired the drummer.

"No; I just inherited it from my father."

"Ah, yes. I knew him. I recognize this old cheese sandwich on the counter."

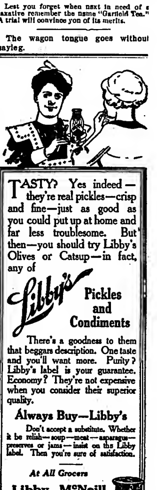
In the Suburbs.

"Is Mrs. Gillet a well-informed woman?"

"Well, she's on a party wire."—Life.

Lest you forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

The wagon tongue goes without saying.



TASTY? Yes indeed—they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of

Libby's Pickles and Condiments

There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—asparagus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

FOR SALE—FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP, garage; everything complete; pays; great chance. Reynolds Bros., Winnebago, Minn.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER [illegible]

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO. Troy, N. Y.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Did you ever kick over an old stump containing an ants nest, then stand and watch the ants each pick up an egg and start in different directions? If you have you have seen a fair illustration of the Republican party of to day. The nomination of Taft can not now be helped, but the party had warnings enough that it would not do and now let them take the consequences, for the people will speak in November, and they will straighten matters out proper. The country has not gone to the dogs and don't you ever think it, because some politician who is after office tells you so, for the people have their turn at the bat in November and they will retire Taft proper.

The republican party has been placed in the position in this state of being ashamed of their National leader. But this does not and should not affect the other offices below the president. The people have shown on numerous occasions that they know how to vote without any extra instructions, and they have not forgotten how to do it this year. Look at the election of Governor Johnson twice and the rest of the ticket Republican. Does that not show that the people know how to vote and do not propose to have a man elected to any office because he has a party name that they do not want? Sit down and take it easy some of you would be great leaders and the people will straigten this tangle out next November.

WARM POLITICS.

Sam Y. Gordon has cut loose from the Taft gang in proper style. When asked what he thought of the movement to make Roosevelt a candidate for President, he had the following to say:

"When thievery is committed, politically or otherwise, the culprits should be brought to book, and I believe in a call for a State convention of progressive Republicans and other voters who wish to affiliate with them, to take such action as may be deemed best to effectively rebuke the men in charge of the machinery of the Republican National Convention at Chicago, whereby honestly elected delegates were unseated and the will of the Republican voters thwarted by dictation of the bosses. The time for the masses within the party to revolt and flatly refuse to be driven, is now, and regardless of consequences as effecting my own political aspirations, I take this stand. If the Republican party of this State wallows in the mire prepared for it at Chicago it will die of its own stench. I believe in washing the linen right now. Within our own State we should stand solidly together on all local tickets and at the same time join hands in purging the party of the deadly weight thrust upon it by the national organization. I cannot concur in the recommendations of Mr. E. T. Young that progressive Republicans support the Democratic nominee for President, as such candidate and his party do not fully represent their political views. Theodore Roosevelt has cut deep into the heart and marrow of corruption in public matters. He has braved the storm when others have faltered and feared to stir. As result of his courage and activity in behalf of his countrymen, he stands eminently alone in his leadership of their cause to a point, where at least public servants in the nation must truly represent the people or retire. He has ferreted out and driven from power more political parasites than all the rest of us put together, and I hope that he becomes the progressive Republican candidate for the Presidency."

We do not agree with all of Mr. Gordons ideas in the above but it is useless to try to affect any republican organization in this state this year, as, The LaFollette followers are more bitter against Roosevelt than they are Taft.

You had better sit down, all you politician and let the people straighten out this tangle in November.

We wish to state for the benefit of our subscribers that all our present county officials are progressive republicans who opposed the nomination of Taft as bitter as we did.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I here by promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and effcient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th, 1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fasel

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Leimers.

Insect Bite Costs Leg

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 14, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 2 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Gulsen, all of Highlanding Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 14th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 11th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minnesota, who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06131, for N.E. ¼ N.E. ¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 22nd, day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, of Sunbeam Minn, Henry Bost, of Highlanding Minn. James O'Brien, Edward Singer, of Kratka Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam. July 19th, 1912,

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Norman, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06235, for S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian

has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 27th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Agnes B. Norman, Selma Nelson, Joseph A. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Rice, of Germantown Minnesota, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06116, for N.E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 10th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

J. H. Iley, of Thief River Falls Minnesota. Morgan Vaughn, of Highlanding Minnesota. Chris Urdahl, Jacob Kuhler, of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Silas E. Dahl, of Neptune Minn, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N. ½ S.E. ¼ & N. ½ S.W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Reishus, Gunder Hegtvet, Oscar Norman, Sylfest S. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

He Meant Well.

Clubman—She has a graceful carriage. Rounder—You ought to see her motorcar.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Napoleon's Nicknames.

Napoleon Bonaparte had many nicknames, many of them bestowed in admiration and devotion by his soldiers, such as the playfully ironic "Little Corporal," while on the other side of the silver streak he was known by less complimentary sobriquets. "Old Boney" was then a bogy at the mention of whom more than merely children were terrified and grew pale, while many pious persons even believed that he was the "beast" mysteriously referred to in the book of Revelation under the name of "666," and many ingenious attempts were made to show that the letters of his name could be [illegible] into this number.—[illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Arne Josefson, of Neptune Minn., who on April 20th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04755, for S. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole A. Norman, Joseph A. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. G. G. Haugaard, Alfred E. Jewel, of Gunder Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Gunard Hegtvedt of Neptune, Minn. who on May 15th. 1911, made Homested Application Serial No. 06145, for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 14th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jacob Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Reverse Pleasure.

"People who take holidays to see baseball games have rather a paradoxical time of it, haven't they?"

"Why so?"

"Because they take outings to get innings."—Baltimore American.

Boiling Potatoes.

There is a simple way to prevent potatoes from burning and sticking to the bottom of the pot. An inverted pie pan placed in the bottom of the pot avoids scorching potatoes. The water and empty space beneath the pan save the potatoes. This also makes the work of cleaning pots easier, as no adhering parts of potatoes are left to be scoured out.

What Makes A Woman.

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew Okla., "and I tank you with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Take One Pill, then Take it Easy.

Take What Pill? Why, a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill,

of course. Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have used Dr. Miles' medicines for over 12 years and find them excellent. I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house all the time and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I cannot praise them enough."

Mrs. Lou M. Churchill,
23 High St., Pennacook, N. H.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Limit.

Stern—Say, is Brown's credit good? Kern—Good? Why, he couldn't even borrow trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Probably.

Smilicus—Mrs. Deshaway is going to be married for the fourth time. I wonder why. Cynicus—Probably for the pleasure it gives her of rocking the boat on the sea of matrimony.—Philadelphia Record.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06241, for S. W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Ole A. Norman, Agnes B. Norman, Oscar Norman, all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06247, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Josefson, Selma Nelson, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

She Had Retired.

"Is that hair restorer any good?" "Fine! I put a bottle of it on my wife's dressing table the other night and when I got home from the club the dressing table was covered with hair."—Houston Post.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

19

SUPPLEMENT TO THE SUNBEAM, SUNBEAM, MINN. FRIDAY, JULY [illegible], 1912.

Minnesota General Laws

Passed by the Special Session of the Legislature June 1912.

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CHAPTER 1. H. F. NO. 22.

AN ACT to appropriate money for the payment of the mileage of the members of the Legislature and the per diem of the officers and employees and all other expenses of the Legislature, including payment for necessary supplies therefor.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be found necessary, be and the same hereby is appropriated from the revenue fund for the payment of the mileage of the members of the Legislature and for the payment of the per diem of the officers and employees of, and all the other expenses of, the Legislature, including payment for necessary supplies therefor.

Approved June 13, 1912.

CHAPTER 2. S. F. NO. 7.

AN ACT to amend sections 181, 182, 184, 186, 187, 188, 193, 196, 197, 198, 200, 201, 217, 218, 241, 247, 251, and 216 of the Revised Laws of 1905, and acts amendatory thereof, relating to registration of voters and to primary and general elections, and to add certain provisions relating to registration of voters and to primary and general elections, and to repeal any acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section 181 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 181. On Tuesday, seven weeks preceding any election, an election of nominees, hereinafter designated as the 'Primary Election,' shall be held in each election district for the selection of party and other candidates for all elective offices within the state, to be filled at such election, except offices of towns, villages and cities of the third and fourth class, and members of school, park and library boards, in cities having less than 100,000 inhabitants, except presidential electors. Every town, city and village clerk shall give at least fifteen days' posted notice of the time and place of holding the same, of the hours during which the polls will be open, and of the offices for which candidates are to be nominated. The day for such primary election shall be the first day of registration in all election districts except in cities of the first class."

Sec. 2. That section 182 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 182. A political party, within the meaning of this chapter, is one which shall have maintained in the district or territorial division in question a party organization, and presented candidates for election at three or more biennial elections within the preceding ten years; or whose members, to a number equal to at least ten per cent of the total number of votes cast at the preceding general election in the county where the application is made, shall present to the auditor a petition for a place on the primary election ballot. Candidates for office shall be chosen at such primary election by voters of the several political parties and not otherwise; provided, however, that the chief justice and the associate justices of the supreme court and judges of the district, probate and municipal courts and county superintendents of schools and municipal officers in cities of the first class, shall be nominated upon separate non-partisan ballots, as hereinafter provided. Provided further, that all qualified and duly registered voters may participate in the choosing of candidates for city office as provided for in the city charter of cities having home rule charters; the names of all candidates for nomination for the offices of chief justice, associate justices of the supreme court, judges of the district, probate and municipal courts, county superintendents of schools and all municipal offices in cities of the first class shall be placed upon a separate primary ballot hereinafter designated as "Non-partisan Primary Ballot."

No party or other designation, except as above, shall be placed on such ballot except as herein provided, nor shall any candidate filing for nomination on said non-partisan primary ballot be permitted or required to state his party affiliation. All provisions of law relating to the nomination of party candidates as to the form of ballot, including rotation of names, the endorsements thereon, voting, marking ballots, counting, returning and canvassing results shall apply to nomination of said officers except that the tally sheets and returns shall be made separately. Each voter shall be entitled to vote a non-partisan primary ballot without reference to his party affiliation.

The two candidates for nomination for every such non-partisan office who shall receive the highest number of votes, ascertained as provided by this act, shall be declared the nominees and their names shall be placed upon the election ballot, without party designation, and when two or more persons are to be elected for the same office, at a general election running at large in a city, county, district or in this state, such offices shall be classified and numbered as hereinafter provided and the non-partisan nominees to be placed upon the general election ballot shall be the two candidates in each such class who shall receive the highest number of votes at such primary election, ascertained by the rules provided by this act, but nothing herein shall prevent the nomination of candidates by groups, individuals or so-called political parties which cannot be recognized as such, by certificate of voters to the number hereinafter specified. The names of candidates nominated by certificate for offices hereinabove designated as non-partisan shall have no party or other designation on the certificate or on the election ballot.

Where there are two or more offices to be filled by candidates running at large in a city, county, district or in the state, such offices shall be classified and numbered one, two, etc., using as many classes and numbers as there are offices at large to be filled, which said classification, numbers and the manner in which the same shall appear on the primary ballot shall be substantially as follows:

Class Number One.

(Designated Office)	First Choice Vote for One	Second Choice Vote for One
A. B..............		
C. D..............		
E. F..............		
G. H..............		

Class Number Two.

(Designated Office)	First Choice Vote for One	Second Choice Vote for One
A. B..............		
C. D..............		
E. F..............		
G. H..............		

The officer preparing said ballot shall provide as many classes and numbers as there are offices at large to be filled. Every person when filing as a candidate for the nomination for any such office shall designate in his affidavit the number and class in which he desires to file and become a candidate and his name shall be placed on the ballot in such designated number and class. Such classes shall be rotated upon the ballots in the same manner as provided by law for the rotation of names of candidates.

Candidates, in any such case, who have filed for nomination prior to the passage of this act, shall designate to the proper officer within twenty days after the approval of this act, in which class they desire to be placed and such officer shall thereupon place the name of such candidates on the ballot in such designated class. The name of the candidate who has filed for such office, or who shall file for the same, shall not be placed on the ballot if he shall fail, neglect or refuse to designate the class and number in which he desires to file and become a candidate, as hereinbefore provided.

Sec. 3. That section 184 of the Revised Laws of 1905, as amended by section 226 of General Laws of Minnesota for 1907 and Chapter 95, General Laws of Minnesota for 1909, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 184. At least twenty days before the primary election, any person eligible and desirous of having his name placed upon the primary ballot as a candidate for any office, shall file his affidavit with the secretary of state when to be voted for in more than one county, and with the county auditor when in a single county, stating his residence, that he is a qualified voter in the subdivision where he seeks a nomination, the name of his party, and the office for which he desires to be a candidate; that he affiliated with said party at the last general election, and, either that he did not vote thereat or voted for a majority of the candidates of said party at such election and intends to so vote at the ensuing election. Upon payment by such candidate to the secretary of state of twenty dollars, if for any office to be voted for in more than one county, or if for any office to be voted for in only one county, upon payment of ten dollars to the county auditor thereof, the county auditor shall place the name of such candidate upon the primary election ballot of the party designated; provided, however, that candidates for the legislature shall pay ten dollars only to the secretary of state when the affidavit or petition is filed with him and ten dollars to the county auditor when filed with him, provided that the name of any eligible person may also be placed upon the non-partisan primary election ballot as a candidate for chief justice, or associate justice of the supreme court or judge of the district court, upon petition in writing of electors filed within the same time and at the same place and upon payment of the same fee as is provided in case of filing of affidavits by candidates as follows: For chief justice or associate justice of the supreme court, upon petition of 500 electors residing within the state; for judge of the district court upon the petition of 250 electors residing within the district. Such petition shall be in writing and signed by each of the electors joining therein and shall be by each of them acknowledged before an officer authorized by law to administer an oath. Upon the compliance with such requirement, such name shall be placed upon the non-partisan primary election ballot. No petition shall contain more than double the number of signatures herein required and no officer shall receive for filing or file any petition containing more than double the number of signatures so required. Any person whose name is so presented and filed may withdraw the same by filing an affidavit of withdrawal thereof in the same office in which such petition is filed. Provided each candidate for state offices, congressman-at-large and judges of the supreme court shall pay to the secretary of state the sum of fifty (50) dollars each at the time of filing his affidavit with said officers."

Sec. 4. That section 188 of the Revised

Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 186. All voting at a primary election shall be by ballot. On the 19th day before a primary election, the secretary of state shall certify to the auditors of the several counties the names of all nominees to be voted for within such counties whose certificates have been properly filed with him, and on the fourteenth day before such primary, each auditor shall group all the non-partisan candidates and the candidates of each political party by themselves, and prepare for public inspection a non-partisan ballot and a separate sample ballot for each political party. The names shall be arranged alphabetically according to the surnames, and each county auditor shall post the sample ballot in a conspicuous place in his office, and give one week's published notice thereof in the official newspaper of his county. One sample ballot only of non-partisan candidates and of each political party, shall be printed for any county, and thereon shall be placed the names of all candidates to be voted for in such county. Each ballot shall be headed by the party name, the words "Primary Election Ballot," the names of the county and state, and facsimile of the official signature of the auditor preparing it, and a column for first choice votes and a column for second choice votes. The non-partisan primary ballot shall be headed as provided in Section 2 of this act and shall not contain a column for second choice votes. Otherwise, the ballots shall be arranged in the same general manner as the ballot used at general elections, with suitable divisions and explanatory notes. Only one form of sample ballot for each political party need be printed for any city, and thereon shall be placed the names of all the candidates to be voted for in the entire city, those to be voted for in any single ward being indicated by the words and figures "1st ward," and so on. At the foot of the ballot shall be placed the heading "Ballot for Women," under which shall be placed the names of candidates to be voted for by women.

Said ballots shall be subsantially as follows:

OFFICIAL PRIMARY BALLOT.

.... PARTY.

Designation of Party.

To vote for a person whose name is printed on the ballot, make a cross (X) after his name in the proper column, as follows:

A voter may vote for one first choice and one second choice for each office to be filled.

Mark your First Choice with a cross (X) in the First Choice column:

Mark your Second Choice with a cross (X) in the Second Choice column.

VOTE FOR ONE FIRST CHOICE.
AND ONE SECOND CHOICE.

Governor	First Choice Vote for One	Second Choice Vote for One
A. B............		
C. D............		
E. F............		
G. H............		

The officer preparing the ballots shall provide necessary space for the officers to be nominated pursuant to law; provided that in city primary elections in cities having home rule charters sample primary election ballots shall be prepared carrying out the intent of said charters of said cities, placing all names of candidates for city office on one ballot in each city without any party designation whatever, if the charter so provide. In such cities, except for the omitting of all party designation, the provisions of this Section shall be followed as fully as practicable.

Sec. 6. That section 187 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 187. The auditor of each county in which said primary election is held shall have printed a sufficient number of separate primary election ballots, varied as may be necessary for the several districts and wards. The names of candidates under headings properly designating each official position, shall be rotated upon the ballot in the printing so that the names of all candidates for each office shall be so alternated on the ballots used in each election district that they shall appear thereon substantially an equal number of times at the top, at the bottom, and in each intermediate place, if any, of the list or group in which they belong. All officers charged with the preparation and distribution of such ballots shall cause the printer's forms to be so transposed and the blocks of the ballots to be so made up as to carry out the intent hereof. There shall be no printing on the back of the ballots, or any mark to distinguish them, except the initials of the judge or clerk; provided that in all city primary elections in cities having home rule charters, the officers designated in said charters shall prepare primary ballots for such city elections as provided in said charters, and this section shall apply therein only in so far as it does not conflict with the provisions of said charters."

Sec. 6. That section 189 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 189. The blanks provided for registration of voters for general elections shall have an additional column headed "Voted, Primary Election," and be used at both primary and general elections. No names of voters shall be placed upon said registers prior to the day of such primary election, except in cities of the first class, nor shall any be placed thereon upon said day, except the names of those who appear in person before boards of registration for that purpose."

Sec. 7. That Section 193 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 193. (a) Each elector shall be entitled to designate on his political party ballot, in the manner herein provided, the name of his first choice and also the name of his second choice as nominee for each office.

(b) The voter shall mark his ballot in the following manner to indicate his first and second choice:

(1) He shall place a cross (X) in the first column after the name of his first choice candidate, and a cross (X) in the second column after the name of his second choice candidate.

(2) He shall place but one mark in any one designated space.

(3) If a voter votes either in the first or in the second choice column, for two persons, such vote shall be counted as a first choice vote for the person voted for whose name appears first in such column, and as a second choice for the person voted for whose name appears lower in such column. Provided, if the voter votes for more than two persons for any one office, or if for any reason it be impossible to determine his choice for any office, his ballot shall not be counted for such office; but the rest of his ballot, if properly marked, shall be counted. No ballot shall be rejected for any technical error which does not render it impossible to determine the voters choice, even though such ballot be somewhat soiled or defaced.

(4) A vote for one person only shall be counted as a first choice vote, whether the voter places his cross in the first or in the second choice column.

(5) A first and second choice vote cast for the same person shall be counted as a first choice vote only for such person.

(c) A voter shall designate his choice on the non-partisan primary ballot by marking a cross (X) in the small square opposite the name of each candidate for whom he wishes to vote.

(d) The rules of law governing the determination of the intention of the voter in all other elections shall apply to this act, except as herein otherwise provided."

Sec. 8. That Section 196 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be an the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 196. Canvass of votes on primary ballots shall be made in the same manner and by the same officers as is provided by Chapter 6 of the Revised Laws of 1905, except as herein otherwise provided. The ballots shall be counted in the following manner: The election officers shall take the ballots from the boxes count those cast by each political party and for non-partisan candidates, place them in separate piles and fasten together. As the first and second choice votes are called off from the political party primary ballots by the primary officers, they shall be entered by such officers on the tally sheets, a form for which shall be substantially as follows:

OFFICIAL TALLY SHEET.

For Governor.

Such officers' tally sheets on which the count has been so entered shall be included in the returns of such election. The officers of election shall on blanks to be provided for that purpose make full and accurate returns of the votes cast for each candidate, giving both first and second choice votes as herein provided. The returns shall set forth opposite the name of each candidate the number of first choice votes cast for such candidate, followed horizontally by a statement of the number of second choice votes cast by his supporters for each of the other candidates. Such tabular statement shall be substantially in the following form:

..............Precinct ....Party

FOR GOVERNOR.

First Choice Candidates		Second Choice A. B.	C. D.	E. F.	G. H.
A. B...............	(50)	....	30	15	5
C. D...............	(40)	25	....	10	5
E. F...............	(25)	15	7	....	3
G. H...............	(5)	3	3	1	....
	(120)	....	....	....	....

The officers shall seal the returns and return the same to the auditor in the manner and as provided by law."

Sec. 9. That section 197 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 197. The auditor shall furnish to each district, with the ballots, two sets of tally sheets or tally books for each political party having candidates and for non-partisan candidates to be voted for. Each tally sheet or the first sheet of each tally book shall be headed "TALLY SHEET for...................(name of political party)..............(Name of city or village)....................(county)............................(ward or town)........................Election district, for a primary election held.......................(date). The names of candidates shall APPEAR on the tally sheets, or tally books in the order in which they appear on the official sample ballots, and in each case shall have the proper designation at the head thereof; provided, that in primary elections for city officers in cities having home rule charters, but two books or tally sheets shall be provided for each district, and party designations shall be omitted in headings and returns, if so provided in said charter."

Sec. 10. That section 199 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 199. The canvassing board shall prepare, sign and file with the county auditor the following report:

1. A separate statement of each political party of the names of all candidates thereof voted for at the primary election, the number and total of first choice and second choice votes received by each, and for what office, showing for whom such second choice votes were cast and from the supporters of which candidate said second choice votes were received, in form as indicated in Section 8 hereof.

2. A separate statement of the names of the candidates of each political party who are nominated.

3. A statement of the whole number of votes registered and the number of ballots cast at such primary election, men and women separately.

4. A separate statement of the votes received by each of the non-partisan candidates and the names of the non-partisan candidates nominated.

Whenever two or more candidates of the same political party receives an equal number of votes for the same nomination, the board shall determine the tie by lot. Upon completion of the canvass and on or before ten o'clock A. M. of the fourth day succeeding the canvass, the auditor shall certify to the secretary of state the vote, as shown by such report, for all candidates to be voted for in more then one county, and shall mail or deliver to each nominee to be voted for in his county alone, a notice of his nomination, and that his name will be placed upon the official ballot; provided, that in primary elections for city officers in cities having home rule charters said canvassing board shall file such statement as will show the persons nominated for each office under the provisions of said charter, with as complete details as are provided for in this section, omitting all party designation, if so provided in said charters."

Sec. 11. That Section 200 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 200. The state canvassing board, as constituted for canvassing the returns of general elections, shall open and canvass the returns of a primary election made to the Secretary of State, at the usual place and hour of meeting, on the 7th day after such primary election. It shall determine ties between candidates as in the case of general elections. Upon the completion of the canvass, the Secretary of State shall certify to the several auditors the names of the persons found to be nominated, and mail to each nominee a notice of his nomination.

1. The state, county and city boards of canvassers shall be guided by the following rules except as herein otherwise provided.

(a) If any candidate for an office received a majority of the first choice votes he shall be declared nominated for such office.

(b) If no candidate is thus nominated, drop the name of the one having the least number of first choice votes and add the second choice votes cast by his supporters to the first choice votes of the remaining candidates for whom they were cast, and

(c) If no candidate then has a majority, drop from the remaining candidates the one having the least number of first choice votes combined with the second choice votes received through such elimination, and add the second choice votes cast by his supporters to the votes of the remaining candidates for whom they were cast.

(d) Repeat this operation until some candidate has a majority or until only two candidates remain. Then the one having the greatest number of votes to his credit shall be declared nominated.

(e) No second choice vote shall be counted when it is cast for a candidate whose name shall have been dropped as herein provided.

(f) Any tie shall be decided by lot by the canvassers.

(g) The person receiving the highest vote at such primary election, determined under the rules herein provided, as the candidate of any political party for an office shall be the nominee of that party for such office. Candidates on non-partisan ballots receiving the highest and next highest votes determined under the rules herein provided, shall be the nominees for the office for which they are candidates; provided, however, that if the number of votes cast for any candidate or candidates of any party for any office at such primary election shall aggregate the number of votes equal to ten per cent or more of the average vote cast for state officers of that party at the last general election in the territory within which such candidates are to be voted for, then all candidates of that party within that territory shall be deemed to be the party nominees of such party; otherwise no candidates of that party within that territory shall be deemed nominated and in such case, such party candidates of such party may be nominated by petition as provided for in Sec. 213 to 216 inclusive, Revised Laws 1905, and the candidates of any such party failing to receive such ten per cent of such vote shall be eligible for nomination under the terms of this provision. The term "State officers" as used in this act for the purpose of computing the average vote to determine the ten per cent vote as above provided shall be and is hereby defined to be the following officers: Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer and Attorney General.

Provided further, that if less than three persons file for a non-partisan office such lesser number shall be the nominee or nominees, as the case may be, for such office."

Sec. 12. That Section 201 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 201. The persons certified by such canvassing boards to be nominated, shall constitute the nominees of the several political parties or the nominees under the terms of a home rule charter, or the non-partisan nominees as the case may be, to be voted for at the next ensuing general election, and their names shall be printed upon the official ballots prepared for the ensuing election."

Sec. 13. That Section 217 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 217. If a vacancy occurs after nominations have been made or by reason of the failure of any party to receive ten per cent of the vote as provided in subdivision (g) of Section 11 of this act it may be filled at any time before the general election by filing with the proper officer a nomination certificate in form and substance as hereinbefore provided, executed by the chairman and secretary of the proper committees of the party whose voters make the original nomination, under the direction of such committee, and the chairman and secretary when so filing such certificate must attach thereto an affidavit to the effect that such candidate has been duly selected by said committee and that the persons signing said certificate and making such affidavit as such, are the duly authorized chairman and secretary of said committee. If there is no proper committee to fill such vacancy, as above provided, then in that event the person receiving the next highest number of votes for such office at such primary election shall be the candidate for such office, and if there is no other candidate for such office and a vacancy exists by reason of this fact, the vacancy may be filled by the proper officer placing upon the ballot the name or names of such candidates as are nominated by petition in a manner provided in Sections 213, 214, 215 and 216, Revised Laws 1905, provided that every registered voter of such party who was qualified and participated in the primary election is eligible to sign a petition choosing a nominee to fill said vacancy."

Sec. 14. That Section 218 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Section 218. If the ballots have been printed, the officer whose duty it may be to have such ballots prepared and printed, shall, if such ballots be still in his hands, attach to said ballots over the name of the candidate who causes said vacancy, adhesive stickers, containing the name only of the candidate selected under the next previous section of this act. Should such ballots have been distributed before such vacancy occurs, then and in that event, said officer shall cause to be printed and distributed to the election judges to whom the ballots have been distributed, a sufficient number of adhesive stickers to correct the ballots as provided herein, and said election judges shall correct said ballots as herein provided."

Sec. 15. That Section 241 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 241. In cities of the first, second and third classes the judges shall constitute boards of registration in their respective districts. In cities of the first class on Tuesday nine weeks preceding any general state or city election and in cities of the second and third classes seven weeks preceding any general state or city election and fourteen days before any special election the judges shall meet at six o'clock a. m. at the place where the last election was held or in such other place as may be lawfully designated as the polling place for the district and there remain in session until nine o'clock p. m. and register all persons entitled to vote in such districts at the ensuing election. Such registration shall be known as the register of voters and made in duplicate. The board shall have the same right to preserve order at its meetings as judges on election and vacancies shall be filled in the same manner as upon election day. Nothing in this section shall be construed as amending chapter 148 of the Laws of 1907."

Sec. 16. That section 247 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 247. In cities of the first class on Tuesday eight weeks preceding any general state or city election and on Tuesday seven weeks preceding any general or city election and in cities of the second and third classes on Tuesday two weeks preceding any general election and on the thirteenth day preceding any special election, such board shall meet at the same place as before and remain in public session from six o'clock a. m. until nine o'clock p. m. for the purpose of registering qualified voters. It shall obtain from the clerk and use the same registers as on the first day, and observe the same forms.

Sec. 17. That section 251 of the Revised Laws of 1905, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 251. Only the votes of qualified registered voters shall be received by the judges at any general election in a city of the first, second or third classes, except the vote of a person whose name was erased as provided for in section 250, who takes the oath and proves his identity by the oath of another as hereinafter prescribed: Provided, that in cities of the first class, only the votes of qualified voters who have registered on either of the first two registration days in said city shall be received by the judges at the primary election, but any person who has not registered but who is a qualified voter in the district wherein he resides, shall be entitled to vote at such primary election if he registers on said primary election day and complies with the following provisions, and not otherwise, namely: He shall at the time he offers his ballot deliver to the judges his affidavit in which he shall state that he is a resident of the election district in which he offers to vote, naming the same and that he is entitled to vote therein; that he has resided in said election district thirty days next preceding said election and shall give street and number of his residence; that he is a citizen of the United States; that he is twenty-one years of age; that he has resided in the state six months immediately preceding said primary election, which said affidavit shall be substantiated by the affidavit of two freeholders, electors in such district, corroborating all the material statements therein. No compensation shall be received for taking or certifying such affidavit. No one freeholder shall be competent to make corroborating affidavits for more than five voters. All such affidavits shall be sworn to before some officer authorized by the laws of this state to administer oaths.

Sec. 18. Each political party shall provide a state central committee, a congressional committee for each congressional district, a county committee for each county, and a committee for each city in the manner following:

(a) The nominees for state offices, state legislature, senators and representatives in congress and United States senators and state senators whose term of office extend beyond the first Monday in January next ensuing, of each political party, shall meet on the second Thursday after said primary election at the state capitol at twelve o'clock noon, at which time they shall elect a state central committee, herein provided for, of such size as they shall at said time determine and shall also elect a congressional committee for each congressional district, of such size as they shall at said time determine, the members of each congressional committee to be chosen from among the electors of the several congressional districts respectively.

(b) The nominees for state legislature and the several county officers and such senators and county officers whose terms of office extend beyond the first Monday in January next ensuing of each political party, shall meet on the first Tuesday after said primary election at the court house in their respective counties, at twelve o'clock noon, at which time they shall elect a county committee of such size as they shall, at said time determine, and shall provide for the selection of such precinct and other committees within their respective counties as they shall determine to be necessary.

(c) The nominees for city offices of each political party in each city shall meet at the city hall in their respective cities, on the first Monday after said primary election at twelve o'clock noon at which time they shall elect a city committee of such size as they shall, at said time, determine and such precinct committees for the respective cities as they shall determine to be necessary.

(d) Each committee and its officers shall have the powers which have been customarily used by such committees and by the officers thereof, in so far as is consistent with this act. The various committees and their officers, now in existence, shall exercise the powers and duties herein prescribed until their successors are chosen in accordance with this act.

Sec. 19. That section 318 of the Revised Laws of 1905, as amended by chapter 214 of the Laws of 1905, be amended by adding thereto the following provisions:

In counties having a population of 200,000 or more, and in all cities having a population of 50,000 or more, whether operating under home rule charters or otherwise, the ballots in each precinct shall, as soon as practicable after the canvass is completed, and in the presence of all the judges, be strung and fastened together into a single package by passing a substantial twine string through and around all the ballots cast in such precinct, tying the ends of the twine and sealing the same with wax over the knots, with a seal provided by the county auditor or the city clerk, as the case may be. After the ballots have been so strung, fastened and sealed, they shall be replaced in the ballot boxes in the presence of all the judges, and each ballot box shall be locked and shall then be sealed by pasting a firm paper across the lid and body thereof, in such manner that the box cannot be opened without breaking the seal and each judge shall write his name upon said paper, so that such signature shall cross the opening between the lid and the body of the box. Such sealing shall be done before the board separates or adjourns, but not until by a canvass of the ballots in all the boxes, it has been ascertained that all of the ballots to be sealed in a box have been placed therein.

In counties having a population of 200,000 or more, and in all cities having a population of 50,000 or more, whether operating under home rule charters or otherwise, the ballot boxes, after the ballots have been placed therein and the boxes have been properly sealed, shall be returned to the office of the county auditor or city clerk, as the case may be, by at least two of the election judges in person, and shall thereafter be stored in such manner as to admit at all times of actual, visual inspection of the exterior of the said boxes. Any candidate for office at such election, upon demand made upon the custodian of the ballots shall be entitled, either by himself, or his duly authorized agent, or agents, not exceeding two at any one time, to maintain continuous, visual watch over said boxes at all hours of the day and night until the expiration of the time for instituting contests; and in case of the instituting of contest or contests, either party to such contest, upon demand upon the custodian of the said ballots and upon notice to the opposing party to such contest, shall be entitled by himself, or his duly authorized agent or agents, not exceeding two at any one time, to maintain an actual, visual watch over such ballot boxes at all hours of the day and night. In event of such demand, either by candidate or party to a contest, the custodian of such ballots shall be authorized to appoint some suitable person as watchman over such ballot boxes during such hours as he shall deem necessary, in order to prevent leaving the same in the sole custody of such candidate or contestant or his agent or agents.

Sec. 20. Where voting machines shall be provided in the manner permitted by law, such voting machines may be used at all primary and general elections insofar as the use of the same is applicable, and not inconsistent with this act. If the mechanism of such machines will not permit the voter to record his vote in the manner provided in this act, said machines may be used in the manner now provided by law so far as is applicable, and as to offices to which such voting machines will not apply separate paper ballots conforming with the law shall be used. All votes on voting machines shall be recorded and counted and the results thereof ascertained, canvassed and returned as provided by this act.

Sec. 21. That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed, except so much of chapter 287 of the General Laws of 1905 and the acts amendatory thereof as applies to the purchase of voting machines and the use of the same at general elections, except chapter 388 of the General Laws for the year 1911, providing for the nomination of candidates and the selection of a candidate for senator in Congress from this state by direct vote of the people, which said act shall remain in full force and effect except that the provisions in this act for the preparation of the ballot providing for first and second choice votes and the provisions in this act for the casting, counting and canvassing of said first and second choice votes and for determining nominees, shall apply to the persons and candidates mentioned in said chapter 388 of the General Laws for the year 1911.

Sec. 22. This act shall take effect and be in full force from and after its passage.

Approved June 19, 1912.

CHAPTER 3—S. F. NO. 5.

AN ACT relating to corrupt practices at primaries and elections, and candidates to be voted for therein and providing for punishments for violations thereof.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. No candidate for the nomination or election to any elective office in this state coming within the provisions of this act shall directly or indirectly pay, expend or contribute any money or other valuable thing, or promise to do so, except for the following purposes, which are hereby declared to be legal expenses.

(1) For the candidates' necessary personal

traveling expenses; for postage, telegraph, telephone, or other public messenger service.

(2) For rent and necessary furnishing of hall or room during such candidacy, for the delivery of speeches, relative to principles or candidates.

(3) For payment of speakers and musicians at public meetings, and their necessary traveling expenses.

(4) Printing and distribution of list of candidates, sample ballots, pamphlets, newspapers, circulars, cards, hand bills, posters and announcements relative to candidates, or public issue or principles.

(5) For copying and classifying poll lists, for making canvasses of voters and for challengers at the polls.

(6) For filing fees to the proper public officer, and if nominated at any primary for contributions to the party committee.

(7) For campaign advertising in newspapers, periodicals, or magazines pursuant to the provisions of section two.

Sec. 2. No publisher of a newspaper, periodical or magazine shall insert either in the advertising columns of such newspaper, magazine or periodical, or elsewhere therein any matter paid or to be paid for which is intended or tends to influence directly or indirectly any voting at any primary or general election unless at the head of said matter is printed in pica capital letters the words "Paid Advertisement," and unless there is also a statement at the head of said matter of the amount paid or to be paid therefor, the name and address of the candidate in whose behalf the matter is inserted and of any other person, if any, authorising the publication and the name of the author thereof. No publisher of any newspaper, periodical or magazine published within this state shall insert therein either in the advertising column of such newspaper, magazine, periodical, or elsewhere therein, any matter whatsoever of a political nature, or any political editorial relative to a candidate for any public office, unless the publisher thereof shall file in the office of the secretary of state of this state within six months before the holding of any primary or general election, or within ten days after the calling of and before the holding of any special election, a sworn statement which shall contain the names of the owners of such paper, and if such paper be a corporation, the names and addresses of the owners of the shares of stock of such corporation.

Sec. 3. Every candidate and every member of any personal campaign or party committee, who shall either in his own name or in the name of any other person, own any financial interest in any newspaper or periodical, circulating in part or in whole in Minnesota, shall, before such newspaper or periodical shall print any matter otherwise than as is provided in section 2, which is intended or tends to influence, directly or indirectly, any voting at any election or primary in this state, file in the office of the auditor of the county in which he resides a verified declaration, stating definitely the newspaper or periodical in which or over which he has such financial interest or control, and the exact nature and extent of such interest or control. The editor, manager or other person controlling the publication of any such newspaper or article, who shall print or cause to be printed any such matter contrary to the provisions of this act, prior to the filing of such verified declaration from any person required by this section to file such declaration, shall be deemed guilty of a violation hereof.

Sec. 4. No owner, publisher, editor, reporter, agent or employe of any newspaper or other periodical, shall, directly or indirectly solicit, receive or accept any payment, promise or compensation, nor shall any person pay or promise to pay, in any manner compensate any such owner, publisher, editor, reporter, agent or employe, directly or indirectly, for influencing or attempting to influence through any printing matter in such newspaper any voting at any election or primary through any means whatsoever, except through the matter inserted in such newspaper or periodical as "paid advertisement," and so designated as provided by this act.

Sec. 5. No disbursement shall be made and no obligation, express or implied, to make such disbursement, shall be incurred by or on behalf of any candidate for any office under the constitution or laws of this state, or under the ordinance of any town or municipality of this state in his campaign for nomination and election, which shall be in the aggregate in excess of the amounts herein specified, namely:

1. For governor, seven thousand dollars.
2. For other state officers, thirty-five hundred dollars.
3. For state senator, six hundred dollars.
4. For member of House of Representatives, four hundred dollars.
5. For presidential elector-at-large, five hundred dollars, and for presidential elector for any congressional district, one hundred dollars.
6. For any county, city, village or town officer, for any judge or for any officer not hereinbefore mentioned, who, if nominated and elected, would receive a salary, a sum not exceeding one-third of the salary to which such person would, if elected, be entitled during the first year of his incumbency of such office. If such person when nominated and elected, would not receive a salary, a sum not exceeding one-third of the compensation which his predecessor received during the first year of such predecessor's incumbency. If such officer, when nominated and elected, would not receive a salary and if such officer had no predecessor, and in all cases not specifically provided for, one hundred dollars, and no more.

Sec. 6. No person shall demand, solicit, ask or invite any payment or contribution of any religious, charitable or other causes or organization, supposedly to be primarily for the public good, from any candidate for nomination or election, or to subscribe for the support of any club, or organisation, or to buy tickets to any entertainment or ball or to pay for space in any book, program, periodical or publication, nor shall such demand or solicitation be made upon any committee. Provided, however, this shall not apply to the solicitation of any business advertisement in periodicals in which the candidate was a regular contributor, prior to his candidacy, nor to ordinary business advertisements, nor to regular payments of any organization, religious, charitable or otherwise, of which he was a member, or to which he was a contributor for more than six months before his candidacy, nor to any ordinary contributions at church services.

Sec. 7. Any person or committee who shall publish, issue or circulate, or cause to be published, issued or circulated, otherwise than in a newspaper, as provided in section 2 of this act, any literature or any publication tending to influence voting at any primary or election which fails to bear on the face thereof the name and address of the author, the name and address of the candidate in whose behalf the same is published, issued or circulated, and the name and address of any other person or committee causing the same to be published, issued or circulated, and any person, firm, corporation or committee who shall knowingly make or publish or cause to be published, any false statement in relation to any candidate or proposition to be voted upon, which statement is intended to or tends to affect any voting at any primary or election, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; provided, nothing herein contained shall be construed as modifying or repealing any of the provisions of section 370, Revised Laws of 1905.

Sec. 8. (1) No person shall solicit, receive or accept any money, property or other thing of value, or any promise or pledge thereof, constituting a disbursement prohibited by this act.

(2) No person, firm or co-partnership shall disburse, expend or contribute in any manner whatsoever for political purposes during any primary or election, a sum of money in excess of fifty dollars, except through a political committee.

Sec. 9. No person shall pay, or promise to reward another in any manner or form for the purpose of inducing him to be or refrain from or cease being a candidate, and no person shall solicit any payment, promise or reward from another for such purpose.

Sec. 10. No person or candidate shall, either by himself or by any other person, while such person or candidate is seeking a nomination or election, directly or indirectly, give or provide, or pay, wholly or in part, the expenses of giving or providing any meat or drink or other entertainment or provision, clothing, liquors, cigars or tobacco, to or for any person for the purpose of or with intent or hope to influence that person or any other person to give or refrain from giving his vote at such primary or election, to or for any candidate or political party ticket, or measure before the people or on account of such person or other person having voted or refrained from voting for any candidate or the candidates of any political party or organization or measure before the people, or being about to vote, or refrain from voting, at such election. No elector shall accept or take any such meat, drink, entertainment, provision, clothing, liquor, cigars, or tobacco and such acceptance shall be a ground of challenge to his vote and of rejecting his vote on a contest.

Sec. 11. No person shall directly or indirectly by himself or any other person in his behalf, make use of or threaten to make use of any force, coercion, violence, restraint, or undue influence, or inflict or threaten to inflict, by himself or any other person, any temporal or spiritual injury, damage, harm or loss upon or against any person in order to induce or compel such person to vote or refrain from voting for any candidate or the ticket of any political party, or any measure before the people, nor shall by abduction, duress, or any fraudulent contrivance, impede or prevent the free exercise of the franchise of any voter at any primary or election, or compel, induce or prevail upon any elector to give or to refrain from giving his vote at any primary or election.

Sec. 12. Any candidate who, before or during any primary or election campaign, makes any bet or wager of anything of pecuniary value, or in any manner becomes a party to any such bet or wager on the result of the primary or election in his electoral district, in any part thereof, or on any event or contingency relating to any pending primary or election, or who provides money or other valuable thing to be used by any person in betting or wagering upon the results of any impending primary or election, shall be guilty of a violation of this act. Any person, who for the purpose of influencing the result of any primary or election, makes any bet or wager of anything of pecuniary value on the result of such primary or election, in his electoral district or any part thereof, or of any pending primary or election, or on any event or contingency relating thereto, shall be guilty of a violation of this act, and in addition thereto, any such act shall be a ground of challenge against his right to vote.

Sec. 13. It shall be unlawful for any person to pay another for any loss or damage due to attendance at the polls, or in registering. No person shall pay for personal service to be performed on the day of a caucus, primary, convention, or any election, for any purpose, connected therewith, tending in any way, directly or indirectly, to affect the result thereof, except for the hiring of persons whose sole duty it is to act as challenger and watch the count of official ballots. No person shall buy, sell, give or provide any political badges, buttons or other insignia to be worn at or about the polls on the day of any primary or election and no such political badge, button or other insignias shall be worn at or about the polls on any primary or election day. No person or committee, or organization shall convey or furnish any vehicle for conveying or bear any portion of any expense of conveying any voter to or from the polls, but this provision shall not apply to persons of the same household, nor shall it prohibit two or more voters from providing joint transportation for themselves by mutual agreement at their own expense.

Sec. 14. (1) It shall be unlawful for any person within one hundred feet of the building in which any polling place is situated on the day of any primary or election to ask, solicit or in any manner try to induce or persuade any voter on such primary or election day to vote for or refrain from voting for any candidate or the candidates or ticket of any political party or organization, or any measure submitted to the people, and upon conviction thereof he shall be punished by a fine of not less than five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for the first offense, and for the second and each subsequent offense occurring on the same or different election days, he shall be punished by a fine as aforesaid, or by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than five nor more than thirty days or by both such fine and imprisonment.

(2) Any person who shall at any place on the day of any primary or election circulate or distribute, or cause to be circulated or distributed, any campaign cards, candidates' cards, placard or campaign literature of any kind whatsoever, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Provided, nothing herein contained shall be construed as modifying or repealing the provisions of section 364, Revised Laws 1905.

Sec. 15. No candidate shall make any disbursement for political purposes except under his personal direction which for any purpose shall be considered his act, through a party committee, or through a personal campaign committee, whose authority to act shall be filed, as provided for in this act.

Sec. 16. Any candidate may select a single personal campaign committee to consist of one or more persons. Before any personal campaign committee shall make any disbursement in behalf of any candidate, or shall incur any obligation, expressed or implied, to make any disbursement in his behalf, such candidate shall file with the filing officer of such candidate a written statement signed by such candidate, setting forth that such personal campaign committee has been appointed and giving the name and address of each member thereof and of the secretary thereof. If the campaign committee consists of only one person, such person shall be deemed the secretary thereof. Any candidate may revoke the selection of any member of such personal campaign committee by a revocation in writing which, with proof of personal service on the member whose selection is so revoked, shall be filed with the filing officer of such candidate. Such candidate may fill the vacancy thus created in the manner in which an original appointment is made. In civil actions and proceedings brought under this act, the acts of every member of such personal campaign committee shall be presumed to be with the knowledge and approval of the candidate until it has been clearly proved that the candidate did not have knowledge of and approve the same, and that, in the exercise of reasonable care and diligence, he could not have had knowledge of and opportunity to disapprove the same.

Sec. 17. No personal campaign or party committee shall make any disbursement except:

(1) For maintenance of headquarters and for hall rentals incident to the holding of public meetings.

(2) For necessary stationery, postage, telegraph, telephone, messenger and clerical assistance to be employed at a candidate's headquarters or at the headquarters of the committee, incident to the writing, addressing

and mailing of letters and campaign literature.

(3) For necessary expenses, incident to the furnishing and printing of badges, banners and other insignia, to the printing and posting of handbills, posters, lithographs and other campaign literature, and the distribution thereof through the mails or otherwise.

(4) For campaign advertising in newspapers, periodicals or magazines, as provided in this act.

(5) For wages, and actual necessary personal expenses of public speakers, organizers and musicians.

(6) For traveling expenses of members of the committee.

(7) For preparing poll lists and for challengers at the polls.

Sec. 18. Every person who shall have any bill, charge or claim upon or against any personal campaign or party committee or any candidate, for any disbursement made, services rendered, or thing of value furnished, for political purposes, or incurred in any manner in relation to any primary or election, shall render in writing to such committee or candidate such bill, charge or claim within ten days after the day of the primary or election in connection with which such bill, charge or claim was incurred. No candidate and no personal campaign or party committee shall pay any bill, charge or claim so incurred prior to any primary or election, which is not so presented within ten days after such primary or election.

Sec. 19. (1) Every candidate, and the secretary of every personal campaign and party committee shall, on the second Saturday occurring after such candidate or committee has first made a disbursement or first incurred any obligation, expressed or implied, to make a disbursement for political purposes, and thereafter, on the second Saturday of each calendar month, until all disbursements shall have been accounted for and also on the Saturday preceding any election or primary, file a financial statement verified upon the oath of such candidate or upon the oath of the secretary of such committee, as the case may be, which statement shall cover all transactions not accounted for and reported upon in statements theretofore filed. Each statement after the first shall contain a summary of all preceding statements, and summarize all items theretofore reported, under the provisions of this act.

(2) The statement of any candidate and the statement of his personal campaign committee shall be filed with the filing officer of such candidate. The statement of every state committee, and of every congressional committee shall be filed with the secretary of state. The statement of every party committee for a state senatorial district, or for state representative district, shall be filed with the filing officer of the candidate for state senator or state representative in such district. The statement of every other party committee shall be filed in the office of the county auditor of the county within which, or for a subdivision within which such disbursements were made.

(3) Each statement shall give in full detail:

(a) Every sum of money and all property, and every other thing of value, received by such candidate or committee during such period from any source whatsoever which he or it uses or has used, or is at liberty to use for political purposes, together with the name of every person or source from which each was received, and the date when each was received, together with the total amount received from all sources in any amount or manner whatsoever.

(b) Every promise or pledge of money, property or other thing of value, received by such candidate or committee during such period, the proceeds of which he uses or has used, or is at liberty to use for political purposes, together with the names of the persons by whom each was promised or pledged, the special purposes for which each was promised or pledged and the date when each was so promised or pledged, together with the total amount promised or pledged from all sources in any amounts or manner whatsoever.

(c) Every disbursement by such candidate or committee for political purposes during such period together with the name of every person to whom the disbursement is made, the specific purpose for which each was made, and the date when each was made, together with the total amount of disbursements made in any amounts or manner whatsoever.

(d) Every obligation, expressed or implied, to make any disbursement incurred by such candidate or committee for political purposes during such period, together with the names of the person or persons to or with whom each such obligation has been incurred, the specific purposes for which each was made, and the date when each was incurred, together with the total amount of such obligations made in any amounts or manner whatsoever.

(e) Statements shall also be made by any other political committee showing the total amount of receipts and disbursements, and for what purpose such disbursements were made. Such statement shall be filed with the auditor of the county in which such committee has its headquarters within thirty days after any primary or election.

Sec. 20. Blanks for all statements required by this act shall be prepared by the secretary of state and copies thereof, together with a copy of this act, shall be furnished through the county auditor or otherwise, as the secretary of state may deem expedient, to the secretary of every committee, and to every candidate upon the filing of nomination papers, and to all other persons required by law to file such statements who may apply therefor.

Sec. 21. The name of a candidate chosen at a primary election or otherwise shall not be printed on the official ballot for the ensuing election, unless there has been filed by or on behalf of said candidate and by his personal campaign committee, if any, the statements of accounts and expenses relating to nominations required by this act.

Sec. 22. No person shall, in order to aid or promote his nomination or election, directly or indirectly, himself, or through any other person, appoint or promise to appoint any person, or secure or promise to secure or aid in securing the appointment, nomination or election of any person to any public or private position or employment, or to any position of honor, trust or emolument. Nothing herein contained, however, shall prevent a candidate from stating publicly his preference for or support of any other candidate for any office to be voted for at the same primary or election; nor prevent a candidate, for any office in which the person elected will be charged with the duty of participating in the election or the nomination of any person as a candidate for any office, from publicly stating or pledging his preference for or support of any person for such office or nomination.

Sec. 23. No person being an employer or acting for or in behalf of any employer shall give, distribute or cause to be given or distributed to any of his employes, any printed or written matter containing any threat, notice or information, or make any threat, verbal or otherwise, that in case any particular ticket or a political party or organization or candidate shall be elected or any measure referred to a vote of the people shall be adopted, work in his place or establishment will cease, in whole or in part, or his place of establishment will be closed up, or the salaries or wages of the workmen or employes be reduced or other threats, expressed or implied, intended or calculated to influence the political opinion or actions of his workmen or employes.

Sec. 24. Any candidate may delegate to his personal campaign committee or to any party committee of his party in writing duly subscribed by him, the expenditure of any portion of the total disbursements which are authorized to be incurred by him or on his behalf, by the provisions of this act but the total of all disbursements by himself and by his personal campaign committee in his behalf shall not exceed in the aggregate the amounts in this act specified, except as provided herein.

Sec. 25. (1) No disbursement shall be made and no obligation, expressed or implied, to make such disbursements, shall be incurred by or on behalf of any personal campaign committee, exceeding in the aggregate the total amounts theretofore delegated to such committee in writing, duly subscribed as provided herein.

(2) The state central committee of any political party entitled by law to have the names of its candidates placed upon the official ballot in a general election may, however, in addition to the disbursements and obligations to make disbursements provided for in sub-section one hereof, make further disbursements in connection with any general election, not exceeding in the aggregate the sum of ten thousand dollars.

(2) Nothing contained in this act shall be construed to authorize the state central committee of any political party, to make disbursements in connection with any election, in excess in the aggregate of ten thousand dollars and every disbursement by any such committee in excess of such amount is forbidden.

Sec. 26. No corporation doing business in this state shall pay or contribute, or offer, consent, or agree to pay or contribute, directly or indirectly, any money, property, free service of its officers or employes or thing of value to any political party, organization, committee or individual for any political purpose whatsoever, or to promote or defeat the candidacy of any person for nomination, election or appointment to any political office. If any corporation shall be convicted of violating any of the provisions of this act, it shall be subject to a penalty in the amount of not exceeding ten thousand (10,000) dollars to be collected as other claims or demands for money are collected; and if a domestic corporation, in addition to said penalty, it may be dissolved; and if a foreign or non-resident corporation, in addition to said penalty, its right to do business in this state may be declared forfeited.

Sec. 27. Any officer, employe, agent or attorney or other representative of any corporation, acting for or in behalf of such corporation who shall violate this act, shall be punished upon conviction by a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than five thousand dollars, or by imprisonment in the state prison for a period of not less than one nor more than five years, or by both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court or judge before whom such conviction is had.

Sec. 28. The violation of this act by any officer, of such corporation, shall be prima facie evidence of said violation by such corporation. All fines or forfeitures recovered under the provisions of this act shall when collected be paid into the treasury of the county for the use of the road and bridge fund, and it is hereby made the duty of the county attorney of each county to conduct prosecutions under this act on proper complaint.

Sec. 29. Any person or persons who shall aid, abet, or advise a violation of this act, shall be guilty of a gross misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished as provided in this act.

Sec. 30. Violations of this act may be prosecuted in the county where such payment or contribution is made or services rendered or in any county wherein such money has been paid or distributed.

Sec. 31. The officer with whom the expense account of any candidate for public office or committee is required to be filed by this act, shall notify such candidate or committee of the failure to comply with such law, immediately upon the expiration of the time fixed by any law of this state for the filing of the same, and shall notify the county attorney of the county where such candidate resides or in which the headquarters of the committee is located, of the fact of the failure to file such expense account and said county attorney shall thereupon notify such candidate or the secretary of said committee of such delinquency and if the provisions of this act shall not be complied with within ten days after the mailing of such notice, the county attorney shall thereupon prosecute such candidate or the officer of the committee required by law to file such statement.

Sec. 32. If the county attorney of the county shall be notified by any officer or other person of any violation of any of the provisions of this act, it shall be his duty forthwith to diligently inquire into the facts of such violation, and if there is reasonable ground for instituting a prosecution, it shall be the duty of such county attorney to present the said charge, with all the evidence which he can procure, to the grand jury of such county. If any county attorney shall fail or refuse to faithfully perform any duty imposed upon him by this act, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall forfeit his office. It shall be the duty of the county attorney, under the penalty of forfeiture of his office, to prosecute any and all persons guilty of any violation of the provisions of this act, the penalty of which is fine or imprisonment, or both, or removal from office. Any citizen may employ an attorney to assist the county attorney to perform his duties under this act, and such attorney shall be recognized by the county attorney and the court as associate counsel in the proceeding; and no prosecution, action or proceeding shall be dismissed without notice to, or against the objection of, such associate counsel until the reasons of the county attorney for such dismissal, together with the objections thereto of said associate counsel, shall have been filed in writing, argued by counsel, and fully considered by the court, with such limitations as to the time of filing such reasons and objections as the court may impose.

Sec. 33. Any twenty-five voters of the state, or of any political division thereof, may contest the right of any person to nomination, position or office for which said voters had the right to vote, on the ground of deliberate, serious and material violation of the provisions of this act or of any other provisions of law relating to nominations and elections. Any defeated candidate for said nomination, position or office may make said contest. Said procedure shall be commenced by petition filed in the district court of the county in which the candidate whose election is contested resides, and the contest shall be carried on according to law.

In case of contests over nominations, the court shall pronounce whether the incumbent or contestant was duly nominated, and the person so declared nominated shall have his name printed on the official ballots.

Sec. 34. When upon the trial of any action or proceedings under this act it shall appear from the evidence that the offense complained of was not committed by the candidate, or with his knowledge or consent, or was committed without his sanction or connivance, and that all reasonable means were taken by such candidate at such election, or were taken by or on behalf of the candidate, or that the offenses complained of were trivial, unimportant or limited in character, and that in all respects his candidacy and election were free from all offensive or illegal acts, or that any act or omission of any candidate complained of arose from accidental miscalculation or from some other reasonable cause of like nature, and in any case did not arise from any want of good faith, and under the circumstances it seems to the court to be unjust that the candidate shall forfeit his nomination, position or office, then the nomination or election of such candidate shall not by reason of such offense complained of to be void, nor shall the candidate be removed from nor deprived of his nomination, position or office.

Sec. 35. Any proceeding under this act contesting any nomination or election must be commenced within ten days after the day of the primary, or thirty days after a general election, unless the ground of action is discovered from the statements filed under this act, in which event the action must be commenced within ten and thirty days after such discovery, respectively. Any proceeding to annul any nomination or election of any person for office mentioned in this act, must be filed in the district court of the county in which the person resides whose right to the nomination, position or office is contested.

Sec. 36. A candidate elected to an office, and whose election thereto has been annulled and set aside for any offense mentioned in this act, shall not, during the period fixed by law as the term of such office, be appointed to fill any vacancy which may occur in such office. A candidate or other person who is removed from or deprived of his office for any offense mentioned in this act, shall not, during the period remaining as the unexpired term of such office, or during the period fixed by law as the next ensuing term of such office, be appointed to fill any vacancy which may occur in such office. Any appointment to an office made in violation of or contrary to the provisions of this section shall be void.

Sec. 37. In event that any provision or paragraph or part of this act shall be questioned in any court and shall be held to be invalid, the remainder of the act shall not be invalidated, but shall remain in full force and effect.

Sec. 38. (1) If any person shall in a criminal action be judged to have been guilty of any violation of this act while a candidate for any office under the constitution or laws of the state, or under any ordinance of any town or municipality therein, other than the office of state senator or member of the house of representatives, the court shall, after entering the adjudication of guilty, enter a supplemental judgment, declaring such person to have forfeited the office in the conduct of the campaign for the nomination or election to which he was guilty of such violation, and shall transmit to the filing officer of such candidate a transcript of such supplemental judgment, and thereupon such office shall be deemed vacant and shall be filled as provided by law.

(2) If any person shall, in a criminal action, be adjudicated guilty of any violation of this act, committed while he was a candidate for the office of state senator, member of the house of representatives, United States senator, or representative in congress, or while he was a member of the personal campaign committee of any such candidate, the court, after entering such adjudication, shall forthwith transmit to the presiding officer of the legislative body as a member of which such officer was a candidate when such violation occurred, a certificate setting forth such adjudication of guilty.

Sec. 39. Nothing contained in this act shall prevent any candidate from employing counsel to represent him in any action or proceeding, affecting his rights as a candidate, nor from paying all costs and disbursements necessary incidental thereto. No sum so paid or incurred shall be deemed a part of the campaign expenses of any such candidate.

Sec. 40. The following words and phrases as used in this act shall be construed as follows:

(1) Any act shall be deemed to have been for "political purposes" when the act is of a nature, is done with the intent, or is done in such a way, as to influence or tend to influence, directly or indirectly, voting at any primary or election or on account of any person having voted, or refrained from voting, or being about to vote or refrain from voting at any election or primary.

(2) The term "candidate" shall mean and include every person for whom it is contemplated or desired that votes may be cast at any election or primary, and who either tacitly or expressly consents to be so considered, except candidates for president and vice-president of the United States.

(3) The term "disbursement" shall mean and include every act by or through which any money, property, office or position or other thing of value passes or is directly or indirectly conveyed, given, promised, paid, expended, pledged, contributed or lent, and also any money, property, office or position or other thing of value so given, provided, paid, expended, promised, pledged, contributed or lent.

(4) The term "filing office," when used with reference to any candidate, shall be construed to mean the officer who is authorised by law to a certificate of nomination or election to such candidate if he be successful. If there be no officer authorised to issue such certificate of nomination or election, then such term shall be construed to mean the clerk of the town, city or village in which such candidate reside.

(5) The term "primary" shall mean and include any primary election law held under the general election laws of this state.

(6) The term "election" shall mean and include all general, special or other elections, provided for under the general election laws of the state, or under the election laws governing any election in any district, county, town, city, village or other municipality therein.

(7) The term "personal campaign committee" shall mean any committee appointed by a candidate at any primary election.

(8) The term "party committee" shall mean any committee appointed or elected to represent any political party with a party organization in this state.

(9) Every two or more persons elected or appointed by any political party or association for the purpose, wholly or partly, of raising, collecting, or disbursing money, or directing the raising, collecting or disbursing thereof, for nomination or election purposes, and every two or more persons who shall co-operate in the raising, collecting, or disbursing of money used, or to be used for or against the election to public office of any person or any class or number of persons, or for or against the adoption of any law, ordinance, or constitutional amendment, shall be deemed a "political committee" within the meaning of this chapter.

(10) The term "committee" shall mean any personal campaign committee, party committee, or political committee unless the intent is clearly shown to be otherwise.

Sec. 41. Any person violating any provisions of this act except as otherwise provided herein, shall upon conviction thereof be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of not less than one month nor more than one year, or by imprisonment in the state prison for a period of not less than one year nor more than three years, or by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than one thousand dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment; and no person so convicted shall be permitted to take or hold office to which he was elected, if any, or receive the emoluments thereof.

Sec. 42. That the sum of $10,000.00 or as much of the same as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1913, and biennially thereafter, the same to be placed at the disposal of the attorney general for the purpose of enforcing the provisions of this act.

Sec. 43. Sections 348 to 358 Revised Laws of Minnesota for 1905 and all other acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, except as herein provided, are hereby repealed.

Approved June 20, 1912.

CHAPTER 4—H. F. No. 25.

AN ACT to authorise villages and cities of the third and fourth class to aid in the purchase of sites for and the construction and erection of armories.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all villages, also cities of the third and fourth class, when so authorised by a vote of their respective municipalities, are hereby authorised to appropriate a sum of money, not exceeding one per cent of their respective last assessed real estate valuations, to aid in the purchase of sites for and the construction and erection of armories therein, as provided by chapter 302, General Laws 1911.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 17, 1912.

CHAPTER 5—H. F. NO. 27.

AN ACT to authorise cities in the state of Minnesota now or hereafter having a population of over fifty thousand inhabitants to issue bonds for the purpose of acquiring necessary real estate and constructing, furnishing and equipping buildings for public libraries.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Any city in the State of Minnesota now or hereafter having a population of over fifty thousand inhabitants, is hereby authorised and empowered, acting by and through the common council or city council of such city, to issue the bonds of such city from time to time in such sums as may be deemed necessary, not, however, exceeding in the aggregate, six hundred thousand dollars ($600,000.00) par value; the proceeds thereof to be used for the purchase of necessary real estate and the construction, furnishing and equipment of a building or buildings for the public libraries in such city.

Sec. 2. The bonds authorised by section 1 of this act or any portion thereof, may be issued and sold by any such city notwithstanding any limitation contained in the charter of such city or in the law of this state, prescribing or fixing any limit upon the bonded indebtedness of such city; but the full faith and credit of any such city shall at all times be pledged for payment of any bonds issued under this act, and for the current interest thereof, and the common council or city council of such city shall each year include in the tax levy for such city a sufficient amount to provide for the payment of such interest and for the accumulation of a suitable sinking fund for the redemption of such bonds at their maturity.

Sec. 3. No bonds hereunder shall be issued by any such city for the purposes herein authorised, to run for a longer period than thirty years, or bearing a higher rate of interest than four and one-half (4½) per cent per annum, but the place of payment of the principal and interest thereon and the denomination in which the same shall be issued, shall be such as may be prescribed by the common council or city council, and may be in the form of coupon bonds or registered certificates, so-called. All such bonds shall be signed by the mayor, attested by the city clerk, and countersigned by the comptroller, and shall be sealed with the seal of such city; provided, that the signatures to the coupons attached to such bonds, if any, may be lithographed thereon, and none of said bonds shall be sold at less than their par value and accrued interest, and then only to the highest responsible bidder therefor.

Sec. 4. This act shall also apply to cities existing under a charter framed pursuant to section 36 of article 4 of the Constitution.

Sec. 5. This act shall be in force and effect from and after its passage.

Approved June 17, 1912.

CHAPTER 6—H. F. NO. 21.

AN ACT regulating certain foreign fraternal beneficiary societies doing business in this state and providing for cancellation of license to do business in this state of any society failing to comply with the provisions of this act.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. If the now existing laws of the state in which any foreign fraternal beneficiary society licensed to do business in this state is incorporated, contain provisions under which the officers of such society may submit to the members for their approval or repeal by-laws providing for the re-adjustment of assessment rates or rates of periodical contribution to the benefit fund, such officers shall submit to a referendum of the membership such question of new rates within the time within which the same may be done under the laws of such foreign state, and pending and during the time when such question is before the members of the order for their approval or repeal, the columns of the official organ shall be open to the membership of this state for expression of views for and against such new rates.

Sec. 2. Any such fraternal beneficiary society doing business in this state shall file in the office of the insurance commissioner for use of parties interested, a roster giving the names and addresses of the officers corresponding to presiding officer and secretary of all subordinate lodges in the entire jurisdiction of such society within thirty days after demand made on the chief executive officers corresponding to secretary, by a subordinate lodge in this state.

Sec. 3. Provided that if the officers of any such fraternal beneficiary society shall fail and neglect to comply with the provisions of this act, the license of said society to do new business in this state shall be cancelled by the insurance commissioner on proof of such failure or neglect.

Approved June 17, 1912.

CHAPTER 7—H. F. NO. 20.

AN ACT to amend subdivision one (1) of section thirteen (13) of chapter 365 of the General Laws of Minnesota for 1911, relating to motor vehicles, to the registration thereof and to the lights thereon.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That subdivision one (1) of section thirteen (13) of chapter 365 of the General Laws of Minnesota for 1911 be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 13. (1) Every motor-vehicle operated upon the public highway of this state shall be provided with adequate brakes sufficient to control the vehicle at all times, and a suitable adequate bell, horn, or other device for signalling, and shall, during the period from one hour after sunset to one hour before sunrise, display at least two lighted lamps, visible from the front, and one on the rear of such vehicle, which shall also display a red light, visible from the rear. The white rays of such rear lamp shall shine upon the number plate carried on the rear of such vehicle. The light of the front lamp shall be visible at least two hundred feet in the direction in which the motor is proceeding. No such motor-vehicle shall be permitted to remain standing upon any public street, highway, or other public way unattended in this state, at any time with the motor running.

Every such motor-vehicle using gasoline as motive power shall use a "muffler," so-called, and the same shall not be cut out or disconnected within the limits of any city or village, within the state, or at the time of passing any horse or animal being led ridden or driven.

Approved June 17, 1912.

CHAPTER 8—H. F. NO. 26.

AN ACT to amend chapter 299, General Laws of 1907, entitled an act to regulate the employment of children and providing penalties for its violation.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That chapter 299, General Laws of 1907, be and the same is hereby amended, so as to read as follows:

Sec. 1. Children under 14 years not to be employed.—No child, under 14 years of age, shall be employed, permitted or suffered to work at any time, in, or in connection with, any factory, mill or work shop, or in any mine; or in the construction of any building; or about any engineering work; it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation, to employ any child under 14 years of age in any business or service whatever during any part of the term during which the public schools of the district in which the child resides are in session.

Sec. 2. Children 14 to 16 years.—How employed.—It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to employ any child over 14 years of age, and under 16 years of age in any business or service whatever, during which the public schools of the district in which the child resides are in session, unless the employer procures and keeps accessible to the truant officer of the town or city and to the commissioner of labor, assistant commissioner of labor, factory inspectors and assistants, an employment certificate as herein prescribed and a list of all such children employed. On termination of the employment of a child, such certificate shall be forthwith surrendered by the employer to the official who issued the same.

Sec. 3. Employment Certificate Issued by School Superintendent.—An employment certificate shall be issued only by the superintendent of schools, or by someone authorised by him so to do, or, where there is no superintendent of schools, by the chairman of the school board or the chairman of the board of education, or by a person authorised by such chairman; provided, that no superintendent of schools, member of the school board or board of education or other person authorized, as aforesaid, shall have authority to issue such certificates for any child then in or about to enter his own employment or the employment of a firm or corporation of which he is a member, officer or employe.

Sec. 4. Certificate.—When Issued.—Evidence Necessary.—The person authorised to issue an employment certificate shall not issue such certificate until he has received, examined, approved and retained in his possession for the inspection of the public, the following papers duly executed: (1) The school record of such child, properly filled out and signed **by the principal of the school which the child last attended, and if there is no principal, then by the teacher of such child in said school which shall be furnished on demand to a child entitled thereto.** (2) A duly attested transcript of the births which shall be conclusive evidence of the birth of such child. (3) The affidavit of the parent or guardian or custodian of the child, showing the place and date of birth of such child, but such affidavit shall not be required unless the last mentioned transcript of the certificate of birth can not be produced; which affidavit must be taken before the officer issuing the employment certificate, who is hereby authorised and required to administer such oath and shall not demand or receive a fee therefor. Such employment certificate shall not be issued until such child has personally appeared before and been examined by the officer issuing the same and until such officer shall, after making an examination, make and retain for inspection by the public, a statement, that, in his opinion, the child is 14 years of age or upwards, and **until such officer shall have received a certificate from a reputable practicing physician duly designated for such purpose by the school board affirming that the child** has reached the normal development of a child of its age, and is in sound health and is physically able to perform the work which it intends to do. Every such employment certificate shall be signed in the presence of the officer issuing the same, by the child in whose name it is issued, **and shall only be issued to children who have completed the studies taught in the common schools of the district in which they reside or, a parochial or private school in which the curriculum is equal to the common schools of the district; provided, however, that no child shall be granted such certificate who is not able to read and write** simple sentences in the English language.

Sec. 5. Certificate—Child's Signature Required.—Such employment certificate shall state the date and place of birth and child, and describe the color of the hair and eyes and height and weight and any distinguishing facial marks of such child, and that the papers required by the preceding section have been duly examined, approved and retained for inspection by the public and that the child named in such certificate has appeared before the officer signing the certificate and been examined.

Sec. 6. Monthly Report to Commissioner of Labor.—The superintendent of schools and chairmen of school boards and of the boards of education, shall transmit between the first and tenth day of each month to the office of the commission of labor of the state a list of the names of the children to whom certificates have been issued. **The report shall give the date of issuing the certificate and the date of expiration; the age and sex of the child; the name of the employers and the nature of the occupation the child is permitted to engage in,** and anyone failing to transmit the list herein provided for, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 7. Hours of Labor—Posting of Notice by Employer.—No person under the age of 16 years shall be employed, or suffered or permitted to work at any gainful occupation more than 48 hours in any one week, nor more than 8 hours in any one day; or before the hour of 7 o'clock in the morning or after the hour of 7 o'clock in the evening. Every employer shall post in a conspicuous place in every room where such minors are employed, a printed notice stating the hours required of them each day of the week, the hours of commencing and stopping work, and the hours when the time or times allowed for dinner or for other meals begin and end. The printed form of such notice shall be furnished by the commissioner of labor of the state, and the employment of any minor for longer time in any day so stated, or between the **hours of seven o'clock in the evening and seven o'clock in the morning,** shall be deemed a violation of this section.

Sec. 8. Penalty for Violations.—Whoever employs a child under sixteen years of age, and whoever, having under his control a child under such age, permits such child to be employed in violation of section 1, 2, or 7 of this act, shall, for such offense, be fined not **less than $25.00 nor** more than $50.00; and whoever continues to employ any child in violation of any of said sections of this act after being notified by truant officer of commissioner of labor of the state, shall for every day thereafter, that such employment continues, be fined not less than $5.00 nor more than $20.00 **additional for each day that such employment continues.** A failure to produce to a truant officer or any official of the labor department, any employment certificate or list required by this act shall be prima facie evidence of the illegal employment of any person whose employment certificate is not produced, or whose name is not so listed. Any corporation or employer retaining employment certificates in violation of section 2 of this act shall be fined $10.00. Every person authorised to sign the certificate prescribed by section 5 of this act, who knowingly certifies any false statement therein shall be fined not more than $50.00.

Sec. 9. Right of Visitation.—Officials of the labor department and the truant officers may visit all factories, mills, workshops, mines, mercantile establishments and all other places where labor is employed and ascertain whether any minors are employed contrary to the provisions of this act, and they shall report any case of such illegal employment to the school superintendent or to the chairman of the school board or board of education and to the commissioner of labor of the state. Officials of the labor department and truant officers may require that the employment certificates and lists provided for in this act of minors employed, shall be produced for their inspection. Complaints for offenses under this act may be brought by any official of the state labor department, and any one who shall refuse to allow visitation in this section provided for, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 10. Occupations Prohibited to Minors.—No children, under the age of 16 years, shall be employed at sewing belts, in any capacity whatever; nor shall any children adjust any belt to any machinery; they shall not oil, or assist in oiling, wiping or cleaning machinery; they shall not operate or assist in operating circular or band saws, wood-shapers, wood-jointers, planers, and paper or wood-polishing machinery, emery or polishing wheels used for polishing metal, wood-turning or boring machinery, stamping machines in sheet metal and tin ware manufacturing, stamping machines in washer and nut factories, operating corrugating rolls, such as are used in roofing factories, nor shall they be employed in operating any steam boiler, steam machinery or other steam generating apparatus, or as pin boys in any **bowling** alleys; they shall not operate or assist in operating dough grates or cracker machinery of any description; wire or iron straightening machines; nor shall they operate or assist in operating rolling mill machines, punches or shears, washing, grinding or mixing mill or calendar rolls in rubber manufacturing; nor shall they operate or assist in operating laundry machinery; nor shall they be employed in any capacity in preparing any composition in which dangerous or poisonous acids are used, and they shall not be employed in any capacity in the manufacture of paints, colors or white lead; nor shall they be employed in any capacity whatever in operating or assisting to operate any passenger or freight elevator; nor shall they be employed in any capacity whatever in the manufacture of goods for immoral purposes, or any other employment dangerous to their lives or limbs or their health or morals; nor in any theater, concert hall, **saloon** or place of amusement; provided, **that this section shall not apply to the employment of any child as a singer or musician in a church, school or academy, or in teaching or learning the science or practice of music, or as a musician in any concert, or in a theatrical exhibition with the written consent of the mayor of the city or the president of the council of the village where such concert or exhibition takes place. Such consent shall not be given unless forty-eight hours previous notice of the application therefor shall have been served in writing upon the commissioner of labor of the State of Minnesota and upon the secretary of the Minnesota Child Labor Committee, and a hearing had thereon if requested, and shall be revocable at the will of the authority giving it. Such consent shall specify the name of the child, its age, the names and residents of its parents or guardians, the nature, kind, duration and number of performances permitted, together with the place and character of the exhibition. But no such consent shall be construed to authorise any violation of paragraphs one, three or four of Section 4930,** Revised Laws of 1905; nor shall females under 16 years of age be employed in any capacity were such employment compels them to remain standing constantly. Provided, that in any action brought against an employer of any child under 16 years of age, on account of injuries sustained by the child while so employed, if the employer shall have obtained, and kept on file in like manner as herein provided for employment certificates an affidavit of the parent or guardian, stating in substance, that the child is not less than 16 years of age, such employment shall not be deemed a violation of this act. Any person employing any child in violation of the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a gross misdemeanor.

Sec. 11. **No boy under the age of 18 years shall be employed or permitted to work as a messenger for a telegraph or messenger company in the distribution, transmission or delivery of goods or messages before 5 o'clock in the morning or after 9 o'clock in the evening of any day; and no girl under the age of 21 years shall be thus employed at any time. Any person employing any child in violation of the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.**

Sec. 12. Physician's Certificate.—In case any child appears to be unable to perform the labor at which he or she is employed, the officials of the labor department or truant officers, **shall** require the employer of such child to **procure** a certificate from a **reputable practicing physician duly designated for such purpose by the school board,** affirming the physical fitness of the child for such work, and a child as to whom such certificate can not be obtained shall not be employed. Any person refusing to produce the certificate herein required upon demand, or who shall employ a child when a certificate has been procured stating that such child is physically unable to work, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 13. All other acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Sec. 14. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 19, 1912.

CHAPTER 9—H. F. NO. 34.

AN ACT providing for the taxation of railroad properties, the collection and times of payment of such tax and repealing acts inconsistent therewith.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Every railroad company owning or operating any line of railroad situated within, or partly within this state, shall, during the year 1913, and annually thereafter, pay into the treasury of this state, in lieu of all taxes and assessments, upon all property within this state, owned or operated for railway purposes, by such company, including equipment, appurtenances, appendages and franchises thereof, a sum of money equal to five per cent of the gross earnings derived from the operation of such line of railway within this state.

On or before August 15, 1913, and annually thereafter, each such railroad company shall make, according to law, a true and just return of all such gross earnings for the six months ending June 30th next preceding, and the said tax of five per centum thereon shall become due and be payable to the State of Minnesota in manner provided by law, on September 1st, next thereafter.

On or before February 15, 1914, and annually thereafter, each such railroad company shall make, according to law, a true and just return of all such gross earnings for the six months ending December 31st next preceding, and said tax of five per centum thereon shall become due and payable to the State of Minnesota in manner provided by law, on March 1st next thereafter; and the payment of such sums at the times hereinbefore set forth shall be in full and in lieu of all other taxes and assessments upon the property and franchises so taxed; provided nothing in this act shall be construed as modifying any agreement entered into between any municipality within the state and any railroad company relating to the payment of local taxes or assessments.

The lands acquired by public grant shall be and remain exempt from taxation until sold or contracted to be sold or conveyed as provided in the respective acts whereby such grants were made or recognized.

Sec. 2. The term "the gross earnings derived from the operation of such line of railway within this state," as used in section 1 of this act is hereby declared and shall be construed to mean, all earnings on business beginning and ending within the state, and a proportion, based upon the proportion of the mileage within the state to the entire mileage over which such business is done, of earnings on all interstate business passing through, into or out of the state.

Sec. 3. All acts and parts of acts not inconsistent herewith, regulating the payment, collection, time of payment, enforcement or reports involving the amount of taxes upon the gross earnings of railroad companies within this state or providing penalties for the nonpayment of such taxes, are hereby made applicable to this act so far as may be, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. Upon failure to pay the amount of such taxes legally due, upon the respective dates hereinbefore set forth, collection thereof may be enforced in addition to existing remedies in a civil action brought in the name of the State of Minnesota in the district court of any county.

Sec. 5. Before any railroad company shall be heard to contest or continue to contest the validity of this act or any part thereof, such railroad company shall as a condition precedent thereto, pay into the treasury of the State of Minnesota the amount of taxes due or payable from such railroad company under the existing tax laws of this state.

Sec. 6. This act shall be submitted to the people of this state for their approval or rejection at the next general election for the year 1912.

The secretary of state shall cause to be printed in bold type upon the ballot used in voting for state officers or upon a separate ballot, if so provided by law at the said election, in manner conformable with the requirements of the general election law, the words, "For increasing the gross earnings tax of railroad companies from four to five per cent, and providing for the payment of the gross earnings tax semi-annually."

Yes..............

No...............

And each voter voting at such election shall designate his vote by a cross mark made opposite one or the other of the words "Yes" or "No" and the said election shall in all respects, conform, as far as may be, to the requirements of the general election law, and the returns of said election shall be made, canvassed and certified, and the results thereof declared in the manner provided by law for returning, certifying and canvassing votes cast for state officers.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 15, 1912.

CHAPTER 10—H. F. NO. 35.

AN ACT repealing Chapter 389, General Laws of Minnesota for 1911, entitled "An act providing for the taxation of railroad properties, the collection and times of payment of such tax, and repealing acts inconsistent therewith."

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That Chapter 389, General Laws of Minnesota for 1911, entitled "An act providing for the taxation of railroad properties, the collection and times of payment of such tax, and repealing acts inconsistent therewith," and which said act was to be submitted to a vote of the people of this state by the provisions thereof at the next general election, that the said Act and all parts thereof be and are hereby repealed.

Approved June 15, 1912.

CHAPTER 11—S. F. NO. 13.

AN ACT relating to filing fees of candidates for nominations at primary elections.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That in all cases where any person has filed his affidavit for nomination for any public office in this State for the next ensuing primary election prior to the passage of the Primary Elections Law, passed at the present session of the Legislature, known as Senate File No. 7, and has paid his fee therefor, such person may within the time provided by law, again file as a candidate for the same office under and pursuant to the provisions of law without the payment of any filing fee for such second filing for such nomination.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 19, 1912.

CHAPTER 12—S. F. NO. 14.

AN ACT relating to the ballot at general elections and providing what designations shall be placed after the names of candidates nominated at primary elections on the non-partisan ballot and candidates nominated by petition.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. After the name of each candidate on the general election ballot nominated on the non-partisan ballot at the primary election shall be placed the words "nominated at primary election non-partisan." After the name of each candidate nominated by petition shall be placed the words "nominated by petition," and such other designation as may be now permitted by law except that the words "non-partisan" shall not be placed after or to designate any candidate not duly nominated at a primary election on the non-partisan ballot.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 19, 1912.

CHAPTER 13—S. F. NO. 12.

AN ACT providing for official notice of the ratification by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota of amendments to the Constitution of the United States.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That whenever the Legislature of the State of Minnesota shall ratify any amendment to the Constitution of the United States which shall be proposed by Congress, as provided by the Constitution of the United States, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State of the State of Minnesota forthwith to transmit to the Secretary of State of the United States Government, official notice thereof. Such notice to include the official certificate of the Secretary of State of the action of the Legislature ratifying any such amendment, under the hand of the Secretary of State and attested by the great seal of the State of Minnesota of which the Secretary of State is custodian.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved June 19, 1912.

CHAPTER 14—H. F. NO. 37.

AN ACT to appropriate the sum of Fourteen Thousand Dollars to pay for the printing of the Session Laws of the State of Minnesota for the year 1912; for the necessary amendments and additions to the election laws and corrupt practices law of said state, and for the defraying of the expenses of the Printing Commission in printing required by the 1912 extra session of the Minnesota Legislation for the printing and distribution of the laws of the extra session of 1912 in all the newspapers of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the sum of Fourteen Thousand Dollars ($14,000) or as much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same hereby is appropriated out of any funds in the state treasury not otherwise appropriated for the following purposes, viz., for the printing and distribution, in book form, as required by law, of twenty-five thousand copies of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota for the year 1912; for the printing of the necessary amendments and additions to the election and corrupt practice laws of said state for insertion in the election law pamphlets to be distributed to the election officers as provided by law and for defraying the other expenses of the printing commission in printing required by the extra 1912 session of the Minnesota Legislature; for the printing and distribution of the laws of the extra session of 1912 in all the newspapers of Minnesota.

Sec. 2. Such moneys shall be expended and paid out in the manner now provided by law for expenditures by the printing commission.

Approved June 19, 1912.

HOUSE FILE NO. 11.

Joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing that senators shall be elected by the people of the several states.

Whereas, the Congress of the United States has proposed an amendment of section 3 of article 1 of the Constitution of the United States of America by a joint resolution, which resolution was duly adopted by the House of Representatives of the United States and the Senate of the United States, which said resolution was as follows:

"That in lieu of the first paragraph of section 3 of article 1 of the Constitution of the United States, and in lieu of so much of paragraph 2 of the same section as relates to the filling of vacancies, the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, which shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of the Constitution when ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the states: 'The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two senators from each state, elected by the people thereof, for six years; and each senator shall have one vote. The electors in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state Legislatures.

'When vacancies happen in the representation of any state in the senate, the executive authority of such state shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies: Provided, That the Legislature of any state may empower the executive thereof to make temporary appointments until the people fill the vacancies: Provided, That the Legislature may direct.

'This amendment shall not be so construed as to affect the election or term of any senator chosen before it becomes valid as part of the Constitution.'"

Now Therefore, be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

That the said amendment so proposed by the Congress of the United States be and the same is hereby ratified.

Approved June 12, 1912.

HOUSE FILE NO. 12.

A joint resolution ratifying a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States to be known as article xvi thereof.

Whereas, the House of Representatives of the United States and the Senate of the United States, constituting the Congress of the United States of America, did propose an amendment to the Constitution of the United States by a resolution known as Senate Joint Resolution Forty, and after its passage deposited in the Department of State July 31, 1909, which resolution is in words and figures as follows:

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled (two-thirds of each house concurring therein), that the following article is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, shall be valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the Constitution:

"Article XVI. The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the several states, and without regard to any census or enumeration."

Now Therefore, be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

That the said amendment be and the same is hereby ratified.

Approved June 12, 1912.

HOUSE FILE NO. 36.
CONCURRENT RESOLUTION NO. 3.

A concurrent resolution relative to the taxation of railroad property.

Resolved by the House of Representatives of the State of Minnesota, the Senate concurring, that the Minnesota Tax Commission be and is hereby directed to investigate the amount and value of real and personal property owned by railroad companies of this state, which is subject to taxation on the ad valorum basis, and to report the facts with reference thereto at the session of the Legislature for the year 1913.

Be it Further Resolved, That said Minnesota Tax Commisison is hereby directed to cause all real and personal property owned by railroad companies in this state, taxable on the ad valorum basis, to be assessed for taxation by the assessor of the respective districts in which such property is taxable, and

Be it Further Resolved, That if said Minnesota Tax Commission shall find that any such property has escaped taxation in the past, they shall cause the same to be properly assessed and taxed for back taxes, as provided by law for the taxation of omitted property.

Approved June 15, 1912.

HOUSE FILE NO. 30.
JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 4.

JOINT RESOLUTION further extending the period of service of the joint committee heretofore appointed by the speaker of the House of Representatives and president of the Senate, pursuant to the joint resolution of the House of Representatives and Senate, entitled:

"JOINT RESOLUTION appointing a committee to confer with committees from Legislature of Wisconsin relative to settlement of boundary dispute between the state of Minnesota and the state of Wisconsin; and matters incident thereto, and to submit recommendations in regard thereto and appropriate money therefor."

Whereas, heretofore, the House of Representatives and the Senate of the State of Minnesota adopted a Joint Resolutoin entitled:

"Joint Resolution appointing a committee to confer with committee from Legislature of Wisconsin relative to settlement of boundary dispute between the state of Minnesota and the state of Wisconsin; and matters incident thereto, and to submit recommendations in regard thereto and appropriating money therefor."

Which Joint Resolution was approved February 6, 1911, and;

Whereas, thereafter, the said House of Representatives and Senate adopted a Joint Resolution entitled:

"Joint Resolution extending the period of service of the joint committee heretofore appointed by the speaker of the House of Representatives and president of the Senate pursuant to the Joint Resolution of the House of Representatives and Senate, entitled:

"Joint Resolution appointing a committee to confer with committee from Legislature of Wisconsin relative to settlement of boundary dispute between the state of Minnesota and the state of Wisconsin; and matters incident thereto, and to submit recommendations in regard thereto and appropriating money therefor."

Which said last mentioned Joint Resolution was approved April 19, 1911, and;

Whereas, the committee appointed pursuant to the terms and provisions of said Joint Resolution have entered upon but have not completed their duties thereunder;

Now, Therefore, be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that the period of service of said committee of the Legislature of the state of Minnesota so appointed, be and it is hereby further extended until the regular session of the Legislature of the state of Minnesota, next ensuing after the present session thereof, and that during said period of extended service said committee be and it is hereby vested with all the powers, duties and privileges originally conferred upon it by said resolution approved February 6, 1911, and that it make its report and recommendations to such next ensuing session of the Legislature.

The expenses incurred by the committee provided for in said Joint Resolution shall be paid out of the money appropriated for the expenses of the extra legislative session in 1912.

Approved June 17, 1912.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I, Julius A. Schmahl, Secretary of State of the State of Minnesota, do hereby certify that the foregoing acts, submissions, ratifications of proposed amendments to the Constitution of the United States, concurrent and joint resolutions passed by the Legislature of 1912, in extra session commencing June 4th and ending June 18th, 1912, have been compared with the enrolled acts, submissions, ratifications, concurrent and joint resolutions, deposited in the office of the Secretary of State and that they are true and correct copies of the enrollments.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the Great Seal of the State at the Capitol, in St. Paul, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1912.

(Seal.) JULIUS A. SCHMAHL,
Secretary of State.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Lars Hyland was a business caller of this office to-day.

Walter McAndress commenced his barley harvest to-day. All grain is filling fine as we have ideal weather for it.

Since the lumber companies have removed their log jams the Red Lake River is about its normal heighth, but people are still continuing to ford it which is rather dangerous.

James O'Brien, Abe Bost Fred and Marshall Shedd, Lonard McAndress and Henry Arndt and family attended the circus at Thief River Falls Wednesday.

We would like to take in the County Fair at Theif River Falls, but it comes on Friday, a very busy week day for us as it is publication day.

Marshall Shedd filed on the last vacant piece of swamp land in the town of Highlanding Wednesday. These lands will be fine farming lands as soon as we get the ditches in.

Read the annoucement of teachers examinations published in another column. Teachers who expect to teach school the coming year should attend these examinations.

There was a social dance given at the Ele Sanders bowery last Saturday evening which drew a fair sized crowd and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all who attended.

Read the political announcements in another column, as it is a request for your assistance. It is better for a candidate who is unable to meet all the voters to ask their support in this way than to expect them to hunt him up and vote for him anyway.

The fair at Theif River Falls is to be held almost to early in the season for the farmers to get many farm products ready, but they should do the best they can by sending in the best bundle of grain, or vegetables that they have.

One of the needs of this town is a town hall where the people would have some suitable place to hold public meetings. There is nothing that helps to build up a community so much as for the people to meet once in a while and talk matters over, and there is absolutely no suitable place for them to meet in this township at the present time.

P.C. Wold was over here yesterday looking over land with the Agent of the Minnesota Loan and Trust Co. This company made two what was considered large loans on realestate some four years ago. The farmers thought they had beat the loan Co. proper and abonded the land. To-day the company can sell them farms for their money back, interest and taxes and a handsome profit. The man who is of the opinion that he is beating anyone when he sells them Pennington County land will find out that he is the one that got the worst end of the deal in a very few years.

Major Shunk, of the St. Paul goverment Engineers has been transferred to another locality so he will have nothing further to do with the Red Lake River. But of course Taft has plenty of more gentlemen? As well qualified to represent the lumber companies as the Major was. Ointment put on a boil may relieve the pain for a short time, but you have got to get the sore out before the sore will heal and the people will squeese the core out of that Engineers outfit in November. Old Taft is to late with his talk of reform, as the only cry now is "Fire him out", and that damnable governor that appointed tools of the corporations on the game and fish commission of this state with him.

Remember the dates of the Pennington Coutv Fair, August 1,2,3.

A fine fat three year old steer for sale. Inquire at Sunteam.

The farmers have been improveing the fine weather of the past week in the hay fields.

George Singer received settlement in full for his claim of damage against the Soo Railway Company this week.

We exted our thanks to Mr. S.Pelka, of Gully Polk county for the payment of three years subscription this week. His name, and many others from Polk has been on our paid up subscription list for over twelve years.

PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS

FOR

Common School Certificates July 29th, 30th and 31st, 1912 in the assembly rooms of Lincoln High School building, Thief River Falls, and the city school building St. Hilaire.

MONDAY, JULY 29th

(SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS.)

A.M.— 8:00 Enrollment.
8:30 Professional Test.
9:30 Penmanship.
10:00 Arihmetic.
P.M.— 1:15 Geography.
2:45 Composition.
3:45 Reading.
4:40 Spelling.

TUESDAY, JULY 30

(SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS CONtinued.)

A.m.— 8:00 U.S. History.
9:45 English Grammer.
11:30 Music.
P.M. 1:15 Physiology-Hygieno
2:45 Civics.
4:00 Agriculture.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31st

(FIRST GRADE SUBJECTS.)

A.M.— 8:00 Enrollment.
8:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics.
P.M. 1:15 Algebra.
2:45 Physical Geography or General History.
4:15 Drawing.

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arihmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benifits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, cold or any brochial affection its unequaled. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

PENNINGTON COUNTY FAIR.

The annual Pennington County fair will be held at Thief River Falls on August 1st 2, 3. The fair promises to be better than ever this year and the farmers should endeavor to get out a good display of farm products. The season has been rather dry, but let us show outsiders that Pennington County have as good, or better than most of the other counties.

The Choice Of A Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these killjoys by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength fine complexion pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure 25c All Druggists.

In Peril

"Get out!" said Brill emphatically, but in a restrained voice.

He had no wish to call attention to the fact that he was abnormally afraid of dogs. And this was such a little dog! But Brill's fear was not commensurate with the size of the beast. It was the fact that it was a dog that caused his flesh to creep and his spinal column to tingle. Especially did he hate a dog that tagged at his heels, as this one was doing.

He had started out for a walk in the early evening while it was still light and was enjoying his cigar immensely until he discovered his attendant. It made the situation worse that the animal did not growl or snap or bark or yelp, but just trotted along with his nose down in a business-like manner that was both mysterious and terrifying in its latent possibilities.

"Get out!" murmured Brill a second time and gave a kick toward the rear. But the animal did not even halt.

It was one of those fuzzy white dogs so designed architecturally that the unsophisticated observer could never be sure which end was head. Brill had the advantage of knowing that the dog's head was next Brill's calves, since nothing short of a circus dog could have run along backward so easily. It was the fact that he was quite sure which end was the dog's head that especially disturbed him.

Brill walked faster and so did the dog. Once it made a detour to the edge of the sidewalk, where it sniffed the air. Brill started to heave a sigh of relief, but the fuzzy dog rushed back to his heels apologetically, as though to assure him that it had no thought of deserting its post. Brill's blood curdled and he turned around.

"Shoo!" he cried, waving his hands violently. "Get out! Go away! I don't want you!" Then he resumed his walk.

Having gone six paces, he looked carefully over one shoulder and saw that the dog was still coming. It was then that he almost broke into a run, for he had decided that this strangely silent animal must indeed be mad and was merely prolonging his agony before it finally bit him.

He resolved to appeal to the first policeman he saw. It was a small dog to be shot by a big policeman, but if people persisted in allowing their ferocious animals to infest the streets and there terrify pedestrians they must abide by the consequences.

It was the beast's steady, silent persistence which convinced Brill that he was in a highly perilous situation. The perspiration began to bead his face and he breathed hard. There was no policeman in sight. He passed a woman and a little girl, but even in his agitation he could not bring himself to appeal to a woman for protection. He supposed that almost any man would have looked at the dog and grinned if he did not happen to have the same dislike for dogs which afflicted Brill. He knew now precisely how a woman felt in the presence of a mouse and he resolved that never again would he jeer at a woman in such a situation.

Brill had gone two blocks with the terror at his heels and he felt that he had gone a mile. Unable to stand it any longer, he whirled about.

"You miserable little beast!" he cried. "I'd like to choke you! Get out!"

He did not notice the pretty young woman who crossed over from the opposite sidewalk when he began threatening the dog. With a little rush she grabbed up the bundle of fluff and then glared at Brill.

"What do you mean," she demanded, "by scolding my dog?"

"Is it yours?" Brill asked, sternly. "Well, all I've got to say is that people who let dangerous animals parade the streets ready to bite any one that passes, have no regard for the law or—"

Brill was interrupted by a scornful laugh from the girl. "Fifi bite!" she murmured. "How could he?"

She parted the fluff and brought the dog's ridiculous nose to view. Over that nose a tiny muzzle was securely fastened.

"Oh," said Brill foolishly. "I beg your pardon," he added, as he mopped his forehead. Then he hurried on.—Chicago Daily News.

Germany Officers Angry.

An angry controversy is raging in German military circles about a remarkable entertainment given a few days ago at the "Landwehr officers" casino in the Hardenberg strasse. The kaiser usually attends this entertainment, but this year, owing to the death of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, he sent his son, Prince Eitel Friedrich.

The chief feature was a "champagne dance." An officer in uniform led in a "lady" and danced with her in a very lively ultra-modern style. The "lady" then disrobed on the stage and turned out to be one of the officers.

Prince Eitel Friedrich applauded this entertainment, but some senior officers were highly indignant and complained that the kaiser's uniform was degraded. They were all the angrier because several privates were present as ticket takers, doorkeepers, etc., and these for the first time in their lives were seen laughing at the antics of their superiors.

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as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the Americ[illegible] College of dress making

Kueh[illegible] M[illegible]

Didn't Wait the Attack.

At Boulogne, during a royal reception some years ago a number of English ladies in their anxiety to see everything pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line that the soldiers were forced to give way and generally were, as policemen say, "hindered in the execution of their duty." The officer in command, observing the state of affairs, called out: "One roll of the drum! If they don't stand back kiss them all!" After the first sound of the drum the ladies took to flight.

"If they had been French," said a Parisian journal, "they would have remained to a woman."

Gilbert's Witty Comment.

Sir W. S. Gilbert's wit and humor were always ready. He was a fine raconteur and a good after dinner speaker. Rutland Barrington, the old Savoyard, said that "staying in Gilbert's house was like living in a literary fireworks factory."

Barrington played the Captain in "Pinafore." At rehearsal one day Gilbert, who was an autocratic and magnificent stage manager, told him to cross the stage, which represented the deck of H. M. S. Pinafore, and sit on a skylight "in a pensive attitude." Barrington obeyed orders, but unfortunately the skylight had only been rigged up temporarily, and the portly Barrington crashed through it.

"That's an expensive attitude," said Gilbert in a flash.

He Had Reformed.

A young man who was an enthusiastic lover of nature went to the seaside for a holiday and, approaching a typical fisherman, said:

"Ah, my friend, how well you must know the face of nature and know it in its many moods! Have you ever seen the sun sinking in such a glare of glory that it swallows up the horizon with fire? Have you not seen the mist gliding down the shrinking hillside like a specter?"

And, very excited and throwing out his arms, he continued:

"Have you never seen, my man, the moon struggling to shake off the ragged, rugged storm cloud?"

The fisherman replied. "No, sir; I have not since I signed the pledge."—Pearson's Weekly.

Change.

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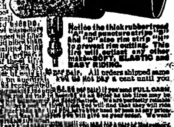

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE STORY TELLER

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth.

CHAPTER VI—(Continued).

Then Ashton intervened like a dog in the manger and dragged her off to her seat, leaving the young man to exclaim:

"Some tamarind, that!"

Another young man behind him growled: "Cut out the tamarinds and get to business. Mallory will be here any minute."

"I hate to think what he'll do to us when he sees what we've done to him."

"Oh, he won't dare to fight in the presence of his little bridey-widey. Do you see the porter in there?"

"Yes, suppose he objects."

"Well, we have the tickets. We'll claim it's our section till Mallory and Mrs. Mallory come."

They moved on into the car, where the porter confronted them. When he saw that they were loaded with bundles of all shapes and sizes, he waved them away with scorn:

"The emigrant sleepa runs only Toosdays and Thuzzdays."

From behind the first mass of packages came a brisk military answer:

"You black hound! About face—forward march! Section number one."

The porter retreated down the aisle, apologizing glibly. "'Scuse me for questioning' you, but you-all's baggage looked kind o' eccentric at first."

The two young men dumped their parcels on the seats and began to unwrap them hastily.

"If Mallory catches us, he'll kill us," said Lieutenant Shaw. Lieutenant Hudson only laughed and drew out a long streamer of white satin ribbon. Its glimmer, and the glimmering eyes of the young man excited Mrs. Whitcomb so much that after a little hesitance she moved forward, followed by the jealous Ashton.

"Oh, what's up?" she ventured. "It looks like something bridal."

"Talk about womanly intuition!" said Lieutenant Hudson, with an ingratiating salaam.

And then they explained to her that their classmate at West Point, being ordered suddenly to the Philippines, had arranged to elope with his beloved Marjorie Newton; had asked them to get the tickets and check the baggage while he stopped at a minister's to "get spliced and hike for Manila by this train."

Having recounted this plan in the full belief that it was even at that moment being carried out successfully, Lieutenant Hudson, with a ghoulish smile, explained:

"Being old friends of the bride and groom, we want to fix their section up in style and make them truly comfortable."

"Delicious!" gushed Mrs. Whitcomb. "But you ought to have some rice and old shoes."

"Here's the rice," said Hudson.

"Here's the old shoes," said Shaw.

"Lovely!" cried Mrs. Whitcomb, but then she grew soberer. "I should think, though, that they—the young couple—would have preferred a stateroom."

"Of course," said Hudson, almost blushing, "but it was taken. This was the best we could do for them."

"That's why we want to make it nice and bride-like," said Shaw. "Perhaps you could help us—a woman's touch—"

"Oh, I'd love to," she glowed, hastening into the section among the young men and the bundles. The unusual stir attracted the porter's suspicions. He came forward with a look of authority:

"'Scuse me, but wha—what's all this?"

"Vanish—get out," said Hudson, poking a coin at him. As he turned to obey, Mrs. Whitcomb checked him with: "Oh, Porter, could you get us a hammer and some nails?"

The porter almost blanched: "Good Lawd, Miss, you ain't allowin' to drive nails in that woodwork, is you?" That woodwork was to him what the altar is to the priest.

But Hudson, resorting to heroic measures, hypnotized him with a two-dollar bill: "Here, take this and see nothing, hear nothing, say nothing." The porter caressed it and chuckled: "I'm blind, deaf and speechless." He turned away, only to come back at once with a timid "'Scuse me!"

"You here yet?" growled Hudson.

Anxiously the porter pleaded: "I just want to ast one question. Is you all fixin' up for a bridal couple?"

"Foolish question, number eight million, forty-three," said Shaw. "Answer, no, we are."

The porter's face glistened like fresh stove polish as he gloated over the prospect. "I tell you, it'll be mahty refreshin' to have a bridal couple on bode! This dog-on Reno train don't carry nothin' much but divorcees. I'm just nachally hongry for a bridal couple."

"Brile coup-hic-le?" came a voice, like an echo that had somehow become intoxicated in transit. It was Little Jimmie Wellington looking for more sympathy. "Whass zis about brile couple?"

"Why, here's Little Buttercup!" sang out young Hudson, looking at him in amazed amusement.

"Did I un'stan' somebody say you're preparing for brile coupl'?"

Lieutenant Shaw grinned. "I don't know what you understood, but that's what we're doing."

Immediately Wellington's great face began to churn and work like a big eddy in a river. Suddenly he was weeping. "Excuse these tears, zhentlemen, but I once—I was once a b-b-bride myself."

"He looks like a whole wedding party," was Ashton's only comment on the copious grief. It was poor Wellington's fate to hunt as vainly for sympathy as Diogenes for honesty. The decorators either ignored him or shunted him aside. They were interested in a strange contrivance of ribbons and a box that Shaw produced.

"That," Hudson explained, "is a little rice trap. We hang that up there and when the bridal couple sit down—biff! a shower of rice all over them. It's bad, eh?"

Everybody agreed that it was a happy thought, and even Jimmie Wellington, like a great baby, bounding from tears to laughter on the instant, was chortling: "A rishe trap? That's abslootly splendid—greates' invensh' modern times. I must stick around and see her when she flops." And then he lurched forward like a too-obliging elephant. "Let me help you."

Mrs. Whitcomb, who had now mounted a step ladder and poised herself as gracefully as possible, shrieked with alarm, as she saw Wellington's hulk rolling toward her frail support.

If Hudson and Shaw had not been football veterans at West Point and had not known just what to do when the center rush comes bucking the line, they could never have blocked that flying wedge. But they checked him and impelled him backward through his own curtains into his own berth.

Finding himself on his back, he decided to remain there. And there he remained, oblivious of the carnival preparations going on just outside his canopy.

CHAPTER VII.

The Masked Minister.

Being an angel must have this great advantage at least, that one may sit in the grandstand overlooking the earth and enjoy the ludicrous blunder of that great blind man's buff we call life.

This night, if any angels were watching Chicago, the Mallory mix-up must have given them a good laugh, or a good cry—according to their natures.

Mrs. Walter Temple.

Here were Mallory and Marjorie, still merely engaged, bitterly regretting their inability to get married and to continue their journey together. There in the car were the giggling conspirators preparing a bridal mockery for their sweet confusion.

Then the angels might have nudged one another and said:

"Oh, it's all right now. There goes the minister hurrying to their very car. Mallory has the license in his pocket, and here comes the parson. Hooray!"

And then the angelic cheer must have died out as the one great hurrah of a crowded ball-ground is quenched in air when the home team's vitally needed home run swerves outside the line and drops useless as a stupid foul ball.

In a shabby old hack were two of the happiest runaways that ever sought a train. They were not miserable like the young couple in the taxicab. They were white-haired both. They had been married for thirty years. Yet this was their real honeymoon, their real elopement.

The little woman in the timid gray bonnet clapped her hands and tittered like a schoolgirl.

"Oh, Walter, I can't believe we're really going to leave Ypsilanti for a while. Oh, but you've earned it after thirty years of being a preacher."

"Hush. Don't let me hear you say the awful word," said the little old man in the little black hat and the close-fitting black bib. "I'm so tired of it, Sally, I don't want anybody on the train to know it."

"They can't help guessing it, with your collar buttoned behind."

And then the amazing minister actually dared to say, "Here's where I change it around." What's more, he actually did it. Actually took off his collar and buttoned it to the front. The old carriage seemed almost to rock with the earthquake of the deed.

"Why, Walter Temple!" his wife exclaimed. "What would they say in Ypsilanti?"

"They'll never know," he answered, defiantly.

"But your bib?" she said.

"I've thought of that, too," he cried, as he whipped it off and stuffed it into a handbag. "Look, what I've bought." And he dangled before her startled eyes a long affair which the sudden light from a passing lamp-post revealed to be nothing less than a flaring red tie.

The old lady touched it to make sure she was not dreaming it. Then, omitting further parley with fate, she snatched it away, put it round his neck, and, since her arms were embracing him, kissed him twice before she knotted the ribbon into a flaming bow. She sat back and regarded the vision a moment, then flung her arms round him and hugged him till he gasped:

"Watch out—watch out. Don't crush my cigars."

"Cigars! Cigars!" she echoed, in a daze.

And then the astounding husband produced them in proof.

"Genuine Lillian Russells—five cents straight."

"But I never saw you smoke."

"Haven't taken a puff since I was a young fellow," he grinned, wagging his head. "But now it's my vacation, and I'm going to smoke up."

She squeezed his hand with an earlier ardor: "Now you're the old Walter Temple I used to know."

"Sally," he said, "I've been traveling through life on a half-fare ticket. Now I'm going to have my little fling. And you brace up, too, and be the old mischievous Sally I used to know. Aren't you glad to be away from those sewing circles and gossip-bees, and —"

"Ugh! Don't ever mention them," she shuddered. Then she, too, felt a tinge of recurring springtide. "If you start to smoking, I think I'll take up flirting once more."

He pinched her cheek and laughed "As the saying is, go as far as you desire and I'll leave the coast clear."

He kept his promise, too, for they were no sooner on the train and snugly bestowed in section five, than he was up and off.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"To the smoking-room," he swaggered, brandishing a dangerous looking cigar.

"Oh, Walter," she snickered, "I feel like a young runaway."

"You look like one. Be careful not to let anybody know that you're a"—he lowered his voice—"an old preacher's wife."

"I'm as ashamed of it as you are," she whispered. Then he threw her a kiss and a wink. She threw him a kiss and winked too. And he went along the aisle eyeing his cigar gloatingly. As he entered the smoking-room, lighted the weed and blew out a great puff with a sigh of rapture, who could have taken him, with his feet cocked up, and his red tie rakishly askew, for a minister?

And Sally herself was busy disguising herself, loosening up her hair coquettishly, smiling the primness out of the set corners of her mouth and even—let the truth be told at all costs—even passing a pink-powdered puff over her pale cheeks with guilty surreption.

Thus arrayed she was soon joining the conspirators bedecking the bower for the expected bride and groom. She was the youngest and most mischievous of the lot. She felt herself a bride again, and vowed to protect this timid little wife to come from too much hilarity at the hands of the conspirators.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Honor Utterer of Epigrams.

The Japanese are great admirers of epigrams and apt phrases. Their love of such things is carried so far that when a guest says something unusually brilliant the host or hostess will beg him to write down his remark in large ornamental script. The sentence is then mounted and hung on the wall as a permanent addition to its ornaments, much as we might hang up a text or motto. Naturally the author of a bon mot treated in this way feels himself highly honored to be thus placed on record. But the sentences are selected more for their wisdom than their humor; so that the funny man is not much in evidence.

Was 102 and Didn't Know It.

John Wilson, a naval pensioner who has died at Bexhill, Sussex, aged 102 did not know that he was a centenarian. His true age was only discovered, after his death, when his naval service papers were examined. Previously his age had been estimated from the date of his baptism at —London Daily Mail.

POULTRY

FEEDS FOR EGG PRODUCTION

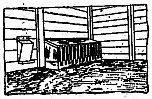
Farmer Should Be Able to Supplement Natural Resources of the Farm to Increase Revenue.

(By J. S. JEFFERY.)

The production of eggs for market is generally considered the most profitable branch of poultry keeping.

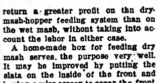
Under proper conditions there is no reason why eggs should not be produced at a price that will allow a good margin of profit. This should be especially true of eggs produced on farms where the fowls may find a large part of their sustenance at no cost to the farmer, utilizing what would otherwise be waste products.

With a knowledge of what is necessary for the best results in egg production, the farmer should be able to supplement the natural resources of the farm in such a way that revenue from the hens would be largely increased by a small extra outlay for food.



Home-Made Box for Feeding Dry Mash

It has been demonstrated that fowls do better where they have part of their ration of grains, either whole or cracked, and part of it of ground products or what is commonly called a mash. Until within the last few years, it has been the custom to feed this mash wet. This necessitated the mixing of the mash fresh for each feeding and required a great deal of extra work in mixing and feeding. On this account the farmer has never taken to the feeding of mash. With the introduction of the feeding of this part of the ration dry, from hoppers or feed boxes, the objection to it has been largely done away with, and it can now be fed with less labor than can grain. Enough mash can be mixed and put in the feed boxes to last for a week or ten days with no more work than was necessary for the feeding of the day's ration under the old method. Not only is there this great saving in labor, but it has been shown that hens return a greater profit on the dry-mash-hopper feeding system than on the wet mash, without taking into account the labor in either case.



Galvanized Iron Box for Dry Mash.

A home-made box for feeding dry mash serves the purpose very well. It may be improved by putting the slats on the inside of the front and having a wire screen to cover the front at night to keep out rats.

A good style of galvanized feed box is covered by a grating of expanded metal. The hens get their food through this grating and are thus prevented from pulling a part of the mash out of the hopper in their search for the ingredients they like best. By hooking the lower end of the grating up at night, the hopper is made rat-proof.

Boil Drinking Vessels.

If many chicks are raised it is a good plan to keep a large kettle near the poultry house in which the drinking vessels can be boiled at least once a week. A handful of common soda thrown in the water will help.

Treating Chicken-Pox.

Chicken-pox can be successfully treated by anointing the head and wattles with carbolated vaseline, after having first bathed well with hot water. A one-grain quinine pill should also be given each night for a week.

Frightened Hen.

The hen that flees when you enter the yard or run has you "spotted" as a disturbing element. Change your attitude and you will at once change hers for the better.

Improving the Flock.

The welfare of the flock is in no way improved by irregular and indifferent breeding. Regularity is to the liking of the business hen as well as of the business man.

Failures are Common.

The failures in poultry culture are no more common than in other commercial activities, and are usually traceable to a want of proper knowledge of its requirements.

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

IS ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL

Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.

Ask Your Doctor About That

Living Up to its Name.

"How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane'?"

"Just carried away by it."

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

Their Need.

Seedy Applicant—I can bring tears to the eyes of the 'audiance.

Theatrical Manager—Huh! We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

No Social Tact.

At a club dance an enthusiastic member approached a rather dull member and said to him:

"Say, for heaven's sake go over and talk to Miss Fryte. She is sitting all by herself."

"But—but what shall I say to her?"

"Tell her how pretty she is."

"But she ain't pretty."

"Well, then, tell her how ugly the other girls are. Ain't you got no social tact?"

Mixture of Caution and Economy.

At the Union depot a few evenings ago a mother who had gone to see her daughter, a miss of about 18 years, safely started on a journey, was heard to give the young lady the following words of advice just before the train started: "Now, goodby, my dear Take good care of yourself and remember not to be too free with strangers on the train. But if a nice looking man should speak to you be polite to him—he may buy your supper for you."—Kansas City Star.

Simple Explanation.

To illustrate a point that he was making—that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past—Booker T. Washington told this little story the other day.

He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went by.

"Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morning?"

"Lawzee, Mista' Wash'ton," she replied. "I'se done been whar I'se gwine."—Kansas City Star.

Shock for a Brother.

"John," said an eminent physician, wearily, entering his home after a hard day's work, "John, if anyone calls excuse me."

"Yes, suh," agreed John, the old family darkey.

"Just say," explained the doctor, "that the masseur is with me."

A little later the doctor's brother called—called and received the shock of his life.

"I want to see the doctor at once," said he.

"Yuh can't do it, suh," solemnly announced the old darkey, turning up his eyes till the whites alone showed. "Yuh can't do it, suh. The doctor, suh, am wid de Messiah."—New York Evening Sun.

A truthful fisherman always knows where to draw the line.

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. De Girardin.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The Worrier.

Knicker—Does Jack worry?

Bocker—Yes; he wants to pasteurize spilt milk.—Judge.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Usual Way.

"Yes; he committed political suicide."

"How can a man commit political suicide?"

"By shooting off his mouth."

'Twas a Pretty Thing.

The young man produced a small, square box from his pocket.

"I have a present for you," he began. "I don't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but—"

"Oh, George!" she broke in, "this is so sudden! Why, I never dreamed—"

But just then George produced the gift—a silver thimble—and it got suddenly cooler in the room.—Ladies' Home Journal.

They Are Overworked Now.

Four-year-old Dick had made an important discovery that his hair would pull out if enough force was exerted, and was absorbed in proving the fascinating find on his forelock. His sister—aged seven—noted the proceedings with round-eyed horror.

"Dickie! Dickie!" she cried, "you mustn't do that!"

"Why?" demanded Dickie, with the cynicism of childhood.

"Because the Bible says that all your hairs are numbered—and if you pull any out you'll make a lot of extra bookkeeping for the angels."

Her Ruling Passion.

The woman who had chased dust and dirt all her life finally reached St. Peter.

"Come in, you poor, tired woman," he said, and held the gate ajar.

But the woman hesitated.

"Tell me first," she said, "how often you clean house?"

The saint smiled.

"You can't shake off the ruling passion, can you?" he said. "Oh, well, step inside and they'll give you a broom and dustpan instead of a harp."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Bound to Happen.

A young man who had been born and reared in the back woods went to Chicago and made a lot of money. Then he returned to his native village and asked his father to take a trip to the Windy City. The old man, however, was not enthusiastic over the proposition. He had read of fires, motor car accidents and other catastrophes in big cities. Finally, after much argument and persuasion on the part of his son the father reluctantly consented to undertake the journey. At a little country station he was panic stricken and tried to get permission to go back home. Once on the train his nerve began to revive and all went well until the train dashed into a tunnel as black as night. When this happened the old man grabbed his umbrella, hit his son a whack on the head and cried out:

"I knew something would happen. I've gone blind!"—Popular Magazine.

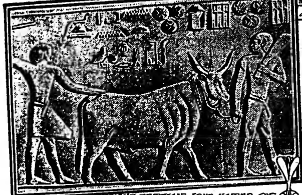
"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill,
And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill.
Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite
He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

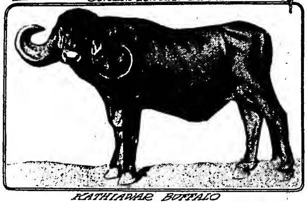
Written by WILLIAM T. HINCKS,
207 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

The STORY of the OX

A PAIR OF YOUNG ANOAS

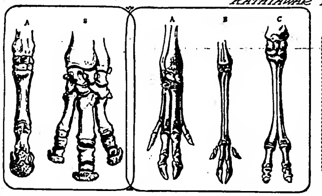

ANCIENT EGYPTIAN LONG-HAIRED OX


KATHIAWAR BUFFALO

SOME of the most fascinating chapters in the book of science deal with the story of the way the various animals which inhabit the earth, each after its own kind, have come about through long ages of tentative development during a thousand generations. When the fossil remains of other beasts than those we know were first studied at the beginning of the last century, there were many searchings of heart among the pious of that day, and instead of looking upon them as the most wonderful entries in nature's ledger, some good people regarded them as the malicious inventions of the devil, intended to lead astray the over-curious.

In his book, "The Ox and Its Kindred" (Methuen), Mr. Lydekker tells us the story of our domestic cattle as it is revealed by the examination of the various species, living wild and in captivity, and by the fossil remains of their progenitors. Although there are a very large number of species belonging to the suborder Artiodactyla (the Greek word artios, meaning equal, and dactulos, toe), which comprises the ox and the other ruminants (i. e., animals that have the power of regurgitating and remasticating their food), their history is not so well displayed by their fossil remains as that of the Perissodactyla, or odd-toed, hoofed animals, which have only the horse and some half-dozen other representatives.

Both families consist, of course, of hoofed animals; but the ox group differs widely from the horse and its relations through the special development of the stomach required by ruminants, instead of the simple and almost imperceptible divisions into cardiac and pyloric portions common to man and most other animals. The stomach of the ox has five chambers, two of which constitute the rumen, or paunch; in this the grass is first stored after it is cut by the incisors acting against the pad which takes their place in the upper jaw. When the animal has taken in as much food as it requires it seeks a place of safety if wild, or settles down in the field if domesticated, and proceeds to regurgitate, that is to say, bring back the food it has taken in, and chew it up in the powerful mill formed by its cheek or molar teeth. When the food has been re-swallowed it is taken into the reticulum, or honeycomb chamber, of the stomach, where it is acted upon by the digestive juices, and is then passed on through the psalterium, or manyplies, the abomasum and pyloric opening into the small intestine.



When a ruminant is engaged in chewing the cud, after a mouthful of food has been masticated and swallowed, the animal, as may be seen if a herd of recumbent cows are watched shortly after their meal, will remain perfectly still for a few seconds, after which a kind of convulsive movement will be observed in the throat, followed by the sudden upward movement of a "bolus" through the gullet into the mouth to be masticated.

The most striking feature in the structure of members of the ox family is the development of the foot. Both the horse and the ox tribe have developed towards the one end of great speed over firm ground, and both have become specialized almost as completely as possible; but they have adapted themselves in different ways. In the case of the horse the middle toe has been developed and the others suppressed. The ox and its tribe, on the other hand, have developed the two central toes, hence the name of their sub-order, Artiodactyla.

This specialization has entailed an enormous extension of the two bones corresponding to the middle bones of the hand (metacarpals) and of the foot (metatarsals); these have also become more or less completely fused in the different members of the family, consequently the joint corresponding to the human wrist has become the knee in oxen. Our illustrations showing the bones of the fore foot of various members of these two sub-orders, Artiodactyla and Perissodactyla (or odd-toed) will make this point clearer than much discussion. It will be seen that the hoofed (ungulate) animals really walk on the tip of what corresponds to the finger nails in man and the claws in carnivora, and not on their feet at all, if feet are looked at from the point of view of creatures like ourselves who walk in plantigrade fashion.

One of the most fascinating studies in connection with natural history is the way different members of the same family will modify and adapt themselves to the varying local conditions to be met with. A glance at our illustrations will show the wide extent of these variations. At first sight the weird auroch, or wild ox of Poland, recorded by Count von Herberstein in 1549, bears a greater resemblance to the phantom of an evil dream than anything we know in our fields and parks to-day. And, no doubt, it owes [illegible]

quaintness to the artist. Even more strange are the Kathiawar buffaloes of northwestern India, with their pathetic expression caused by their curling ram-like horns; an ungainly, ill-made beast but powerful. It stands fully five feet high at the shoulder. At the other end of the scale comes the anoa, or pigmy buffalo, of the island of Celebes; it is the smallest of all the wild cattle, and is about the same size as the dwarf giant domesticated humped cattle of India. It stands only three feet three inches at the shoulder, though it is rather higher at the loins. "Despite its slender build, as compared with larger cattle, its small, neat ears and upwardly-directed horns, which incline upwards and outwards in the plane of the face, without any distinct curvature, the anoa is essentially a buffalo whose affinities are with the Indian species," says Mr. Lydekker.

Although the remains of the bovidae are slight, comparatively speaking, we have evidence that they formed the quarry of the men of the Stone Age, because at Cambridge the skeleton of an aurochs, or wild ox, is preserved which was killed by a stone weapon, and many other skeletons have been found which show that the animal was slain in the chase. There is one prehistoric drawing of an extinct buffalo which was found in North Africa; but as a rule the artists of the prehistoric ages showed very little enthusiasm for the ox as a subject to sketch, in spite of their obviously keen interest in him as an addition to the larder; their pictures are chiefly concerned with horses, men and dogs. Somewhat after the fashion of their modern brethren, save, perhaps, Mr. Arneshy Brown and some few others who achieve their greatest triumphs with these subjects. Though Mr. Arneshy Brown, be it noted, seems to prefer the latter portions of his models for portraiture.

From the point of view of the geologist the ox tribe are a modern group, and only date back to the early part of the Pliocene, or upper division of the Tertiary epoch. They are related to the antelopes, and may own cousinship with the gnus of Africa; but their direct ancestors are still unknown. The earliest representatives of the group are very similar to buffaloes, which constitute, in some respects, the most primitive of the living forms, and are those whose horns come nearest in shape to those of gnus.

The group is of old-world origin, and the bisons were the only section which reached America. They traveled by way of Behring Strait, and at one time reached as far south as Texas and California, but never penetrated into South America. Seven species of American bison have been identified.

The extinct wild cattle of Europe and Western Asia are called aurochs (Bos teurns primigeolus); they were represented in Algeria and Tunis by a local race (B. t. meuritanicus). A nearly-allied species is the great extinct ox (B. namadicus) of the superficial, or Pleistocene, gravels of the valley of the Norbado in Central India.

In Northern India, in the well-known Tertiary deposits of the Siwaliks Hills and other low ranges at the foot of the Himalaye, remains of several kinds of cattle are met with, and as these Siwalik strata are at least early Pliocene, their fossil cattle are the oldest known members of the group. The largest and most remarkable of these Siwalik forms of typical oxen is the one for which Mr. Lydekker proposed the name B. acutifrons. From the aurochs and its relatives this Siwalik ox is distinguished by the sharp longitudinal ridge down the middle of the forehead. More or less perfect skulls of a very remarkable type of ox have been obtained from the alluvial upper Pliocene deposits of the Val d'Arno in Tuscany, and corresponding formations in Southern France. This extinct Etruscan ox (B. elatus or B. etruscus) represents a distinct subgenus known as Leptobos, and is characterized by the absence of horns in the cows, and by those of the bulls arising on each side of the skull from a point nearly midway between the occiput and the socket of the eye; the skull itself is also remarkable for its shortness.

Another interesting progenitor of the ox is the great extinct bison (B. priscus) of the caverns and gravels of England and the superficial formations of Europe. This animal differed from the living species in the enormous size of its horns.

Might Make Money.

"Father, our daughter is being courted by a poet."

"Is that so, mother? I'll kick him out."

"Not so fast. Investigate first and find out whether he works for a magazine or for a breakfast-food factory."

Couldn't Fool Jimmie.

Teacher—Away back in 1776, Washington was the nation's champion.

Jimmie—Aw! Whatchu givin' us? The Washington team never won the champeenship!—Judge.

DREAD CHILDREN OF WAR

SLAVERY, DECEIT, CRUELTY, FAMINE, ARSON, PILLAGE AND PESTILENCE

War has had many children since the world began, the New York Mail remarks. Some of them are dead now, but others are alive. War's first born was slavery. The savage who conquered his neighbor in the forest killed him as a matter of course, but he made captives of his family and his dependents, and these captives were slaves. By and by it became so profitable to hold slaves that conquered men were not killed, but spared for a fate worse than death. And in the measure that war drove and spread and became vaster and more dreadful, slavery spread and flourished, too. It was but yesterday that we ended it in America; and it is not yet gone from the earth. War's next child was pestilence. She was hideous! But not so hideous as slavery. She follows war like a shadow. With the wings of the vulture, she hovers over the camp. Born on the battle field, she flies over all the world for that point of vantage, and her victims vastly outnumber those of war itself. She is so closely associated with her blood-stained parent that it is probable that if war were no more on the earth there would be no more pestilence as long as the world endures. Then famine. This sister came later than pestilence, and her ravages have been more dreadful. In this age and quarter of the world we do not have famine in the same guise as that in which she visited the middle ages and still visits Asia. Our people do not die [illegible] upon the streets, as in [illegible]

She visits us in unemployment and adversity. She drags out her curse over the years. The crust may not be wanting; but the horrible waste and charge of the armaments, upon the western world, withhold from the mouths of countless thousands the nourishing food to which their hard toil entitles them. Famine, as the child of war, means for us the untold billions that are squandered on battleships which in a few years are junk, to the robbery of legitimate industry. Hatred between peoples, fratricidal enmity, is another child of war. This ugly sister of pestilence and famine we have had with us many years in America. Even to this day, after half a century, she waves her bloody shirt in the halls of congress. Then there is arrogance, which is war's legitimate offspring; and deceit, for all is fair in war, and the student in the military academy is taught first of all to fool the enemy with all manner of lies, the baser the better. And arson and pillage—are they not the children of war that survive to this day? Last of all, the ultimate breeding power of war has been well expressed by one who said: "War is the father of more wars." Never was there a war that did not leave its offspring in hatreds that had somehow to be worked out. The world is full today of wars that are merely awaiting their declaration. The state of Europe is more like war than it is like peace. Every dreadnought [illegible] of the mighty armaments [illegible]

STATES AWAKING TO DANGER

Additional Hospital Beds for the Treatment of Tuberculosis Are Being Established.

Nearly 4,000 additional hospital beds for consumptives in 29 states were provided during the year ending June 1, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and prevention of Tuberculosis. This makes a total of over 30,000 beds, but only about one for every ten indigent tuberculosis patients in this country.

In the last five years, the hospital provision for consumptives has increased from 14,428 in 1907, to over 30,000 in 1912, or over 100 per cent. New York state leads in the number of beds, having 8,350 on June 1; Massachusetts comes next with 2,800; and Pennsylvania, a close third, with 2,700. Alabama showed the greatest percentage of increase in the last year by adding 57 new beds to its 42 a year ago. Georgia comes next with 109 beds added to 240 a year ago. New York has the greatest numerical increase, having provided over 1,800 additional beds in the year.

Making Cheese in Olden Days.

Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the co-operative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milch cows, received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd. Thus given two families having five cows each, one with three and one with one, supposing that the average yield per cow was the same, in two weeks, two owners would make five cheeses each; one would press three, and one only one cheese, but this one would be as good and as large as any of the rest.—"Nobility of the Trades—The Farmer," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

Good Bait.

Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the edification of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.

"Heah, yo' chilun!" Called out Aunt Sarah, "what ye' all doin'?"

"We's a-huntin'," was the reply, "fo' some mo' of dem macaroni worms."

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE

Warrenville, O.—"I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse. Last spring I had a terrible breaking out of blistery sores on my arms and limbs. My face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions." (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Krafft, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Finance.

Stella—How do you suppose they will finance a third party?

Bella—Don't know; I can't make father pay for one.

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A woman never thinks her husband so unreasonable as when he expects her to be reasonable.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write MILSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

All women are more or less oreditions, and some have faith in their husbands.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

It's easier to lead some men to drink than it is to drive them away from it.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

Mrs Mary Bogart
Mrs Blondeau
Mrs Chas Bauer
Mrs Emma Bailey
Mrs F. M. Thorn

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

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The New Vest Pocket
KODAK $6.00
A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.
TRY US
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1166. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

A SNAP—ONE BX. QUICK RELIEF HEADache Cure, one package Sure Corn Cure, one package Best Straw Hat Cleaner; send 45 cents in stamps for the outfit. A. D. TALBOT & CO., Grinnell, Iowa.

WOULD YOU LIKE to study Law, Medicine, Pharmacy? If interested in higher education write at once for Self Help plan to SILVERBERG, Merchants Bldg., Chicago

Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot.
And besides this,

Coca-Cola

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—*and* wholesome.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

A FAIR WOMAN AND A WILD PLOT

REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

by CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

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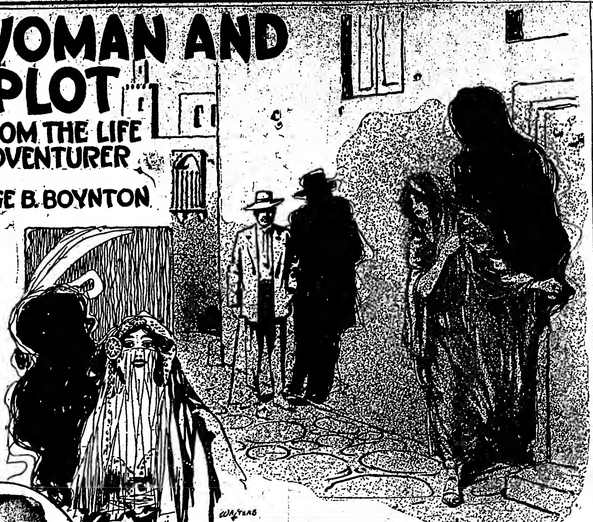
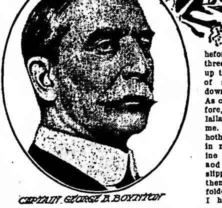


(Editor's Note—Capt. George B. Boynton died a few months ago in Brooklyn. He served, all told, under eighteen flags and his life has furnished much material for fiction. This is a story of some of his adventures told by himself for the first time.)

NEAR the close of 1889 I was seized with a freak of fancy to visit Cairo, the ancient capital of the kings of Egypt—those glorious old marauding monarchs who made despotism a fine art, and graft a religion.

Under my British name of George MacFarlana I stopped at Shepheards' Hotel, then the home of all pilgrims, and gave myself up to the enjoyment of new scenes. It was at the height of the tourist season, following the Christmas holidays, and there was an abundance of company, made of cultured Europeans and a few Americans of gentle birth, for that was before Cairo was overrun with the over-rich. The time was delightfully whiled away for a month before anything happened to indicate the reason for my being there, but within less than half of that time I had renewed acquaintance with the man who was really the key to the situation, though I did not suspect it at the time.

He and I had been strangely thrown together some years before under conditions which provoked rather an intimate knowledge of each other, and when we met on the street one day the recognition was instant and mutual. He did not inquire into my business, but simply asked what name I was traveling under, in order that he might not embarrass me. He stood in close and confidential relation to Tewfik Pasha, the Khedive, and on that account it is best that there should be no hint, even now, as to his name.



CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

As I was enjoying my after-dinner cigar one evening in a quiet corner of the garden in front of the hotel I was approached by three women peddlers, apparently of the fellah class. They wore the common blue kimona-like garment, held together seemingly by luck, and their small black veils were thrown over their heads, leaving their faces bare and thus placing them outside the pale of Egyptian respectability. I was about to walk away to avoid their pestering when my eyes met those of the one who was in the lead, and instantly I was attracted in place of being repelled.

Her sparkling eyes, turned full on me and ignoring all else, told me as plainly as words could have done that she had some message for me, and, suspecting that the moment for which I had been waiting for weeks had arrived, I walked slowly toward her, as though in a mood to barter. As we met, seemingly somewhat disconcerted by my steady gaze of profound and unconcealed admiration, she drew her uncouth veil across her face and held out her hands, like one trained to tourist trade, that I might examine her wonderful rings. Those hands could never have known work, they were so soft and small; and arms more perfectly rounded were never modeled in marble by a master. Plainly this woman was not of the servant class, to which her companions as clearly belonged.

One of her hands was half closed, and as she laid it in mine it opened and a small piece of folded paper fell into my palm. Long accustomed to ways out of the ordinary, I gave no sign beyond an involuntary start which she felt, but no one else noticed, and proceeded, with much deliberation, to select a ring which I purchased as a souvenir of our first meeting. Not a word passed between us except as to the price of the ring, over which there was no haggling.

The women who were with her made a pretense of showing me their wares, but it was only a show for the benefit of any inquisitive persons who might be watching and, without urging me to buy, they passed on.

Curious as to the contents of the communication which had come to me so strangely, but fearful of being watched by I knew not whom, it was some time before I went to my room to read the note by the light of a tallow candle. The mysterious missive read:

"You are Captain Boynton. Are you willing to undertake a difficult and perhaps dangerous mission? Answer tomorrow night through the channel by which you receive this."

Here was a romantic promise of something new and real in the way of excitement, for I could imagine nothing stereotyped growing out of such an unusual beginning, and I rejoiced.

Inasmuch as the only man in Cairo who knew me as Captain Boynton, and who was acquainted with my favorite occupation, was a confidant of the Khedive, it naturally occurred to me that the oily Tewfik Pasha was mixed up in it some way, and I suspected that it involved another secret movement against British rule in Egypt. The latter suspicion was soon verified, and there never has been any doubt in my own mind that I was equally correct in the conjecture as to the participation, or at least the silent approval, of Tewfik.

The next evening, before going down to dinner, I wrote my reply:

"Yes, provided it is something a gentleman can do, and I am well paid for it. But I will conduct no negotiations in this way. I must see the people I am doing business with."

After dinner I retired to the same out-of-the-way corner of the garden in which I had been found the night before, to await developments. It probably was not long, but it seemed hours before the same three women came up the short flight of steps running down to the street. As on the night before, it was left to Ialla to barter with me. I again took both of her hands in mine, to examine her jewelry, and as I did so I slipped into one of them the tightly folded note which I had been gripping for an hour or more.

Her jewels were much richer than those she had worn the previous evening, and as I studied their barbaric beauty I softly pressed her childish hands as the only means of conveying something of the impression she had made on me, for I did not know the extent to which the other women were in our secret or could be trusted. Her only response was one quick glance, which I interpreted as a mixture of pleasure, surprise and interrogation; the one distinctly pleasant thing about it was that it contained nothing of indignation or hostility.

There was no sign of either Ialla or her two friends the next evening, though I watched for them closely. On the second afternoon I received a call from my old friend, who undoubtedly had vouched for me to the people who had opened up the exceedingly interesting correspondence. It was apparently a casual visit, but its purpose was revealed when, in the course of a general conversation regarding the country and its ways, along which he had cleverly piloted me, he said:

"These Egyptians are a remarkable people. I have lived among them long enough to know them and to admire, particularly, their sublime religious faith and their exalted sense of honor. With their enemies, and with the travelers on whom they prey, they are tricky and evasive to the last degree, but in their dealings with people whom they know and trust they are the most honorable men in the world. I don't know whether you expect to have any dealings with them, but if you do, you can trust them absolutely."

With that opening I was on the point of speaking to him about the note I had received and answered, but before I could say a word he had started off on another subject, leaving me to understand that he knew all about the matter but did not wish to talk of it, and that he had taken that method, learned from the diplomats, of endorsing the people with whom he had put me in communication. I took my accustomed seat in the garden that evening, impatient for further unfoldings. I had not been waiting long when Ialla and her two companions appeared and came straight toward me, but without any sign of recognition. As she passed closely beside me, walking slowly, Ialla whispered, almost in my ear:

"Follow me at ten o'clock!"

A few minutes before ten I descended into the street to wait for them, so it could not be seen from the hotel that I was following them. Promptly on the hour Ialla and her attendants came down the steps and set off toward Old Cairo.

They led me almost the full length of the Mooshka, turned into one of the narrow side streets, then into another and another until they stopped at last in front of a door at the side of one of the little shops.

When I was within perhaps fifty feet of them Ialla entered the door, after looking back at me, while her four companions walked rapidly on down the street. I pushed open the door, which was immediately closed by a servant who dropped a bar across it, and found Ialla waiting for me in a dimly lighted hallway. She led me nearly to the end of the long hall, opened a door and motioned to me to enter, and closed the door from the outside. I found myself in a large room, which, after my eyes had become accustomed to the half-light, I saw was magnificently furnished. A fine-looking old Arab, with gray hair and beard, was seated on an ottoman, smoking a hubble-bubble pipe. His [illegible] easy identification he will be known here as Regal, though that was not his name.

"I am glad to see you, Boynton Pasha," was his greeting, in a deep, strong voice. He proved himself a man of action and advanced himself greatly in my esteem by giving no time to idle chatter. "We know you well," he said, "through trustworthy information, as a soldier and a sailor, and we believe you are peculiarly well equipped for the work we wish you to undertake. It is a sea-going expedition, involving danger of disaster on one hand and the cause of liberty and a substantial reward on the other. Are you willing to attempt it?"

"If you are open to reasonable terms and I am given full command of the expedition I will gladly undertake it," I replied. "If it furnishes real adventure I will be quite willing to accept that in part payment for my services."

Without further ceremony he let me into the whole plot. At the bottom of it was the old cry of "Egypt for the Egyptians," which is not yet dead and probably will not die for centuries, if ever. It was Arabi Pasha who had made the last desperate fight under this slogan, and it was his release from exile that was sought by the plotters, in order that he could renew the war for native liberty.

Through spies it had been learned that Arabi was confined at a point near the coast only a short distance from Colombo, the capital of Ceylon. He was allowed considerable freedom, within certain prescribed limits, and was in the custody of only a small guard. His escape was regarded as impossible, and the idea that an attempt might be made to rescue him seemingly never entered the minds of those responsible for his safe-keeping.

Yet that was precisely what I was asked to accomplish.

I promptly assured the old patriot, whose anxiety and excitement were shown in his blazing eyes, that I would cheerfully assume responsibility for Arabi's rescue and his safe delivery at almost any point that might be designated.

With a gesture which indicated that everything was settled in his mind and that it was necessary for me only to name my terms to have them agreed to, Regal said he anticipated no difficulty on that point and suggested that I return the next afternoon or evening to meet his associates, the inner circle of the revolutionary party.

Regal was waiting for me and with him were five of his countrymen.

It was urged by them and agreed that I should take no part in the actual rescue of Arabi, but remain on the ship to guard against any surprise by water and to be ready to steam westward as soon as the party returned. I was to stand in close to the shore just after dark, with all lights doused, and it was thought that Arabi would be safe on board long before sunrise so that we could be well clear of the land by daybreak.

When I finally started back to my hotel Ialla and her attendants were waiting for me in the alley, for it was not wide enough to be called a street. They started on ahead, but we had gone only a few short blocks when her four companions walked briskly away and she waited for me in a deep shadow.

"How did your business turn out?" she inquired anxiously, as I bowed low before her. Her voice, which I had been longing to hear, was soft and clear, as well became her, and her radiant beauty alone shone forth through the darkness.

"Thanks to your cleverness," I replied, "it has turned out well."

"Then you are going to rescue my uncle!" she exclaimed delightedly. Her sparkling eyes flamed with excitement and, as if to seal the compact, she extended her hand, which I first pressed and then kissed. Then I slipped it through my arm and started to walk, out of the shadow into the moonlight, and she accompanied me without protest. We walked long and talked much, and some of it was interesting.

The next night I found my way alone to Regal's abode and received the first payment of 20,000 pounds, in Paris exchange. There was a final conference, and I took my departure with many good wishes. Ialla and her two women attendants were waiting for me, as had been arranged, and my love-making [illegible] I had left off on the preceding night. Ialla was more responsive than before, but when I urged her to go with me to France or marry me at once in Cairo she would not listen. Finally she said: "After you have rescued my uncle I will go with you anywhere, but not until then will I think of marriage."

Nothing could move her from that decision. I arranged to meet her the next night and the one following, and several others, which she accomplished by the popular method of bribing her attendants, but, though it was a joy to her to be told of my love, there was no way by which she could be induced to yield to it until her uncle was free.

I went to Marseilles and, after looking over several ships that were for sale, bought L'Hirondelle, a coasting steamer of 800 tons.

At Suakin one of the great surprises of my life awaited me. We had scarcely tied up when the man from whom I was to receive the warriors came aboard with a letter from Regal directing me to turn the ship over to him and discharge the crew. The agent could not understand the change of plan any more than I could, and I could not even guess as to the cause, but he was there to obey orders, and there was nothing else for me to do. Feeling sure there would be a satisfactory explanation waiting for me at Cairo, I returned there, after paying off the crew and sending them back to Marseilles and London in charge of Leigh and Wilson.

I was still more mystified when, on reaching Cairo, I was unable to find Regal, Ialla or any one else connected with the undertaking, nor could I get the slightest trace of them.

In the hope of seeing Ialla again, and determined to secure some definite clue as to just what had happened in my absence, I waited around for two weeks or more, until I encountered the old friend who, I knew, was responsible for my connection with the conspiracy. I did not dissemble, as I had before, but took him to my room, told him the riddle and asked him the answer. I did not expect him to admit anything and was not disappointed. He said, in substance:

"Of course I know nothing about the plot of which you have told me. If what you say is true, I should say that you have been making something of a fool of yourself over this Ialla and that you have only yourself to blame for the abrupt ending which seems to have been reached. These women are the greatest flirts in the world.

"You thought Ialla was in love with you, but she was only having a good time with you, and she has taken a lot of pride in telling her friends about your meetings, at their afternoon gatherings for the exchange of gossip. She had no idea of marrying you, an unbeliever, you can be sure. It may be she thought she was stimulating you to deeds of heroism, but, if she considered that at all, it was a secondary matter.

"The men you were dealing with have the contempt of their race for all women. They can not understand how any man can become so enamored of a woman, no matter how beautiful, as to let it interfere with his business.

"They would argue that no man who could be relied on to carry out their plan would display such lack of judgment. It is possible that there may be some other reason for the situation in which you find yourself, but I doubt it. The wisest course for you is to tell me how you can be reached, and leave Cairo, for you can gain nothing by staying here. It is known to many people that I know you, and if any one should want to get in communication with you I will be able to tell him how to do it."

Possessing all the pride of a full-blooded man, I resented the calm assertion that I had been ensnared by a flirt, but, in looking back at it now, I am willing to admit that probably my friend was right about it.

Feeling that for once my destiny had played it a bit low down on me, I crossed the Mediterranean and took a French liner for New York.

Eleven years later Arabi was pardoned and returned to Egypt, but his influence among his own people was gone; the fact that he had accepted a pardon implied, to their astute minds, a secret agreement with their enemies, and caused him to be regarded as a tool of the British. But the fires of freedom are still burning, and now and again signal-smoke is ascending over India.

UNIQUE ROPE BRIDGE

Crude Device Is Used to Cross Tibet Stream.

Rivers Are So Wide and the Walls So Precipitous That It Is Impossible to Find Foundations for Structures.

Lhasse, Tibet.—One of the most fascinating things met with in Tibet is the single-rope bridge—fascinating, and yet at first sight rather alarming. To shoot swiftly across a thundering river suspended many feet in the air by two leather thongs from a short wooden slider which hums over the knotted surface of a rope made of twisted strands of bamboo, seems more precarious than it really is, and after the first journey one thoroughly enjoys the experience. Whoever the ingenious native was who first suggested this mode of crossing a river—he probably came from the jungles of Assam and had seen monkeys crossing the river there by means of growing creepers—there is no doubt that he found the one method which is applicable to the big rivers, exaggerated mountain torrents, of eastern Tibet and far western China. The obvious way for natives to cross a river is by canoe, but, unfortunately, neither the Salween nor the Mekong, big as they are, are navigable even for canoes in Tibet. The single-way rope bridge overcomes every difficulty. Two small platforms are made, one on either side of the river, one high up, the other 20 or 30 feet lower down; stout posts are driven into the rock and the bamboo rope is slung across from post to post, and tightened so that it slopes steeply from one bank to the other. The slider consists of a half-cylinder of wood, about three inches in diameter, having two slots cut in its upper surface, one at either end, through which pass the leather thongs; to these thongs the man, baggage or animal is tied, so that he hangs just beneath the rope, and, being pushed off the platform, the slider carries him safely over the river. It will be seen, therefore, that two ropes are necessary at each crossing, one for going each way. The advantages of such a system are obvious. The rope is cheap to make and the materials are ready to hand; it is quickly put in place, and, though it will not stand the wear and tear of constant use for very long, it can be replaced in a few hours. It can be suspended so high above the river that it is completely out of reach of summer floods, but very often it is only a few feet above the water at its lowest point, and such ropes are under water and impassable during the summer. On the other hand, I have seen ropes as much as a hundred feet above the river; they look rather alarming, but, as a matter of fact, it would make no difference whether one fell one hundred feet or five feet into such a river as the Mekong in Tibet. After a few weeks' use the rope begins to sag at the lower end and may require tightening up, especially if animals are being slung across; a man can pull himself up the last few feet, hand over hand, or haul up a box which has got stuck, but an animal is helpless unless he lands right on the opposite bank. Hundreds of these single-way rope bridges are in use on the Mekong and Salween rivers alone, and they occur a long way east of this on the La-lung and Li-tang rivers, and many others. But I have never seen one on the Yangtze, which is too big a river.—F. Kingdom Ward, in Country Life.

Ferrying Horse Over River.

WEALTHY WOMAN IS A NUN

Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lanman of Boston Abandons Social Position and $1,000,000 to Enter Convent.

Boston.—Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lanman, widow of William Camp Lanman, has abandoned society and is now at the convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Hooksett, N. H. Her sisterhood name is Mary Gertrude. Mrs. Lanman, who inherited $1,000,000 from her father, went to Hooksett, following a nervous breakdown in New York, where she was engaged in slum work.

Wisconsin "Co-Eds" Must Keep House

Madison, Wis.—The University of Wisconsin "co-eds" in the home economics course will have a chance to wrestle with the real cost of living problem. By a new requirement, each of them must in turn take charge of the new practice cottage under actual housekeeping conditions.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Boy Scouts at Work on New Task

THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF AN INSECT—

WASHINGTON.—Boy Scouts of America are doing a piece of real and extremely useful scouting. They are searching for trees that are afflicted with disease or insects. This work was started in Pennsylvania, where a disease is destroying thousands of chestnut trees.

The boys have been of great help to the forestry department in detecting this disease and reporting the trees thus afflicted to the department of forestry.

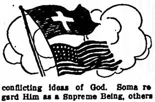
That work afforded an excellent piece of scouting for boys and the result has been that boy scouts throughout the country have written to James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America, asking for information about other diseases and insects that affect trees and shrubs.

They wanted something definite to look for in their hikes.

As a result George H. Merritt, one of the secretaries employed by the Boy Scouts of America, is compiling with the aid of Gifford Pinchot, former United States forester and member of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America, a chapter for the manual and for the scoutmasters outlining different diseases of the most significant trees.

"Among the most destructive insects," said Merritt, "must be enumerated the bark lice or scale insects, plant lice, wood borers, coddling moth, San Jose scale, tent caterpillars, canker worms, tussockmoths, leaf-mining beetles, gall-forming insects, chinch-bugs, army worms, weevils and locusts. Aside from this army of destruction to forest and orchard tree alike, and to the lesser plants, there are also causes of loss due to such agents as fungus, animals, weather conditions, etc."

Emblem of Church Should Be First



A CHURCH flag is the emblem and standard of God, and to place it above the flag of the United States during religious services aboard a vessel is but little enough recognition of God, it was asserted the other day by Dr. E. M. Blackwell, of the navy.

"I have noticed that certain parties object to the church pennant being hoisted above the national flag on board ship of the navy during divine services, stating in effect that there is nothing paramount to the national flag," Dr. Blackwell said.

"As regards other nations and flags and other human organizations, I fully agree that there is nothing paramount to the United States or its flag, but there is a Supreme Power or Force that is paramount to everything earthly, and the emblem of that Supreme Power or Force, when hoisted, should be hoisted above every other flag or emblem.

"As I understand it, the church flag, whether Christian, Jew, Buddhist, Brahman, Confucian, Mahommedan, or what not, is the emblem and standard of God to that religion and not of the religion itself.

"Different nations and peoples have conflicting ideas of God. Some regard Him as a Supreme Being, others as the great Force or Power of the universe or nature; but, however we regard Him, we should recognize Him as the great unmeasurable, overmastering, all-powerful, irresistible Force that rules the universe.

"Men and nations at various times have arrogated to themselves that they were supreme over earth, and have had their answers by being wiped out of existence, so that there is not a vestige left of them.

"As a great majority of the people of this country acknowledge the Christian faith, and as Christian people practically rule the world, the church pennant is certainly the one we should use as representing that great Being to whom we owe allegiance."

Illicit Distilling Is on the Increase

TH' OFFICERS ARE COMIN'!!

MOONSHINING—the act of manufacturing distilled liquors in violation of the internal revenue law—is on the increase all over the country, according to experts of the treasury department. Of course, the department never concerns itself with questions of public policy, and consequently it has nothing to do or say about the increase or decrease of prohibition throughout the United States. Nevertheless the work of the bureau of internal revenue is immediately concerned with this question of public policy, because it has been found that wherever prohibition laws exist there also is afforded the greatest possible incentive for violations of the internal revenue laws by "moonshiners."

It will be some weeks yet before the report of the work of internal revenue agents with respect to the enforcement of the laws against "moonshining" will be compiled for the last fiscal year, but enough is known to warrant the statement that there has not only been a great increase, but a great spread of that industry in the last fiscal year.

The greatest increase in this illegal business in recent years has been noted in Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and Tennessee. While the internal revenue officers have been constantly raiding the districts where the illicit industry has been known to exist for half a century or more, a backfire has sprung up in the settled districts of those states which has necessitated an increase in the force of inspectors.

Furthermore, the "moonshining" industry has begun to invade the north, and particularly some of the larger cities of the north, where the possibility of hiding is excellent.

U. S. Treasury Department Greatest

THERE is no institution on earth that handles as much money as the treasury department of the United States government. It collects and expends all moneys authorized to be collected and expended by congress. It advises congress as to the amount of money necessary to run the government for each fiscal year. It mints the coin, prints the paper money as well as the postage and revenue stamps.

Among the other activities of this great department of government is the protection of the people from counterfeiters; the maintenance of vessels to suppress smuggling and to enforce quarantine regulations, to save life, to conserve the public health, construct and maintain public buildings all over the country, and audit and pay the accounts of all the other departments of the government. It also controls and supervises the national banking system, comprising some 8,000 banks, with a capital of a billion dollars and a surplus of $700,000,000.

Since the administration of President Washington the treasury portfolio has been held by 44 individuals. Seventeen states have furnished all the men who have presided over the treasury department down to and including the present incumbent. They have come from various sections of the country. Geographically the north Atlantic division of states supplied nearly one-half; 21 came from the states embraced in that division. The north central division of states was represented by 12; the south central by 6 and the south Atlantic by 5. The western division of states as yet have not been called upon for [illegible]

WHO'S WHO and Why

SCOTT DID REACH THE POLE

The latest news in regard to Captain Scott's South Pole expedition has been brought by Herbert G. Ponting, the first member of the expedition to return to London. Ponting is a widely known traveler. He accompanied Captain Scott's party as a photographer. He says he accompanied Captain Scott for some miles into the great barrier the night the explorer started on his march toward the pole when he left him. Mr. Ponting took cinematograph pictures of the party as they disappeared in the distance in the vast desert of ice. Captain Scott, he says, was then about seven hundred miles from the pole.

Ponting says there is little doubt that Scott reached the pole about January 15, because when Lieutenant Evans left him January 4 he was only 145 miles from the pole with ample food supplies and all other necessaries. He was then traveling about fifteen miles a day and should have reached the pole ten days later. Ponting continues:

"Captain Scott was due back where we were waiting for him with the Terra Nova March 15, or earlier, but the sea froze up rapidly and March 15 we believed it unwise to remain any longer. No news can now be received of Captain Scott until March, 1913.

DR. WILEY FAVORS KISSING

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, pure food expert and former chief of the bureau of chemistry, department of agriculture, is acquiring an elaborate handle to his name. It is no longer just plain "Doc" Wiley. When you address the illustrious food expert now you must say "Hon. Harvey W. Wiley, M. D., Sc. D."

He is really all of that. Only a few days ago he was all of this minus three letters. Those letters were "Sc. D." They were conferred upon the food expert the other day as an honorary degree by Lafayette college, at Easton, Pa. Those three little letters mean that Dr. Wiley is a doctor of science.

Dr. Wiley returned from Easton to the national capital safely with the new handle to his name. The other night he showed, however, that he was the same Dr. Wiley, regardless of the appendage to his name, by expressing his views upon the subject of prohibitory osculation, which is now worrying many of the lovers of the Capital City.

Dr. Wiley is utterly opposed to the movement on foot for the abolition of kissing on the ground that it is a menace to public health.

"Prohibit kissing?" queried the food expert. "Oh, no! I'm not in favor of that procedure by any means. I don't want osculation prohibited while I am living. I don't care what they do when I am dead."

HEIRESS FINDS A REAL MAN

Miss Lilia B. Gilbert, heiress to the $15,000,000 estate left by her father, H. Brandhell Gilbert, has found her ideal man and her engagement to Howard Price Renshaw, son of a millionaire manufacturer of Troy, has been announced.

Miss Gilbert, who is one of the most beautiful and popular young women of New York society, has been wooed by many men, but none of them was accepted because he did not meet the specifications of a perfect husband, as laid down by Miss Gilbert herself.

"How much better it would be," Miss Gilbert is reported to have said, "if every girl would carefully formulate her ideal and then paste it up prominently where the right man could come along and see it. What a lot of trouble and disappointment would be saved."

Here is the type Miss Gilbert insisted upon:

He must be 6 feet tall, a brunette and fond of athletics, a good rider and fond of animals; clean shaven, with a firm jaw and ears close to his head; a Republican and a money maker.

He must have thick curly hair—not red—over his left ear, a straight nose, large and intelligent eyes, but not soulful ones.

MISS IDE'S WEDDING GIFTS

Colonel and Mrs. Leslie [illegible]

Society, both in this country and abroad, was greatly interested in the marriage recently of Miss Marjorie Ide, daughter of Henry C. Ide, American minister to Spain, to Shane Leslie, son of Col. and Mrs. John Leslie of New York, and grandson of Sir John and Lady Constance Leslie of Castle Leslie, Glaslough, Ireland. The ceremony was performed at the country home of the brother-in-law and sister of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bourke Cockran, Sands Point, L. I. Not in years has any bride, outside royal circles, received so remarkable a collection of gifts as that presented Miss Ide. From King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain came autographed photographs and an old Spanish fan, a piece from the Royal museum. The President and Mrs. Taft sent a large silver basket and Miss Helen Taft a silver tea caddy. [illegible] presents are a diamond [illegible] brooch and bonds from [illegible] of diamonds and pearls.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Goat That Leads Sheep to Slaughter

KANSAS CITY, MO.—The goat is not a beautiful animal in the face. He hasn't a sweet disposition. He isn't playful. He won't cuddle. But he has his uses.

Frank E. Essex of a local grain and milling company, who raises thousands of sheep and goats on his farm near Raytown, says a goat is the most contrariwise animal ever invented. Everything goes contrary with him—like Mrs. Gummidge. But like Mrs. Gummidge he has a pretty good heart if you can get on the right side of him.

Mr. Essex has one particular goat on his place that is the best and the worst goat that ever lived. Sometimes Mr. Essex gets so allfired mad at him that he longs to take a club and kill him. But every time he raises his hand to slay him he thinks of the many kindnesses the goat has done him, and his heart relents.

"But, really, I hadn't ought to knock that goat," Mr. Essex said. "Sheep, you know, haven't a lick of sense. If it wasn't for that goat I don't know how we'd ever get them into a stock car. But the goat knows how. Frankly, I don't believe he does it to help me—I think he does it because he knows the sheep are going to the packing house to be made into broth, and it fills his wicked heart with gladness.

"Anyway, this is what he does: When the car is placed and the chute run down to the pen he takes the lead and marches up into the car, the sheep following. He marches all around the car and back to the door, where he stops. There he places himself in such a way as to block the exit, leaving only enough room for the sheep to enter. They crowd in until the car is full, and then the goat leaps nimbly out.

"If you could see the wicked gleam in his eye when he has thus trapped his trusting followers and saved his own skin you would appreciate how nearly human is his duplicity.

Expected Spanking, Acclaimed Hero

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—The troubled conscience of Harold Isaac, twelve years old, of 23 Bartlett avenue, led him to make a confession to his mother the other day. He fully expected to be spanked. Instead, he was acclaimed a hero.

Harold went over to Linwood park, ten miles from here, on the annual picnic of the St. Nicholas church. Before he left his mother admonished him not to go near the water. He gave his solemn promise.

The youngster is an expert in the water and later in the afternoon he left the picnic grounds and strolled about to Bargaintown lake. Several of his boy chums were disporting in the water.

A few minutes later, George Kloris, a boy of twelve and his particular "pal," got into deep water and could not make land, despite his game fight. He started to drift away and the other youngsters, badly frightened when they saw he was drowning, scampered ashore, grabbed their clothes and started on a run to summon help.

The drowning boy called to Harold to save him.

Then he could stand it no longer. He kicked off his shoes, plunged and battled for ten minutes and had just succeeded in dragging the unconscious form ashore when some of the other boys returned. Then he led the work of resuscitation and was finally rewarded. George opened his eyes and gradually became himself once more and by the time Harold's clothes had dried he was almost recovered. Right there young Isaac made every one of his chums swear that they would not tell about his plunge in the water. They promised and kept "mum." But finally the youngster's conscience troubled him, and he could hold in no longer. He told his mother he had been in the water, and stopped there ready to take his punishment. But young Kloris overheard the confession and told the real story. Now Harold is the happiest kid in town.

Eat? Wasted Time, Say Keep Wellers

I JUST ATE A PEANUT AND I FEEL LIKE I COULD LICK MY WEIGHT IN WILD CATS

CLEVELAND, O.—Why eat?

Members of the Keep Well club, who told their experiences at a foodless picnic the other day in Wade park, declared a man can go without nourishment for thirty days and feel like a bear cat, and that it is simple and delightful to exist for eight months on a daily ration of eight quarts of milk.

The club members advise any one with a stomacheche to quit eating for awhile. It is fun after three days, declared Dr. C. M. Swingle, who has tried it.

How to be strong as a bull moose and still eat nothing was told at the picnic by A. G. Freeman, who once went without food for eighteen days straight. S. P. Brooks is the milk diet fiend.

If you backslide, you may do as some of the Keep-Wellers do, and devour a hearty lunch. The menu might be:

One peanut.
One orange.
One lettuce leaf.

"Once I went eight months without nourishment except eight quarts of milk a day," said Brooks. "I gained forty pounds. Since then I have lived on milk for varying periods."

Swingle said that it is easy to go without food for short periods. He said that after the first three days the appetite leaves.

"I went without food for eleven days and could carry a market basket without being tempted to eat," said Swingle.

Swingle said milk and lemons is a diet that is good for tuberculars.

Cat Shatters Governor's Resolution

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Gov. Thomas R. Marshall's resolution to spend July 4 behind the locked doors of his offices in the statehouse were shattered early in the morning on account of the governor's admiration for "Tom," a big, black cat, the capitol mascot.

Tom was not responsible directly for the governor's throwing open the doors of his executive offices. A friend of the Democratic nominee for the vice-presidency, knowing that the cat was admired by the governor, imitated the sound of a cat scratching against the door of the private office until Marshall was greeted by a crowd of late arrivals from the Baltimore convention. They gained access to the room to congratulate the governor by imitating the scratching of a cat when loud knocking had failed.

The governor was engaged in dictating his decisions on the numerous petitions for pardons, when a crowd began to congregate at the doors of the executive offices. Frequent poundings and shouted requests for entrance were unheeded.

The crowd was asked to remain quiet. The governor, seated at his desk, with large pile of congratulatory telegrams and letters before him, became aware of the silence in the corridors and believed the crowd had dispersed. Then came the gentle scraping as if of claws against wood, and the governor, desiring the presence of Tom in the room, threw open the doors, only to be greeted by the shouts and laughter of more than a score of his Hoosier admirers.

In a restaurant music hath charms to drown the soup course.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

TEACHING OF SALESMANSHIP.

Chicago has begun an interesting experiment in its technical high school. A course in salesmanship is offered to young women, and the Chicago department stores are permitting some of their employes to attend it during what would otherwise be working hours, not only paying their salaries for the whole time, but also paying their carfare to and from the school. This is like the work which is being done in technical schools in parts of Germany, where boys and girls have a certain number of hours a week free from work and receive instruction in the work at which they are employed. Employers in Germany, where the system has been established for some time, co-operate just as gladly as Chicago employers are said to be co-operating in the present experiment. They are reported as finding it to their advantage to do so. It is easy to see why a good many, especially of the larger employers of labor, should find it to their advantage here as well as there. Take the case of salesmanship, which is being taught in Chicago. Some large stores have so strongly felt the need of instruction in it that they have established schools of salesmanship of their own where experts lecture and give advice to ambitious employes. In this way it is possible to develop better salesmen and saleswomen.

Perhaps no woman in Tennessee is doing a more practical and helpful work than Miss Virginie Pearl Moore, who is at the head of the School Improvement work of the state, and who has recently been appointed by the Bureau of Education of the United States, organizer for Tennessee of girls' tomato clubs. For some time the United States government, through its bureau of education, has been encouraging boys to take an interest in agricultural activities by the organization of corn clubs, potato clubs, etc., and now the department, realizing that the girls must be kept on the farm, as well as the boys, is organizing tomato clubs among the girls all over the country. Miss Moore has been appointed state organizer of these clubs in Tennessee, and though she only received her appointment a few months ago, there are now about 1,000 Tennessee girls enrolled in the various tomato clubs of the state, says the Knoxville Journal and Tribune. The object of the work is to afford girls in the rural districts an intelligent interest and an income, that they may be kept on the farms happy and satisfied instead of coming to the city where they join the anemic procession of mill and shop girls.

What is perhaps the most remarkable graveyard in the United States adjoins the old Spanish church in the ancient Indian pueblo of Acoma, N. M., and took over forty years to construct, says the Wide World. The village is situated high in the air upon a huge, flat-topped rock many acres in extent and entirely bare of soil. In order to create the graveyard it was necessary to carry up the earth from the plain 300 feet below, a blanketful at a time, on the backs of Indians who had to climb with their heavy loads up a precipitous trail cut in the face of the cliff. The graveyard thus laboriously constructed, is held in place on three sides by high retaining walls of stone.

Those college professors who named the seven modern wonders forgot to mention the popular umpire, but a thorough investigation leads us to believe that there ain't no such thing.

Now that an Austrian countess in Vienna has eloped with an American instructor in roller skating, one more peril resulting from the fatal beauty of American men stands revealed.

New York claims the only woman house wrecker in existence, but reports from the divorce courts lead one to believe that woman home wreckers are not scarce.

French scientist has invented a machine to measure the surface of the human body, but we fail to see the economic value of knowing a man's area in square inches.

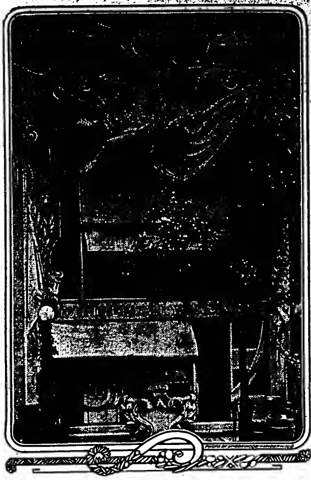
It is announced that the German emperor selects his wife's hats. It is supposed, however, that he continues to permit her to "fire" the cook.

"Mowing the lawn," says a physical culturist, "is good exercise." We fain would believe him, but we cannot dispel the idea that it is work.

A California man seined an eight-legged fish that barks like a dog, the season for this sort of yarn being now officially declared open.

The average price of a haircut in London is said to be 8 cents, but then, one is [illegible] to listen to a barber [illegible]

ONE VICTORY OF SUFFRAGETTES



THIS photograph shows the heroic copper statue of Victory recently placed on the front of the headquarters of the Political Equality association in New York city.

UP TO LEGISLATURE

ATTORNEY GENERAL HOLDS THAT DENEEN CANNOT APPOINT NEW SENATOR.

SAYS NO VACANCY EXISTS

Under Lea Resolution the 1909 Election Was Invalid, the Legislature Alone Having the Power to Act, Says Stead.

Springfield, Ill., July 19.—Attorney General Stead, in a voluminous opinion, rendered to the governor Wednesday, holds that the unseating of Senator Lorimer creates no vacancy and Governor Deneen has no power to appoint a successor.

Whether a special session of the legislature will be called at once so that Lorimer's successor may be elected has not been decided. Governor Deneen declined to discuss this phase of the situation. He said he had not decided what he would do.

In contending there is no vacancy within the meaning of the Constitution, Attorney General Stead cites as analogous the cases of Lee Mantle of Montana and Matthew S. Quay of Pennsylvania. Mantle had served a full term, but the Montana legislature, though in session and legally organized, failed to elect his successor. The state executive proceeded to appoint, contending there was a vacancy, but the federal senate decided that the legislature's failure to elect did not create a vacancy as constitutionally considered. The facts in the Quay case are substantially the same.

The opinion incidentally sets forth that the senate "investigation was not to inquire into the conduct of Mr. Lorimer as senator. It did not expel him, but it determined that his election was invalid," and therefore, technically, there had been no election.

GOTHAM GAMBLER IS SLAIN

Widow Charges That Accused Members of New York Police Force Killed Him.

New York, July 18.—Herman Rosenthal, proprietor of a gambling house, who was to have amplified to District Attorney Whitman a story told a few days ago, charging certain police officials with grafting and oppression, is dead at the morgue here with five bullets in his head.

While the police are holding a man who says his name is Louis Bibby, as the driver of the automobile from which five men shot Rosenthal to death, the latter's widow puts the assassination squarely up to the police. The eye-witnesses of the shooting declare that at least one policeman was in the automobile when the shots were fired.

Taft's New Aid at Work.

Washington, July 19. — Carmi Thompson of Ohio, the fourth secretary President Taft has had at the White House, is at his new post, though his nomination has not yet been sent to the senate.

Chinese Kill 1,000 Tibetans.

Peking, China, July 19.—The Tibetan forces, which retreated from Tatsienlu before the reinforced Chinese army, were defeated in battle near Litang, in [illegible] Wednesday [illegible]

SENATE HITS AT TAFT

WAS REBUKED WHEN BAILEY RESOLUTION IS ADOPTED.

Southern Senator Bitterly Assails Chief Executive—Attacks Colonel Roosevelt.

Washington, July 18.—The senate by a vote of 35 to 23 adopted a modification of Senator Bailey's resolution declaring any attempt on the part of a president to influence the vote of any senator upon any question a violation of the spirit of the Constitution, after a discussion which lasted nearly the entire day Tuesday.

The question was prompted by President Taft's interference in the Lorimer case as shown by his letter to Theodore Roosevelt last January and revealed in a speech he made in Boston last April.

Senator Bailey made this letter the basis of a scathing denunciation of the president for interfering with the constitutional rights of the senate and characterized the president's reference to him as a "false and infamous slander."

Senator Borah defended the president as did Senator Smith of Michigan and several others.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Washington, July 20.—A "cub" reporter who wrote a story of the receipt of an infernal machine at the White House is hunting a job. The "western newspaper man" who perpetrated the hoax upon the young man is still at work. The "cub" was told the story was a "fake" after he had written it, but it was then too late to stop its publication. No bomb was received at the White House.

Washington, July 20.—The senate adopted a unanimous consent agreement for the disposition of the pending tariff bills. It was agreed the wool bill should be disposed of on the calendar day of July 25, excise bill July 26 and sugar bill July 27.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 20.—It was said here that Charles M. Hays, the president of the Grand Trunk railway, who lost his life on the Titanic, had with him when the ship went down signed contracts for the purchase of $10,000,000 worth of coal properties in this region.

Jacobs Creek, Pa., July 20.—Nine persons were drowned in Barren Run, on the farm of John Raymond, near here, in a cloudburst. The dead are Mrs. Raymond and her six children; Mike Rovinsky, her brother, and Mrs. Rovinsky, her mother.

Kalamazoo, Mich., July 20.—On a track made exceedingly heavy by a hard rainstorm, Joe Patchen II. had little trouble in taking the 2:10 pace, every heat of the race being run in exactly the same time.

Toadstools Fatal to Woman.

Chicago, July 18.—One woman dead, ten other persons, all of them Chicagoans, are ill at the summer home of Paul Redieske, at Essington, ten miles north of Joliet, as a result of eating toadstools Tuesday.

Aviator Hubert Latham Killed.

Paris, July 19.—Hubert Latham, the famous Anglo-French airman and one of the pioneers of heavier than air aviation, was killed by a wild buffalo [illegible]

PARKER HAD MILLION

W. F. SHEEHAN OF NEW YORK TELLS SENATE OF DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN FUND.

TRUST MONEY WAS BARRED

Chairman of Executive Committee Declares Check for $10,000 From Sugar Corporation Was Returned to the Donor.

Washington, July 20.—When Alton B. Parker ran for president in 1904, the Democratic campaign fund contained about $1,000,000, said W. F. Sheehan of New York, who testified Thursday before the senate committee investigating campaign funds. Mr. Sheehan was then chairman of the Democratic national executive committee. Money was sent by the committee, he said, to Maine, Colorado and Nebraska.

Mr. Sheehan assured the committee that sums sent to Maine, Colorado and Nebraska were not large.

"How much was sent to Nebraska?" inquired Senator Oliver.

"I think about $15,000."

"Mr. Bryan was the candidate for the senatorship that year, was he not?"

"I don't remember exactly; candidates for the senatorship were not—"

"Well, I think he was," interrupted the Pennsylvania senator.

Mr. Sheehan said he remembered August Belmont was a large contributor that year and Senator Oliver asked if Thomas F. Ryan was a contributor in the same campaign. The witness responded that he was.

Mr. Sheehan wished the committee to understand when he estimated the Democratic funds in 1904 at $1,000,000 that he was not contradicting August Belmont, who "guessed" on the stand that the amount was $600,000 or $700,000.

"It is all a matter of memory," insisted Sheehan. "I think the national committee used directly about $800,000. I think there came through the committee some contributions for specific use in New York state.

The witness declared the committee made a rule at the beginning of the campaign to accept no money from any trust.

"There was $10,000 contributed," began Mr. Sheehan, "by the American Sugar Refining company—not by Mr. Havemeyer—to the state committee. Before the check was cashed we heard about it and it was returned."

Senator Clapp asked the witness for the names of contributors of more than $5,000.

"I recollect Mr. Belmont chiefly because of his testimony," replied Mr. Sheehan. "I was up in Maine much of the time and did not have so much to do with the raising of funds. There were others who contributed more than that sum, but I cannot remember them."

NAME CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE

Announcement of Selection is Made by Democratic Nominee Himself After Several Hours' Conference.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 20.—The campaign committee which is to run Governor Wilson's campaign for president was selected at a conference at the nominee's summer home here Thursday.

It consists of 14 members, as follows:

William F. McCombs of New York, chairman; Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, Judge Robert S. Hudspeth of New Jersey, Willard Saulsbury of Delaware, Col. Robert Ewing of Louisiana, A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin, former Judge Will R. King of Oregon, all members of the national committee, and from outside the national committee Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma, Senator James A. O'Gorman of New York, Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, Congressman Daniel J. McGillicuddy of Maine, Congressman Albert S. Burleson of Texas and William G. McAdoo of New York.

MANY DIE IN CLOUDBURST

Seven Troughs and Mazuma Mining Camp of Nevada Badly Damaged by Big Storm.

Reno, Nev., July 20.—A report received here Thursday says that a cloudburst destroyed the Seven Troughs and Mazuma mining camps and that many lives were lost. All available doctors are being rushed to the scene. Telephone and telegraph communication has been cut off and it will be several hours before details can be obtained.

Declines President Taft's Offer.

Washington, July 20.—Granville Mooney, former speaker of the Ohio house of representatives declined Thursday to serve as assistant secretary to President Taft, saying he preferred to remain at home in politics.

Swartz's Body is Found.

New York, July 20.—The body of Nathan Swartz, whose father informed the police that his son was the slayer of fourteen-year-old Julia Connors, was found Thursday on fourth floor of a tenement on Chrystie street.

Pass Rivers and Harbors Bill.

Washington, July 20.—The conference report on the rivers and harbors bill was adopted by the senate Thursday. Senator Nelson said the bill now carries [illegible] As passed by the house [illegible]

AIDS DARROW'S CASE

LINCOLN STEFFENS GIVES IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

Believed Testimony of Magazine Writer Will Be Deciding Factor in Reaching a Verdict.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 19.—Lincoln Steffens, writer on government, politics and labor and the man who was credited largely at the time with having brought about the settlement of the McNamara cases, took the stand for the defense in the bribery trial of Clarence S. Darrow, and gave impressive and in minute detail the history of the McNamaras' pleas of guilty.

Steffens testified that on Saturday before the arrest of Bert Franklin, on the following Tuesday, November 28, Darrow consented that if it was necessary in order to affect a settlement of the McNamara cases, he would let J. J. McNamara plead guilty, as well as J. B. McNamara.

Steffens testified further that this decision of Darrow was kept secret between himself and Darrow, and he went on representing to the citizens' committee, which he had interested in the peace negotiations, that Darrow would not agree to any terms that did not include the discharge of J. J. McNamara.

Further the witness testified that on Sunday, November 26, he and Darrow and former Judge Cyrus F. McNutt of the McNamara counsel, went to the county jail and disclosed the plans to the McNamaras and secured their separate consent to the plan which involved changing their pleas to guilty.

Judge McNutt died since the beginning of the Darrow trial. In consequence Steffens' testimony on these two facts, it seems, can, in the nature of things, have no other corroboration than the testimony of Darrow himself. If the jury believes Steffens, his testimony probably will become the deciding factor in the verdict.

U. S. ATHLETES SCORE TWICE

Annex Two Events in Closing Day of Olympiad—Win 1,600-Meter Run and Decathlon.

Stockholm, July 18.—In two of the leading events of the closing day of the Olympic games, namely the 1,600-meter relay race and the Decathlon on Monday, the United States secured first place, while in the 800-meter swimming final, which was carried off by Australia, the United States was second, thus scoring another eight points.

The standing of the teams on points was:

United States	128	Denmark	11
Sweden	100	Norway	10
Great Britain	58	Italy	8
Finland	89	Hungary	8
Germany	81	Greece	4
France	21	Russia	3
South Africa	16	Belgium	3
Canada	13	Austria	3
Australia	12	Holland	2

James Thorpe of the Carlisle Indian school performed a remarkable feat in winning the Decathlon and proved his general all-round ability as an athlete.

TAFT FUND WAS $1,655,518

Postmaster General Hitchcock Says Contributions Four Years Ago on File—Du Pont Offer Spurned.

Washington, July 19.—Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock on Wednesday told the senate committee investigating campaign contributions of 1904 and 1908 that the records of the funds used in President Taft's election, as filed at Albany, N. Y., were correct.

Mr. Hitchcock said the total collected through various agencies of the committee in 1908 was $1,655,518.27. Of this amount $620,150 was collected in various states and handled by the state committees.

No contribution was received from a corporation, Mr. Hitchcock said, because congress had just passed a law prohibiting it.

PUT BLAME ON EMPLOYES

Burlington Officials Declare Dead Engineer and Flagman Responsible for Western Springs Disaster.

Chicago, July 18.—Responsibility for the wreck of the Denver limited of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Western Springs Sunday morning, when the Omaha fast mail, in-bound, crashed into the rear end of the limited, resulting in the loss of thirteen lives, was placed upon the shoulders of the dead engineer of the mail train, George Bronson, and upon the flagman of the passenger, John Woodworth. The blame was fixed by a star chamber inquiry board, composed of the officers of the Burlington road, who met at Aurora.

Are Against Cut Rates.

New York, July 17.—The express rates prescribed in the report of the interstate commerce commission will not produce enough revenue to cover the cost of business, according to a statement made by officials.

Asks $50,000 for Husband.

New York, July 17.—Mrs. Alice Hartsell Webb has filed suit for $50,000 damages against William Hemperley, an attorney of Massillon, O., charging him with alienation of her husband's affections.

SPLENDID OUTLOOK FOR CROPS IN WESTERN CANADA

RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE GRAIN FIELDS SHOW THAT THE PROSPECTS ARE GOOD.

This is the time of year when considerable anxiety is felt in all the northern agricultural districts as to the probable outcome of the growing crops. Central Canada, comprising the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, with their 16,000,000 acres of wheat, oats, barley and flax, of which 6,000,000 acres may be said to be sown to wheat alone, has become a great factor in the grain markets of the world. Besides this, government returns show that every state in the Union has representatives in these provinces, and naturally the friends of these representatives are anxious to hear of their success. It has never been said of that country that it is absolutely faultless. There are, and have been, districts that have experienced the vagaries of the weather, the same as in districts south of the boundary line between the two countries, but these are only such as are to be expected in any agricultural country. The past has proven that the agricultural possibilities of this portion of Canada are probably more attractive in every way than most countries where grain raising is the chief industry. The present year promises to be even better than past years, and in a month or six weeks it is felt there will be produced the evidence that warrants the enthusiasm of the present. Then these great broad acres will have the ripened wheat, oats, barley and flax, and the farmer, who has been looking forward to making his last payment on his big farm will be satisfied. At the time of writing, all crops give the promise of reaching the most sanguine expectations.

In the central portion of Alberta, it is said that crop conditions are more favorable than in any previous year. Heavy rains recently visited this part, and the whole of this grain growing section has been covered. Reports like the following come from all parts:

"Splendid heavy rain yesterday. Crops forging ahead. Great prospects. All grains more than a week ahead of last year. Weather warm last week. Good rains last night."

From southern Alberta the reports to hand indicate sufficient rain. Crops in excellent condition. Labor scarce.

Throughout Saskatchewan all grains are looking well, and there has been sufficient rain to carry them through to harvest.

From all portions of Manitoba there comes an assurance of an abundant yield of all grains. Throughout southern Manitoba, where rain was needed a few weeks ago, there has lately been abundant precipitation, and that portion of the province will in all probability have a crop to equal the best anticipations. A large quantity of grain was sown on the stubble in the newer west, which is never a satisfactory method of farming, and may reduce the general average.

Taken altogether, the country is now fully two weeks in advance of last year, and in all grains the acreages sown are much larger than in 1911. This means that with auspicious weather the west will have the grandest harvest in its history. Two hundred and fifty million bushels of wheat has been mentioned as an estimate of the present growing crop, and it looks now as if that guess will be none too large.

Height of Selfishness.

Some men are so selfish that if they were living in a haunted house they wouldn't be willing to give up the ghost.—Florida Times Union.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS
HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER
Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.
One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
Write for premium puzzle.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A8, St. Paul, Minn.

KODAK FINISHING
Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. 20 cents. Any film pack [illegible] cents. Send for prices. KAMERA SHOP, MINNEAPOLIS, [illegible]

That Hole in the Fence

By GRACE KERRIGAN

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Now, then, my dear, tell me all about it."

Aunt Hetty had arrived from Michigan on a visit to her sister, and this was the second day after. She had asked her niece, Miss May Clyde, to take a seat with her under the blossoming apple tree, and she had put an arm around her as she said the words.

"All about what?" was innocently asked.

"Stuff! Don't pretend you don't know. You are twenty years old and haven't had a proposal yet. Why not?"

"I'm too homely."

"Shucks! If I had you out in Michigan I'd have you married off in a month. The fellows around here must be working for about a dollar a day."

"Do you want my reasons in chronological order, aunty?" May asked after a sigh had escaped on the blossom-laden air.

"We don't have that word out in Michigan, but you can go right ahead."

"Well, at the tender age of sixteen I fell in love with a boy that drew me on his hand-sled. I found he was also drawing other girls, and I banished him from my heart."

"That was what we call goose-love," said Aunt Hetty.

"Well, at seventeen I climbed a tree and couldn't get down. Great chance for romance, but it didn't come. The grocer's boy got a ladder for me, but charged 25 cents for his services. Under such circumstances I couldn't give him my heart, could I?"

"Of course not. I'd like to have that boy out in Michigan for a few weeks!"

"At eighteen I was in a field picking daisies when a bull took after me."

"Lands alive!"

"I ran screaming, and a young man in the road stopped and—"

"He scaled the fence and broke that bull's neck," finished the aunt.

"No. In running after me the bull stumbled and broke his own neck, and

Miss May Went Wandering Along That Fence.

the young man went on without our having spoken a word to each other. Wasn't it a shameful case?"

"We'd surely call it so out in Michigan."

"Then at nineteen, at a summer resort, a canoe upset with me."

"You don't say!"

"Yes, aunty. I was paddling around and showing off before a lot of people when I got the flip-flop. Canoe just turned over and left me in the water."

"And it was a mile deep?"

"I thought so."

"And you couldn't swim?"

"Not a kick. Of course the people all saw it, and of course I screamed."

"And a dozen young men fell over each other to plunge in to rescue you?"

"No, aunty. All the young men had gone to a game of ball, and the only man present had a wooden leg and was bald-headed. He couldn't come to my rescue, but he hollered to me to wade ashore."

"But how could you?"

"Oh, the water was only two feet deep!"

"It wasn't, eh? I'd like to have that lake out in Michigan just one summer, and the old peg-leg with it!"

"And last fall I got to be twenty. I was riding out with a girl friend when the horse ran away. She jumped out and left me to be smashed up."

"The cowardly wretch!"

"After half a mile a young man dashed out into the highway and cried out that he would save me."

"And I'll bet a cookie to a cent that he was from Michigan!" exclaimed Aunt Hetty. "There ain't a young man in our state who wouldn't do it."

"Maybe he was a Michigander," sighed Miss May, "but I shall never know. He stubbed his toe and the [illegible] father had to pay a $40 doctor bill for him. Nothing has happened since, and how am I to get married?"

"Don't they have spelling-schools around here?" was asked.

"Never heard of any."

"Nor camp-meetings?"

"No."

"Nor 'lasses candy-pulls?"

"No."

"What a benighted country! Why, how does a girl get a fellow?"

"I don't know. You asked why I wasn't married, and I've been telling you."

"Well, we wouldn't put up with such things in Michigan a minute. We give a girl a chance out there, and somebody's getting married every minute or two. There ain't an old maid nor an old bach within 20 miles of where I live."

"But do you think my time will come some day, auntie?"

"Got to, dear—got to. Don't you despair. Put on your hat and go up to the woods I see over there and see if you can find me some wintergreen berries. We Michiganders are mighty fond of 'em."

The woods were half a mile away down the road, and were not fenced in. When one had penetrated them about 200 feet, however, there was a barbed-wire fence, and it was on the far side of this fence that Miss May saw the red berries. Even a queen can climb a rail fence or clamber over a stone wall, but there isn't a lady the whole length of Fifth avenue that can negotiate a barbed-wire fence. It takes a brave man and a long-legged man.

Miss May went wandering along that fence until she found a place where a hog had crawled through, and bent one wire up and another down, and she sank to her hands and knees and tried the same game. The barbs caught and held her, and she was still there at the end of three long hours and after she had shouted herself hoarse.

Paul Ascott had come down from the city to revel in the balmy sunshine of early summer. He had promised to kill a few squirrels for a taxidermist friend, and it was on this very afternoon that he was out with a gun in search of the little fellows. He scented the wintergreens and picked some and sat down to eat them and rejoice in the stillness around him. By and by a succession of queer sounds caused him to rise up and advance towards a certain point.

Poor May Clyde! The young man came face to face with her. He gave a start and rubbed his eyes. Never before had he seen a girl caught in the hog-hole of a fence, and he had to have time to recover. In two or three minutes he was unfastening the barbs caught in her shirtwaist and prying apart the wires, and when he finally gave her a hand to reach her feet she had to have his support for a time. She had almost lost her voice, but she managed to whisper:

"Did—did you ever do a fool thing like that?"

"We all do at times," he laughed. "I think you live in the village, and you must let me see you home."

There was no talking on the way—at least from Miss May. Mr. Ascott uttered a few words of consolation and left her at the gate, and she went in and had a good cry before she could make whispered explanations to her mother and aunt. It was the next day before her voice was strong enough to ask of the aunt:

"Wasn't it the awfulest kind of awful?"

"No, sir, it wasn't!" was the prompt reply.

"But you see—"

"I see that he'll call here this afternoon to laugh over the matter with you, and that it's going to lead to love and marriage. May, every girl has got to be found before she can be loved. She may be found up a tree—in a cave—down the well—on a haystack. You was found in the hog-hole of a barbed-wire fence, and if that isn't romantic enough to bring about a marriage then I don't know how to put up pickled peaches."

Mr. Ascott is a frequent caller at the Clyde house, and the family cook has winked at the butcher's boy and hinted that there was something doing.

Up to the Minute Journalism.

City Editor—Is Senator Biscutt out covering the mothers' meeting?

Assistant—Yes.

City Editor—And is the boy orator looking after the deaf and dumb asylum reunion?

Assistant—Yep.

City Editor—Who is attending to the theft of Tottie Coughdrop's diamonds?

Assistant—That is the regular assignment of the shah of Persia, retired. And, by the way, the president sent in his usual signed statement, but he was careless in its preparation, so I have sent it back for revision.

City Editor—That's all right. Now, here's a good story; see if you can't find a regular reporter to cover it.—New York Herald.

Pass for College Graduates.

By cutting out the word "ain't" occasionally and steering clear of words they don't know how to pronounce, many a man, says Bert Walker in his Osborne Farmer, passes for a college graduate who never got out of the grammar room.—Topeka Journal.

Pays Better.

"The bridegroom is a pleasant man—he has that certain something—" "I'd rather have a man with something certain."—Satire.

Stag and Doe.

"Why do so many of the fellows go to the big dances stag?" "On account of the scarcity of [illegible]

STORM KILLS THREE

LIGHTNING STRIKES MERRY PARTY ON THE CLUB'S GOLF LINKS.

PROPERTY LOSS, $50,000.

Trees Uprooted, Structures Are Moved By Gale Which Reaches 84 Miles An Hour—Minneapolis Hard Hit.

Minneapolis.—Undoubtedly one of the worst storms recorded in the weather bureau records of the Twin Cities swept through Minneapolis from the south made a half circle and swept off toward St. Paul and adjoining counties, leaving in its wake three deaths, fourteen persons injured by the lightning, and a property damage estimated at $100,000. The property loss in Minneapolis is estimated at $50,000. No estimate can be made of damage done to crops in the country districts. The storm was confined chiefly to counties adjoining those of Ramsey and Hennepin.

Most of the damage was confined to the central district of Minneapolis and the suburban districts of St. Paul. Lake Minnetonka residents suffered but little damage and residence in counties north of Hennepin reported the storm abated in fury as it swept over them. The fury of the storm was spent in an hour in Minneapolis. It was preceded by light showers that sent persons skeltering for shelter and was followed by a hail storm that was soon over.

Ralph C. Gillette, eldest son of L. C. Gillette of the Minneapolis Steel and Machinery company was killed instantly while seeking shelter under a tree on the Interlachen club golf links. Dr. C. W. Card, a dentist, was knocked unconscious and was in a serious condition for a few minutes after the shock. Joe Nelson, 10 years old, a caddy l uobtsthggis,4..ec-Dcegu K., injured by the bolt of lightning that struck Mr. Gilette. He is in the club house at Interlachen under the constant attendance of two physicians. They hold but slight hopes for his recovery.

E. S. Houston, a coffee salesman, was stunned by the same bolt but recovered shortly. Another caddy was knocked down but recovered before any others of the party.

The party started from the Interlachen club house to play the course after the fury of the storm had passed.

The storm swept generally over the South Side, snatching up a roof here, or a barn there. Rain swept in sheets across the streets, blinding those unfortunate enough to be out in it and making it impossible to see across the street. Many persons were badly frightened and believed that a tornado was upon them. Basements were filled with water which flooded the streets the manholes being soon clogged up so there was no place where it could be drained off.

During the worst part of the storm, street cars were forced to stop, many being unable to find the switches because of the water.

The delivery wagon belonging to the Martin grocery was standing at Fortieth street and Chicago avenue when the storm burst. A strong gust of wind seized it, and rolling the horse and wagon over and over carried it across the street and dumped it down a steep incline into a ditch. The horse was not injured, and the wagon escaped almost intact. The driver, Ralph Kueken, when the wind struck the wagon, made one leap, and landed safely in the road.

The Dead In Twin Cities.

Ralph C. Gillette 30 years old, Minneapolis; Mrs. Alma Freyer, 22 years old, St. Paul; Mary Bergman, 5 years old, St. Paul.

The Injured in Twin Cities.

Joe Nelson, 10 years old, caddy, Interlachen club, Hopkins, fatally injured. Dr. W. H. Card, knocked unconscious; not serious. E. S. Houston, knocked unconscious; not serious. J. Bergman, 50 years old, St. Paul, bruised about body. Mrs. John Bergman, bruised about body. John Bergman, 4 years old; Helen Bergman, 2 years, and Jacob, 19 months, all bruised and hurt slightly. Mrs. Charles Seaberg, not serious. Mrs. William Grimm, not serious. Mrs. Charles Rosenberg, not serious. Alma Anderson, overcome by heat before storm; not serious. Hans Larson, struck on right knee by a large piece of tin blown from building by wind.

Redwood Falls Autoists Home.

Redwood Falls. — The party of Redwood Falls automobilists have returned home from the run to Minneapolis. A party of 40 in autos and the city band met the travelers a mile from town and escorted them in. A reception by the entire city followed and there were fireworks to end the festivities properly.

Samaritans Are Empowered.

Duluth. — By a recent order made by Judge Dancer in district court, O. F. Collier and W. A. Hicken, whose right to sit in the imperial council and perform the duties of the imperial treasurer of the fraternal and insurance order of the Modern Samaritans has precipitated an internal war, will continue to sign his name to checks of the organization funds used in the payment of [illegible]

ST. PAUL IS ACCUSED.

Negro Convention Fights Over the Credentials.

St. Paul.—The old Capitol in St. Paul represented a miniature Chicago convention following the seating of forty-three delegates from Minnesota to the Negro National Educational congress by the committee on credentials. The constitution provides that not more than fifteen delegates shall be appointed from any state, and Governor Eberhart of Minnesota, the committee reported, had appointed forty-three. Pandemonium reigned for several minutes while various delegations shouted for recognition from the floor; charges of trying to gain control of the congress flew thick and fast, while a few even went so far as to suggest a separate convention; but finally the visitors permitted the Gopher delegates to take their seats "just to show the white people a lesson on how to run a convention."

The trouble started when A. S. Jackson of Waco, Tex., commissioner and secretary of education of the African Methodist Episcopal church, objected to the "future dangers" to the convention if the policy of the St. Paul colored people in "packing" the convention were followed. The Twin City delegation deeply resented the suggestion of fraud. Mr. Jackson and his friends withdrew their objections and harmony prevailed.

A bitter attack on those who publicly denounce the black race and naming Thomas Dixon, the author, Senator Tillman and Governor Vardaman and Davis, among others, was made by Rev. R. H. Bowling, pastor of the First Baptist church of Norfolk, Va. "It seems to my mind," he said, "that a devilish propaganda of evil has been set on foot by our American foes for the perpetuation of crime and ignorance among the members of our race, and that the low and vile and vicious and truckling among us, are striving with might and main to assist in this pernicious evil.

2,000 AT LODGE PICNIC.

Cause of the Insurgents Indorsed at Big Meeting at St. James.

St. James.—The Modern Woodmen of Watonwan county held a picnic here which was attended by over two thousand.

A. N. Nelson, consul of the St. James camp, was chairman of the committee on arrangements, and after a concert by the band in the City park, called a mass meeting of Woodmen and Royal Neighbors.

H. W. Haislet, of Butterfield, was introduced as chairman of the meeting, and addresses were delivered by J. L. Sundean, of Minneapolis, Senator Haycraft, of Madelia, and F. F. Ellsworth, of Mankato.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressing the unanimous sentiment of the Woodmen and Royal Neighbors of this county in favor of the insurgent program. There was a balloon ascension and a ball game and other sports, and the evening was given over to dancing.

The balloon ascension by Thompson, of Minneapolis, was a success, as there was no wind to interfere and he came down within two blocks of the starting point. The baseball game between the St. James and Worthington teams resulted in a victory for the home team by 4 to 3.

NO RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

Wilkinson Says System Stands Where It Did Half Century Ago.

Winona.—"In no branch of commercial activity in this country has there been so great a lack of development and progress as in river transportation and terminals. The whole system stands today where it stood fifty years ago. The old-fashioned methods do not in any way meet modern requirements. They are archaic and out of date."

This was the keynote statement of Thomas Wilkinson of Burlington, Ia., president of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement association, in an address before the commercial bodies in this city. He recently attended a waterways meeting in Taylor's Falls, and is spreading the gospel of improved terminals and harbors in the different Mississippi cities.

He predicted a great revival of the river traffic as soon as the Panama canal is completed, but said that unless cities and towns establish docks and induce river trade, railway lines and high rates will continue.

Boy Robs Own Home.

Minneapolis. — Making comparison of the handwriting in a letter written to a fictitious burglar by Louis Richter, the 15-year-old son of Dan E. Richter, enabled Detective Crummy to find the burglar and restore to the Richter family its silverware and a watch stolen Wednesday and Thursday. Crummy induced the boy to write a letter to the burglar, who had left three different notes in the flat after the thefts.

Woman Captures Fugitive.

Winona. — A large posse of enraged villagers quickly organized when an Italian waylaid and brutally assaulted a co-worker in the outskirts of Trempealeau village and fled. They took up the man hunt over the hilly roads leading toward Winona, but had gone less than a mile when they found the fugitive standing in the middle of the road "covered" by a double barrel shotgun in the hands of [illegible]

PREDICT BIG CROP

B. W. SNOW OF FARM JOURNAL LOOKS FOR 260,000,000 BUSHEL HARVEST.

RETURNS ALL AROUND

Declares Almost the Entire Area Planted Will Show Good Yield—Weather Conditions Termed Ideal for Wheat.

Minneapolis.—Crop records are likely to be broken in the Northwest this season if present prospects are maintained. The experts who have been looking over the grain fields say this section of the country never had such a big promise.

B. W. Snow, of the Orange Judd Farmer says:

"Minnesota and the two Dakotas can easily exceed 260,000,000 bushels of spring wheat. Aside from a small district in western South Dakota and a still more limited area in west central North Dakota the three states have a perfect prospect.

"The soil has all the moisture needed to mature the crop and the cool weather is just right for heavy filling. The growth is fully up to normal, except in the extreme north, where it is now heading and is only a few days late.

"The probability of serious black rust damage is remote, because the crop will mature too early for it, and fields show less red and orange leaf rust than usual.

"Oats and barley are equally good. It looks like the greatest crop year in the history of the Northwest."

Oscar Lyle, another crop expert was on 'change yesterday, just back from a trip over the Northwest. He said that the three states would have 200,000,000 bushels of wheat sure, and at the present time the crop would measure up to 240,000,000 bushels easily.

The first report of oats being harvested was received from Conde, S. D. The crop is above the average.

The Northwest "weather menu" has not been more propitious in years than it is now according to grain men. They say the cool temperature was just what the wheat fields needed as a safeguard against the black rust.

Practically every weather change has come at the psychological moment, say the grain men. Unless unusual elemental developments such as hail or heavy windstorms arise it is expected that a crop as big or bigger than the one of 1909 will be harvested.

CALL FOR "THIRD PARTY"

Invites Attendance of All Without Regard to Party.

Minneapolis. — A call has just been issued for the "third party" state convention to be held in St. Paul, July 30. It invites attendance of all "electors of the state of Minnesota, without regard to past party affiliations, who believe that the renomination of President Taft in the recent Chicago convention was secured by unjust, fraudulent and dishonorable methods, and should be repudiated at the polls, and all Progressives who desire to participate in the selection of a candidate for president of the United States by the national Progressive party, to be voted for at the coming November elections."

The convention will be held in the St. Paul Auditorium. Every one present will be considered a delegate from his county.

BAD STORM IN STEELE CO.

Crops In Southern Section Damaged by Cloudburst and High Wind.

Owatonna.—Owatonna was visited by one of the most severe rain and electrical storms in years. Lightning struck the large barn of C. Markson and destroyed it, killing one horse and permanently injuring another. The barn of L. Larson was also destroyed by fire from lightning. A party of autoists returning from a baseball game at Austin, including about twenty cars, was caught in the storm, which was a veritable cloudburst accompanied by heavy wind. Many trees were destroyed near the city.

PARALYZED BY BULLET.

Physicians Say Mrs. Phipps Will Be Invalid If She Survives Wound.

Minneapolis. — The physicians at the St. Barnabas hospital said that Mrs. Helen Phipps, shot by her husband in their home in Wayzata last Monday would be paralyzed if she survived her injuries. Mrs. Phipps is paralyzed now from her waist down and has but little use of her upper limbs. Attendants of the hospital said physicians did not think she would survive.

PASTOR OFF TO NORWAY.

Rev. Clarence Heugan of Rochester Will Remain Away a Year.

Rochester.—Rev. Clarence Haugen, pastor of the Synod Lutheran church of this city will sail for Christiania, Norway, July 18, and after a visit there will go to Leipsic, Germany, where he will enter Leipsic university for one year's post graduate work in [illegible]

Patience Is No Virtue!

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Be Impatient With Backache!

Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

A California Case

Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys that it seemed as if a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame and sore I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed, and I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

MADE BIG PROFIT FOR STATE

Purely Business Argument for the Establishment of Sanitoriums for the Tuberculosis.

According to figures contained in the annual report of Dr. H. L. Bnruee, superintendent of the Rhode Island state sanitorium, the earnings of the ex-patients of that institution during the year 1911 would amount to over $266,000. This is a sum three times as large as that spent each year for maintenance of the institution, including four per cent. interest and depreciation charges.

The actual earnings in 1911 of 170 ex-patients were obtained by Dr. Barnes. These ranged from $2 to $31 per week, the total earnings for the year amounting to $102,752. On this basis, Dr. Barnes computes the figures above given. He says, however: "While institutions for the cure of tuberculosis are good investments, there is good reason for thinking that institutions for the isolation of far-advanced cases would be still better investments."

Voice of Conscience.

A western Kentucky negro was in jail awaiting trial for stealing a calf. His wife called to see him. On her way out the jailer, whose name was Grady, halted her.

"Mandy," he inquired, "have you got a lawyer for Jim?"

"No, sah," said his wife. "Ef Jim was guilty I'd git him a lawyer right away; but he tells me he ain't guilty, and so, of co'se, I ain't aimin' to hire none."

"Mr. Grady," came a voice from the cells above, "you tell dat nigger woman down thar to git a lawyer—and git a dam' good one, too!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Out of a total of 46,450 hospital days' treatment given, 39,147, or 84 per cent., were free, the treatment costing the state on an average $200 per patient. Out of the 188 free cases investigated, 56 had no families and no income on admission to the sanitorium. Out of 132 patients having homes, the number in the family averaged 5.2, and the average family earnings were 5.46. In 59 cases the families had no income, and in only five cases were there any savings, none of which amounted to as much as $100.

Fit Punishment.

The Wicked Soul was sitting on a hot stove, drinking molten lava and fanning himself with a chunk of red hot sheet iron.

"And who is the poor wretch?" asked Dante.

"That," replied Satan, "is the first man who said, 'Is it hot enough for you?' "—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Between Girls.

"I believe I'll break my engagement to Cholly. He can't really love me."

"Why not?"

"He writes such short letters. Look at this—only seven pages."

A WINNING START

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet, but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet.

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts.

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human [illegible]

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 2[illegible] [illegible]905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

There are some political announcements that are left out of this issue which will appear next week. J. M. Bishop has filed for the republican nomination for county attorney and E. M. Stanton for the democratic nomination.

With the good prospects of fair crops and prices our farmers are not doing a great deal of worring about politics this year. But we have heard a number of them express the opinion that democratic free trade was preferable to Taft's Reciprocity, which only protects the manufacturers and opens the free trade doors to Canada's products.

[illegible]

Clusters and Long Lines Formed by Storms and Ocean Currents.

Among the perils and wonders of the ocean there are few more interesting things than icebergs, interesting not only by reason of their gigantic size, their fantastic shapes, their exceeding beauty, but also for the manner wherein they array themselves.

Icebergs exhibit a tendency to form both clusters and long lines, and these groupings may arise from the effects both of ocean currents and of storms.

Some very singular lines of bergs, extending for many hundreds of miles east of Newfoundland, have been shown on official charts issued by the government. Two of these cross each other, each keeping on its independent course after the crossing. In several instances parallel lines of bergs leave long spaces of clear water between them.

Curiously enough, while enormous fields of ice invade the so called "steamship lanes" of the Atlantic at the opening of spring during certain years, in other years at that season there is comparatively little ice to be seen. The ice comes, of course, from the edges of the arctic regions, from the icebound coasts of Greenland and Labrador, where huge bergs, broken from the front of the glaciers at the point where they reach the sea, start on their long journeys toward the south, driven by the great current that flows from Baffin bay into the northern Atlantic ocean.—Harper's Weekly.

Why Stars Twinkle.

The twinkling of the stars is chiefly an effect produced in the atmosphere upon the waves of light. It is due to currents and strata of air of different densities intermingling and floating past each other, through which the light passes to the eye. It is seen much more in cold than in warm weather and nearer the horizon more than overhead. The same effect may be seen by looking out of a window over a hot radiator or a candle held on the other side of a hot stove, so that you have to look through a body of highly heated air at the candle flame. The flame will be seen to waver and quiver. In other words, the various layers of air are of different densities and in motion, hence the "twinkle."—Exchange.

The Grass Widow Defined.

It is related of a Methodist bishop that when presiding over a district conference in North Carolina he had an attack of hay fever and in consequence was somewhat irascible and impatient. A young preacher who gave a rather poor account of his work was given a severe reprimand by the bishop and asked to state the reason for his failure.

"Well, bishop," he explained, "we had a lot of trouble the first year with a grass widow, and"—

"A grass widow!" roared the bishop. "And what, pray, is a grass widow?"

"A grass widow, bishop," responded the young clergyman, "is a woman whose husband died of hay fever."—St. Louis Republic.

Perhaps.

"Why," said the young man who tries to be cynical, "are dogs and horses so much more faithful in their friendships for us than our fellow human beings?"

"Perhaps," replied Miss Cayenne, "it's often due to the fact that we treat them with so much more kindness and consideration."—Washington Star.

A Good Third.

"You admit that you are not first in her affections, yet you seem cheerful."

"Oh, I can't expect to compete with the pug dog and the rubber plant."—Washington Herald.

Knows Just Enough.

"What do you know about the stock market?" asked Poorly.

"Just enough to keep out of it," answered Richly.—Buffalo Express.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I here by promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives,
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th, 1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fasel

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemiers.

FOR COUNTY TREASUR.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912 Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices, it must be for aid in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it can make no difference whatever, what the officer's political affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to to maintain the average of prices. While the price level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one cannot support the whole Republicans [illegible] to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovatten

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Sheriff of Pennington County Minnesota to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th, 1912. I respectfully solicit your vote and support.

W. J. LeBree.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Normen, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th, 1911, made Homstead Application Serial No. 06235, for S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 27th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus. Agnes B. Norman, Selma Nelson, Joseph A. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5, 1912. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Rice, of Germantown Minnesota, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06116, for N. E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 10th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minnesota. Morgan Vaughn, of Highlanding Minnesota. Chris Urdahl, Jacob Kohler, of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

He Meant Well.

Clubman—She has a graceful carriage. Rounder—You ought to see her motorcar.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Suspicious.

"Let me show you 'Love Letters of Wise Men,'" said the clerk in the book emporium.

"Are they signed?" asked the cautious bookworm.

"Yes, indeed; every one of them."

"Then they must be forgeries. Wise men never sign their names to love letters."

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July [illegible] Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July [illegible] Notice is hereby given that Arne Josefson of Neptune Minn. who on April 20th [illegible] made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] for [illegible] Section 35 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole A. Norman, Joseph A. Dahl of Neptune Minn. G. H. Haugaard, Alfred E. Jewell of Gander Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5, 1912. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 28th 1912. Notice is hereby given that Gunerd Hegtvedt of Neptune Minn. who on May 13th 1911, made Homested Application Serial No. 06145 for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jennie Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

England's Forests.

The forests for which England was at one time famous have vanished or exist only in the attenuated form of carefully preserved woods and parks, from which they can obtain but a fraction of the supplies they need.

The Practical Girl.

He—You are the prettiest girl I ever saw. She—That sounds all right, but I don't know how much the compliment is worth until you tell me how many pretty girls you have seen.—Somerville Journal.

Modesty.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false.—Addison.

What Makes A Woman.

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I tank you with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5th, 1912. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Silas E. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N. ½ S. E. ¼ & N. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Reishus, Guoder Hegtvet. Oscar Norman, Sylfest S. Dahl, all of, Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Death.

Death, the dry pedant, spares neither the rose nor the thistle, nor does he forget the solitary blade of grass in the distant waste. He destroys thoroughly and unceasingly. Everywhere we may see how he crushes to dust plants and beasts, men and their works. Even the Egyptian pyramids, that would seem to defy him, are trophies of his power, monuments of decay, graves of primeval kings.—Heinrich Heine.

Pa's Idea.

"What was the trouble at the building of the tower of Babel, pa?"

"I'm not certain, but I think it was between the union and the nonunion workmen."—New York Press.

Serious Intentions.

Nellie—Hasn't Mr. Felewollig proposed yet? Nora—No, but he has gone as far as to ask what time we have breakfast and whether mother is a good cook.—Exchange.

Consolation.

Mrs. Gramercy—My husband is anxious to get rid of me. Mrs. Park—Don't cry, dear. In that case he won't haggle over the alimony.—Smart Set.

Contents can only be found in the tranquility of the heart.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th. 1912 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06241, for S. W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus; Ole A. Norman, Agnes B. Normen, Oscar Norman, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota July 15th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 00247, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Josefson, Selma Nelson, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

> THE SMALL LIFE.
> The daisy is as perfect as the flower that blossoms only once in a decade. The small life need not be less beautiful than the great.—Rev. W. J. Dawson.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

Miss Myrtle Fuller from Long Prairie Minnesota, arrived here Thursday for an extended visit with her sister Mrs. Walter McAndress.

Remember the County Fair.

The hay crop is very light this year and it takes a lot of travelling to get a ton of hay.

C. L. Clark is on a business trip to Thief River Falls today.

Singer Bros. were transacting business at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Harvest of wheat and oats will begin next week. The grain is nicely filled and there is no sign of rust up to the present time.

We have made arrangements to put in some additional help next week so we will be enabled to set more type.

Andrew Kolestrand was down to Grand Forks this week to consult a Dr. about his health, which has been very poor this spring, but he is now on the way to recovery.

A teacher with a first grade certificate wanted to teach an eight months term of school in Highlanding district. Apply to T. S. Jacobson, Highlanding Minn.

Representative Henry of Texas says that there aint any republicans left it Texas. If he means the Taft kind he might have said, or in Minnesota either.

Walter McAndress has as fine a five acre field of corn as ever was grown in any country, which we hope to see demonstrate the fact that corn can be successfully raised in Pennington county.

We seen some extra fine fields of wheat on our way to Thief River Falls this week. The western part of the town of Kratka and Smiley had some small showers of rain in June that did not get this far east that helped matters out wonderfully for their crops.

We will call a meeting of the tax payers on ditch 47 before the expiration of the bonding company so all those who desire to do so can join in the action for damage. As for ourselves we are assessed pretty heavy on that ditch and don't propose to be deprived of the use of it and be made a monkey of much longer, if there is a remedy in court, and we think there is.

Wm. G. Hunt was down to the County seat Monday making final proof on his homestead, which accounts for the lack of editorial matter in THE SUNBEAM this week. The copy was written, but was mislaid by the compositor, something that will not happen in this office again as long as the name of the present management is at the head of the column.

There was a light attendance at the school meeting on Saturday evening, which shows a disposition to let the other fellows take the responsibility of running the business. T. S. Jacobson was reelected chairman of the board, Walter McAndress as treasurer and W. G. Hunt as clerk holding over. A little addition was made to the usual sum voted as the district run a little behind last year. It was also voted to have eight months school with a first grade teacher.

The river is full of logs on their way to the mills, to add to the wealth production of northern Minnesota. When the lumber companies are fair and allow Red Lake River to run its natural flow of water we like to see them get their logs down, but when they shut off the water and deprive other people of the use of it, and have men of the ilk of Major Skunk and our present Game and Fish Commission [illegible] this State certify that they "never" touched it, there is likely to be a row on tap.

A RED HOT LAWSUIT.

The case of Stephen Singer vs Joseph DuChamp, in which a verdict was rendered for the defendant in municipal court, at Thief River Falls last week has been appealed to District court. This was a case that arose over the settlement of accounts with Pearl Maby for attorney on one side and G. Halverson on the other, and when they meet in Thief River Falls, the attorneys can say: "Come take a cigar, we have struck two birds of a feather, you pick one and i'll pick tother".

Another Bluff On 47.

For the benefit of those who are interested in ditch 47 we wish to say, that after the contractors had utterly failed to complete the contract after being given one years extension of time, that the bonding Company was given a reasonable time, this entire season until October 1st, to complete the ditch. There is not now any prospect that they will do it, and they need not think they will hoodwink anyone by trying to resurrect the settling dredge ghost and get a few puffs out of it and try to construe it as an attempt to dig ditch 47, for they know and we know that is an impossibility, for there is eleven feet cuts in that ditch and that old machine never could dig more than eight feet. But they are now at the end of their rope for extensions, and we have engaged attorneys to start action for damages the next day after the bondsmans time is out.

PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS FOR Common School Certificates

July 29th, 30th and 31st, 1912 in the assembly rooms of Lincoln High School building, Thief River Falls, and the city school building St. Hilaire.

MONDAY, JULY 29th
(SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS.)

A.M.— 8:00 Enrollment.
8:30 Professional Test.
9:30 Penmanship.
10:00 Arithmetic.
P.M.— 1:15 Geography.
2:45 Composition.
3:45 Reading.
4:40 Spelling.

TUESDAY, JULY 30
(SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS CONtinued.)

A.m.— 8:00 U.S. History.
9:45 English Grammer.
11:30 Music.
P.M. 1:15 Physiology-Hygiene
2:45 Civics.
4:00 Agriculture.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31st
(FIRST GRADE SUBJECTS.)

A.M.— 8:00 Enrollment.
8:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics.
P.M. 1:15 Algebra.
2:45 Physical Geography or General History.
4:15 Drawing.

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benifits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs Colds and other throat and lung diseases, is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequaled. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Qeirk,
Highlanding Minn.

SOME MORE LOCALS.

Mrs. Cook, who has been keeping house for John Ouirk for the past two years left for her old home at Greenbush yesterday.

The Pennington County Agricultural Society are out with their premium list for their eleventh annual fair to be held at Thief River Falls August 1, 2, 3, next week. The fair promises to be bigger and better than ever this year, and as many farmers as can do so should attend.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

[illegible] THE ART STUDENT.

He [illegible] at First the Comments of [illegible] Unknown Critic.

An art student was copying one of Abbott H. Thayer's paintings at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York one day when a plainly dressed man who looked as if he might be a mechanic approached and, posting himself at the young man's elbow, watched him as he labored over his subject.

"You've got the angle of the mouth wrong, and the left eye is too oblique," remarked the man decidedly.

The student blinked angrily, and the hand that wielded the brush trembled slightly, but he took no notice of the unsolicited criticism.

"There is too much yellow in your flesh tint," continued the man.

Still no reply from the student, who ostentatiously slapped on more yellow in the high light on the nose.

"Did you hear what I said?" questioned the man.

"Yes, I did," responded the student wrathfully, turning and glaring at his modest looking critic. "What do you know about it, anyway?"

"I ought to know something about it," was the smiling response. "It was I who painted the picture."—New York Press.

Boots and Spurs.

A contemporary manuscript account of the diet of Ratisbon, held in 1630 by the Emperor Ferdinand II. on the occasion of the landing of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden in Germany, mentions as a remarkable fact that the Hungarian cavalry who rode through the streets to the ceremonial wore their spurs on their boot soles. It is difficult to credit that these spurs were fixed on the flat of the boot, for thus shod the horsemen could neither walk nor stand, especially when the large size of the spurs worn at the period is considered. Probably the writer intended to indicate that instead of being fastened to the heel in the usual fashion they were made to project from the fore part of the military boot, which is a portion of the sole. The same manuscript adds that the Hungarian horses had their manes, tails and feet painted red.

Letters of Marque.

Letters of marque and reprisal, as they were called, were first issued in the time of Edward I. to give leave to retaliate beyond the marches or limits of a country for wrongs suffered at the hands of a power nominally at peace. In this first instance they were aimed at Portugal. About 100 years later two Hanse towns in Mecklenburg, wishing to relieve their prince, who was beleaguered in Stockholm, issued letters of marque—thieves' letters, as the sufferers called them—to all the rascals of the Baltic authorizing them to victual the besieged city. This done, they turned themselves into a confederacy of sea robbers known as Victualing brothers, or St. Vitalius' brothers, and rendered the Scandinavian seas unsafe for half a century.

Reduced.

"I hear the Pudgeleighs are in greatly reduced circumstances."

"Are they? How did they lose their money?"

"Oh, they haven't lost their money. Mr. Pudgeleigh has had typhoid fever and is a mere walking skeleton, and his wife has been trying a new anti-fat remedy which has brought her weight down nearly forty pounds."—Judge's Library.

Noah Was Lucky.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Noah. "I was just thinking," replied [illegible]

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PENNINGTON COUNTY FAIR.

The annual Pennington County fair will be held at Thief River Falls on August 1st 2, 3. The fair promises to be better than ever this year and the farmers should endeavor to get out a good display of farm products. The season has been rather dry, but let us show outsiders that Pennington County have as good, or better than most of the other counties.

The Choice Of A Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength fine complexion, pure breath, cheerfull spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure 25c All Druggists.

WILL IT BE GOOD BY?

With Sam Y. Gordon for the Republican nominee for governor and Roosevelt for president the republican party might be saved an utter route in this state. But with Taft and Eberhart they will not only be defeated but they will be "skunked".

"The Liver Pills act So Naturally and Easily."

Such a statement, coming from the cashier of a bank, shows what confidence responsible people have in these pills. Mr. A. L. Wilson after trying them wrote:

"I have used Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills and also your Anti-Pain Pills, on myself, with good results. The Liver Pills act so naturally and so easily that I scarcely know that I have taken a pill. Frequently being troubled with headache I take an Anti-Pain Pill and get immediate relief in every case."

A. L. Wilson, Sparta, Ill.

Mr. Wilson was for a number of years cashier of the First National Bank of Sparta.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

are different from others. Many kinds of liver pills are "impossible" after one trial on account of their harshness. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills do not act by sheer force but in an easy, natural way, without griping or undue irritation. [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samul Giteau Vic. Prs. Larry O'Niel, Abrham Parqnlae, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assiat. Chahier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

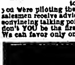
This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

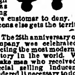
Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

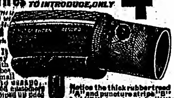
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80



NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous [illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. [illegible]

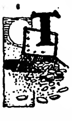
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

LOST TREASURES UNDER THE ENGLISH FLAG

Gold and Jewels still waiting to be found by some Modern Adventurer

by Buffington Phillips

COPYRIGHT BY THE RIDGWAY CO.



TREASURES where the cows find them; treasures which the divers can see, but cannot reach; treasures where only superstitious fears stand in the way of recovery—such is the state of affairs in and about Great Britain proper, one of the richest fields in the world for the treasure-hunting adventurers.

The most ardent seeker of these troves was King John. Most of his time was spent in hunting buried treasures of other centuries, assembling the gold and jewels of England and burying them again. Only those groups of known value and of certain or nearly certain location can be mentioned in this article, so numerous are they.

It was known that the King had knowledge, gleaned from old documents, that the Romans, during the time of their occupation, had great quantities of gold, silver, jewels and plate in a fashionable resort in the north of England, and, being cut off in the rear by an invasion of Picts and Scots, buried it in a vast trove near the old Roman wall in Northumberland.

King John made extensive explorations and found a large cache made at a later period, but did not find the more important store of wealth. He removed his find to Hermitage Castle, and, according to all accounts, the masonry of the wall was opened from the outside and the treasure hidden once again.

Once since his day the true clue to the Roman cache was found and lost again through the brutality and stupidity of some English county officials in Northumberland.

Two poor and ignorant farm laborers were working in a field on the line of the old Roman ruin one day and sat down, in the shade of a heap of stones, for their lunch. Idly, they turned over a large stone, and in the bottom of the cavity left they saw an enormously heavy chain.

Pushing away the dirt until they could get hold of it, they drew it out. It was several feet in length and weighed enough to make a burden for both of them. Seemingly it was brass, and they left it till the next day, when they were working with a cart. At evening they loaded it in the cart and carried it home, leaving it against the wall of the stable as a curious but useless find.

One Sunday when idling with some neighbors they fell to discussing the chain, and one of the neighbors scraped it with a knife. He said it looked and felt more like gold than brass and was very soft. Taking a broken link to the market when he next went, the elder of the two finders submitted it to a jeweler, who pronounced it solid gold of a very fine quality.

The neighbor who had made the discovery of the nature of the find thought he should have half and be let in on the secret of the remainder. This was refused, so he informed the authorities, and the two peasants were arrested, spent a long period in jail, and, as a result of the ill treatment, one of them went insane.

The older had steadfastly refused to disclose the spot where the chain was found, having taken an oath when he was flogged in prison that he would never tell any one. This was his method of getting even and it proved very effective.

It is curious indeed that the termination of the great treasure hunter and hider's career should be marked by the interment of wealth in an amount as great, or greater, than that involved in any of his previous exploits.

In his historic flight, King John's party carried with it not only an enormous treasure in the store of gold that represented the royal funds, but a cumbersome weight of treasures he had acquired, and more valuable today than all the others—the full regalia, crown jewels, and insignia of the great orders of which the King was head.

The British Museum and the various orders would pay at least $25,000,000 for the recovery of these, and yet it does not seem a difficult matter. Some individual or syndicate with the proper backing could easily look up the circumstances as contained in the old records and make a consistent, determined effort.

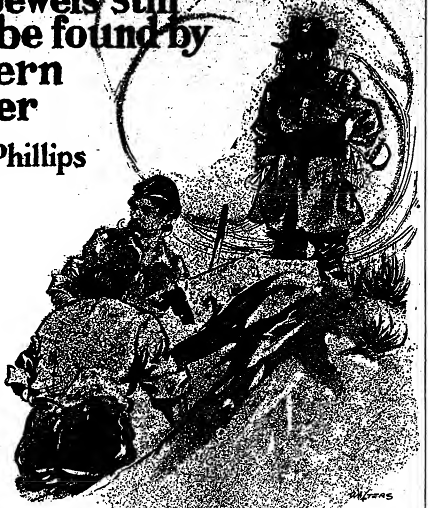
The royal fugitive and retinue were riding in haste around the dip of the Wash, and the animals on which the precious load was carried mired so frequently in the lowlands that it was decided to cache the treasure.

The King and a few faithful noblemen superintended the work, impressing some peasants for the labor. The records state distinctly that the interment took place precisely where the road crosses the river to Lynn.

The old road ran where there is now a morass in spring and fall, baked dry in summer. A few years ago, during the drought season, some farmers, sinking a well so as to water the cattle that were feeding on the marsh grass, struck an odd crown of solid gold, but made no further excavation.

By the time London heard of the find, the season had changed and the spot was a swamp once more. There is no question in my mind, after reading all accounts, that the treasure is there and can be excavated with a steam shovel floated on a barge into the mouth of the great Ouse.

In 1799, when England was at war with the Netherlands, H. M. S. Lutine sailed from Yarmouth [illegible]. She sank off the [illegible] Vlieland [illegible] carried gold and silver specie. It was later learned that she was insured for $5,941,665.



The United Kingdom was literally girdled with sunken treasure in the latter part of the sixteenth century. Sir Francis Drake returned in 1580 from his great journey of exploration to California, and he had an adequate idea of the vast amount of gold which was being carried in Spanish ships from Mexico and South America to Spain. As a matter of fact, there was so much of it in Spain that the possessors did not know what to do with it, and the idea of the great Armada may have been conceived as much to find a glorious means of expending the royal wealth and the wealth of the ambitious nobles as to have a method of diverting the attention of the poorer classes, who were very little better off in spite of the flood of gold that had come to the Peninsula.

However that may be, the great Armada is usually considered a magnificent adventure which was meant to crush the power of England at sea and to humble the kingdom to a state of practical vassalage to Spain, her bitter enemy.

The English ships were well-trimmed, meagerly fitted vessels for war—war and nothing else. The Spanish ships had, in some cases, silken sails, many splendid canopies on poop decks, gold-mounted cannon, and even the lowest estimated accounts say that from seventy to one hundred millions in Spanish gold and silver was the sum total in treasures distributed among eighty great ships.

How Sir Francis Drake and the British admirals and captains fell on the fleet and scattered it, how in battle after battle it was worsted, is a matter of history familiar to every one. The bulk of the Armada, driven by a great storm, was hurried into the North Sea and, vainly endeavoring to circle by the Orkneys and the Shetlands and get back to the Bay of Biscay through the Minches, the North Channel, Irish Sea, and St. George's Channel, was wrecked in strange waters.

It is impossible in brief space to go into detail concerning all of these rich sunken wrecks. Each of them that is known has its more or less definite history and from some of them millions of dollars' worth of trappings and treasure were recovered in the years following soon after the gigantic disaster.

One of the Spanish Armada ships, the Florencia, went ashore in the Sound of Mull in 1588. She had a vast treasure aboard, and when she was attacked by a band of Scots her commander blew her up. The Duke of Argyll spent a fortune in the search. His ancestors have been hunting since 1664, and in 1667 an announcement was made public that the old records showed that there was $30,000,000 in money on her, besides the gold and silver plate. None of it has ever been recovered, although the Argyll family have the full information of where the wreck lies.

The Cavalier treasure of Marston Moor is another famous cache. For centuries the villagers near the historic field where the Roundheads and Cavaliers contended have been thrown into great excitement by finds of gold-pieces and by the arrival of parties of strangers who the villagers imagine have come to look for the treasure.

The story of this trove is that before the battle, owing to the necessity of shifting headquarters of the King's government so often, the army's funds in four chests, each of which could be transported en pannier between two large horses, was brought to the Cavalier camp. A sudden descent of the Roundhead cavalry cut off the treasure and its guardian, who held out stubbornly till dark, then buried the treasure hastily.

The Cavaliers retreated, expecting to receive reinforcements and regain possession of [illegible] the battle of Marston Moor [illegible] ground was torn up [illegible] quite undisturbed—a village cow found it, but she did not appreciate her advantages and could not have told her master if she had.

It is a well-known fact that when certain forms of stomach trouble affect cows, dogs and other animals, they seek metal oxides, and will swallow nails, rusty iron, and bits of jewelry. This particular cow was so troubled. Her grazing-ground included part of the general locality in which the treasure is known to lie. She was noticed licking the rusty hinges of the pasture gates, licking an old plowshare, and some weeks later she gave evidences of being in great pain. The wiseacres of the village were called in council and decided that she had swallowed something that disagreed with her, and, partly out of curiosity and partly through desire to save the beef by killing her before she died, the owner had an end put to her misery and an autopsy was held. Imagine the excitement when the butchers opened the stomach and, amid nails, bits of iron, and copper, found a number of gold-pieces of the Cavalier treasure and a small latch-lock of the type of which there must have been several on every one of the treasure chests. The soil had been washed or had been plowed over the treasure, and the cow had found it and absorbed her mortal end. The wiseacres then told the owner that if he had but kept the cow alive till she returned to the spot where she had found the treasure he might have watched her and soon discovered it. He worried over his folly till he grew so despondent that he hanged himself.

The square face of Gibraltar, made so familiar in America by use in advertising, in reality fronts the landward side. Between the Rock and the mainland runs a flat sandy strip that is neither British nor Spanish. Gibraltar has always been a great haunt of smugglers, and the neutral strip has always been their greatest danger-ground.

In 1870 the dangerous Theron band desisted from smuggling long enough to run some cargoes of arms into Spain for the use of Don Carlos and his army. After securing some $450,000 they set out to effect a retirement from Gibraltar, and made their way to Jaen, where a wealthy merchant was known to have some $600,000, collected in readiness for use in the Carlist cause. Under pretext that they had instructions to deliver a shipload of munitions to him at Malaga, and displaying the documentary evidences of their late deal with Don Carlos, they persuaded the merchant to accompany them on the road to Malaga.

When a fitting opportunity came they murdered him, threw his body into a dry ravine, and with their weight of wealth in gold and English notes, set out for Gibraltar. The body was found sooner than they had expected, and they were pursued. Some ten miles from the neutral ground they were overtaken, and a running fight occurred, in which Gasprey, one of the outlaws, was killed in a most spectacular manner.

Four of the outlaws crouched among the rocks and held the pursuers at bay, anxiously awaiting Theron's return. But when the dawn came they found that he had buried the treasure, turned the mules loose, and was making his way back to them when a bullet had stretched him out dead on the sand.

Seeing this, the four now tried to retreat toward the Rock, one after the other, but they were shot down.

When it was found that there had been over a million dollars in booty with the party, a careful search was begun, but the drifting sand had obliterated the necessary traces and it has never been recovered.

The wind is constantly carrying away the sand [illegible] this zone, and the Gitani and others who frequent it keep a sharp eye out for the rusted cor[illegible] Someday the money will be [illegible]

Advantage.

Stella—Has that summer resort any views?

Bella—Er—no, but it is close to the moonlight.

ECZEMA CAME ON SCALP

Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after once in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of, but all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Many a girl strives to make a name for herself rather than attempt to make a loaf of bread.

FOR Luncheon—or picnic sandwiches, nothing equals Libby's Veal Loaf

Or, serve it cold with crisp new lettuce. It is a tasty treat and economical as well.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

SOUTH GEORGIA

I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

KODAKS AND FINISHING

Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film, pack 20 cents. KREGEL PHOTO PARLORS, 629 Hennepin Ave., Minn., 46 E. 7th St., St. Paul

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the *only* way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

51-J

The Middle-Aged Women.

Of the many ways in which the middle-aged woman may vary the effect of her afternoon gowns none is simpler than the use of a collar and cuffs of white voile edged with scalloping and embroidery in a floral design. Another change may be the frock set of white chiffon with border of black malines, and still another is the one of black net hemstitched with silver thread. Some of these collars are so long in front that they terminate only at the waist line, where they cross in surplice effect and are tucked away under the girdle. An excellent model of this sort is of light blue lawn embroidered with black dots, and a second is of white agaric trimmed with tiny folds of broadcloth, alternating with eponge.

Excellent Plan.

"I see," said Mrs. De Jones, while Mrs. Van Tyle was calling, "that you have a Chinese chauffeur. Do you find him satisfactory?"

"He's perfectly fine," said Mrs. Van Tyle. "To begin with, his yellow complexion is such that at the end of a long, dusty ride he doesn't show any spots, and then when I am out in my limousine I have his pigtail stuck through a little hole in the plate-glass window, and I use it as a sort of bell rope to tell him where to stop."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Affections Dampened.

A little girl was playing at the table with her cup of water. Her father took the cup from her and in so doing accidentally spilled some of the water on her.

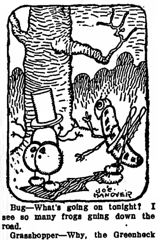
"There," she cried, as she left the table indignantly, "you wet me clear to my feelings."—Everybody's Magazine.

Keeping Mice From Pianos.

To prevent mice entering pianos there has been invented a simple sliding plate to be mounted on a pedal so that it covers its opening.

A man seldom generates any steam with the money he burns.

SUITABLE FINISH.



Bug—What's going on tonight? I see so many frogs going down the road.

Grasshopper—Why, the Greenback Social is going to give an entertainment and hop.

The Giveaway.

"Jane," said her father, "how does it happen that I find four good cigars on the mantelpiece this morning? Did Henry leave them for me?"

"No; he took them out of his vest pocket to avoid breaking them last night, and I guess he forgot all about them afterwards."

The laugh that followed made her wish that she had been as careful with her speech as Henry had been with his cigars.—Detroit Free Press.

Worth While.

"See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

"I wisht you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."

The Cheerful Color.

Gabe—Do you ever get the blues?

Steve—Not if I have the long green.

Old Michigan's wonderful batter
Eats Toasties, 'tis said, once a day,
For he knows they are healthful and wholesome
And furnish him strength for the fray.

His rivals have wondered and marvelled
To see him so much on the job,
Not knowing his strength and endurance
Is due to the corn in TY COBB.

Written by J. F. MAGEE,
2410 Washington St., Two Rivers, Wis.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

EXCUSE ME!

By
Rupert
Hughes

Novelized from
the Comedy of
the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED
From Photographs of
the Play as Produced
By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Mixed Pickle.

Mrs. Whitcomb had almost blushed when she had murmured to Lieutenant Hudson:

"I should think the young couple would have preferred a stateroom."

And Mr. Hudson had flinched a little as he explained:

"Yes, of course. We tried to get it, but it was gone."

It was during the excitement over the decoration of the bridal section, that the stateroom-tenants slipped in unobserved.

First came a fluttering woman whose youthful beauty had a certain tone of experience, saddening and wisening. The porter brought her in from the station-platform, led her to the stateroom's concave door and passed in with her luggage. But she lingered without, a Peri at the gate of Paradise. When the porter returned to bow her in, she shivered and hesitated, and then demanded:

"Oh, porter, are you sure there's nobody else in there?"

The porter chuckled, but humored her panic.

"I ain't seen nobody. Shall I look under the seat?"

To his dismay, she nodded her head violently. He rolled his eyes in wonderment, but returned to the stateroom, made a pretense of examination, and came back with a face full of reassurance. "No'm, they's nobody there. Take a mighty small-size burglar to squeeze unda that bald—er—berth. No'm, nobody there."

"Oh!"

The gasp was so equivocal that he made bold to ask:

"Is you pleased or disappointed?"

The mysterious young woman was too much agitated to rebuke the impudence. She merely sighed: "Oh, porter, I'm so anxious."

"I'm not—now," he muttered, for she handed him a coin.

"Porter, have you seen anybody on board that looks suspicious?"

"Evvabody looks suspicious to me, Missy. But what was you expecting—especial?"

"Oh, porter, have you seen anybody that looks like a detective in disguise?"

"Well, they's one man looks 's if he was disguised as a balloon, but I don't believe he's no slooch-hound."

"Well, if you see anybody that looks like a detective and he asks for Mrs. Fosdick—"

"Mrs. What-dick?"

"Mrs. Fosdick! You tell him I'm not on board." And she gave him another coin.

"Yassum," said the porter, lingering willingly on such fertile soil. "I'll tell him Mrs. Fosdick done give me her word she wasn't on bode."

"Yes!—and if a woman should ask you."

"What kind of a woman?"

"The hideous kind that men call handsome."

"Oh, ain't they hideous, them handsome women?"

"Well, if such a woman asks for Mrs. Fosdick—she's my husband's first wife—but of course that doesn't interest you."

"No'm—yes'm."

"If she comes—tell her—tell her—oh, what shall we tell her?"

The porter rubbed his thick skull: "Lemme see—we might say you—I tell you what we'll tell her: we'll tell her you took the train for New York; and if she runs mighty fast she can just about ketch it."

"Fine, fine!" And she rewarded his genius with another coin. "And, porter." He had not budged. "Porter, if a very handsome man with luscious eyes and a soulful smile asks for me—"

"I'll th'ow him off the train!"

"Oh, no—no!—that's my husband—my present husband. You may let him in. Now is it all perfectly clear, porter?"

"Oh, yassum, clear as clear." Thus guaranteed she entered the stateroom, leaving the porter alone with his problem. He tried to work it out, but a [illegible]

"If your present husband's absent wife gits on bode disguised as a handsome hideous woman I'm to th'ow him—her—off the train and let her—him—come in—oh, yassum, you may rely on me." He bowed and held out his hand. But she was gone. He shuffled on into the car.

He had hardly left the little space before the stateroom when a handsome man with luscious eyes, but without any smile at all, came slinking along the corridor and tapped cautiously on the door. Silence alone answered him at first, then when he had rapped again, he heard a muffled:

"Go away. I'm not in."

He put his lips close and softly called: "Edith!"

At this Sesame the door opened a trifle, but when he tried to enter, a hand thrust him back and a voice again warned him off. "You mustn't come in."

"But I'm your husband."

"That's just why you mustn't come in." The door opened a little wider to give him a view of a down-cast beauty moaning:

"Oh, Arthur, I'm so afraid."

"Afraid?" he sniffed. "With your husband here?"

"That's the trouble, Arthur. What if your former wife should find us together?"

"But she and I are divorced."

"In some states, yes—but other states don't acknowledge the divorce. That former wife of yours is a fiend to pursue us this way."

"She's no worse than your former husband. He's pursuing us, too. My divorce was as good as yours, my dear."

"Yes, and no better."

The angels looking on might have judged from the ready tempers of the newly married and not entirely unmarried twain that their new alliance promised to be as exciting as their previous estates. Perhaps the man subtly felt the presence of those eternal eavesdroppers, for he tried to end the love-duel in the corridor with an appeasing caress and a tender appeal: "But let's not start our honeymoon with a quarrel."

His partial wife returned the caress and tried to explain: "I'm not quarreling with you, dear heart, but with the horrid divorce laws. Why, oh, why did we ever interfere with them?"

He made a brave effort with: "We ended two unhappy marriages, Edith, to make one happy one."

"But I'm so unhappy, Arthur, and so afraid."

He seemed a trifle afraid himself and his gaze was askance as he urged: "But the train will start soon, Edith—and then we shall be safe."

Mrs. Fosdick had a genius for inventing unpleasant possibilities. "But what if your former wife or my former husband should have a detective on board?"

"A detective?—poof!" He snapped his fingers in bravado. "You are with your husband, aren't you?"

"In Illinois, yes," she admitted, very dolefully. "But when we come to Iowa, I'm a bigamist, and when we come to Nebraska, you're a bigamist, and when we come to Wyoming, we're not married at all."

It was certainly a tangled web they had woven, but a ray of light shot through it into his bewildered soul. "But we're all right in Utah. Come, dearest."

He took her by the elbow to escort her into their sanctuary, but still she hung back.

"On one condition, Arthur—that you leave me as soon as we cross the Iowa state line, and not come back till we get to Utah. Remember, the Iowa state line!"

"Oh, all right," he smiled. And seeing the porter, beckoned him close and asked with careless indifference: "Oh, porter, what time do we reach the Iowa state line?"

"Two fifty-five in the mawning, sah."

"Two fifty-five a. m.?" the wretch exclaimed.

"Two fifty-five a. m., yassah," the porter repeated, and wondered why this excerpt from the time-table should exert such a dramatic effect on the luscious-eyed Fosdick.

He had small time to meditate the puzzle, for the train was about to be launched upon its long voyage. He went out to the platform, and watched a couple making that way. As their only luggage was a dog-basket he supposed that they were simply come to bid some of his passengers good-bye. No tips were to be expected from such transients, so he allowed them to help themselves up the steps.

Mallory and his Marjorie had tried to kiss the farewell or farewells half a dozen times, but she could not let him go at the gate. She asked the guard to let her through, and her beauty was bribe enough.

Again and again, she and Mallory paused. He wanted to take her back to the taxicab, but she would not be so dismissed. She must spend the last available second with him.

"I'll go as far as the steps of the car," she said. When they were arrived there, two porters, a sleeping car conductor and several smoking saunterers profaned the tryst. So she whispered that she would come aboard, for the corridor would be a quiet lane for the last rites.

And now that he had her actually on the train, Mallory's whole soul revolted against letting her go. The vision of her standing on the platform sad-eyed and torn, while the train swept him off into space was unendurable. He shut his eyes against it, but it glowed inside the lids.

And then temptation whispered him its old "Why not?" While it was working in his soul like a fermenting [illegible] our misfortune to an infernal taxicab's break-down."

Out of the anguish of her loneliness crept one little complaint:

"If you had really wanted me, you'd have had two taxicabs."

"Oh, how can you say that? I had the license bought and the minister waiting."

"He's waiting yet."

"And the ring—there's the ring." He fished it out of his waistcoat pocket and held it before her as a golden amulet.

"A lot of good it does now," said Marjorie. "You won't even wait over till the next train."

"I've told you a thousand times, my love," he protested, desperately, "if I don't catch the transport, I'll be court-martialed. If this train is late, I'm lost. If you really loved me you'd come along with me."

Her very eyes gasped at this astounding proposal.

"Why, Harry Mallory, you know it's impossible."

Like a sort of benevolent Satan, he laid the ground for his abduction: "You'll leave me, then, to spend three years without you—out among those Manila women."

She shook her head in terror at this vision. "It would be too horrible for words to have you marry one of those mahogany sirens."

He held out the apple. "Better come along, then."

"But how can I? We're not married."

He answered airily: "Oh, I'm sure there's a minister on board."

"But it would be too awful to be married with all the passengers gawking. No, I couldn't face it. Good-bye, honey."

She turned away, but he caught her arm: "Don't you love me?"

"To distraction. I'll wait for you, too."

"Three years is a long wait."

"But I'll wait, if you will."

With such devotion he could not tamper. It was too beautiful to risk or endanger or besmirch with any danger of scandal. He gave up his fantastic project and gathered her into his arms, crowded her into his very soul, as he vowed: "I'll wait for you forever and ever and ever."

Her arms swept around his neck, and she gave herself up as an exile from happiness, a prisoner of a far-off love:

"Good-bye, my husband-to-be."

"Good-bye my wife-that-was-to-have-been-and-will-be-maybe."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"I must go."

"Yes, you must."

"One last kiss."

"One more—one long last kiss."

And there, entwined in each other's arms, with lips wedded and eyelids clinched, they clung together, forgetting everything past, future or present. Love's anguish made them blind, mute and deaf.

They did not hear the conductor crying his "All Aboard!" down the long wall of the train. They did not hear the far-off knell of the bell. They did not hear the porters banging the

Rev. Walter Temple.

vestibules shut. They did not feel the floor sliding out with them.

And so the porter found them, engulfed in one embrace, swaying and swaying, and no more aware of the increasing rush of the train than we other passengers on the earth-express are aware of its speed through the ether-routes on its ancient schedule.

The porter stood with his box-step in his hand, and blinked and wondered. And they did not even know they were observed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Celebrated Armorers.

In olden times the armorer's work was not of a rough and ready description, but generally bore the signs of highly wrought workmanship. The various pieces of a suit fit into their positions to a nicety, there are no rough edges, and as a rule very little that is merely careless decorative work. Fashion and reputation have left their hall mark on the armor of each period, and like most other industries it had its distinguished masters. The name of Jacob Topf is, for example, still famous in England, and such names as those of Lorenzo Colman of Augsberg, a German armorer of the sixteenth century, Lucio Piccinino, a Milanese, and the Wolfs of Landshut, a family of armorers that are supposed to have [illegible]

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run-down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 203 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

A Lottery.

"Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"Yes," replied the art dealer. "It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic."

"I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original."

People who are thrifty are apt to get a reputation for being stingy.

[illegible]

Fred Poyner, a Chicago dentist, was recently at a banquet given by the Dental association.

He said: "On one side is the right of things, and on the other is wrong; sometimes the difference between the two is slight. As the following story shows: A gypsy upon release from jail met a friend. 'What were you in for?' asked the friend.

"'I found a horse,' the gypsy replied.

"'Found a horse? Nonsense! They would never put you in jail for finding a horse.'

"'Well, but you see I found him before the owner lost him.'"

To Protect the Flowers.

Edelweiss and other characteristic Swiss flowers are said to be in danger of total extinction because of the craze of tourists for collecting them. Women tourists especially are always anxious to take away souvenirs in the way of a plant, and do not simply pull the flowers, but dig up the plant. It is proposed to introduce a law that will prevent the buying, selling or digging of edelweiss, fire lily, Siberian spring crocus, Alpine columbine, the Daphne, Alpine violet or other national flower.

A woman's mirror is always a peer glass.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Her Error.

Mrs. Stranger—Can you tell me who that stout man is over there? He is the worst softsoaper I ever met.

Dowager—Yes. He is my husband.—Judge.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

The Writer That Does Most.

That writer does the most who gives his reader the most knowledge and takes from him the least time.—C. C. Colton.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL. Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Let's Be Thankful for That.

At any rate a woman's shoes haven't yet reached the point where they button up the back.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Goodness does not more certainly make men happy than happiness makes them good.—Landor.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

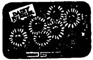
Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.



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The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00

A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished. TRY US

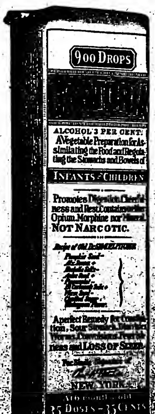
PECK COMPANY
116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 30–1912.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.


900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
NEW YORK
35 DOSES 35 CENTS

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. Frederick D. Rogers, of Chicago, Ill., says: I have found Fletcher's Castoria very useful in the treatment of children's complaints.

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Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

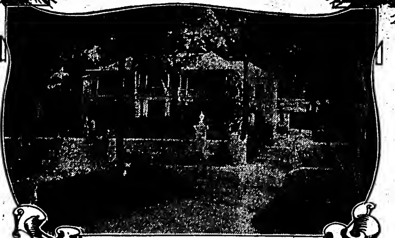
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Bright Bermudas

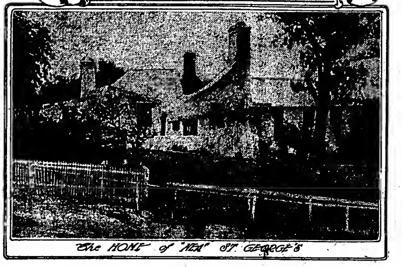
By Frances Grosvenor

ROYAL PALMS

A STREET IN ST. GEORGE'S



A BERMUDA RESIDENCE



The HOME of "NEA" ST. GEORGE'S

THE gad-about, globe-trotting English and Americans, always looking for something new, have turned their restlessness to good account and located many a pleasant corner, favored by nature, on the old earth. Also, they spread the glad tidings when they find a place worth while, and straight way many others follow, to see for themselves. In this way the play-grounds of the Americans have been established.

Let a place be comparatively easy of access, have attractions of climate and scenery, natural beauty and historic interest, its fortune is made or its doom is sealed, depending upon the way you look at it. For the tourist, be he of the globe-trotting or the annual vacation variety, will begin to turn his face thither, in ever increasing numbers.

There are the Bermuda Islands, for instance. They are about forty hours sail (pretty snappy sailing) from New York, and the number of tourists who visit them annually outnumbers the native population by a third. It is no wonder, for within so short a distance of the rush and roar and turmoil and splendor and splurge of New York, lies this small group of many islands; a little, tranquil, well-governed, easy-going world, made up of dark green verdure, gay with flowers, set in the most vividly blue sea that ever was. Imagine a New Yorker in the thick of things, weary of winter and more weary of strife, with his fancy turning to a place where there is no hurry, no worry, no skyscrapers, no hoarse horn of automobile, no clang of trolley nor splutter of motorcycle, no brass band, vociferous newly-rich, no abject, incapable, disheartening poverty, and where no one seems anxious to get his money away from him by hook or crook; it is no wonder that the spring-time isles look good to him. And the Chicagoan, in his big, sooty, slovenly town, living whole-heartedly where they have "two seasons—winter and August," where the thermometer skips from withering heat to shivering cold in an hour or so and the population believes in the coming of spring in the face of everything to the contrary. A small bright, sightly world, made up of deep green islands, set in a sea of turquoise and sheltered by a wall of reefs, never very cold, never very hot, always bright with sunlight, Bermuda appeals to him.

The islands are dotted with towns and villages; quaint, old-time places, with narrow lanes of streets. The houses are built of coral rock and look as if they might last forever. This coral rock is easy to quarry and is sawed in blocks for building. It seems to answer every purpose and makes a fire department next to superfluous. So many islands (one for every day in the year, they tell you) make any number of little bays and harbors and occasionally short stretches of beautiful beach. The clean sand is either gleaming white or pale pink from the admixture of tiny particles of red coral. The roadways wind about, climbing and descending over the rolling surface, and walled with coral rock, which has been cut away to make the grades easy. These roadways wind too much and those in the villages are too narrow for automobiles. Besides the auto would not harmonize with the scheme of things and is not needed; for the Bermudian world is so small. The total area is only about twenty square miles.

The drives are delightful with their walls of coral lined with flowering shrubs and their continuous panorama of lovely views. The oleander and hybiscus make additional walls of blossoms. Bermuda lilies and purple morning glories are everywhere. The blossoms are very large. Every little way one glimpses a comfortable looking home set back among cedar trees and provided with lawn and flowers and thrifty garden patches. And the vivid sea is always near. It seems a kindly world, inhabited by kindly, self-respecting people. The islands are really very poor in natural resources; the soil is shallow and carefully conserved, only twelve-inch in depth on an average. But the people make the most of what they have. There are no fields of grain, but the good, old, faithful Bermuda onion brings many a dollar home, and potatoes, celery and lettuce are shipped to New York. Lilies are cultivated for export, the bulbs bringing in a respectable revenue. But the tourists, they are the "crop" that is most important. Big hotels and little ones, inns and tea-rooms, show places, carriages, sailing craft and shops are all subsisting upon the growing stream of visitors that flows to them. The tourists actually go hunting about for souvenirs for which to spend money and the supply is really meagre. There are few things made in Bermuda or found in Bermuda offered for sale. The shop keepers don't make a pretense that their trinkets are produced in the islands. This is refreshing, any way, and the surprised patron buys a pin with an angelfish on it, of enamel (made in Sweden), or a strand of coral (from Italy), out of sheer thankfulness and goes on his way rejoicing.

The shops are antiquated, according to American ideas, but that is part of the charm of the place. The Bermudians do not need to strive to be up-to-date. The islands are like a maid whom fate has seen fit to dower with superb beauty and charm but no money. King Cophetua (in the guise of the New Yorker) and everybody else stands ready to fairly worship her and burn insense in the shape of money before her.

Nature has provided the islands with many curious show places in addition to natural beauty. There are caves with strange and beautiful formations of stalactites and stalagmites. There are grottoes and pools and bays and tiny islands, as round as a wedding ring, and as alluring. There are the famous sea gardens where everyone goes in glass-bottomed boats to see the fishes at home, through the clear water. But they can be seen best at the Aquarium on Agar Island.

This structure was built for a magazine by the British government, and is rented to the Bermuda Biological Society for a trifling amount with the understanding that the government may take possession upon short notice, at any time, in case of necessity. Here one may see the wonderfully colored fishes, as vivid as jewels, and many curious inhabitants of the sea. Some of them are hideous to look at, like the octopus, and some of them seem grotesque replicas of land animals.

Bermuda is garrisoned by a regiment of British Infantry. On Sunday mornings the garrison parade followed by music of the military band tempts a throng of people to Prospect Barracks. The band is exceptionally fine and gives a concert twice during the week in Hamilton, the capital of the islands.

The Dockyard is one of the show places, being an important naval station, and Gibb's Hill Lighthouse, whose long flight of winding steps it is worth while to climb, is another. From here there is an unforgetable view of the whole of the little world of Bermuda, set in the vast, glorious ocean, and a chance to see at close range the great lamp.

But what pleases the child of the hustling, modern, changing "States" most of all, is the quaintness of the old towns. At St. George, the former capital, everything it seems remains about as it was two or three centuries ago. The oldest church, St. Peter's, still uses its silver communion service, the gift of William III. The Governor's pew and the Admiral's pew make us smile at their antiquated attempts at pomp but the beautiful tablets on the wall lead the fancy quickly back to the beginning of things for us. There is so much dignity and grave grace in the language of tribute to "Alured Popple Esq. The Good Governor," and on other tablets setting forth the virtues that we still delight to honor. And between the lines on many, or in a single word, is betrayed the longing for home and England which in those days was so very far away.

Think of the courage necessary to face a sea voyage which might last a few months! Think of it especially after the usual experience in sailing from New York to these fair isles in two days on a fine modern steamship. All those smartly dressed ladies and brisk, valient looking men who came aboard the night before, where are they the morning after? They are wishing they had a tablet erected to their memory—anywhere. Everybody gets seasick on the way to Bermuda, and it is never any better coming back—it's worse. But this is a part of the play and considered so beneficial that to be exempt entitles you to feel that you haven't had your money's worth.

There are a number of things, besides the delightful climate and the old ducking stool, which we would gladly bring back to these United States with us. Among them are the gentle manners and voices of the people and their high average of education (everybody has to go to school there), and, above all, the general tidiness of everything and everybody. There are no unsightly scrap-heaps there. The only things near them are a few old, dismantled, sailing boats, moored in a quiet bay, sorrowfully waiting to be cut up into firewood. Their day is done long ago and that of the Lusitania is here. But sailing craft still transport freight in Bermudian waterways and ferrymen carry passengers in row boats between the villages. It is very charming, this glimpse of antiquated, leisurely, cheerful life, within easy reach of us.

Wooing Covers Four Nations

Wealthy Nephew of Diaz Was Attentive to an Actress and Persistently Followed Her.

Ending a courtship which began in Cuba, crossed into Mexico, slipped back into Colorado, skipped over into Canada, and finally to Connecticut, Isidoro De La Torre, a young and wealthy nephew of the former President Diaz of Mexico, married Miss Callie Andrews of Brooklyn, an actress.

Mexican politics helped make the course of love far from smooth. When his uncle was forced to leave Mexico, De La Torre, whose father had been an adherent of the former president, found it necessary to leave, too. Indeed, De La Torre was told that if he remained in Mexico he would have his throat cut.

So he came to this country, and after a time started on a visit to Havana. On the steamer was Miss Andrews with a theatrical troupe, which was to tour Cuba, opening in Havana. Miss Andrews was attractive, lively and 20 years old. Senor De La Torre was good looking, wealthy, ardent and 21. Presumably it was moonlight on the Caribbean Sea, and any way the Southern Cross shone brightly in the sky. The young man fell in love and said so to almost anybody who would listen to him, but especially to Miss Andrews. She listened to him carefully.

In Havana the young folks quarreled and Miss Andrews left the theatrical company and Cuba in a hurry and went to Mexico City.

That was precisely where the young man could not follow her. De La Torre wrote bushels of letters to Miss Andrews and kept a submarine cable hot with messages imploring forgiveness.

Miss Andrews relented enough to go to Pueblo, Colo., and there her lover met her, and there was another quarrel after a short interval of blissful peace. Miss Andrews vanished again and this time brought up in Montreal, where she was located by Senor De La Torre.

Where to Look for Heroes.

Through many generations the habit of mind has become fixed and with rare exceptions we look for heroism on the field of activity alone. It is easy to see in the midst of battle where men are struggling with each other, easy to see in the cab of the locomotive which is rushing to destruction as the engineer stands with his hand upon the throttle, easy to see in the collision at sea when superhuman strength or restraint are exhibited, and yet how faintly do these instances compare with the heroism of the sick room or the [illegible]. When there is no excitement [illegible] to [illegible] Almost anyone can [illegible] endure and wait. Most of us can talk, but only a few can keep silent. Many there are who can give generously; few there be who can receive gracefully. The spectacular is easy, the commonplace is hard. And we are mostly commonplace. But after all there is the field of the heroic and there the glory of humanity is won.—Universalist Leader.

After the $100 Bills.

Every time Arthur Krohn's fireman picks up a piece of waste now Arthur seizes it and says: "Let me do that!" Arthur gets the waste as soon as it comes into his engine and tears it all to pieces, looking for hundred-dollar bills.

Every railroad man on the Big Four knows Arthur Krohn is the special engineer for engine 24, which Vice-President Burnett uses when he inspects the system. Arthur's fireman picked up a piece of waste to wipe the engine at Cincinnati recently, and in tearing it apart he came across the ends of five $100 bills. There was just enough there to tell that they had been $100 bills and not enough for Krohn or his fireman to send in to Washington and say that the bulldog had seized the bill when the children were playing with them and had swallowed the other part and would the government please send new ones, as they were needed at home.

The ends of the bills were stuck together and there was no way to tell how they got into the waste—[illegible]

Cling to Ancient Gaslight

British Statesmen Conduct Deliberations Without the Aid of Modern Illumination.

The system of lighting the British house of commons is under review, and members may be asked before long whether they would prefer electric to the present use of gas. The actual fount of the illumination is not visible in the house; there is no chandelier, and none of those brackets against the wall which one sees in modern drawing-rooms against distempered walls. But the roof has a considerable space of thick ground glass panels set in a framework of brown beams, and each of the panels bears a rendering of the English red rose. Above this glass there is a kind of attic from which the lighting is done.

The house is very often sparing of the gas bill. On a quiet summer afternoon the debate will go on in the fading light of day till members can hardly see one another's faces, and then the clerk of the house suddenly realizes that he cannot see the paper under his nose. He looks up and finds the house wrapped in shadows. He touches a bell; a servant comes in and receives the direction for the lights. The light is turned on in the attic above the glass panels with the rendering of the red roses. It arrives in the house like a shower of rain [illegible] tive stirring, a softening, a sponge in the face, then after that the deluge, and the room below is drenched in a mellow downpour. The dark spaces beneath the galleries drink it up like a thirsty land. The whole scene is refreshed. Strangers in the house look up into the roof, and then they sit up and begin a more intelligent reading of the men and things below.

Initiative and Referendum.

The recall, together with the initiative and referendum, are institutions of Switzerland, where they have been established for many years. The recall became law in this country for the first time when Los Angeles put it into its city charter in 1903. From what source in this country the idea came is not exactly certain, but it was a part of the agitation of the last decade of the nineteenth century, which gave the country the Farmers' Alliance, the People's party and similar movements. There does not seem to be any one man's name prominently connected with the recall; it arose out of the popular enthusiasm for "direct legislation," that is, for making the people directly responsible for important measures instead of leaving them in the hands of elected representatives. It is now a doctrine quite generally accepted among "Progressives" of both parties, Democratic and Republican.

JAPS IMPORT THEIR BRIDES

Orientals in Hawaii Send All the Way to the Flowery Kingdom for Them.

Kauai, Hawaii.—"No more Orientals of the laboring class are coming to Hawaii, and a good many of our white citizens who cultivate sugar estates are sorry that the faithful Chinese are barred under the law," said W. P. Harcourt, a sugar planter of the island of Kauai, one of the Hawaiian group. "They are our best workers, and before the exclusion policy was applied we could count on a certain regular influx of brawny Mongolians to toil in the cane fields.

"The Chinese now in Hawaii have been there for many years, and most of them are getting to be old men. Not many of the Chinese have wives, but in former days not a few of them became the husbands of the native Kanaka women. It was a good cross, was this half-breed progeny, and so likewise the offspring of the Japanese and native women. In recent times, however, the Japs have been in the habit of sending back to their own land for wives. In most cases I think the self-elected bridegrooms get their parents back in the Flowery Kingdom to pick out wives for them.

Types of Japanese Dancing Girls.

"The matter is finally arranged through the Japanese consul, the man in the case putting up money for the passage of his intended spouse. The hour that she lands must also be the wedding hour, for the authorities will not allow the fair ones to remain unless claimed and formally mated according to some civil or religious ceremony that both parties consider binding.

"Every now and then a wireless message comes to my plantation which tells one of my young Japanese hired men that he may expect on the arrival of the next ship at Honolulu the girl who has been picked out as his wife. I do not think that in many cases the principals have ever laid eyes on each other. On the receipt of the message the man gets permission to go to claim his wife, and pretty soon the pair are domesticated on the estate, and my understanding is they get on as happily as if they had known each other from infancy and been wedded in the conventional way of the Caucasians.

"Not long ago a ship from Yokohama arrived with forty or fifty so-called picture brides. Every one of them had been chosen through photographs forwarded to Hawaii some time in advance of the arrival of the originals. Occasionally there is a pathetic case, as when not long ago a very pretty young Japanese maid was forced to take the next ship returning to her old home. Inspection showed that she had trachoma, and the rigid rule that ordered her deportation could not be waived."—Baltimore American.

MAN GETS LONG LOST $10

Money in Hands of New York Police Chief Since October 11 Is Restored to Owner.

New York.—A ten dollar bill lost on Broadway October 11 is now in the hands of the owner, after having been for eight months in the hands of Police Commissioner Waldo. More than 1,000 persons applied to the commissioner for the money, but it remained for John F. J. Sheehan of Newark, N. J., to make the successful claim.

The bill was turned over to a traffic policeman October 11 by William Fleuger of Berlin, Germany, who said that the bill had blown into his face at Forty-second street and Broadway. Sheehan explained that the money was blown from his hand by a gust of wind. He had witnesses to prove his claim.

CITY IS ENRICHED BY RAID

County in Pennsylvania Reaps Harvest of Nickels From Broken Slot Machines.

Pittsburg, Pa.—All sorts of games of chance have been put under the law's watchful eyes here. County detectives have confiscated hundreds of slot machines, brought them to the courthouse and broken them with an ax. As each machine was broken the chief of detectives was "on the job" with a dishpan to gather the nickels. The county is hundreds of dollars richer.

Wind Carries Girl Ten Miles.

O'Neill, Neb.—Torn from her father's arms as he was carrying her to a storm cellar, the ten-year-old daughter of L. G. Carley, was carried ten miles by the wind and then dropped unhurt in a grove.

THE SUNBEAM.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Expert Says Pies Always in Demand

WE SELL MORE PIE AS EVER— Y'UNDERSTAN'
¼ PIE 3¢

NEW YORK.—Sol. Rohinski, who had taken Phil Breitenkopf's place at the Busy Bee's pie counter, while Phil was up in the Catskills on his vacation, said he had never heard of Simple Simon and the pieman, so that he could not go back to the very beginning of the history of the pie industry. But Sol could glance backward from his Ann street booth over a period of eleven and one-half years of service in the making, carving and serving of fresh pies, and it was his opinion that, take it the year round, winter and summer, and all the rest, pie was about the best seller in Ann street.

Which was a flat contradiction of the startling news which throbbed over the wires the other day from Chicago, that the American people were losing their taste for pie.

As luck would have it, the Chicago canard reached Ann street just as the rush hour for pies—pies and other things, of course, like those luscious hot roasted frankfurters, those tempting one-cent ice cream cones, and those tall, amber-colored glasses of one-cent orangeade, to mention only a few of the Busy Bee's noontime delicacies.

Sol has a wide, all-round experience in Ann street and they say he is the highest salaried man in the Busy Bee's employ, but in the matter of pie he is not the equal of his old tutor, Phil Breitenkopf.

"In hot weather, it is all pie, pie, pie. For three cents they get half a pie, and for two cents they get a glass of milk. Perhaps if they have more than five cents for lunch, y'understand, they blow it in on root beer or ice cream co-en, but first they must have pie and milk."

While he talked, Sol kept both hands working dishing out pies. There were all kinds. As Sol said, there was fresh epfel and huckleberry and custard and lemon meringk. All very fine. The boys would point to this kind or that, and Sol would bisect it with his long knife, balance the half on the flat of the blade and pass a toothsome morsel out over the heads of the crowd.

Cupid Halts Court While Lovers Wed

CHICAGO.—Cupid stole into Municipal Judge Dolan's court the other afternoon, became so noisy that he interrupted the proceedings for a full half hour and finally forced the court to give him precedence over all legal matters.

The court room was warm and a trial had been dragging along throughout the day. There had been a constant buzzing noise in the rear of the room that was extremely disconcerting.

The buzzing continued and the judge's eye finally rested on a couple on a bench in the rear of the room. They were casting loving glances and talking in animated tones.

The judge could stand it no longer and looked for his trusty bailiff. He was not in evidence. Then the court rose in his might and said:

"You two in the back of the court room will have to stop talking. I can't hear the witness. If you want to spoon you will have to go outside. The court is no place for it."

The hands slid apart and the man rose.

"I beg your pardon, your honor," he said. "We come in here to get married and were waiting for you to get through with the case. We didn't come in here to spoon and we didn't mean to, but we just couldn't help it."

The attorneys engaged in the trial, W. M. Cook and Benjamin Semuels, at once moved that court take a recess that the ceremony might be performed. The judge said that he would be only too happy to do so.

"Now that the case of Dan Cupid has been disposed of, we will resume the trial," said Judge Dolan.

Fair Bathers and Big Rats Use Beach

EVANSTON, ILL.—Fair bathers and thousands of rats are contesting for the possession of the bathing beach between Dempster street and Greenwood boulevard.

Thus far the honors are about even in the warfare which has been going on for nearly a week. The rats have been unable to prevent the bathers from invading the beach, and the bathers have been unable to frighten away the rats.

Where all the rats came from is not known, but the fact remains that thousands of the rodents have burrowed into the sides of the bank along the beach, dug holes in the sand and sought refuge under the piers.

Many bathers, while walking along the beach, have suddenly stepped into holes which the rats have dug, and have been filled with dismay when, with angry squeal, large gray and brown rats have turned and snapped at them.

John J. Morgan, manager of a company which is engaged in the work of exterminating vermin, stated that it was not an unusual thing for rats to take up their abode along the lake shores in summer. The hundreds of dead fish which are cast up by the waves, he said, attract the rats in large numbers. "The rats burrow in the sand, at the foot of the banks, in large numbers," said Mr. Morgan. "Then, too, the hot weather may have something to do with the condition. The rats will swim out in the water in hot weather and will also make their homes in the wet sands along the edge of the water."

The rats in many cases are extremely large and savage, and threaten to attack persons who disturb them.

Fish Coal Out of the Susquehanna

PHILADELPHIA.—When coal is needed on a Pennsylvania farm bordering the Susquehanna river, little Johnnie does not grab his coal hod and scoot for the cellar. Instead he unfastens his boat, pulls out into the river and fishes till his hod is overflowing.

To be sure, Johnnie doesn't fish with rod and line, nor yet with a net. His apparatus consists of a wire scoop, shaped like a shovel and not dissimilar to a minnow net, with an eight-foot handle. And his boat is a broad, flat-bottomed affair, sometimes with sharp bows, built like a scow, with the maximum of capacity and the minimum of draught; for the coal fisher's catch is usually made in shallow water.

And the catch is unlike any coal you ever saw. This run of the river coal comes in all sizes, from little flakes to chunks as big as your head. But mostly it is smaller than pea coal. Coal from the mines is bright and shiny and all angles that reflect the light.

River coal is neither angular nor shiny. Every piece of it is worn down, buffed, rounded off like a beach pebble, with an exterior as dull as ground glass. To the uninitiated a heap of river coal looks exactly like a pile of black pebbles. But let a piece of it be cracked open and the shiny heart stands forth like the meat in a hickory nut.

Ever since men began delving for coal the operator has cast aside as refuse thousands upon thousands of tons of good coal, flung it out on the culm heaps. What is his loss is the gain of the coal fishers in the river below. Into this stream, by way of its feeders, the mountain brooks, coal is washed by the rains, which gnaw deep gullies in the [illegible] of the culm banks.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NELLIE GRANT WEDS AGAIN

The marriage recently of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris to Frank H. Jones, a Chicago banker, was in sharp contrast to her first marriage, 38 years ago, to Algernon J. Sartoris, an English army officer.

Nellie Grant was then the idol of the nation and her marriage took place in the east room of the White House while her distinguished father was president. It was one of the greatest social events the White House had seen up to that time, or perhaps since. Simple, amiable and unaffected, Nellie Grant, the only daughter of General Grant, had endeared herself to the American people and she went with her husband to their English home accompanied by the heartiest good wishes.

In England she was presented to Queen Victoria and dined at Windsor Castle. Yet her life in England proved most unhappy. Her husband treated her with injustice and cruelty, so much so that her father-in-law's sympathy was aroused in her behalf and he made earnest efforts to effect a restoration of good feeling between husband and wife.

BIDDLE'S UNIQUE METHODS

It is a far cry from prize fighting to religion. At first blush it seems most sacrilegious to associate the two subjects. But it has been done successfully not only in words but in deeds, and, as results have proven, it is the basis of one of the most remarkable religious movements this country has ever seen.

The man back of this novel idea for furthering the cause of Christianity is Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, millionaire, of Philadelphia, Pa., who but a few years back became famous as an amateur boxer and an object of criticism and source of disgust to the ultra-exclusive set of the Quaker City of which he is a member. But withal "Tony" Biddle proved himself a practical pugilist—one who loved the manly art only for the manliness which it brought out; one who stood for honesty and high ideals and who was ever a gentleman.

When Mr. Biddle conceived the idea of his Bible class movement, his secret motive—if such it may be called—was to introduce athletics as an inducement to young men, and when he took charge of his first class in the Sunday school of Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal church, Philadelphia, four years ago, he had but three members, and the attendance of the school was very slim at the time.

So rapidly has the Drexel Biddle Bible class grown that it now numbers 700 members.

MARSHALL NEW IN POLITICS

Gov. Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, the Democratic nominee for vice-president, rode to the front of his party on a wave of reform. But the Indiana wave was not so boisterous as those that broke on the New Jersey coast and elsewhere. Governor Marshall believes in reform—in moderation. Also he believes in progressing—with moderation. He does not believe that this great and glorious commonwealth is going to the "demnition bow-wows;" in fact, he points with pride to his belief that the country is just a little bit better politically, financially and morally than ever before.

It required heroic measures on the part of his friends to induce Governor Marshall to take his presidential chances seriously, and even then he refused to allow any effort to be made in his behalf outside of Indiana.

Governor Marshall was born in Manchester, Ind., in 1854 and has spent his entire fifty-eight years in his native state. He was graduated from Wabash college in 1873, when he was twenty-one years old. He practiced law in Columbia City, Ind., until he was elected governor two years ago. He is a member of many clubs and holds LL.D. degrees from Wabash, Notre Dame and the University of Pennsylvania. He married Miss Lois I. Kimsey of Angola, Ind., in 1885.

In the Literary State they call Marshall the "Little Giant." When one sees him for the first time he wonders why, because there is nothing colossal about the slender, undersized man with sloping shoulders and quiet mien.

HILL'S REMARKABLE CAREER

The retirement of James J. Hill from his position as chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern railroad, which has just become effective, was officially announced Monday from the office of the company at St. Paul.

The resignation of Mr. Hill was presented to the board of directors June 7, and unofficial reports of the changes were made at the time, but the statement with which Mr. Hill accompanies his resignation was made public only a few days ago.

Louis W. Hill, who was recently succeeded by Carl R. Gray as president of the Great Northern, succeeds his father as chairman of the board of directors. James J. Hill will remain a member of the executive committee of the board.

With his retirement Mr. Hill completed thirty-three years of active service in the northwest, beginning with his purchase of an interest in the St. Paul and Pacific, of which he [illegible] general manager, to the time of his resignation from the [illegible] since he resigned the presidency [illegible]

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Religious Articles Made in Bethlehem

WASHINGTON.—The chief industry today of the town of Bethlehem in Palestine is the manufacture of articles of religious devotion and ornaments from mother-of-pearl, according to the report of the American consul there. The methods and tools used are mostly quite primitive in character, as are also the buildings in which the workmen carry on their trade. The principal products are carved shells on which religious scenes are depicted, beads and rosaries. The material known as "pearl waste," from which the two latter products are made, is very largely imported from the United States, and the American market also is the largest purchaser of these goods.

A bead workman's outfit is primitive, consisting of files, borers and a simple wooden device for holding the irregularly shaped pieces of pearl waste. This last is made of a short, round piece of wood sawed in half lengthwise, fastened together at one end and encircled by a loose iron ring. The piece of pearl shell is placed between the loose wooden ends and the ring is hammered toward it until the grip is tight. The workman then files the part of shell which extends to the desired diameter; it is reversed in the holder, and finally a rounded piece of perhaps one to three inches in length is secured.

To give them a gloss and sheen, they are finally placed in boiling water, to which a weak solution of nitric or muriatic acid is added.

These beads are strung on cords, silk or wire, and always on the latter in the case of rosaries.

Baby Finger Prints System Favored

IF an increase in the number of abandoned infants in the city should occur, it is more than likely that there will be adopted by the district authorities a system of finger print identification of all infants born in public institutions. Such a system is now in use in New York, and other cities are contemplating its adoption. The results have proved encouraging. The system has the indorsement of Dr. William C. Woodward, district health officer, and George S. Wilson, secretary of the board of charities.

The only thing which stands in the path of the adoption of the finger print identification system in the national capital is the small number of cases of abandoned children. It is hardly believed that the number would justify the introduction of the scheme.

"The plan is an excellent one," said Dr. Woodward. "It has been given an extensive trial in New York city. Reports of the experiment as made public in recent numbers of certain magazines show that the system is a success."

The plan is to take impressions of the fingers of all infants born in public

BABY FINGER PRINT SYST TO STOP ABANDOMEN
THEY WONT DARE ABANDON US NOW

institutions, especially in charity cases, from which issue most of the abandonments. These finger prints are filed on cards, together with minute descriptions of the mothers of the infants. If after leaving the hospital an infant is abandoned, a finger print is immediately taken and the files are searched for the corresponding print. If the finger print is identified, the description of the mother is given to the police, who starts out upon her trail.

The finger-print files are kept in some central place, the various hospitals sending in cards for every infant born. It has been clearly demonstrated that the print taken of a child's finger is sufficiently distinct to make out the lines easily with the aid of an ordinary magnifying glass.

Good Showing Made by Enlisted Men

THEATRE
MISS
DEM SAILOR GUYS AINT LIKE DEY USTER WAS —DE COUNTRY ISS GOIN' TER DE BOW WOWS

IF there is one thing that wins the heart of a layman who is accorded the privilege of shipping on board a United States navy vessel, says a writer in Leslie's, it is the showing made by the enlisted men. He is the lad who stands by his officers in the conning tower, below the water line in the torpedo room, at the highest point of the fire control mast, or in the depths of the sweltering fire rooms. The intricate modern warship sounded the death knell of idleness and ignorance. A man to be of use in the navy today must be ambitious, intelligent and trustworthy in every sense. One who has not those qualifications soon learns that he must "buck up" if he is to be part of the great machine of which we are so proud.

No factor has contributed more to the marvellous evolution of the navy than the manner in which this particular man has bucked up and within a comparatively brief period changed the personnel of the sailors to as fine as that of any in the world.

Here is an example worth repeating. Six years ago an officer, who is now on board the cruiser Washington, was in charge of a liberty party of 250 men in New York who had shore leave for twenty-four hours. At the expiration of that time less than half of them were in a fit condition to return to the ship. They had gotten themselves into all sorts of trouble. Last summer the same officer took an equal number of men ashore at New York. It was a liberty party in exactly the condition of the previous one. But it served to illustrate what a change had taken place in the navy in these comparatively few years. Every man returned to the landing at the appointed time. Instead of passing their time brawling about, as had been the fashion in the time before, it was ascertained that these men had attended theaters and gone to the museums—in short had seen the city in the way any ordinary red-blooded citizen might who had that interval to spend in New York.

Live Frog in Stomach Nearly a Year

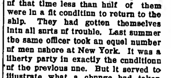
A LIVE frog that crawled and clawed and croaked, lived for nearly a year in the stomach of Mrs. L. V. King of Dean Wood, a suburb of Washington.

After clawing away at the lining of the woman's stomach until it was raw with pain, almost strangling her as it climbed into her throat, and fairly reducing her to a living skeleton it was finally extricated by physicians of the Emergency hospital. They used a large pump.

The frog is now preserved in alcohol. It is a weak, colorless, wrinkled, shapeless specimen which bears a faint resemblance to the normal frog. Its legs are long and scranny and thin as toothpicks. It measures, all told, about seven inches.

Just as it was breaking out of the egg, the tadpole was swallowed by Mrs. King in well water last August. Weeks passed before the woman realized there was some living animal in her stomach. She consulted doctors, but they laughed at her.

Last spring the frog, now reaching



to its full growth, began to climb into her throat and nearly suffocated her. It clawed away at the membrane until she several times fainted with pain. Still the doctors, when she told them of her fears, laughed.

Two months ago Mrs. King declares the frog began to croak. She distinctly heard it many times and her relatives hear her out. That determined her to leave the physicians of Dean Wood severely alone and consult "city doctors."

She did so. She went to the Emergency hospital and the frog was pumped out of its hiding place.

The frog lived ten minutes in a tub of water. It croaked and sang just like any regular frog. Then it died.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN

HOLIDAYS AND THEIR USES.

When it first occurred to any one to celebrate an event or commemorate a person, by cessation from toil and giving up a day to idleness, amusement and festivity, is not known, but it must have been early in the history of social evolution. In the savage state of existence men lived from hand to mouth, and were obliged to hunt or fish every day to get their living. In a more advanced stage, when tillage of the soil became general, when the year's crops were garnered and stored, there came a time when work could be intermitted, and it was doubtless then that the first holiday was instituted. It was natural to signalize the annual ripening and gathering of the fruits of the earth by some sort of rejoicing, and it was natural, too, that the manifestation of renewed life in the spring should receive similar recognition. These autumn and spring festivals may be called the natural holidays. Once holidays were started, it is not strange that they grew in number, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. It is for most a world of toil and sweat and grime that we live in, and an occasional break accompanied by a little recreation and change of mental and physical environment, is necessary and salutary. Consequently all sorts of occasions and events were availed of to make holidays.

Present education, though very far from presenting an unpromising aspect, shows glaring inefficiencies that should be looked at squarely so that they may be removed. For instance, a very large proportion of the public school teachers in the country are minors, and less than half of them have had any special or adequate preparation for teaching; in several states from 20 to 30 per cent. of them every year are beginners; and in the best states the average length of service is less than four years. The average wage of all public school teachers in the United States, including the teachers in all our cities is $1.60 a day for the working days of the whole year—less than $500 per annum; or less than $10 a week, says the World's Work. The average pay in eleven states is less than $400; in eight states, it is less than $300; in two states, less than $250.

Eggs have been hatched in Egypt in ovens for hundreds of years. Incubators that hold from 30,000 to 60,000 eggs are still in existence, where for generations about 70 per cent. of each heating have been successfully batched. Egypt is a great exporter of eggs, as many as 83,000,000 eggs having been shipped from that ancient land in one winter. Even in this country it would be considered a very large undertaking to handle an incubator large enough for 60,000 eggs. In Egypt they do the trick in brick ovens which are heated for ten days and then require no more attention.

While digging the foundations for a hospital to be built at Neuchatel, workmen lately discovered a beautiful vault constructed of bronze, which Swiss scientists state was built 600 years before the birth of Jesus Christ. In the tomb was the skeleton of a young woman, whose bones were still in a natural position. On the wrists were six bracelets, four in bronze and two in lignite, and near the skeleton was a little bronze bell.

Is disease spreading from public laundries? The question has been undergoing debate in New York for some time. A physician suggests that all possibility of danger may be averted by thoroughly moistening the contents of packages with a disinfectant solution as soon as they arrive in the laundry. This practice, he says, is followed in England. There is a general conviction among men in the laundry business that thorough disinfection results from the subjection of the articles to the process of steaming and washing.

A New York husband, sued for divorce, characterizes his wife's mother as like to one of the knitting women of the French guillotine, says that Scrooge was an angel of light compared to her father, that the members of her family collectively are worshippers of the golden calf and that his wife herself is a reincarnation of Judas Iscariot. One can easily imagine what kind of a grand, sweet song marriage was in that happy home.

The Prince of Wales has shocked expectation and precedent by making a prolonged stay in Paris, as many other princes have done, but without furnishing a scrap of the interesting copy usually accompanying princely visits.

A London inventor has discovered a way to apply brakes and stop a train by wireless. Now he may go to work to seek a way to close the open switch by the same method.

AMERICAN TEAM IN THE MARATHON RACE

THIS is a snapshot of the American entrants in the Marathon race at the Olympic games. On a wheel at the right is Johnny Hayes, winner of the 1908 Marathon, and next to him is Gaston Strobino, who came in third this year.

STORM KILLS MANY

DEATH AND DESOLATION IS REVEALED AS FLOODS RECEDE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

SCORES SLOWLY STARVING

Town of Dunbar Is a Total Wreck—Loss Is Estimated at Million—Bridges Have Been Swept Away and Traffic Is at Standstill.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 27.—The county of Fayette, sixty miles south of here, that was swept by a series of cloudbursts, began to count its loss Thursday. At least nineteen lives were lost, 14 in the Polecat mine near Evans Station, three drowned at Lemont No. 2 mine when the creek broke through the roof and flooded the workings. A boy fell into the flooded street at Dunbar and was drowned.

Dunbar is a wreck. The county commissioners estimate that nearly a million dollars' damage was done there alone. Eleven business houses were swept away, seventy-five residences were destroyed, streets torn and bridges torn out.

Fayette county is isolated. The Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio tracks are either under water or swept away. Wires are down everywhere. Not a trolley road is operating and it is impossible to get provisions.

Provision trains left Pittsburg early but have been unable to get within fourteen miles of Dunbar, and hunger is being added to the misery of the people.

The Pennsylvania railroad has a thousand men at work repairing its roadbed, and it is hoped to get trains into parts of the stricken district.

All through the county mines, coke ovens, quarries, chemical works and other industrial plants are shut down, and for weeks hundreds of men will be out of work. The damage to the coke ovens is enormous and will likely cause a worse coke famine than has ever been experienced by the trade.

Four bridges of the Baltimore & Ohio and the big Pennsylvania structure at Gist Run were washed out. The entire equipment of the Bluestone quarries, four miles above Dunbar, was carried down on the flood and lodged against the First National bank building. Impossible even now to estimate the full damage.

Wausau, Wis., July 26.—Flood damage estimated at $1,400,000 was wrought from the breaking of two dams on the Wisconsin river north of Wausau.

HIT RAILWAY AND EMPLOYES

Coroner's Jury Finds Burlington Road, Engineers, Tower Woman, Flagman and Speed Mania Cause.

Chicago, July 25.—The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, its employes and the public demand for fast travel were blamed for the death of 13 persons in the wreck near Western Springs in the verdict of the coroner's jury rendered here Tuesday.

The jury did not recommend the holding of any person to the grand jury for criminal action.

Beveridge to Be Chairman.

Chicago, July 27.—Albert J. Beveridge, former senator from Indiana, has left the Republican party and will be temporary chairman of the national Progressive party convention in Chicago August 5.

Client Shoots His Attorney.

New York, July 26.—Accusing his victim of "jobbing" him in the settlement of a $10,000 property suit, Joseph J. Conroy, a machinist, Wednesday shot and killed Joseph Fettretch, senior member of Fettretch & Sevbel.

Arctic Steamer Roosevelt Sold.

New York, July 26.—Peary's arctic ship, the Roosevelt, was sold under hammer here Wednesday for $35,200, to H. E. J. McDermott, representing a concern the name of which he declined to give.

MITCHELL TO PRISON

VICE-PRESIDENT OF FEDERATION OF LABOR IS SENTENCED.

Gompers and Morrison Have Already Been Disposed Of in Contempt Cases and Have Appealed.

Washington, July 25.—In the District of Columbia supreme court Tuesday John Mitchell, vice-president of the American Federation of Labor, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for contempt of court growing out of the Bucks Stove and Range company case.

An appeal was taken and $4,000 bail furnished.

In the same case President Samuel Gompers recently was sentenced to one year and Secretary Frank Morrison to six months' imprisonment.

The three labor men were accused of having published a boycott after the District of Columbia supreme court had issued an order against it.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Detroit, Mich., July 24.—"Pop" Geers on Monday at the Blue Ribbon meeting won in straight heats the $3,000 stake for 2:16 trotters with the bay gelding Pee Wee, giving him the record of 2:09¼.

New York, July 25.—A new world's record for one mile was made at the stadium motordrome at Brighton Beach Tuesday when Arthur Chepple of New York rode the distance in the remarkable time of 39 1-5 seconds.

Kansas City, Mo., July 26.—Miss Ethel Gamble, who killed her father, Charles Gamble, at her home here, when Gamble forcibly entered the house to attack his wife and daughter, was discharged Wednesday.

GOVERNOR DENEEN FOR TAFT

Illinois State Republican Nominees Will Stay by Party—New Ticket Is Promised.

Chicago, July 24.—Gov. Charles S. Deneen and the other nominees on the Republican state ticket told the Progressive party committee of five Monday they were first of all Republicans; that they expected to support the Republican national ticket, and that they would not indorse Theodore Roosevelt and his new party.

When this information was conveyed at noon to Senator Joseph M. Dixon, manager of the Roosevelt campaign, at the Congress hotel, he said it could mean but one thing—the nomination of another state ticket composed of men who were identified with the new political party.

REPORT POST OFFICE BILL

Measure Carries Appropriation of $232,000,000 — Shackleford Good Roads Provision Stricken Out.

Washington, July 25.—The post office appropriation bill carrying $232,000,000 was reported to the senate Tuesday. The principal feature of the bill is a provision establishing a parcels post on the zone system.

The Shackleford good roads provision which was added in the house bill is stricken out of the senate measure and a substitute is provided embodying the creation of a joint committee to make a study of the good roads question and report to congress.

New Tree at Appomatox.

Washington, July 24.—The famous old apple tree near Appomatox Courthouse, Va., under which Lee surrendered to Grant, carried away by souvenir hunters, is to be replaced by a tree planted by Governor Wilson.

Olympiad for 1912 Ends.

Stockholm, July 24.—With the finish of the yacht races Monday the Olympic games for 1912 ended. With the points gained in the yachting events, Sweden leads all the participating nations with a total of 128 points.

LA FOLLETTE WINS

SENATE PASSES WISCONSIN SENATOR'S WOOL BILL BY VOTE OF 46 TO 20.

PENROSE PLAN IS INDORSED

Badger Statesman Springs Surprise by Introducing 1911 Measure After Upper House Had Defeated Cummins Substitute Measure 57 to 14.

Washington, July 27.—After sitting in committee of the whole Thursday, the senate defeated the Cummins wool bill, adopted the Penrose compromise measure by 34 to 32 and finally passed the La Follette wool bill of 1911, the Democrats and insurgents voting together after a day of differences.

The Cummins substitute wool tariff bill which represented the views of many of the "progressive" senators was defeated by an overwhelming majority when it came to a vote in the senate. Practically all progressives voted for it. The measure was defeated 57 to 14. The senators supporting it were Borah, Bourne, Bristow, Clapp, Crawford, Cummins, Gronna, Jones, Kenyon, La Follette, Nelson, Poindexter, Townsend and Works.

All Democrats and the balance of the Republicans voted against the Cummins bill. The defeat of this substitute had been anticipated, and the knowledge that a compromise measure had been prepared by the Republican leaders, to be offered as soon as the Cummins bill was disposed of, aided in preventing the so-called regular Republicans from supporting the Cummins bill.

Senator Penrose, acting on behalf of the Republican members of the finance committee, offered the Republican substitute as soon as the Cummins amendment had been voted down. It was the bill that had been prepared by Senator Lippitt of Rhode Island, and which had been circulated early in the day among the Republican members, both regular and progressive.

The Lippitt-Penrose bill was received in the spirit of a surprise by the Democratic side of the chamber, although the Democratic leaders were fairly aware that it would be presented as a counter move to their bill for a sweeping reduction of the woolen tariff. Demands were made from the Democratic side for more time to examine the measure, and the Republican members of the finance committee were criticized for submitting a measure that the senate did not have time to study.

HOME RULE BILL FOR ALASKA

Senate Adopts Measure—Legislature to Consist of Sixteen Members—U. S. to Pay Bill.

Washington, July 26.—The Alaskan civil government bill, establishing a legislature of one house in the territory with authority to enact local laws, passed the senate Wednesday with practically no opposition. The house has passed the bill, but a conference will be necessary to adjust differences.

JAPAN'S EMPEROR IS WEAKER

Ruler Suffers Another Relapse and Is Now Reported to Be Delirious.

Tokio, July 26.—The emperor suffered another serious relapse. His weakness is increasing and he is delirious.

Earthquake Destroys City.

Lima, Peru, July 27.—An earthquake occurred at Piura, capital of the department of Piura, the most northerly of the Pacific departments, Thursday. The shock lasted 40 seconds and the city is almost in ruins.

Crew Strikes; Tourists Held.

Hancock, Mich., July 27.—The crew of the Anchor line passenger steamer Octorara, from chief engineer down, alleging that it did not get enough to eat, struck, tieing the boat at this port with 300 tourists on board Thursday.

TURKISH DEPUTIES HIT

ARMY OFFICERS DEMAND DISSOLUTION OF THE CHAMBER.

Letter Read at Session Says Action Must Be Taken at Once or Military Will Strike.

Constantinople, July 27.—The president of the chamber of deputies announced in the chamber on Thursday that a group of Turkish military officers had lodged a demand for the dissolution of the chamber. This announcement provoked uproarious scenes. The demand reached the president in the form of a letter bearing the seal of the military league and was couched in vigorous language.

"Your evil labors in committee and parliament," the letter read, "have done much harm. We do not wish to stain our hands in your soiled blood, but we warn you that the army and the people demand dissolution of the chamber. Failing compliance with this demand within forty-eight hours, we will do what is needed."

Violent speeches were made by several deputies, who declared that they would not move except at the point of the bayonet. The minister of war, Nazim Pacha, in behalf of the cabinet and professing that he was not aware of the existence of the league, announced that the government would endeavor to discover and punish the authors of the letter. The chamber then rose.

RECALL INDORSED IN IOWA

Initiative and Referendum Also Favored in Platform of Democrats.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Iowa Democrats put the principles of the initiative and referendum into practice when, on Thursday night, just before adjournment of the state convention, it was decided unanimously to submit the progressive platform adopted to the referendum vote of the rank and file of the party.

In addition to the platform, the convention utilized its final session in nominating two candidates for the supreme court, Maurice O'Connor of Fort Dodge, and John E. Craig of Lee county. O'Connor was named on the second and Craig on the third ballot from a field of ten aspirants.

The platform favors the initiative and referendum, direct nomination of all officers through primary elections; the presidential primary plan; demands the election of national and state committeemen by direct vote and that such committeemen assume authority upon receipt of certificate of election; favors government ownership of telegraph and telephone companies, physical valuation of railroads, employers' liability act and woman suffrage.

NAME THIRD PARTY MEN

Iowa Progressives Hold State Convention and Acclaim Roosevelt Chief.

Des Moines, Ia., July 26.—The political policies advocated by Theodore Roosevelt and his candidacy for the presidency were indorsed by the state Progressive convention held here on Wednesday. Eight hundred delegates took part. Delegates were chosen to attend the national convention in Chicago August 5.

President Taft was denounced. He was accused of deserting the cause of the people to do the will of the bosses. Charges that the Baltimore and Chicago conventions were dominated by the same influence—that of the bosses—was made in the report of the resolutions committee, which was adopted unanimously.

Colonel Roosevelt was declared to be the greatest living exponent of political morals, and the committee report declared the election of a president left to the sound judgment of the voters would be between a Progressive candidate and the Democratic nominee.

JUDGE HANFORD QUITS BENCH

Sends Resignation to Taft While Last Witnesses Wait to Testify in Impeachment Proceedings.

Seattle, Wash., July 24.—United States District Court Judge Cornelius H. Hanford, whose conduct on the bench has been under investigation for nearly a month by a subcommittee of the house judiciary committee, telegraphed on Monday last his resignation to President Taft.

The impeachment proceedings against the judge were the direct outgrowth of a decision rendered by him last spring declaring forfeited the naturalization papers of a resident of this city named Olsson because of his Socialist views. Hanford based his action on the ground that Olsson had deceived the court and that his radical opinions constituted a menace to the institutions of the country.

Injured in Train Wreck.

Dayton, Ky., July 25.—Fireman Harry Schaeffer was fatally scalded, Engineer Gregory was internally injured and a woman had her ear bitten off, as a result of a wreck Tuesday on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad.

Pacific Five Miles Deep.

Berlin, July 25.—The steamer Planet, which is measuring the Pacific ocean depths, found a depth of 32,600 feet, or over five miles, forty miles off the northern part of the island of Mindanao.

BEST DEFENCE AGAINST DISEASE

Is a Supply of Rich, Red Blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Tonic to Use When the Blood Is Thin and Weak.

Thin, impure blood is an invitation to sickness. The blood is at work, day and night, to maintain the health and any lack of strength or purity in the blood is a weakness in the defense against disease. Anaemia is the doctor's name for lack of blood. There may be an actual loss in the quantity of the blood or one or more of its constituents may be lacking. Its surest symptom is pallor. Anaemia is particularly common in young girls from 14 to 17 years of age. It is not confined to them for it is this same lack of blood that prevents full recovery after the grip, fevers, malaria and operations and is present in old age and in persons who have been under an unusual physical or mental strain.

Mrs. Morgan Bowen, of No. 2631 Fillmore street, N. E. Minneapolis, Minn., says:

"When I was 15 years old I went into a decline and my parents feared I was going into consumption. I was sick for a year and was not able to do much of anything. The sickness came on me gradually. I was pale and seemed to lose my strength. I was attending school at Winona at the time and became so nervous that I had to give up my studies. My parents were alarmed about my condition as there had been consumption in the family.

"A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and before I used them long I was much improved. I gave the pills a thorough trial and was fully restored to health. My health has been good since, but I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the house and take them when I feel I need a tonic."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe disorders.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, nervousness and for a general run-down condition of the health.

Send for free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Jolt to Romance.

"How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?"

"Not yet. Papa nearly ruined everything last night."

"How was that?"

"Just as the doctor was pleading for a peep at my eyes, papa came in and asked him to take a look at my tonsils."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Desirable Spot.

Mother—Johnny, you have been at the top shelf again.

Johnny—Yes, mother, that's where you always have the clerks pull things down from.

EVENTIDE — Supper. What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long — too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

Libby's Olives or Sweet Gherkins
Libby's Corned Beef
Libby's Veal Loaf Chili Con Carne
Potatoes Au Gratin
Libby's Asparagus

And then just top off with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

KODAKS AND FINISHING
Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film pack 20 cents. KREGEL PHOTO PARLORS, 620 Hennepin Ave., Minn.; 46 E. 7th St., St. Paul.

Nida of the Sea

By Molly MacMaster

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Danvers first caught sight of her when she was going up the gangplank. Her grace was peculiarly her own, and it marked her even among the many charming women who were boarding the ocean liner. Her figure was willowy—the kind Danvers remembered having read of, but had seldom seen except among famous dancers.

It seemed, however, that the big man from the western world was not to look upon her again. She apparently had gone to her stateroom upon boarding the vessel and had remained there. It was the third day out before Danvers realized that only one chair remained unoccupied in the dining saloon, and that the place must be hers.

It was at dinner that he looked up from a desultory study of the menu card. She was sitting opposite him. Danvers knew with sudden conviction that if he ever loved a woman it would be one who could enter a dining room in just that way. There had been no rustling of draperies, no patter of French heels.

But to be frank with himself Danvers had not thought of loving anyone. Perhaps he was a little afraid of women; perhaps it was that he had found them wanting.

And now, because the beautiful woman opposite him was not in the least interested in him or in anything else as far as he could see, Danvers wanted to know her. She, whether through feminine wiles or mere perversity responded but faintly to all advances made in her direction. Danvers felt his fighting blood rise. What right had a woman to suggest mystery and thus lure masculine interest? He watched her covertly and once or twice their eyes met. There was veiled challenge in hers, determination in his, and the something in each that admitted attraction, one for the other.

And under the current of passing thoughts Danvers knew that the oval face of the woman had once before gone before his vision. Where he had seen her and when, he could not remember. He recalled it only as a spirit face without the crimson of the lips or the flush that lingered beneath her eyes.

"'You Will Go Back.'"

After dinner when all of the passengers came up on deck for the usual badinage and glimpse of the setting sun Danvers paced slowly back and forth, back and forth. He was conscious only of the fact that as each person stepped out from the companionway he was disappointed. Then she came and Danvers knew that he had been waiting for her.

She cast a swift glance at him, then turned in the opposite direction and paced slowly down the great length of deck.

Danvers waited until she would have to pass him on the narrowest part of the deck. As she came toward him he knew that she was going to attempt to pass him without raising her eyes.

"You are a most unsociable person, and do not take advantage of shipboard unconventionality," he said, and swung into step with her.

A smile came swiftly into her eyes. "Am I? I have no intention of being so."

"I think it is deliberate," Danvers said. "When you came out of the door a moment ago your veil blew across my face, and you did not even say you were sorry."

"Perhaps I was not," she glanced beneath her lashes, "and besides—I did not know that my veil had been taking liberties."

Danvers waited a long time before he spoke again. He noticed, with some irritation that she had tucked the chiffon veil well within her coat.

"They were prettier floating in the breeze," he said somewhat testily.

"I did not want to annoy you," she laughed back at him.

Danvers turned and looked straight at her.

"You are annoying me more and more every moment I am with you," he told her with a half laugh. "Four days ago I saw you come up the gangplank and I knew that I had seen you before. For four days and four nights your face has danced before me in maddening persistency, and I cannot recall where I—what is it?" he broke in abruptly. "Are you ill?"

She had gone a trifle white and her eyes had darkened. She smiled, but it was a far away smile.

"No—I am only unhappy," she said. "If you do not mind I will go below. Good night."

Danvers could only frown his disapproval of her leaving him to his own reflections and a lonely walk on deck.

The next morning she was more than ever reserved. A cool nod was all that greeted Danvers, and she seemed to have drawn completely within her shell. He knew that she was still unhappy. Her dark eyes were brooding, and her proud head drooped.

"Five days and my breakfast is tasteless because a woman does not smile." Danvers smiled whimsically at his own plight then leaned across the table toward her:

"Tomorrow we reach Fishguard—and I do not even know your name." His eyes held her gaze and she colored.

"It is scarcely worth while learning a name merely for one day," she answered quickly.

"But it is not for one day," Danvers told her. "I want to know where you are going—so that I may follow."

The girl caught a swift breath, then laughed unsteadily. She had never before been wooed in so masterful a way.

"But I am the follower." A sparkle of fire had kindled in her eyes. "A career is just ahead of me, and I am running after it." She arose from the table with a laugh and left him.

Danvers' teeth came together with a jerk. A moment later he, too, left the dining saloon. His shoulders were braced and his step firm. He would not look again at the woman who had refused him her name. At least, he would try not to.

When he went up to the writing room to get his mail off for Queenstown she was there writing. Danvers seated himself to wait for a desk. She was the first to finish writing, and he took the seat she had vacated. He did not look at her, but he knew that she was surprised and—yes, hurt.

It was not easy to write letters when his whole mind was rushing after the girl. He glanced down at the desk and began absently to trace the name left backward on the blotter.

"Nida," he read, and with the name his memory shot back some months. Danvers did not at first realize that the name he had traced was that of the woman whose identity troubled him. Her face floated before him and coupled itself with that name. Suddenly the story came to him. She was the famous dancer who had been the innocent cause of a great society scandal. Danvers remembered now having seen her picture in the western papers.

Without apparent reason he scratched the name from the blotter and went in search of her.

She was far up toward the bow of the boat standing in the full sweep of wind. Danvers went to her and stood close beside her so that she could not escape.

"Do you imagine for one instant that I would care any the less for you because of that?" he asked without preface.

"I have been trying to escape it for months," she said with a catch in her voice. "It follows me everywhere. I am never going back to New York." she added, "because I cannot stand it." She looked far back where, across the great expanse of water, her own country beckoned her. Danvers saw the sorrow in her eyes.

"Yes," he said in a low voice that seemed to turn the great ship about by the force of its appeal, "you will go back."

Hints About Steel.

To clean articles made of steel, rub with a piece of raw potato, unslaked lime or powdered pumice. Skates, sled runners, etc., may be prevented from rusting, when they are stored away for the summer, by coating them with a mixture of lard, pulverized black lead and camphor.

To remove rust from steel, rub with salt wet with hot vinegar; scour and rinse with boiling water.

Dry with a clean flannel cloth and polish with sweet oil.

Chin Vegetal.

Vegetable fibre, or chin vegetal, is made from leaves of a dwarf palm (Chamaerops humilis), which clings to the soil tenaciously. Its presence was a serious obstacle to the pioneers of Algerian colonization, and it had to be fought foot by foot. It was not then known that the plant would become a source of wealth to the colony and that it would be more and more sought as a commercial product.

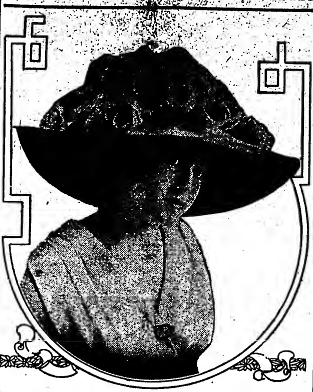
Sartorial, Not Culinary.

"I am going to put some white in the yoke," said the young lady, referring to her gown. "Won't that scramble it?" inquired the young man.—B. L. T. in Chicago Tribune.

The Smoke Inspector.

Save all bits of zinc and put them in the fire and you need not be afraid of the soot catching fire, as the flue will be self-cleaning.—Home Department, National Magazine.

Lovely Moonlight Rose of White or Silver Gauze



THE last rose of summer to bloom in the millinery garden is the most beautiful of all. A dream of rose, a lovely ghost of all the bright colored beauties which have preceded her. This is the rose of white or silver gauze, made of the fabric folded over and wrapped about a rose center in the semblance of a full blown rose.

In the illustration a hat (which a French woman would be sure to call "ravishing") is shown trimmed with a wreath of gauze roses and delicate grasses. The hat is a fine dead-white chip faced with moire in pale silver gray. Besides the wreath of roses, a very full bow of white ribbon partially covers the crown, in the trimming. It is an adorable hat, beautiful in every detail. Nothing could be better for midsummer, or any other season, providing the body of the hat is chosen of a material suited to the time of year in which it is to be worn.

Other roses branched into wreaths and bouquets, are made of lightweight ribbons in odd colors. Very high luster in the ribbons makes these ribbon roses unusually effective and attractive. They are used on mid-season hats of lace and embroidery and on the net and lace caps which are worn indoors and out.

Tiny tightly folded roses continue to grow in favor, worn like a bar pin at the throat, over small bows, and jabots. They are made of all the most popular of the summer colors, blue, pink, green, lavender, pale yellow and white

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

SMART SLEEVE FROM WORTH

Silk Marquisette Gown Has a Long, Tight Cuff of Black Satin.

Worth has sent out a very smart sleeve in a black silk marquisette gown. It is full from a low shoulder to within an inch of the elbow, made of the marquisette, and there is a long tight cuff of black satin that extends to the band, which is touched at the top with a thick satin cord, and is finished at the wrist with two white crochet buttons and a half-inch frill of black lace.

The bodice has two gathered scarfs of the marquisette starting from the shoulders, crossing the bust, and finished at an empire waist line in the back with a flat pump bow held in place by thick satin cords at the edges. A black satin girdle outlines the front of the blouse, and it runs into a narrow pointed panel for eight inches below the waist. This panel is part of the skirt.

PANIERS AN EARLY FANCY

Cannot Be Said to Have Achieved Much Success Despite Its Parisian Origin and Backing.

Numberless are the "robes de style" just now being shown in all the big dressmaking houses, says the Paris correspondent of Dress, and various are the forms they take. Of course the panier dress is one of them, copied exactly from old documents. But one never knows whether early models will be a success until La Parisienne has pronounced her opinion of them. Thus it is pretty safe to predict, instead of the panier dress, a return or a partial return to the directoire style. The high directoire collar and fancy vest are already seen at fashionable assemblies, worn with the cutaway habit coat and wide cuffs of the period. the directoire hat is worn with this costume, but the directoire hat is not new to us, for we have had it with us all the winter.

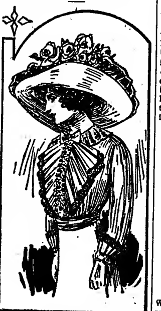
Tinted Walls.

It is far cheaper to tint walls with water or "size colors" than it is to paint them with oils. Moreover, the colors are lovely and the finish soft. The only difficulty lies in the fact that tinted walls cannot be washed. Size or fresco colors should never be touched with water. They may be cleaned with bread crumbs, or Indian meal, but the process is a tedious one. Dry pigments are used for this tinting. They are generally mixed in glue size that has been dissolved in hot water. They cost about fifty-five cents a package and one package will cover about forty square yards.—Harper's Bazar.

Crash Motor Coats.

The newest coats for motoring are made of heavy plain colored crash, lined with flowered crash, and the trimming of grill work and fabric-covered buttons. The flower effects in the linings are bold and the coloring brilliant.

OF MOUSSELINE DE SOIE.



This model is of mousseline de soie, but can be made of any other material. It is gathered or shirred at the shoulders and finished in front with a band of lace and buttons, on each side of which is a wide, graduated frill, bordered with heavy lace.

The collarette is of fine lace, the cravat and girdle are of satin. The sleeves are finished with odd-turned back frills of the material, edged with the heavy lace.

Fancy Vests in Favor.

A number of the smartest suits now being made up show fancy vests, says the Dry Goods Economist. These are occasionally made separately, so that the suit can be worn with or without them, but the majority are attached to the coat, and it is expected that the latter style will be made popular than the separate vests. These vests are made of satin, broadcloth, velvet, moire, faille, brocade and other fancy silks. Some of the more elaborate are beautifully embroidered in the new Oriental colorings or in blending colors to match the garment.

Lace and the Reticule.

Handbags made of lace are a pretty summer possession that will take the fancy of the lover of dainty dress accessories. They are swung from long cords and are to be worn with the lingerie frock. Irish and Venise, both real and imitation, compose them, as well as black and white Chantilly, and filet combined with embroidery.

Waists Have Pockets.

Sporting waists for tennis, golf, etc., come in white or natural colors, butcher's linen, with big pockets, belts and collars and cuffs made of plain or striped material. There are, of course, the usual hip pockets and silk ties.

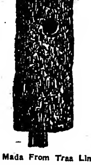
FARM and GARDEN

ERECTING HOMES FOR BIRDS

Lovers of Songsters in All Parts of Country Are Urging Protection for Feathered Tribe.

Lovers of birds in every part of our land and also the United States department of agriculture are urging people everywhere to do everything in their power to attract and protect our native song birds.

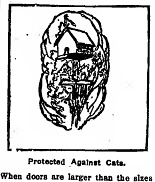
In winter this may be accomplished by feeding the birds when the land is covered with ice and snow. In spring people are urged to put up nesting boxes where the birds may make their homes and rear their young. In summer these little feathered neighbors need human protection to shield their young from the attacks of cats.



Nest Made From Tree Limbs.

Are you going to join the ranks of the bird protectors of this land? If you are now is the time to show your loyalty to your feathered friends. Make some nesting houses and get them up at once. The song birds are worth protecting and should be provided with places to build their homes. It isn't difficult to make nesting boxes. Once the birds have discovered them they will begin to collect material with which to line them and make them soft and "comfey" for their families.

Any small wooden box may be converted into a house. Use thin, smooth boards for the roof. Place a board beneath the house to keep the cats from climbing up to the birds' home. A good house is made by hollowing out a large tree limb and cutting a hole in it for a doorway. For blue birds make the entrance hole about the size of a quarter. If the box is intended for wrens make it smaller.



Protected Against Cats.

When doors are larger than the sizes mentioned sparrows are apt to inhabit them. Blue birds are among the most desirable tenants and they have been known to utilize as houses tin cans, old shoes, large funnels, or any other receptacle that is nailed securely to a post or wall.

How to Use Feed Roller.

Never use a roller immediately after a heavy rain. But it should be used as soon as the surface becomes dry enough to pulverize easily without packing tightly. The roller should be used in dry seasons following the harrow to keep the moisture in the soil. Of course it is not possible to use the roller to any extent after plants are well up but it can always be used to great advantage in the preparation of the seed bed. Very often one rolling will not mash all the clods and if the ground is particularly rough it should be harrowed and rolled and harrowed again until the soil is thoroughly pulverized.

Staking Tomatoes.

This is a comparatively new practice, but it is working out fine, and even market gardeners are adopting it on a large scale. Up to recently its chief use was by village people in their small backyard gardens, but is now used by growers who are supplying a No. 1 trade. Its advantages are that more tomato plants can be grown on a given area; they can be started earlier because they can be easily protected in case of a danger from frost and that more and better tomatoes can be grown on the plants.

Fence-Post Problem.

Cement will solve the fence-post problem for those who have a gravel pit nearby. It would almost seem that, with concrete posts and woven wire a fence could be built that would be as permanent as the farm itself.

CULTURE OF THE ASPARAGUS

Excellent Remedy for Killing Off Green Slugs Is to Dust Daily With Air-Slaked Lime.

Stop cutting asparagus when peas are fit to gather. Let the tops grow until fall. Keep the weeds down by applying a thick mulch of coarse manure, rotted leaves or grass. If the little fly appears, dust early in the morning with dry air-slacked lime. Paris green solution may be used instead of lime. We have always found the lime effective if put on as soon as the slugs appear. Use fresh air-slacked lime and dust every morning until all the worms are killed. Asparagus grown from seed must be kept clean of grass and weeds, and the soil mellow and rich. Use diluted urine from the stables, or bone phosphate, one handful to every 40 inches of row, says a writer in an exchange. The best remedy for asparagus rust is to cut the tops off close to the ground and burn. Then sow a thick coat of air-slacked lime over the rows and give clean culture. All rust stalks should be gathered up and burnt. If any are left the spores will be blown by the wind on to the new growth. To grow stout plants from seed, thin out the plants to stand four inches apart in the row.

KILL OFF INJURIOUS WEEDS

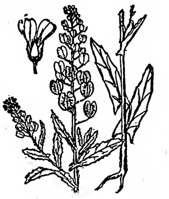
If Noxious Plants Are to Be Destroyed Work Must Be Done in Thorough Manner.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

The presence of weeds on many farms demands that more rigorous measures be taken for their destruction. It is plain that so long as so few pastures, meadows and cultivated crops are used in rotation with grain the farmers will find it very difficult to keep the weeds in check.

Summer fallowing may destroy weeds, but it requires a great deal of labor during the entire season, when no crop is obtained from it.

Mustard, wild oats, pigeon grass, and French weed are among the worst weeds with which farmers have to contend.



The French Weed.

It is to be regretted that so far as the writer knows, no simple or practical method has been found that will surely and completely eradicate French weed. Some farmers have reported methods that have proved successful with them, but other farmers have tried the same methods and failed.

Some few things have been learned by experiments, however. If this weed is to be destroyed, the work must be done thoroughly. The weed produces seeds so profusely that if one plant is allowed to go to seed a large area of surrounding land will soon be infested.

If there is one direction in farming in which thoroughness is required, it is in trying to destroy this weed. A slipshod way will not do, and an ounce of prevention is worth a thousand pounds of cure. Farmers whose farms are free from the French weed should guard against its incoming with the utmost vigilance and care.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

Cut the rye heads out of the wheat.

Keep the cucumbers picked off each day.

An inverted clover soil is ideal for beans.

If your onions are running to tops, break down the tops.

Kerosene emulsion is good—or bad—for squash bugs.

Keep the tomato vines off the ground, on supports of some kind.

The first essential in fighting weeds in any crop is to keep ahead of them.

There is permanent satisfaction in the use of concrete equipment on the farm.

A common rotation for large bean-growing sections is clover, beans, wheat.

The small hand-cultivator is handy and saves much hoe work in every garden.

Experiments have proved that beans yield better on old land than on new.

Hay will be valuable again this year. Let none go to waste; mow every corner.

Be sure that rain-water barrels and cisterns are closely screened to keep out the mother mosquitoes.

The longer you stick to the cultivator between the corn rows the more corn you will have in the crib by and by.

For cabbage worms use insect powder mixed with flour in the proportion of 1 pound of powder to 25 of flour. Dust the plants well after each rain.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Nelson Likely To Run.

Geo. F. Authier, the Minneapolis Tribune political scout, has the following to say regarding Senator Nelson's prospective candidacy for another term, the item indicating that the writer has received "inside" information on the subject:

"Senator Knute Nelson will be a candidate to succeed himself. He will file for the nomination under the Keefe bill sometime the last of the month. This is not an authoritative statement but is looked upon as nearly so certain that the political gossip is already beginning to consider the possible effect of this action. Senator Nelson is known to have been carefully considering the situation for some time. He is averse, at his age, to make a scramble for the office He has been advised that his nomination is almost certain —as certain as anything can be in politics, and according to the rumor that is current has practically made up his mind to file. It is unlikely the senator will indulge in a campaign fight for the nomination. He will make speeches, probably, but they will deal in broader general principles and are not likely to go into personalities unless he is too bitterly attacked."—Thirteen Towns

Senator Nelson will not have to make much of a scramble to be reelected as the people will attend to his campaign. About the only question they will ask is; do you think you can give us another as good term of service as you have given us in the past? And when Knute says yes he can go home to Alexandria and rest up, and the people will do the rest.

The time has passed when one man can slide into office on the tail of another man's coat. We understand that the Taft administration are pleased to have men like Knute Nelson and Steenerson as candidates to strengthen their ticket. Nelson can not get many votes for Taft, in this state, but he will get the votes for himself. Or to make matters plain, the people know who has rendered them honest service and who has not. The Republican farmers of Minnesota drew the line, on Reciprocity and they are not going to turn down men that made as bitter a fight against it as Senator Nelson and Steenerson did, and they will not vote for a man that tried to ram it down their throats by the methods adopted by Taft. Put these facts in your pipe and smoke them for they are facts.

Senator Nelson pays about as much attention to the call of James A. Peterson his opponent for renomination as he would to the barking of an Indian dog. If Peterson wants to get Knute stirred up he wants to get some home steaders to write him that he is about to loose his homestead by some ruling of the Department of the Interior. Then he will hear from Knute.

We shall take up the question of the nomination of county officials for this county before the primary election next month, and if we know any good reason why any candidate should not be nominated we will not hesitate to say so as The Sunbeam will not be "gagged."

E. T. Young who rendered the state such good service as Attorney General is a Progressive candidate for the Republican nomination for governor.

LaFollette is not making any friends in Minnesota by his bitter attacts on Roosevelt, infact it looks to us as if he was placing himself in the has been list. It is not pleasant to have a man like him trying to tear down, at a time when the republicans of this state are trying to recover from the party calamity at Chicago.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00, payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I here by promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th. 1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A.H.Fasel

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo.W.Elder.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemers.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912 Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices, it must be for aid in promoting party policies, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it can make no difference whatever, what the officer's political affiliations [illegible] must be that [illegible] to maintain the average of [illegible] While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Sheriff of Pennington County Minnesota to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th, 1912. I respectfull solicit your vote and support.

W. J. LeBree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls. Minn,

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Penelngton County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Gullingsrud, Thief River Falls.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds. pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at All Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ola A. Norman, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No.06265, for S. E¼ N.E.¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus, Agnes B. Norman, Selma Nelson, Joseph A. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

[illegible] Publication.

[illegible] July 19th 1912. [illegible] Interior. U. S. Land Office [illegible] Crookston Minn. July 15th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Aron Josefson, of Neptune Minn., who on April 29th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 28th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole A. Norman, Joseph A. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. G. G. Haugaard, Alfred E. Jewel, of Gunder Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Gunard Hegtvedt of Neptune Minn. who on May 18th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06145, for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Relshus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jacob Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Not on the Level.

"How can mountain climbers be believed?"

"Why not?"

"How can such a thing as mountain climbing be on the level?"—Baltimore American.

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a green hand in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

Paw Knows Everything.

George—Paw, what is a springbok?

Paw—A springbok is a dark beer, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Accident.

"What did you cut off your daschund's tail for?"

"It was an accident. The elevator started up before I had got quite all of him inside the door."—Chicago Tribune.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Silas E. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N.½ S.E.¼ & N.½ S.W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Relshus, Gunder Hegtvet, Oscar Norman, Sylfest S. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 5, 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 1st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Rice, of Germantown Minnesota, who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 00110, for N.E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before B. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 10th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota. Morgan Vaughn, of Highlanding Minnesota. Chris Urdahl, Jacob Kohler, of Germantown Minn.

Aerthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Bunkoed.

"Hens," said Gottlieb as they reached a pause in the conversation, "dit you efer puy a golt brick?"

"Nein, nein!" replied Gottlieb. "I nefer puyed a golt brick, but once I puyed vat I t'ought vas one."—Everybody's.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes, No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. rop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912 Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 00241, for S W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus. Ola A. Norman, Agnes B. Norman, Oscar Norman. all of Neptune Minn.

AURTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06247, for S. W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Josefson, Selma Nelson all of Neptune Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprise in Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry.

Guileful Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars!

Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends then any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

We will insure your crop against loss by hail.

Harvest is now started and will be general next week.

Young pigs for sale. Inquire of Wm. Cousins: Highlanding Minn.

W. G. Hunt bought the stumpage of the hay on the Anton Ellingson farm this week.

On a piece of meadow land that cut eight loads of hay last year, we cut three loads this year.

Potatoes promises to be a very heavy crop this year, as the weather has been very favorable for them.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry at Highlanding in good order and teams can be ferryed across the river with safety.

George Cunningham was down from Peasoup Island last Saturday and bought a team of horses from C. L. Clark.

Miss Myrtle Fuller who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Walter McAndress left for her home at Blooming Prairie Wednesday.

The floating dredge, that has been dredging out the outlet of Red Lake passed by here on Wednesday floating down to Thief River Falls.

There is some musterd growing in a number of flax fields which it would be time well spent to pull out, as this is a pest that increases very fast.

The County fair is having fine weather for their show this week. Owing to the busy season the attendance of farmers is light.

Miss Stella and May Arndt returned home from the teachers training school Wednesday. Miss Stella and Saide will attend the high school at Thief River Falls this winter.

Simon Solberg has built him a large pasture on his farm, so he can buy cattle at any time. If you are in need of cash and have some spare stock call and see him.

The lumber companies have again placed a jam of logs into the outlet of Red Lake and are gradually closing off the water so by next winter they will have the river dry again. But there is no use to report the matter to that outfit at St. Paul that are appointed to represent the corporations.

There was quite a serious hail storm passed over some portions of Kratka last Saturday night. There was a few farmers who suffered heavy losses among which was Carl Jenson Knut Austin and Charles D. Henry. Moral: Insure your crop against loss by hail with W. G. Hunt agent.

Mr. Anderson, of the Merchants and Farmers Bank of Oklee, Mr. Melby and Daniel Peterson, merchants of that place voted up this way Wednesday looking over the crops and getting acquainted with the farmers. The bank was distributing some handsome and useful files for farmers. They made this office a pleasent call.

Lars Lee, from the town of Hickory made this office a business call to-day. Mr. Lee is interested in getting a new post-office established out there, something that is badly needed by the new settlers, but there. Mr. Lee is also a candidate for County Commissioner, of his district and appears to be a man that is a well qualified for the position.

The ditch laborers that are out here making a bluff on 47 with that old setting dredge found that they were up against for credit among the farmers, as the outfit that was here last summer obtained all the credit they could of the farmers and kept them out of their way. They [illegible] hired a poor widow woman to do their cooking and laundry washing and beat her out of her wages. A nice "gang" to send up here to dig state ditches.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostoe.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

JULIOUS HALVERSON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican Primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man thet lives in the eastern part of your territory thet will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec,4
Town of Hickory.

TAFT'S MISTAKES.

The trouble with Taft and his steam roller methods is thet they underates the intelligence of the Northwestern farmers. If he is still of the opinion thet he can force Canadian Reciprocity onto them one year and come to them asking for their votes the next year, he will find out his mistake in November, even if he does wear a Republican coat. As to the Pennington county farmers up this way, we are offering one years subscription for a look at one, with no takers.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble, "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., " and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and $1.00 Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minu.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my ferm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn,

Canadian Woods.

Twenty-six native species of wood are cut in Canada, spruce yielding one-fourth of the total.

He Would Indeed.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book.

"Phenomenon," replied pa.

"Well, what is that?"

"That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions." — Catholic Standard and Times.

Of Course.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of fine property. Dick—What did he say? Tom—He said that deeds speak louder than words.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Artistic.

"Did you find the play to be as artistic as it had been reported to be?"

"Yes. It was about the dullest three hours I ever lived through."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Every man has his chance, say, every man has his certainty. If he does [illegible]

Old "Ninety-Seven"

Every day at just such an hour the old man entered the yard and walked slowly up and down among the engines, lingering longest around old "97," the huge, high-smoke-stacked locomotive, still on duty, but soon to be retired and devoted to a most inglorious end by means of a sham collision.

A few of the blue-jeaned heroes around the depot objected more or less vigorously to the presence of the stranger, for it is a dangerous place for the nimble and quick-eyed, and the old man was half blind, and his ears were closed to even the shrill whistle of the trains. But some of the men remembered that the bent and feeble veteran was an old engineer, the oldest on the road, and "97" had been for years dearer to him than wife, or child, or friend.

Al Reece had kept his post until five years before, carefully concealing from the argus-eyed inspectors the fact of his partial blindness and infirmity. He had been an engineer for 50 years. It is a matter of history that he took the first train over the road, and "97" was his second love. The first he had gone over a bridge with, after feeling her heart beats quiver through his own breast and feeling her response to his every desire for 20 years.

It's a strange thing how a man gets to love a creature of iron and steel. There wasn't an engine along the division kept in better shape than "97." New styles were adopted, and all the late inventions came in, but the "old girl" kept her place, and Al Reece kept her in it by his care.

The old-fashioned brass mountings were as bright as the day they were fitted on, and there wasn't a speck or a bit of dust about her anywhere.

But as time passed on the men began to look half pityingly at the old engineer and whisper that perhaps he would have to be retired before "97" was called in.

"Why, he can't see a foot in front of him," said one of the young fellows, "and it's a mighty risk to let a blind man run an engine!"

The same thought was moving the directors, for they could no longer ignore the fact of his condition. But those who believe corporations have no souls might have learned much if they had witnessed the scene in the superintendent's office when old Al Reece was pensioned and discharged.

The news had been broken to him by a man who looked at the bowed figure with misty tears and at the conclusion of the interview had taken the toil-worn hand, that had held the lever for so many years, in his own as a son might have done.

The old engineer lifted his eyes, full of the piteous look the blind have, to his face.

"My trip's about over, anyway," he said, "an' I don't want to slow up at the terminal on old '97.' But it's all right, sir, it's all right. I might have had some accident on account of my eyes an' have carried off the folks that wan't ready for the last station. But I don't believe I would. I really didn't need to see with her. She was eyes for me; and she had too much sense to go wrong.

"There's just one favor I want to ask, sir: Have 'em let me though the gates whenever she's in from her trips. It'll be a comfort to us both, sir."

For a long time, the engine, under a strong, young hand, kept her regular runs. But she got fractious and cranky, and was finally used only in the yards. Old Al never missed his visit to her, though he grew feebler all the time, and seemed to mourn over her changed and neglected appearance.

One day as he leaned against her full sides, patting her and talking of the days they had passed together, a young switchman, new in the yards and ignorant, stepped up to him.

"This is the last day for old '97,'" he called into the dull ears. "Some showmen have bought her, an' they're going to take her down on the siding an' run her off the upper bridge. Two trainloads comin' from Newton to see it. And there'll be fireworks and a great sight."

The old man put his hand to his throat and leaned more heavily against the condemned engine. The young fellow continued:

"Better be here. It'll be a big show. She'll have steam up an' be sent wild. Starts at nine, if it's pretty dark."

He went whistling away to set the switch for the eight o'clock flyer, and the old engineer was left alone. But a flush was on the furrowed face, and the dim eyes burned with a strange light.

"She's ready now," said the director an hour later to a group of trainmen, who had been stoking up the old engine, and hanging her sides with gayly covered banners. "This is her last trip, let her go!"

He threw the throttle wide, and as the engine bounded with a mighty leap toward the grade's incline leaped onto the ground. A great crowd gathered along the siding greeting the wild engine with a cheer, which speedily turned into a yell of horror; for as the panting thing madly rushed toward the bridge they saw a figure on the right-hand seat; and as the glow from the furnace lighted the cab with its [illegible] of the old engineer [illegible]

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."

F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

He Meant Well.

Clubman—She has a graceful carriage. Bounder—You ought to see her motorcar.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wagers in an Old Betting Book.

Many events of human life figure in the old betting book of Brooks's. The frequency of bets on births is illustrated by Lord Mountford's answer when he was asked whether his daughter was going to present him with a grandchild: "Upon my word, I do not know. I have no bet upon it." Eight bets running in Sheridan's name range from the question whether the French had occupied Amsterdam to the question whether the shortest way from one house to another was by Sackville street or Bond street. There are fifty guineas on the double event that Lord Ilchester gives his first vote in opposition and hits eight out of his first ten pheasants, and Lord Clermont has given Mr. Crawford ten guineas upon the condition of receiving £500 from him whenever Mr. Charles Fox shall [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU!

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is [illegible]

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES.

[illegible]

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. [illegible]

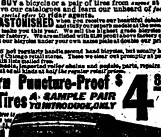
Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

All orders shipped same day letter is received. You do not pay a cent until you [illegible]

[illegible]

DO NOT WAIT [illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell.

CHAPTER IX.

All Aboard!

The starting of the train surprised the ironical decorators in the last stages of their work. Their smiles died out in a sudden shame, as it came over them that the joke had recoiled on their own heads. They had done their best to carry out the time-honored rite of making a newly married couple as miserable as possible—and the newly married couple had failed to do its share.

The two lieutenants glared at each other in mutual contempt. They had studied much at West Point about ambushes, and how to avoid them. Could Mallory have escaped the pit they had digged for him? They looked at their handiwork in disgust. The cosy-corner effect of white ribbons and orange flowers, gracefully masking the concealed rice-trap, had seemed the wittiest thing ever devised. Now it looked the silliest.

The other passengers were equally downcast. Meanwhile the two lovers in the corridor were kissing good-byes as if they were hoping to store up honey enough to sustain their hearts for a three years' fast. And the porter was studying them with perplexity.

He was used, however, to waking people out of dreamland, and he began to fear that if he were discovered spying on the lovers, he might suffer. So he coughed discreetly three or four times.

Since the increasing racket of the train made no effect on the two hearts beating as one, the small matter of a cough was as nothing.

Finally the porter was compelled to reach forward and tap Mallory's arm, and stutter:

"'Scuse me, but co-could I git b-hy?"

The embrace was untied, and the lovers stared at him with a dazed, where-am-I? look. Marjorie was the first to realize what awakened them. She felt called upon to say something, so she said, as carelessly as if she had not just emerged from a young gentleman's arms:

"Oh, porter, how long before the train starts?"

"Train's done started, Missy."

This simple statement struck the wool from her eyes and the cotton from her ears, and she was wide enough awake when she cried: "Oh, stop it—stop it!"

"That's mo'n I can do, Missy," the porter expostulated.

"Then I'll jump off," Marjorie vowed, making a dash for the door.

But the porter filled the narrow path, and waved her back.

"Vestibuln's done locked up—train's going lickety-split." Feeling that he had safely checkmated any rashness, the porter squeezed past the dumbfounded pair, and went to change his blue blouse for the white coat of his chambermaidenly duties.

Mallory's first wondering thought was a rapturous feeling that circumstances had forced his dream into a reality. He thrilled with triumph: "You've got to go with me now."

"Yes—I've got to go," Marjorie assented meekly; "then, sublimely, "It's fate. Kismet!"

They clutched each other again in a fiercely blissful hug. Marjorie came back to earth with a bump: "Are you really sure there's a minister on board?"

"Pretty sure," said Mallory, sobering a trifle.

"But you said you were sure?"

"Well, when you say you're sure, that means you're not quite sure."

It was not an entirely satisfactory justification, and Marjorie began to quake with alarm: "Suppose there shouldn't be?"

"Oh, then," Mallory answered carelessly, "there's bound to be one tomorrow."

Marjorie realized at once the enormous abyss between then and the morrow, and she gasped: "Tomorrow! And no chaperon! Oh, I'll jump out of the window."

Mallory could prevent that, but when she pleaded, "What shall we do?" he had no solution to offer. Again it was she who received the first inspiration.

"I have it," she beamed.

"Yes, Marjorie?" he assented, dubiously.

"We'll pretend not to be married at all."

He seized the rescuing ladder: "That's it! Not married—just friends."

"Till we can get married—"

"Yes, and then we can stop being friends."

"My love—my friend!" They embraced in a most unfriendly manner.

An impatient yelp from the neglected dog-basket awoke them.

"Oh, Lord, we've brought Snoozleums."

"Of course we have." She took the dog from the prison, tucked him under her arm, and tried to compose her bridal face into a merely friendly countenance before they entered the car. But she must pause for one more kiss, one more of those bitter-sweet good-byes. And Mallory was nothing loath.

Hudson and Shaw were still glumly perplexed, when the porter returned in his white jacket.

"I bet they missed the train; all this work for nothing," Hudson grumbled. But Shaw, seeing the porter, caught a gleam of hope, and asked anxiously:

"Say, porter, have you seen anything anywhere that looks like a freshly merried pair?"

"Well," and the porter rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand as he chuckled, "well, they's a mighty lovle' couple out theah in the corridor."

"That's them—they—it!"

Instantly everything was alive and in action. It was as if a bugle had shrilled in a dejected camp.

"Get ready!" Shaw commanded. "Here's rice for everybody."

"Everybody take an old shoe," said Hudson. "You can't miss in this narrow car."

"There's a kazoo for everyone, too," said Shaw, as the outstretched hands were equipped with wedding ammunition. "Do you know the 'Wedding March'?"

"I ought to by this time," said Mrs. Whitcomb.

Right into the tangle of preparation, old Ira Lathrop stalked, on his way back to his seat to get more cigars.

"Have some rice for the bridal couple?" said Ashton, offering him of his own double-handful.

But Lathrop brushed him aside with a romance-hater's growl.

"Watch out for your head, then," cried Hudson, and Lathrop ducked just too late to escape a neck-filling, hair-filling shower. An old shoe took him a clip abaft the ear, and the old woman-hater dropped raging into the same berth where the spinster, Anne Gattin, was trying to dodge the same downpour.

Still there was enough of the shrapnel left to overwhelm the two young "friends," who marched into the aisle, trying to look indifferent and prepared for nothing on earth less than for a wedding charivari.

Mallory should have done better than to entrust his plans to fellows like Hudson and Shaw, whom he had known at West Point for diabolically joyous hazers and practical jokers. Even as he sputtered rice and winced from the impact of flying footgear, he was cursing himself as a double-dyed idiot for asking such men to engage his berth for him. He had a sudden instinct that they had doubtless bedecked his trunk and Marjorie's with white satin furbelows and ludicrous labels. But he could not shelter himself from the white sleet and the black thumps. He could hardly shelter Marjorie, who cowered behind him and shrieked even louder than the romping tormentors.

When the assailants had exhausted the rice and shoes, they charged down the aisle for the privilege of kissing the bride. Mallory was dragged and bunted and shunted here and there, and he had to fight his way back to Marjorie with might and main. He was tugging and striking like a demon, and yelling, "Stop it! stop it!"

Hudson took his punishment with uproarious good nature, laughing:

"Oh, shut up, or we'll kiss you!"

But Shaw was scrubbing his wry lips with a seasick wail of:

"Wow! I think I kissed the dog."

There was, of necessity, some pause for breath, and the combatants draped themselves limply about the seats. Mallory glared at the twin Benedict Arnolds and demanded:

"Are you two thugs going to San Francisco with me?"

"Don't worry," smiled Hudson, "we're only going as far as Kedzie avenue, just to start the honeymoon properly."

If either of the elopers had been calmer, the solution of the problem would have been simple. Marjorie could get off at this suburban station and drive home from there. But their wits were like pied type, and they were further jumbled, when Shaw broke in with a sudden: "Come, see the little dove-cote we fixed for you."

Before they knew it, they were both haled along the aisle to the white satin atrocity. "Love in a bungalow," said Hudson. "Sit down—make yourselves perfectly at home."

"No—never—oh, oh, oh!" cried Marjorie, darting away and throwing herself into the first empty seat—Ira Lathrop's berth. Mallory followed to console her with caresses and murmurs of, "There, there, don't cry, dearie!"

Hudson and Shaw followed close with mawkish mockery: "Don't cry, dearie."

And now Mrs. Temple intervened. She had enjoyed the initiation ceremony as well as anyone. But when the little bride began to cry, she remembered the pitiful terror and shy shame she had undergone [illegible] wife, and she [illegible] side, brushing [illegible] gnats.

"You poor thing," she comforted. "Come, my child, lean on me, and have a good cry."

Hudson grinned, and put out his own arms: "She can lean on me, if she'd rather."

Mrs. Temple glanced up with indignant rebuke: "Her mother is far away, and she wants a mother's breast to weep on. Here's mine, my dear."

The impudent Shaw tapped his own military chest: "She can use mine."

Infuriated at this bride-baiting, Mallory rose and confronted the two imps with clenched fists: "You're a pretty pair of friends, you are!"

The imperturbable Shaw put out a pair of tickets as his only defense: "Here are your tickets, old boy."

And Hudson roared jovially: "We tried to get you a stateroom, but it was gone."

"And here are your baggage checks," laughed Shaw, forcing into his fists a few pasteboards. "We got your trunks on the train ahead, all right. Don't mention it—you're entirely welcome."

It was the porter that brought the first relief from the ordeal.

"If you gemmen is gettin' off at Kedzie avenue, you'd better step smart. We're slowin' up now."

Marjorie was sobbing too audibly to hear, and Mallory swearing too inaudibly to heed the opportunity Kedzie avenue offered. And Hudson was yelling: "Well, good-bye, old boy and old girl. Sorry we can't go all the way." He had the effrontery to try to kiss the bride good-bye, and Shaw was equally bold, but Mallory's fury enabled him to beat them off. He elbowed and shouldered them down the aisle, and sent after them one of his own shoes. But it just missed Shaw's flying coattails.

Mallory stood glaring after the departing traitors. He was glad that they at least were gone, till he realized with a sickening slump in his vitals, that they had not taken with them his awful dilemma. And now the train was once more clickety-clicking into the night and the west.

CHAPTER X.

Excess Baggage.

Never was a young soldier so stumped by a problem in tactics as Lieutenant Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how he was to dispose of his lovely but unlabelled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected a white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commotion, and departed in such confusion that there had been no opportunity to proclaim that he and Marjorie were "not married—just friends."

And now the passengers had accepted them as that enormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wedded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers—well, perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for such a stoic delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost in a blizzard of bewilderment. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship. He found Mrs. Temple cuddling her close and mothering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.

"Did the poor child run away and get married?"

Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo" might have meant anything. Mrs. Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence:

"Just the way Doctor Temple and I did."

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's face. She only heard his voice across her shoulder:

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband a reverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly.

"Yes—a—a preacher?"

The poor old congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the ruination of all the delight in her little escapade with her pulpit-fagged husband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her arms was weeping from any other fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's benediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told the truth.

But her husband's last behest before he left her had been to keep their precious pretend-secret. She felt—just then—that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost automatically, with the instantaneous instinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial:

"Oh—he's—just a—plain doctor. There he is now."

Mallory cast one miserable glance down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train and the rakish tilt of his unwonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and annihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their very feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The hardest thing a doctor has to do is to cure a woman who has nothing the matter with her.

ONE ESCAPES PLOT

FLIGHT OF TWO OTHER SLAYERS AND FOURTH PRISONER FOILED BY ATTENDANT.

WOMAN BROUGHT TOOLS

Wife of Inmate Said to Have Done This—Steel Bars Cut Through in Readiness for Wholesale Delivery.

St. Peter.—What proved a partially successful jail delivery was carried out at the St. Peter state hospital for the criminal insane. One prisoner escaped, and only the vigilance of an attendant prevented three others from following him to liberty.

Bjorn Osthy, patricide, lowered himself from one of the grated windows in the second story of the building and disappeared into the woods. In doing so he unwittingly exposed a plot which would have given freedom to two other murderers, James Cunningham and George Parker, and to a fourth prisoner Andrew Sweider.

Great cunning was shown by James Cunningham, the leader of the quartet, in planning and executing the coup. Craftily concealing his scheme from all the prisoners but his four confederates, and using only the crudest kind of tools, Cunningham sawed a steel bar from one window and was nearly ready to remove another from a second. He was completing his work when his escape was prevented by the clumsiness of Osthy.

Cunningham, believed by the hospital authorities to have furnished the brains of the plot, is a burly negro, and is known as a dangerous and desperate criminal. He was sent to the Stillwater penitentiary from Hennepin county for the crime of burglary, and while confined in state's prison stabbed and killed a fellow prisoner. On the expiration of his original sentence he was tried for murder and sentenced to a term of life imprisonment. Subsequently he became demented and was brought here.

It is believed he began making preparations for the escape several months ago. He removed the steel shanks from a pair of shoes and fashioned one of them into a rude saw, with this saw, less than three inches in length, Cunningham severed the bars.

Another murderer, George Parker, was admitted to partnership, Cunningham drafting him to act as a sentry. Cunningham's method was to take a daily shower bath. The noise made by the water enabled him to work at the bar without fear of detection, and the attendants now recall that whenever anyone approached the washroom Parker began singing or whistling, doubtless signaling the other of the impending danger. Soap was rubbed into the cut made by the saw, and in time Cunningham cut through the bar in two pieces. Carefully restoring it to its proper position, he awaited an opportunity to escape.

Finding that he could not hope to escape in daylight, Cunningham directed his energies toward cutting through a bar in a window on the first floor, but at the opposite end of the building. It would appear that he grew impatient over the delay, and took in another accomplice, Andrew Sweider. Sweider is a petty criminal who was arrested last spring for breaking into a box car in the Minneapolis railway yards. He was sent to the reformatory at St. Cloud, and two weeks later was transferred to the hospital for the criminal insane.

His usefulness to the plotters lay in the fact that his wife had been allowed access to the building on a few occasions. When she was with her husband she was kept under close surveillance, but it is supposed that on one of her visits she managed to pass him a small file, which he turned over to Cunningham. The latter started to make another saw from the remaining piece of steel, and it was about two-thirds completed when the plot was discovered.

Osthy managed to descend from a window twenty-five feet from the ground with the aid of a sheet taken from his bed. Once on the ground, he gathered up the raiment of his companions, which he had thrown out, and carried it to a point about a hundred yards south of the building. It is probable that at least two trips were necessary, and on the last of these he was discovered by Albin Ecklun, an attendant.

FIRE BURNS AGED LADY.

Mrs. Slough of Crosby Beach Caught in Burning House.

Crosby.—Mrs. Hannah Slough, who is the mother of Mrs. William Robeck of Crosy Beach, was burned to death when the house caught fire during the absence of the family, who were out berrypicking. Mrs. Slough was seventy-four years old and too feeble to help herself.

Captain Ray T. Lewis Passes.

Duluth. — Word was received here that Captain Ray T. Lewis, a former mayor of Duluth and twice representing the Fiftieth district in the Minnesota legislature, is dead at Brunswick, Maine, at the age of 72. He has but lately returned from an extended trip abroad and planned to leave New England for Duluth August 10. He is survived by his son, Fred Lewis, a lumberman of New Orleans. Capt. Lewis was an expert navigator and sailed the clipper ships as a master from twenty-five to forty years ago.

CHARLES A. LINDBERGH

Representative Lindbergh of Little Falls, Minn., who is the father of the "money trust" inquiry, urges the naming of a permanent committee of the house, on industrial relations. He says the business of the country is resting on a false basis and that there is danger of a gigantic collapse.

RUST SCARE IS DISSIPATED

FAVORABLE WEATHER ADVERSE TO THE INFECTION.

Good Report Received From Expert Who Visits Red River Valley.

Minneapolis.—A return of somewhat cooler temperatures over the Northwest grain fields is said to have dissipated the black rust scare that started Tuesday when samples of infected wheat were received from Amenia, N. D.

The weather is now against the spread of the disease and the clearing weather with sunshine will hasten the ripening of late wheat beyond the reach of this infection.

B. W. Snow, crop expert, made a hurried trip into the wheat fields as soon as the report of rust was received. He has wired from Fargo, N. D., that after an inspection trip around Moorhead, Minn., covering 45 miles he found no more black rust than could be found any year and far less than last year:

His message read, in part:

"At Comstock, Minn., in the wheat I examined may be found a few spots where there are rust pustules on the top sheaf of a few stalks, but hardly a sample where it was showing on the head straw. Heads in these fields are long well filled and the grain already in stiff dough.

"The earliest wheat is taking on color and cutting will begin next week. The wheat seen will average 22 to 25 bushels to the acre and the possibility of rust damage is too remote to be considered as a crop factor."

John Inglis, another crop expert, was on 'Change for a few minutes on his way to Fargo to pass on the rust-infested wheat. Mr. Inglis did not take the news as indicating any serious condition.

"From what I can gather in the report," said Mr. Inglis, "the rust discovered is a sporadic case. This is very usual and I firmly believe that is all that will be found in the Northwest this year. The crop in this section of the country is big and the chief feature confronting the county is sufficient labor to harvest it."

HOLD HARMONY FEAST.

Hennepin County Democrats Forget Factional Differences.

Minneapolis. — Harmony was the keynote of the dinner given by the Hennepin County Democratic club at the Commercial club. Leaders of Democracy from all parts of the state urged the "get-together" spirit. The followers of the "houn' dog" were importuned to forget their differences and come into the fold of a united Democracy. Daniel W. Lawler of St. Paul, candidate for United States senator; C. M. Andrist, candidate for governor, Einar Hoidale, Judge H. L. Buck of Winona, T. J. Knox of Jackson, John Jenswold of Duluth, Alderman W. E. Barr, C. W. Bibb, all showed the need of "burying the hatchet." William Jennings Bryan was the idol of the gathering.

Banker Hurt in Auto Mishap.

Red Wing. — Charles S. Sawyer, who is cashier at the First National Bank of Goodhue, probably was fatally injured in an automobile accident three miles from Goodhue village. His wife and three children were with him but escaped serious injury.

Tight Skirts Condemned.

Minneapolis.—Emilie Glorieux, who is the policewoman, says that young society women are responsible in great measure for the continued popularity of indecently tight clothes. "It is not to be wondered at that many girls who work in stores and factories wear improperly tight clothes when girls who should show good taste and more propriety in these things, since they have greater opportunities to acquire refinement, are the most flagrantly offensive in adopting extreme style," Miss Glorieux said.

GOV. ASKS MONEY

MR. EBERHART TO SEEK FUND TO PRESENT MINNESOTA AT PANAMA-PACIFIC FETE.

RESULT OF TENER VISIT

Cash to Fight Tuberculosis Also to Be Sought—Governor Tener Entertained and Tells of Pennsylvania's Plans.

St. Paul. — Governor Eberhart will ask the next legislature to appropriate money for a Minnesota building at the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco in 1915 and to devote a considerable sum to the suppression of tuberculosis and the advancement of other policies for public health. This action was the partial result of a visit in St. Paul by Governor John K. Tener of Pennsylvania and 17 fellow commissioners, who were on their way home after selecting the site for the Pennsylvania building on the San Francisco fair grounds. The party were guests of the Association of Commerce during the four hours they were in St. Paul.

Governor Eberhart had a conference with Governor Tener. Mr. Eberhart, who has been making a special study of public health for the last few months, said that only state policies of health and taxation were discussed, Pennsylvania being well known for its sanitary projects.

"This is not a political trip," declared Governor Tener, in telling of the commission's trip to San Francisco, "and we have left that subject alone. I did not even inquire about public sentiment in regard to national politics while on the coast.

"Our business was to pick a site for Pennsylvania's $350,000 building at the Panama-Pacific exposition. We naturally think that Western people are always anxious to go East, but you have no idea how much we Easterners have wanted to see what the western coast can produce. The completion of the Panama canal will mark the culmination of four centuries of effort, and with such a basis as this the exposition, in my opinion, cannot fail to be a big success."

The two governors, Mayor F. B. McClain of Lancaster, Pa., T. B. Mills of Superior, Wis., recently elected grand exalted ruler of the Elks at Portland, and Louis Betz, vice president of the association of commerce, were the speakers at the dinner.

"Pennsylvania spends $2,500,000 annually in the state health department," said Governor Eberhart, "and Minnesota can learn much from her. I shall ask our next legislation to devote more money to the health of its citizens, especially in fighting tuberculosis."

GERMAN CHORUS PLEASE

Eighteen Hundred Voices Sing "Schatzerl Klein."

St. Paul. — A very fair-sized house heard the chorus of 1,800 voices, conducted by Theodore Kelbe, sing the "Schatzerl Klein" song in the St. Paul auditorium, as a part of the Saengerfest. The audience was enthralled with the chorus, which received much praise from Emil Oberhoffer, conductor of the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra. Marcus Kellerman, soloist of the day, was given a hearty ovation.

Gossip among the Saengerfolk indicated that Denver would be the place for meeting two years from now. Dubuque, Ia., would like the Saengerfest, but it is believed that there is no hall large enough there to accommodate the singers.

FORTY LIVES IMPERILED.

Oiled Waste Aflame on Stairway of Rooming House in Duluth.

Duluth.—What looks like an attempt to burn a house in which 40 men were sleeping was frustrated by Policeman Paradise, who found a large pile of oiled waste burning on the stairway of the house. With the assistance of the occupants, whom he awakened he managed to put out the flames before any serious damage resulted.

Minnesota Dairymen Prosper.

Minneapolis. — Thrifty dairy farmers of Minnesota received the great total of $25,714,235.64 for butter fat in 1910, an increase of 33⅓ per cent in two years. In 1908 the fact that the money received by farmers of the state for butter fat had mounted to $18,500,000, coupled with the prediction that the $20,000,000 total would be reached within eighteen months thereafter, was considered a wonderful reflection of the growth of dairy farming. With the total as shown in the report, only slightly under $25,000,000 for 1910, the increase is found to have exceeded all expectation.

Range Power Plant Involved.

Duluth. — Under the findings of Judge Page Morris, in chancery proceedings in the federal court in the case against the Range Power company of Chisholm, Minn., in which the Central Trust company of Illinois as trustee in complaint, the property and franchises of the Range Power company will be sold August 28, 1912, and the proceeds used to pay $65,000 worth of bonds that the company issued, together with accrued interest, and $80,000.

AFTER WILD SHEEP in CENTRAL ASIA

BY TA WEI TI

HASSACK, OVIS and KALMUK HUNTER

SOME OF THE TROPHIES

OUR CAMELS CROSSING THE AKSU

THE GORGE BELOW CAMP

AMONG the many happy hunting-grounds in which I have found myself during the last thirty years, I know of none which has interested me more than the Great Altai mountains, where, last year, I had the good fortune to spend a month in search of the Ovis ammon. I have said interested me, and it should be understood that this interest and experience were from the sportsman's point of view, quite unique, owing to the total absence of any native hunters to assist, or even to give the least clue as to where the great sheep might be found. It may be superfluous to add that one invariably has the services and benefit of a second, and usually very keen, pair of eyes to assist in finding the game and subsequently to help in the stalk. In the present instance, however, it was a case of single blessedness with a vengeance. The reason of this absolute dearth of local shikaris is accounted for by the rooted objection which the native inhabitant of these wilds, the nomad Hassack, has to walking. To his ideas it is not the thing to do. Ponies and camels, again, are plentiful, and the Hassacks of both sexes, when on feet, shod as they are in a kneeboot with a grotesquely high heel, stump along in a most uncomfortable manner, as though every step would bring them down. Luckily, I had hunted the big sheep before, and was fairly conversant with his ways, so one morning soon after dawn, I started off to search the valley, at the mouth of which we were encamped. The morning was beautifully clear, and I took matters somewhat easily, as I had left directions for one of our Mongol escort to follow me up with the lunch and my pony; for, as usual with these gentlemen, he was late, and enjoying his easily-earned "twelve" hours' repose. Needless to add, I saw nothing of him—nor of the lunch—that day. Working my way steadily up the half-frozen stream at the bottom of the valley, after a while I made out the forms of two rams at the head of the nala. They appeared to suspect nothing, and soon began to feed on the new grass shoots. Then two finer rams came to view. I felt I was in luck, but "there's many a slip." Scanning the rugged ground and looking for the best way to approach them I soon recognized that it was not such an easy matter. To follow up the stream bed, over the snow and ice meant being seen. The left side of the valley, a slope of broken rocks and shale, was equally out of the question. I therefore resolved to try the rightside, though not without misgivings, on account of the snow slopes and forbidding-looking precipices. I concluded that if I succeeded in tracking this right side that I should be able to work round and above the sheep. After waiting for an hour, the fine beasts made things somewhat easier for me by feeding down and behind a small rocky point. During my long watch I had been dreading lest the Mongol with the ponies should appear and scare away the sheep. Chancing this, however, and judging I knew my Mongol, I started off up the stream. Some little way on I managed to cross on a snow-bridge, expecting at any moment to disappear through the soft snow. Then followed a long and steady ascent over huge boulders of broken rock, interspersed with soft, wet shale. Here was where the local knowledge of the man on the spot would have been invaluable, for I had not been able, up to this, to discern that to reach the high ridge immediately above the sheep was impracticable. A change of plans was, therefore, necessary. Holding on, I tried to scale the rocks to the right, which rocks, I am convinced, would have delighted the heart of an ibex or thar. Had a hunter been with me, I could have succeeded in this clambering ascent; as it was, I had to work down to the lower ground again and make the best of a bad job across the open. A bad job, too, it turned out, for having got within one hundred yards of the ridge, behind which the sheep had disappeared, to my disgust I discovered two rams standing on the top, staring straight down at me. Sinking slowly to the ground, I sat motionless. One ram then moved behind the ridge, and the other, having been joined by a third, followed suit. The last sheep carried a fine head, and was very white—evidently an old one. As they had moved off slowly, I hoped that I might find them feeding, and be still able to get on terms; but they took no chances, and when I got to the top of the ridge there was not a sign of them. I was just about to retire when I saw a grand sight. Sev- [illegible] stalking quietly away along the top of a stony ridge. The leader, who was the largest and whitest, had thick, massive horns, and they all, with one exception, would have made a fine trophy. I congratulated myself on thus getting a second chance, and watched them as they went "stiltily" along, in the way they move when scared. At length the procession stopped, and they lay down on the steep side of the slope, from whence they commanded the whole of the valley. Off I went again, over huge, sharp boulders of broken rock; but I was soon held up on coming to a large open patch of deep snow. There was nothing for it but to wait patiently and make myself as comfortable and warm as possible among the boulders.

After an hour or so, about 1:30 p. m., they rose, stretched themselves, scanned the whole country-side, and again moved slowly off, away to the north. They were evidently in a nervous mood. Following them, after a while I crossed the snow patch, ploughing through the snow, which in places was up to my middle, and following in the deep tracks of the herd.

It was stiff work, and was followed by a still stiffer climb to the top of a razor-backed ridge. This I descended, the rams still in view. The ground here was quite open; but wild sheep usually look for danger from below, and I remained unnoticed. They finally disappeared slowly round the slope of a high rounded hill, about eight hundred yards ahead. I quickly started off to gain the crest of this hill, hoping to intercept the game, but was doomed to further disappointment. There was not a sign of them. My aneroid here registered eleven thousand feet, and we had reached the highest part of the downs. A cold wind was now blowing, mists came rolling up out of the valleys and it looked like snow.

Taking up a couple of holes in my belt and a pull at my flask, I followed along the north face of the mountain. Avoiding the patches of soft snow, in which I noticed the marks of sheep's hoofs, suddenly on the opposite side, and some way below, I saw my five old friends, evidently bent on shifting their quarters still further to the west. They must have got my wind. Clouds occasionally hid me from the sheep, so, under cover of these, I determined to make a dash back for less open ground, and to move down and try to get in a shot. I had now been steadily on the move for over twelve hours, and had worked back towards the open valley, though away from the camp. My hurried move failed. Now that the excitement of the stalk was over, I vented deep anathemas on the Mongol's head for not having brought up the ponies. When within a mile or so of camp I was met by our whole retinue, who had turned out to conduct me in. Search parties had gone out, thinking I was lost. After a hearty meal of our standing dish—Hassack mutton—I soon turned in, and thus terminated one of the hardest and most pleasant days which have fallen to my lot, and certainly one that I am never likely to forget.

The next few days I spent looking for those fine [illegible] again, but without [illegible] sheep, when thoroughly scared, travel many miles, and successfully hide themselves.

Leaving camp at 4:30 one morning, shortly before dawn, the two hunters and I had not been long at work when the Kalmuk pulled up short, but too late, for we had been seen first by a flock of nine rams, who were taking their early feed on the side of a steep ravine. Off they went, towards higher ground, but in no great haste. Riding up to the ridge along which they had disappeared, we dismounted, and soon viewed them again. They were some distance off, feeding on an open slope, which appeared to be secure from attack; but there was one weak spot. After scanning the herd and noticing three or four good heads among them, I started off with Husein to stalk. A warm job it proved, up that steep, loose shale slope, and the pace was perforce slow. At length we made the crest, and took it easy to study the situation. The wind, though light, was shifty, but all seemed well, for the herd were busy feeding. They were what appeared to be about one hundred and fifty yards off, but on a slope somewhat below us. The difficulty was to select the finest head, for to raise one's self more than enough to just peep over would have soon ended matters. Under such circumstances one is always apt to be deceived as to which head is going to beat previous records! The question, however, was brought to an abrupt conclusion by the herd getting their heads up and beginning to look suspicious. In another second they would have been off, so, taking a quick aim, I fired at the chest of what looked like the largest, as he stood head towards me. A rush and a stampede ensued across the soft face of the steep slope below us. The animals were so bunched up that it was impossible to pick out the largest, and the result of my three shots was to bowl over a moderate-sized one only. The herd then disappeared at racing speed, and when next seen they were in the big valley a long way below. We descended and cut up the dead sheep. This finished, and the old Kalmuk carrying the head over his shoulders, we rode off round the slopes after the herd, eventually pulling up and dismounting at the end of a long spur. Here, while on the look-out, we suddenly saw the herd, now only seven in number, come bolting back towards us, evidently disturbed in their flight by my fellow-sportsman, who just then appeared on the top of the mountain. The oves looked like charging straight at us, but swerved off and made up the mountain, except one, who, overcome by fright or curiosity, forgot his usual cunning and stopped to have a look at me. I heard the "clop" of the bullet as it struck, and he jumped completely round, then disappeared round a small spur a short distance off. Feeling quite elated at such good fortune, I followed up, expecting to find the sheep lying dead. Imagine my disappointment—he had vanished. There was no time to be lost, so, starting the Kalmuk off in pursuit over the shoulder of the mountain, Husein and I took up the blood tracks. Twice during this latter proceeding I heard the report of the Kalmuk's blunderbuss, and momentarily expected to see him return smiling; then, thinking all was right, we returned to where the ponies had been left. They also had all three vanished, leaving portions of the first dead sheep's carcass scattered about the mountainside. It was some time before we had all collected again and the Kalmuk returned, having, I understood, had a great chase after the wounded ram and marked it down in a nala, not far from where we had started the day's work. Loading up the ponies, away we went again, searching fruitlessly for a long time among the numerous nalas. Things looked bad. It was getting late, and we were just about to abandon the search till the morrow, when, as good luck would have it, the old Kalmuk stopped and pointed below as he did so. I was off my pony in a second, and, peering over, saw the fine old ram, only just able to stand and looking very sick, about fifty feet below. One shot in the shoulder finished him. It shows the extraordinary vitality of these fine animals that, though badly wounded, he had been able to keep going for so long. My shot had just missed the middle of his chest, and had caught him near the point of the right shoulder and raked along his ribs. His horns measured [illegible]

HERE IS REALLY GOOD IDEA

Fire Insurance Would Be an Easy Matter if It Could Be Conducted That Way.

Senator Williams at a dinner at Yazoo, said in condemnation of a mooted tariff change:

"They who advocate this change know just as much about the tariff as the old lady knew about fire insurance.

"This old lady visited an insurance office and insured her barn for $3,500. The policy was drawn up, signed, sealed and handed over to her and she put it in her cabba and started out.

"'But hold on, ma'am,' said the agent. 'I must ask you, please, for the first year's premium.'

"'The first year's premium,' said she. 'And how much will that be?'

"'There it is, ma'am, written on the policy,' said the agent. 'A small matter of $24.'

"'Oh,' said the old lady, 'I'm in a hurry this morning. You just let the premiums stand and deduct them when the barn burns down.'"

Carrying a Suffrage Banner.

"Was your wife in the suffrage parade?" asked Morrowby, meeting Jeliffe on the street.

"You bet she was!" said Jeliffe enthusiastically. "Why, she is the flag bearer for her chapter!"

"Mercy!" cried Morrowby. "Do you mean to tell me that little woman carried a flag all that distance?"

"Well—no," said Jeliffe. "My chauffeur and I took turns at it."—Judge.

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use ——, but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

The Tendency.

She—What's the matter with the woman's club?

He—It's always hitting the men.

MINNESOTA EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT HOSPITAL.

Capacity 45 beds, strictly modern, specially equipped for the care of eye, ear, nose and throat diseases. Rates reasonable. For further particulars, address Supt., White Bear Lake, Minn., or physicians in charge.

Drs. Beaudoux & Wheeler,
833 Lowry Building - - St. Paul.

Almost the Limit.

Walter—How is the steak?

Restaurant Patron—It's as tough as an only child.

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

To remove nicotine from the teeth, disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

All play and no baseball is enough to make the best baseball player feel played out.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The florist says palms come in handy.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take $1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. 20 cents. Any film pack 20 cents. Send for prices. KAMERA SHOP, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

WANTED MEN to wear new device. Holds trousers and shirt in place without suspenders. Send 15c for pair. AGENTS WANTED. J. C. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Oshkosh, Wis.

The Old Oaken Bucket filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of Coca-Cola

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
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31-J

A BOUQUET OF REVOLUTIONS

REAL STORIES FROM LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

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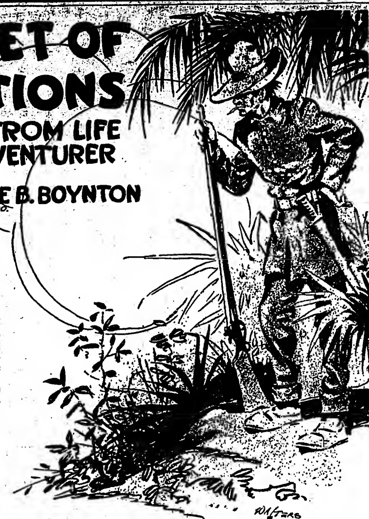


WITHOUT knowing where or how the cruise would end, but confident it would lead to trouble—though I did not imagine how much of it there really would be or how unpleasant it would prove—I bought the Alice Ada, a brigantine of 300 tons, and got a general cargo for Rosario, Brazil, on the River Persva. From Rosario I went 100 miles up the river to St. Stephens and took on a cargo of wheat for Rio Janeiro. While the cargo was being unloaded my expectant eye distinguished signs of a nice little revolution which was just being shaped up, so I sold my ship and took quarters at the Hotel Freitas to watch developments.

When the last emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro II., was dragged out of bed at night and deported without the firing of a shot, in the "peaceful revolution" of November 15, 1889, Deodora da Fonseca was made president. Before his weakness had become apparent he was made constitutional president, and Floriano Peixotto was elected vice-president. Deodoro's policy was weak and vacillating, and his popularity waned rapidly. A revolution had been quietly formed by Floriano, the vice-president. He soon had the army at his back and gained the support of Admiral Mello, ranking officer of the Brazilian navy, and Admiral Soldanha da Gama, commandant of the naval academy. They brought matters to a head on the morning of November 23, 1891. Mello took up a position at the foot of the main street of Rio in the cruiser Riachuelo, the finest ship in the navy, trained his guns on the palace Itumary, and sent word to Deodoro that he would open fire on him in two hours if he did not abdicate in favor of Floriano. Deodoro abdicated in two minutes, dropping dead soon afterward from heart disease, and Floriano was proclaimed president.

Before he had time to get his new chair well warmed he had a row with Mello, who considered that he was rightfully entitled to be the power behind the throne.

Mello worked chiefly among naval officers, aristocrats, adherents of San Pedro and the Catholic clergy, and in the end they all became his allies.

As Mello's plot shaped up I began to suspect that his real purpose was to restore Dom Pedro to the throne and make himself the power behind it.

It was amusing to watch the development of Mello's revolution. One would have thought two friendly leaders were planning rival surprise parties, in which there was to be nothing more serious than the throwing of confetti.

It was along in July or August, 1893, that Mello sent for me and expressed a wish that I go down to Santa Catarina island, off the southern coast of Brazil, and blow up the Republica, the one Brazilian warship whose officers had so far remained loyal to Floriano.

While we were still negotiating I received a call from one of Floriano's aids, who asked me to accompany him to the palace. He took me in the rear entrance and up a back stairway to Floriano's private sala, where, after presenting me, he left me, alone with the president.

"I understand," said Floriano, "that you were in Venezuela with President Guzman and have had military training and experience."

"That is correct, sir."

"I am told, too, that you have made a study of high explosives, and have invented a remarkable torpedo."

"That is also true."

"Would you be willing to undertake a mission that would involve considerable danger, but for which you would be well paid?"

"I am open to anything except vulgar assassination. That is my business."

"What do you charge for your services?"

"That depends entirely on the nature of the work."

"Consider yourself, then, in the service of Brazil."

A few days later the revolution was declared, under conditions such as one would look for on the light-opera stage, but never in real life, not even in South America. On the evening of September 5, Floriano went to the opera, accompanied by Mello, Soldanha and several other officers of the army and navy, and they all sat together in the presidential box. Mello and Soldanha excused themselves after the second act. They left their cloaks in the box and said they would be back in a few minutes. Knowing full well the reason of their departure, Floriano bowed them out with an ironical excess of politeness.

At daybreak Mello seized all of the government shipping in the bay and announced a blockade of Rio harbor. He then sent word to Floriano that if he did not abdicate, without naming his successor, by four o'clock that afternoon, he would bombard the city.

Floriano's reply was an emphatic refusal to abdicate, and precisely at four o'clock Mello answered it with one shell from a three-inch gun, which exploded near the American consulate and killed a foreigner. During the next week Mello fired 40 or 50 shots into the city every day, but they did little damage.

Very soon after the firing of the first shot, Italian, English, German, Austrian and Portuguese warships appeared at Rio, ostensibly to protect the rights of their citizens.

About a week after the firing of the first shot I was on my way to the water front to witness the regular afternoon duel between the Aquidaban and Fort Santa Cruz, when I was overtaken by [illegible] carriage and [illegible] nel Pimentel, whom I knew well, asked me to get in with him, as he had orders for me from Floriano. He drove along the shore of the bay to a new galvanized building at a point some distance beyond the island of the naval school and near the railway machine shops. On the way he explained that this building had been erected for my use and in it I was to construct, as rapidly as possible, a large torpedo with which to destroy the Aquidaban.

The torpedo I built for this business was the largest I had ever made.

While Mello had seized all of the government vessels in the harbor, there were a few tugs left, which, to prevent his interference, were flying the British flag, on the pretense that they were owned by Englishmen. I was to be given one of these tugs, and my plan was to steal around into Nichtheroy bay at night and anchor close under the hill at the end of the peninsula, where I would be hidden from the rebel fleet. In the morning I would load the torpedo and wait the daily exchange of cannon courtesies between the Aquidaban and the fort. An officer at Santa Cruz was to signal me when Mello left his anchorage and then, towing the submerged torpedo by wire rope too small to be detected, I would steam out across the course of the Aquidaban, which would pick up the towing line on her bow, drag the torpedo alongside and be destroyed by the contact.

My tug, in charge of a French engineer and four Brazilians, was sent down to me on the afternoon of September 25, and as soon as it was dark, with the torpedo covered with canvas on deck and twelve 50-pound boxes of dynamite in the pilot house, we steamed around to Nictheroy bay. To have loaded the torpedo before we started would have been extremely dangerous, for any accidental pressure on one of its arms would have blown all of us to pieces. We anchored well out of sight of the rebel fleet, and as soon as it was daylight I unscrewed the manhole of the torpedo, and proceeded to pack it full of dynamite.

I was just putting in the last box of the explosive when there was a shrill whistle, and a launch from the Sirius swung alongside. The lieutenant in charge jumped aboard of us and came aft before I could brush the dynamite from my arms.

"Who commands this craft?" he demanded.

"I do," I replied.

"What are you doing with that flag up there?" pointing to the British ensign.

"That flag was there when I came aboard and took command," I said, which was true. "I am flying it for protection from a pirate fleet, just as others are displaying it on Rio bay and in the city. Your commanding officer has sanctioned that custom by his silence. I am an officer of the established Brazilian government - obeying the orders of my superiors in Brazilian waters, and I claim the right to take advantage of that custom, if I care to do so, just as others have done and are doing."

"I think the other cases are different from yours," replied the lieutenant. "What is that?" pointing to the dynamite.

"Examine it for yourself."

"It looks like dynamite."

"Probably."

"Well, sir, I am ordered by Captain Lang to take you on board her majesty's ship Sirius."

It was no use to make a fight, so I accompanied him, with excessive and sarcastic politeness. He took all my crew with him, leaving a guard on the tug. Captain Lang was on deck waiting for me and was quite agitated when I was brought before him, but he was much more heated before we parted company, and it was a warm day to begin with.

"Captain Boynton, what does this mean?" he roared.

"What does what mean?" I innocently answered.

"Your lying over there in a vessel loaded with munitions of war and flying the British flag!"

"It means simply that I am an officer in the Brazilian army, on duty under the guns of a rebel fleet, and that I am flying the British flag for whatever virtue it might have in protecting me from that pirate, Admiral Mello. That flag has been used as a protection by many others and you have silently acquiesced in such use of it."

"But I tell you that it is piracy to fly the British flag over the ship of another nation and carrying munitions of war!"

"It might be just as well, Captain Lang, for you to remember that you are not now on the high seas. An act of the British parliament is of no effect within another country, and if you will consult your chart you will find that we are in the enclosed waters of Brazil. Under such conditions no mandate of yours which affects my rights can be enforced unless you have the nerve to take the chances that go with your act."

"You may soon find to the contrary!" shouted the captain, who was letting his temper get the best of him. "I have a mind to send you to Admiral Mello as a prisoner! You know what he would do to you!"

"Oh, Captain Lang!" I said jeeringly. "You know you wouldn't do that!"

"And pray why not, sir?"

"Because you dare not do it, and that's why!" I told him, as I pointed to the U. S. S. Charleston, which, with her decks cleared for action, was anchored only a few hundred yards off to port. "I dare you to do it! I defy you to do it! Send me aboard the Aquidaban if you dare!"

I was making a strong bluff, and I got away with it. [illegible] master at arms and placed me in his charge, ordered his launch and dashed off to the Charleston. He returned in half an hour and without another word to me ordered a lieutenant to take me aboard the Charleston.

I will not deny that I was a bit easier in my mind when I saw my own flag flying over me, yet had I known the treatment I was to receive under it I would have felt quite differently.

It was easy to see, from the reception Captain Picking gave me, that he had been influenced by the attitude of Captain Lang. I told him that I was an American citizen, temporarily in the employment of the Brazilian government; that I had violated no law of the United States or of Brazil, and I demanded that I be set ashore. He coldly informed me that I would be confined to the ship, at least until he had consulted with the American minister and communicated with Washington, and soon after I arrived on the Charleston I was confined to my room, as a dangerous character who threatened the peace of nations. With this decidedly unpleasant recollection, however, it is a pleasure to know that the other American naval officers, who arrived later, took exactly my view of the whole situation and became champions of my cause. They told Picking that Mello was a pirate and should be treated as such, and that I was being deprived of my liberty without the slightest warrant of law, but they were powerless to accomplish my release.

Looking forward a little, the manner in which that old fighter, Rear Admiral Benham, put an end to the "revolution" in the following January, soon after his arrival at Rio, should be well remembered, for it was a noble deed and an example of the good judgment generally displayed by American naval officers when they are not hampered by foolish orders from Washington. In the vain hope of arousing enthusiasm for his lost cause, Mello had gone down the coast, where he figuratively and literally took to the woods when he saw the folly of his mission, leaving Da Gama in command of the blockading fleet. The captains of several American merchant ships, who had been prevented for weeks from landing their cargoes for Rio, appealed to Admiral Benham, who took prompt action.

To show his contempt for the rebels, whom he properly regarded as pirates, Admiral Benham assigned the smallest ship of his squadron, the little Detroit, commanded by that great little man, Commander (now Rear Admiral, retired) W. H. Brownson to escort the merchantmen up to the dock.

The "revolution" ended right there, but unfortunately I was not present to witness its collapse.

It was in vexed Venezuela that I was destined to end my days of deviltry, but not until after a protracted warfare, none the less bitter because it was conducted at long range, with Castro the Contemptible, who came into power two years after I had finally settled down at Santa Catalina as manager for the Orinoco company. Cipriano Castro had been in congress as diputado, as member of the house, from one of the Andean districts while I was in Caracas with President Crespo, and, though he was regarded as a good fighter and a disturbing element, he was never considered as a presidential possibility.

After getting the development work well started, I returned to Caracas and early in 1879 resumed my old confidential position with President Crespo. His term expired the following February and I found that he had already decided on General Ignacio Andrade as his successor. He had planned to continue as dictator of the country, a la Guzman, and spend much of his idle time and money abroad, and he wanted a man who could be relied on to keep his organization intact and turn the office back to him at the end of his term, for the Venezuelan constitution prohibits a president from succeeding himself.

The people idolized Crespo, and he had such a strong grip on the country that he was able to carry out his plan, but with disastrous results. For a popular election it was the weirdest thing that could be imagined. [illegible] was immediately followed by mutterings of [illegible] class of citizens and [illegible] Hernandez, the famed "El Mocho," who was minister of public improvements in Crespo's cabinet, but an opponent of the new president, took to the hills at the head of 3,000 troops. Crespo really was responsible for the curse of Castro, for had he selected a strong man as his successor the mountain brigand never could have commanded a force sufficiently powerful to overthrow him.

Within a month Andrade went through the form of appointing Crespo commander in chief of the army, in order that he might clinch his dictatorship. For a while Crespo contented himself with enjoying his new title and directing operations from the capital, but the Hernandes revolution finally assumed such proportions that he took the field in person to stamp it out. The two armies met in the mountains near Victoria, June 12, 1898. Hernandez was led into a trap, given a drubbing and captured. After the battle Crespo walked across the field and was leaning over a wounded man when he was shot from behind and instantly killed.

Some few months after Crespo's death, Castro, who had made himself governor of the state of Los Andes, visited Caracas and called on Andrade to demand an important position in the new administration, as the price of peace. Andrade, to his credit be it said, flouted him. Castro left the Yellow house in a rage, sought the councils of Andrade's enemies, and, after many conferences, a general insurrection was arranged for early the following summer. The presidency was to go to the leader who developed the greatest strength during the campaign.

Castro learned that he was alone in the revolution, his promised partners having failed to take the field on account of bickerings and jealousies among themselves. This discovery and the addition of Ferrer's forces gave him his first really serious notion that he might become president and he marched forward in a frenzy of bombastic joy.

By this time the people of Venezuela, believing that no one could be worse than Andrade, and finding out, as had Castro himself, what a powerful person he really was, accepted him as their master.

Almost the first thing he did was to annul our concession, along with a dozen others, on the ground that its terms had not been complied with, as the beginning of his war on all foreigners. I denied this right to cancel our grant, especially as it contained a clause which stipulated that any disagreement between the government and the concessionaire should be referred to the Alta Corte Federale, or Supreme Court for adjustment.

The troops were continually spying on us and annoying us with fictitious charges, but it was a year or more before the government, angered by its failure to get rid of me, resorted to extreme measures. A new governor was sent down with strict orders to remove me, by force if necessary. He advanced toward the house with about 75 soldiers. I ordered my men into the rifle pits and met the general at the gate.

The general could see my rifle pits, but he did not know how many men they held nor how well they could shoot. After a short consultation with his staff, he gave the order to advance, while he bravely directed operations from the rear. As his men crossed the line and eight of them fell. They continued to advance, and we fired again, dropping nine more of them, while several others were hit. That was too much for them, and they broke and ran, leaving seven dead and ten badly wounded.

In two or three days they came back, with their force slightly increased, and the general again called on me to surrender under penalty of being arrested as a disturbing factor. I gave him the same reply as before, and, after thinking it over for a while, he marched his troops away again.

That little encounter produced pronounced respect for the Americans among Castro's soldiers, and they did not give us much trouble afterward.

This enforced idleness eventually became intolerable, and early in 1906, the company in the meantime having sent one of its officers to Caracas to protect its interests, I returned to New York, after having held the fort for ten years. I came back much poorer in pocket, but with a fund of information regarding Venezuela and its people [illegible]

TELLS OF VATICAN

Magnificent Structures in Rome Covered With Vines.

Palace Lies Apart and Distinct From Rest of Rome, Not Removed by Isolation, but Through Its Atmosphere.

Rome, Italy.—Columns have been written regarding the personal appearance of the pope, his part in the ceremony of the consistory and the pomp and splendor that surrounds the papal court, yet relatively little is known of his intimate personality. This, in part, may be explained by reason of the ceremony that surrounds the pontiff and by reason of the care that has been taken to guard him from the approach of ill-intentioned plebeians.

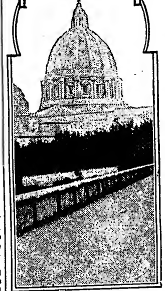
The Vatican itself is a magnificent old pile whose spires, roofs and gables rise high above an encircling grove of ancient trees that decorate its gardens. The quiet serenity of the vine-covered masonry, the peaceful majesty lent by the hand of ages and the atmosphere that seems to surround the hallowed spot through its long association with the ecclesiastical history, make its imposing architecture the most prominent in Rome.

This feature is all the more accentuated after a visit to the ancient Roman amphitheater and the great aqueducts and mausoleums of the Roman emperors. These, in truth, are imposing, but they contrast sharply with the buildings that house the pope and form the foot of the Roman Catholic church. The Roman buildings are inanimate and magnificent in their death; while the Vatican is animate and doubly imposing through the soul that lives within.

The Vatican, indeed, lies apart and distinct from the rest of the city. It is not removed through its isolation, but through its atmosphere. On the one hand is the magnificent palace of King Victor Emmanuel, busy with the toil of war and feeding the countless avenues that lead to the Ghetto, and on the other is the palace of the pope, vast, silent and imposing, set in an atmosphere of its own and as much apart from the busy city as though it were surrounded by a desert.

Of the pope himself, his rites and character, there are a thousand stories current. Pius X, the son of a poor peasant, is hailed everywhere as the Father, and to his people he has always retained those simple manners and customs that marked his novitiate as parish priest and teacher of the peasants.

Something besides mere anecdote, however, forms the foundation for these stories of simplicity and nobility of character. There is in Rome at the present day physical proof of the pontiff's former obscurity. This proof lies with his two sisters, Lucrecia and Tereso, unobtrusive peasant women who have followed the pope from his humble home.



In the Gardens of the Vatican.
St. Peter's in the Distance.

Lucrecia, the cook, in particular, is keen and critical in the interest of the pontiff. It was she whom he called from Riese when he was first attacked by the rheumatic gout that has proved so painful and so dangerous during his later years. And it is she, assisted by her sister, Teresa, who now supervises the pope's meals and tends him in his illness.

Another interesting figure of the pope's household is his brother, Angelo Sarto, a humble postman, who spends what time he may in company with the pontiff and his sisters. It is his brother upon whom the pope relies for that masculine companionship that is a part of every mortal. And these two old men, both handsome and with thick, white hair, alike, and yet not alike, are the closest companions.

Setting Hens Disturbed.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Yonkers amateur poultry fanciers have appealed to the street commissioner to stop blasting because it disturbs their setting hens [illegible]

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life

HE LOOKS IT — $5 FINE
HE IS GENTLE AS A LAMB

WASHING[illegible] [illegible]lling narrative of [illegible] Josephino Throckmorton, author, artist and lover of "our dumb friends," braved a savage bulldog in a vain endeavor to save a kitten's life was disclosed the other day by police court records.

Miss Throckmorton, who lives at 121 C street, southeast, was in court as a witness in the case against Miss Lillie Hinkle of 119 G street, southeast, charged with permitting her bulldog to run at large without a muzzle, and in another case against Edward Wells, Miss Hinkie's brother-in-law, also living at 119 C street, northwest, for cruelty to animals, in that he permitted the dog to kill the kitten.

There was a small kitten in the alley, and Miss Throckmerton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time, it is stated. Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one crunch of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every, singly, separately and individually, nine lives of the kitten.

Then Miss Throckmortou swore the warrant against Wells and Miss Hinkle. She said she did not think that persons ought to be allowed to permit such dangerous animals as the bulldog to be at large without being muzzled.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells $20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkie $5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

Glories of Men's Hose Tempt Their Wives

FOR months the husbands of Washington have wondered why the "sock boxes" which adorn their chiffoniers have always been empty.

Wives when questioned have responded: "Your socks are all dirty, dear. Why don't you think to put them in the wash and then you need not growl about them every day or so."

In his ignorance the husband has ceased to "growl" and made the best of it, usually buying a fresh supply on his way down town. The mistress of the household has kept a straight face and said nothing.

But stolen socks, like murder, will out, and thousands of former "growlers" will know what has become of the "sobbing hose" which in times past have vanished from their wardrobes or dressing tables.

Saleswomen in the hosiery departments the other day explained away the mystery. Appropriated and not "dirty" is the word which is the key to the situation in short. Washington women have been and are now wearing their husbands' socks. And one of man's last claims to superiority has been taken from him without his knowledge.

MIGHTY QUEER WHERE ALL MY SOCKS ARE GOIN' —DOG ON' TH' LUCK

"Of course women are wearing men's socks," said a saleswoman in a Pennsylvania avenue department store the other day. "Society women are wearing their husbands' socks these hot days and holding them up with their husbands' garters as well.

"If women had only been content to wear plain hosiery all would have been well. They clamored for color and figure, however. The garden, the rainbow, the peacock were robbed for color schemas for masculine hose. The women became envious. The shades to which they had access were dull and tame. Boldly they reached out and began wearing men's half hose in all their gaudy colors.

"Every day we sell the women dozens of pairs of half hose. Most of them say, 'I want something suitable for my husband,' but that is all a bluff, you know."

Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System

WE USE THE FINGER PRINT SYSTEM IN THIS BANK
NOT FER ME, —I DON'T THINK MUCH UV THIS FINGER PRINT SYSTEM

FINGER PRINTS as a means of identifying depositors who cannot write their names may be adopted by Washington Banks. Among the patrons of the banks, especially of those which do a savings business, the proportion of illiterates is considerable, it was said by bankers the other day, and the fact that some of the Brooklyn banks have adopted the system of finger print signatures for their illiterate customers has suggested to local bankers that the plan might be feasible for meeting conditions here.

The chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two billions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Heretofore, the finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system it has been used to trace criminals, but the banks' methods are different.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moisture left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.

Street Car Company Promises Millennium

STREET railway companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss. All you do is to walk up to the claim agent's office, tell him your troubles, point out that the conductor knows how it happened, and you get a check.

Well, at least one of the street railway companies of Washington says that is what they are going to do, and that one is the Washington Railway and Electric company, according to F. J. Whitehead, its claim department manager.

According to Mr. Whitehead, an era is going to come in the history of public service corporations that will make legal battles unnecessary.

The old day, when you had to have a dozen witnesses, just as good if not better than the company's, as well as a stack of Bibles, and a first-class lawyer to prove that an accident actually did occur to you for which you are entitled to damages, has gone out of [illegible]

SEND IN A BILL FOR TH' DAMAGE AND IT WILL BE PAID AT ONCE
AM I DREAMING ?

fashion, says Mr. Whitehead.

"We do not have time for these old-fashioned fights," Mr. Whitehead said, discussing the subject. "They are out of date. The fights are expensive for the railway company, and the Washington Railway and Electric company, for one, intends in the future to pay such claims when they are sincere and just without the formality and expense of legal prosecution and defense.

"The modern policy is to keep customers of a public service corporation in good humor—to keep them as customers, and not antagonize them. I think most large public service corporations are coming to understand that principle and are putting it into [illegible]

PROMINENT PEOPLE

MRS. LITTLETON SCORES VICTORY

Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, wife of Representative Littleton of New York, won a notable victory the other day before the senate committee on library, when she secured by unanimous vote an authorization for a favorable report on Senator Martine's resolution authorizing the appointment of a joint committee of five senators and five representatives to investigate and report on the feasibility of having the government acquire Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson.

Mrs. Littleton became interested in having the government acquire the estate and tomb of Thomas Jefferson and preserve it, like Mount Vernon and Arlington, after she had made a visit to the place. A year ago she sent out an interesting pamphlet devoted to proving the patriotic duty of the government to acquire and preserve Monticello. Since then Mrs. Littleton has kept up the fight over many obstacles.

The most formidable of these has been the opposition of Representative Jefferson M. Levy, who owns Monticello, and declares that he will not sell it to the government. When Mrs. Littleton appeared before the committee she found confronting her Judge R. T. W. Duke, Jr., of Charlottesville, Va., who appeared as the representative of Mr. Levy, and who took issue with Mrs. Littleton's statement in regard to the present condition of Monticello.

She had told the committee that "the roads leading to the Jefferson estate were atrocious; that the residence needed painting, and that the general appearance of the place was one of neglect and decay." Mr. Duke explained that Representative Levy had no desire to sell Monticello, even to the government. He insisted that the place was kept in repair. Senator Cummins, a member of the committee, suggested that Monticello might be acquired by the exercise of the right of eminent domain.

"We have taken private property from private owners for public purposes heretofore, and there is no question that we can do so in this case if it becomes necessary," suggested Senator Cummins.

The force of this suggestion appeared to appeal to Judge Duke, who observed that in spite of Mr. Levy's unwillingness to sell the property, he believed that if the congressman could be convinced that there was a wide popular interest in acquiring it for patriotic use, that he would yield.

COUSIN OF CZAR IS UNDER GUARD

Grand Duke Gabriel Constantinovich, a cousin of the czar, twenty-five years old, supplies the latest court romance. He insists on marrying Xenia Ivanovna, formerly his sister's governess and now his mother's companion.

Gabriel is an officer of the household troops and enjoyed life like his comrades up to two months ago. Then he began to sit at the feet of Xenia, whom he had known for years without taking particular notice of her.

Xenia owns to being thirty, is dark, slim and by no means a beauty.

People recall the Emperor Paul's infatuation for a middle-aged maid of honor, who had more influence over him than anyone else. But Gabriel's father, Grand Duke Constantine, is of course angry and insists on having the boy banished to some distant province. The czar objects, saying that sort of punishment has always resulted in lovers getting married. So Xenia has been sent to Moscow with a handsome pension, which will be stopped the moment she renews association with her high-born lover.

Gabriel went mad with disappointment and rage when he learned that his love had left the ducal palace. It was a long time before he found out where she had gone. Then he determined to follow her and escaped from his rooms by a rope ladder, but was caught at the gates and ignominiously hurried back. Since then he has been under a strong guard, ostensibly because he committed some military blunder in his regiment, though everybody knows his father is keeping him from Xenia.

When he has been tamed by solitude, one of the ducal household is to organize orgies in the city's night haunts. But Gabriel tells his mother that nothing will make him forget his dear Xenia and that he means to marry her, even if he has to wait years. Those who know him say he is capable of pretending indifference and running off to church with Xenia as soon as parental vigilance is relaxed. His infatuation remains a "nine-day wonder" at court. All efforts, parental and otherwise, to chaff or bully him out of it having been of no avail, an investigation into his sanity is being considered.

The Old-Timer Complains.

"There ain't no days like the old days."

"How now?"

"These modern pitchers are too fragile to play ball."

"What of the old days?"

"A team never had more than two pitchers then. The day a pitcher wasn't on the slab he usually played in the field, or maybe on a base. But in these days! Shucks!"

"What of these days?"

"Why, a pitcher has to eat his soup with a teaspoon. Lifting a bigger spoon might damage his valuable wing."

Right Men Always on Hand.

One of the most striking features of the present decade is the miraculous way in which the right people have appeared to meet new needs.—Exchange.

No Place for Him.

"Are you going to her wedding?" the jilted suitor was asked. [illegible] "No! Heaven," the [illegible] [illegible]

He Chose the Flat.

"You are charged with desertion," said the judge sternly.

"Judge," answered the prisoner at the bar, "I will explain. Our flat is so small that my wife and I can't live in it comfortably at the same time. Being naturally tender-hearted and considerate of her welfare, I stay on the outside and let her stay on the inside."

The judge ruminated. "Ingenious but not convincing. Take your choice between going back to live with your wife in the narrow confines of your flat and spending six months in our workhouse, where there is plenty of room."

Born, Not Made.

"Professor," said Miss Skylight, "I want you to suggest a course in life for me. I have thought of journalism." "What are your own inclinations?" "Oh, my soul yearns and throbs and palpitates with an ambition to give the world a lifework that shall be marvelous in its scope, and [illegible] [illegible]

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Why Only Eleven Jurors Determined a Suit.

JUDGE
IT'S THIS-A-WAY - JUDGE - I - 'HEM - AH - I WAS GOIN' TO GET M-M-MARRIED !!!

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Eleven jurors sat and determined a damage suit the other day in the third division of the city court, notwithstanding the fact that in accordance with the custom of time immemorial, 12 men good and true had been selected.

The jury of 12 was selected and empaneled. Previous to going into the case Judge Walker declared a recess of five minutes to give the attorneys an opportunity to prepare certain papers. As the judge stepped from the rostrum he was approached by a youthful looking juror, with a decidedly troubled look on his countenance, who asked to be excused from serving on the jury just selected.

"What is the matter," queried his honor; are you sick?"

"Well, not exactly, judge, but I will be if I have to serve on that jury."

"What objection have you to the jury?"

"Judge, it's like this, I have a most important engagement tomorrow morning and in the event that the jury got tied up in the case about to be tried I would be in an awful fix."

"What kind of an engagement?"

The young fellow blushed like a school girl and said:

"I am to be married in the morning."

Judge Walker gave a sympathetic smile, and calling the opposing counsel stated the young man's predicament and plea. The learned attorney promptly decided in favor of Cupid and agreed to dispense with the services of the near-benedict and to try the case with the remaining 11 jurors.

The cloud lifted from the young man's brow, he thanked the gentlemen for their kindness and consideration, and after receiving the congratulations of the court, the attorneys and his fellow jurors, he left the courtroom with a happy smile on his now beaming countenance.

Comedy of Errors in Mix-Up of Baby and Dog

CHICAGO—This story has to deal with a baby, a dog, and their respective and loving owners, a Clark-Devon street car, and a typical returning-home-from-work crowd. It happened on the north side, between Madison street and Belmont avenue.

The woman with the dog was a good natured, friendly sort, even if she had taken advantage of the conductor by smuggling her four footed friend aboard under the guise of a package under one of the folds of her dress.

Shortly afterward a tired looking mother carrying an armful of baby passed up her nickel to the conductor and got the right to stand in the car. This situation continued until the owner of the pup developed a streak of sympathy and offered to hold the baby for the tired woman, but let the mother continue to stand.

Along about Wrightwood avenue the woman owning the dog happened to look out and see that she was passing her stopping place. She jumped to her feet, still holding the other woman's baby, nearly overturned half a dozen persons on her way to the door, and jumped off, leaving her dog behind.

YOU LITTLE DEAR—KISS MUZZER ITTE !!!

The mother of the baby did not miss the little one or notice the departure of the friendly woman until the car had gone another two blocks. Then she let out a whoop that startled the most blase "pay-as-you-enters" and dropped to the street. In the excitement she had picked up the dog.

Meanwhile the woman with the baby had gone into a drug store to find some means of calling up the car barns to locate the car, restore the baby to its mother, and secure her dog. This comedy of errors continued for more than an hour before there came a happy reunion of baby and mother and the dog and owner.

One-Armed Burglar is Only Content in Jail

I CAN'T GET ME BRE'TH !!
COME ON ALONG—

DETROIT, MICH.—The fact that Joseph Murphy has but one arm does not handicap him in his life of crime. He has a police record covering so many pages in the identification bureau of the police department that the detectives shudder even at the thought of Murphy having two arms.

The reason that "One-Armed" Murphy has not been appearing in court with his old-time frequency is because the warden of Jackson prison would not let him. A few weeks ago the steel-girded gates opened and Murphy again had his freedom. He returned to Detroit.

A Hunt street patrolman, off duty and without his revolver or handcuffs, encountered a mild mannered one-armed man in his back yard one day a short time ago. The intruder thrust a revolver in his face, at the same time saying that he was not "doing anything." He backed away, still holding the pistol in a threatening manner.

But it was different when Motorcycle Patrolman Danielski and Patrolman Teube of the Chene street police station were called to the home of a citizen and arrived in time to see a one-armed man emerging from a ground floor window. The one-armed one drew a revolver and fired several times at the policemen. He then started to run down the street, putting up an exhibition that would have done credit to Tom Longboat. He was caught and locked up in the Chene street station.

Murphy's criminal career began when he was 17 years old. He is 48 years old and says that he is only content when in jail.

S. P. C. A. Woman Called It Cruelty to Fleas

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—Nate Brahn was giving a performance of his trained fleas the other day at Third avenue and Kingsley street.

An excited woman, breathing hard and her face flushed with heat and anger pushed her way forward. She was followed by a man, just as excited as she was and just as angry.

The woman was Mrs. Percy B. Wilcox, secretary and manager of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the man with her was Frank Thompson, one of the society's agents.

They watched the proud Brahn make his pets walk wires, wrestle, pull diminutive wagons and they exclaimed at the cruelty of the performance.

The S. P. C. A. representatives had been told that Brahn had spurred on his pets by the use of electricity. This was found to be untrue, but it was agreed by the representatives of the society that the fleas were suffering tortures. [illegible]

"Me cruel to my pets!" said Brahn.

YOU'RE A CRUEL IN-HUMAN MAN— !!!!

"I love them, and if there is any cruelty I am the victim. Don't I feed 'em with my own red blood? I'd show you right now how I feed 'em except I'm so mad my blood is boiling, and I don't want to scald their throats. Me cruel to my pets?

"Besides, whose business is it? Fleas ain't animals. If there's a society round these diggin's for the prevention of cruelty to trained fleas I'll show their agents that my fleas are the best fed fleas in America."

However, somebody had reported to Mayor Reginald Bennet that Brahn was mistreating fleas in Asbury Park and the mayor has placed the matter in the hands of the animal society representatives.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. . . . MINN

PEONIES AND WILD ROSES.

The modest Quaker beauties, the wild roses, fill the woods and the gorgeous queens of Sheba, the peonies, the gardens. On old-fashioned lawns, when the cultivation of pinks and pansies, hollyhocks and morning glories almost exhausted the horticultural knowledge and experience, the peony came as some Nell Gwynn, triumphant in satins, flush with beauty, and radiant in health, to startle the serenity of a proper and decorous community—as if she stepped suddenly into the quiet of the place, laughing, and did not know that wondering eyes were peering through the blinds from all the houses along the streets. She did not come as a Madame Pompadour, fascinating, but dangerous, nor wonderful, but sinister, like a princess of the Borgias, nor poppylike, a drugged beauty, but wholesome even if a king's favorite. And precise places drew back a bit as if this radiant thing were apt to overpower well schooled senses and send sedate old gentlemen into inconsiderate courses after blameless lives, says the Chicago Tribune. It was too gorgeous arising by the demure pansy and sweet-scented pink. To greater horticultural sophistication the peony now comes like a laughing, robust maid with arms akimbo, with a complexion of marvelous red and white. She would not languish in a drawing-room with perfumes and sweets, but must be out in the sunlight.

The other day a steamship from Glasgow arrived at New York with a passenger list of sixty people, one-half of whom were young women engaged to be married. Thirty young men—their prospective bridegrooms—were waiting at the pier to receive them. There are those who look upon the incident as a blow to native industry. American legislators have been busy protecting home products of many kinds. There are laws on the statute books forbidding the importation of contract labor. Home-grown potatoes are protected, but there is no law guarding the home-grown girl from foreign competition by forbidding the importation of contract brides. The marriage market in America is open to all the world. So far no voice has been raised in protest against this anomalous state of things. Perhaps it is because young marriageable American women are unorganized and without a vote. Perhaps it is because they do not fear competition.

Surely the science of chemistry has made long strides since the days of Paracelsus, when men can analyze elements at a distance of ninety-five millions of miles and undertake to pronounce upon the characteristics of a form of matter which so far has not been encountered on earth, but has been discovered to exist in the sun. Prof. J. N. Nicholson of the British Royal Astronomical society, says there is reason to believe the spectrum is now revealing in the corona of the sun a more elementary form of matter than any yet discovered on the earth. It is proposed to call this elementary substance "nebulium." Professor Nicholson says the spectrum of the far-distant nebulae in the depths of space indicates that they are composed of this same "nebulium," which is coming to light in the solar radiations. "Nebulium" is considered as being a lighter gas than hydrogen.

An instance of the composition of the death lists from heat was afforded in a report from Chicago concerning the mortality. Some specifications were given concerning ten deaths. Of those three were drowned, two had necks broken from falls, one man cut his throat, another fell from a building, an infant, four days old, died without medical attention and two dropped dead, both being inside of buildings when the fatal stroke came. This way of manufacturing heat mortality lists would be humorous if it were not so likely to be injurious.

Summer resort keeper in Maine reports hundreds of swordfish in the vicinity of his hostelry. The sea serpent will not arrive until his imagination is in midsummer form.

A slap on the cheek may improve the complexion, as a beauty expert tells us, but we have a vague suspicion that it will not improve the temper.

A Finn, taking part in the Olympic games at Stockholm, has succeeded in throwing the discus so far that the Greek who invented the discus would probably be unable to find it if he were there. Thus we see how the world has progressed.

A scientist says that only the female mosquitoes prey on human beings. However, show no mercy to the male on that account. And when in doubt, [illegible]

EX-SEN. WM. D. WASHBURN PASSES AWAY

Grand Old Man of Northwest is Dead.

DEATH COMES EIGHT DAYS AFTER RACE FROM EUROPE TO REACH "FAIR OAKS."

Prominent in All Walks of Life.

Able to See Family Dwelling Again—lapses into Coma After Bidding Wife Farewell.

Minneapolis.—William Drew Washburn, former United States senator from Minnesota and pioneer miller, lumberman and railway builder, is dead at "Fair Oaks," his Minneapolis home. Death was attributed to ailments due to old age superinduced by a cancerous growth on his left side He was 81 years old.

For 36 hours Mr. Washburn lay in an unconscious state prior to his death. He died without recognizing the members of his family, who were present, excepting Stanley Washburn, a son. Stanley is still in the mountains of British Columbia, it is presumed, as no communication has been received from him.

The former senator's death came after a suspense of eight days following his arrival home from Europe on Sunday, July 21, during which no hope has been held out for his recovery. Doctors said the man's remarkable vitality had prolonged his life for almost a week longer than they had expected.

While making the journey from Quebec to Minneapolis, Mr. Washburn began to sink rapidly. He had expressed a wish to die at "Fair Oaks." E. C. Washburn, who had joined his parents in Canada telegraphed to W. D. Washburn, Jr., telling him of his father's request. Arrangments were made for a special train to bring the former senator to Minneapolis over the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie railroad, which Mr. Washburn himself had founded.

During the last eight days, the former senator has been unconscious a greater part of the time. He rallied for a day or two and talked with old friends, who had waited at his home anxiously to hear from his bedside. He inquired about current events and when told of the sympathy his many friends held to him, he seemed overjoyed.

At the senator's bedside, besides his widow were C. E. Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Washburn, Jr., of Minneapolis, Cadwallader Washburn of Mexico City, Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baldwin of Lakewood, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Wright of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Stanley Washburn. Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Wright are daughters.

Mr. Washburn, known best throughout much of his long residence in Minneapolis as "General" and "Senator," had been one of the pioneer builders of the city.

Stricken Ill in Europe.

Mr. Washburn was taken ill at Carlsbad and consulted physicians there. They advised him to hasten home. He and his wife went immediately to England and sailed on a steamer over the shorter northern route for Quebec.

Mr. Washburn called for his wife Sunday afternoon after having rallied from a severe sinking spell. He talked with her a few moments and fell into a sleep from which he never awakened.

Mr. Washburn's official and political relations had been varied and important, culminating in the highest official position below the presidency, in the nation—that of senator of the United States. He had a taste for politics like all his brothers and belonged the radical wing of the Republican party. Strongly anti-slavery in the ante bellum days, when that was an engrossing political question, strenuous for the rights of the freemen, he yet tempered his sympathies by a regard for practical statesmanship. He was a protectionist in theory, and yet recognised the need of practical views in the arrangement of tariff schedules. In short he subordinated strong sympathetic impulses to practical measures in statesmanship.

As early as 1858 he was elected to the lower house of the Minnesota legislature, but the members elected that year never took their seats owing to a change of apportionment. In 1870 he was again elected to the same position and served through the important session of 1871, giving his influence and vote in favor of subjecting the railroads to public authority. He served on the school board of Minneapolis for two terms beginning with 1866.

Mr. Washburn reached Minneapolis May 1, 1857, and soon opened a law office. His career in the west divides itself into three lines, that of business, the promotion of works of public improvements, and statesmanship, in each of which he was eminent. The first two occupied the first 20 years of his residence here.

The practice of law at that period in this part of the country was meagre. It consisted chiefly of land cases, and its forum was more in the land office than in the courts. It furnished little to satisfy an eager and ambitious temper.

The Minneapolis Mill company had been charted the year before his arrival. The property of the corporation consisted of land adjacent to the falls on the west side of the Mississippi river, and was capitalized at $150,000. The means necessary to make improvements were by the plan adopted by the company to be provided by assessments upon the stock. Soon after his arrival here Mr. Washburn accepted the appointment of secretary and agent of the company. The dam was built and other improvements commenced under his management. Robert Smith, a member of congress from Alton, Ill., district, was the largest stockholder. Others were D. Morrison, the brother of Mr. Washburn, Cadwallader, Leonard Day, Jacob E. Elliot, George E. Huy, M. L. Olds, and two or three non-residence.

The financial panic of 1857 was felt with great severity towards the close of the year and checked most and wrecked some promising enterprises. The mill company was able to complete its dam and a small section of its canal so as to admit the erection of saw mills and some other manufactories, but was left with a load of debt and many unpaid stock assessments. The agent struggled with the increasing embarrassments, sometimes unable to pay the taxes upon the property, and administered its affairs for four years, during which he secured in addition to saw mills, the erection of the first merchant flour mills the Cataract.

With great labor he made turns, giving orders on stores, receiving logs and lumber, and trying in every way to use the slender resources at his command. Many stockholders, either unable to pay assessments or discouraged with the prospect of carrying an enterprise the profits of which were to be gained in the distant future, allowed their stock to be forfeited and sold. He realized the importance of having the water powers put to use, and offered liberal terms to attract buyers, so most manufacturing enterprises located while that on the east side, held at higher prices, thought in fact better sites, remained comparatively unimproved. Still the struggle was a hard one. Improvements return income for many years.

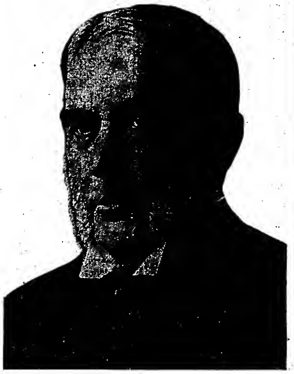
Prior to 1861, Mr. Washburn's name and influence was connected with whatever was undertaken by the citizens to advance the interests of the community. He was president of the board of trade, and corresponding secretary of the Union Commercial association. Upon the submission of the constitutional amendment porposing a loan of the credit of the state to railroad corporation commonly called the "Five Million Loan Bill," he took an active part in opposing the measure, but was overborne by the tide of popular enthusiasm raised in favor of the measure.

Mr. Washburn also engaged largely in the manufacture of flour. Associated with Rufus S. Stevens and Leonard Day, he was interested in building and operating the Palisade flouring mill at Minneapolis, built in 1873, and as W. D. Washburn & Co., built a flouring mill at Anoka in 1880. His business interests in 1884 were incorporated as the Washburn Mill Company. These lines of business were carried on until 1889 when the lumber business was closed and the flouring business with the mills was transferred to the new company that acquired the mill company under the style of Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills company.

The Soo road was the conception of the Washburn family. The Northern Pacific through Minnesota was also a Washburn enterprise.

In 1878 Mr. Washburn was elected to congress, carrying the district by some 3,000 majority. He was re-elected in 1880 by 12,000 majority, and again in 1882, serving three consecutive terms. He was an influential and much respected member. Through his influence the government erected the present postoffice building and undertook the system of reservoirs at the sources of the Mississipp river.

WILLIAM D. WASHBURN.



William Drew Washburn.

Jan. 14, 1831—Born in Livermore, Me.
June 1, 1854—Graduated from Bowdoin college.
May 1, 1857—Arrived in Minneapolis to engage in law practice.
April 19. 1859—Married Elizabeth M. Muzzy of Sanger, Me.
1861-1865—Surveyor general of Minnesota; appointed by President Lincoln.
1870—Interested in contructing the first section of the Northern Pacific railroad.
1869-1871—Member of Minnesota house of representatives.
1872—Built sawmill at Anoka.
1873—Built Palisade flour mill in Minneapolis.
1878-1882—Member of congress.
1880—Built a flour mill at Anoka.
1884—Incorporated his business interests as Washburn Mill company.
1889—Resigned as president of Soo line.
1889-1895—United States senator from Minnesota.
July 29, 1912—Died at "Fair Oaks," his Minneapolis home.

Purdy is Selected.

St. Paul. — Judge M. D. Purdy of Minneapolis will call the mass state convention of Roosevelt progressives to order in the St. Paul Auditorium and probably will be made temporary chairman of the gathering. J. F. Jacobson of Madison was slated for permanent chairman. No speakers from outside Minnesota have been obtained and it will be purely a state affair.

DECLINES NOMINATION.

Judge Dillon Regrets Factions Can't Get Together.

Columbus, Ohio. — The inability to reconcile the factions of the Republican party in the state was given as a reason by Common Pleas Judge E. B. Dillon of Columbus, Republican nominee for the governorship, in a public statement in which he [illegible]

Miss Snodgrass' Body Found.

Catskill, New York. — The body of the young woman found Sunday afternoon in Dubois creek, near this village, has been identified as that of Miss Dorcas I. Snodgrass, a nurse who has been missing from the home of her sister in Mount Vernon since July 17. The identification was made by Frederick Schmidt, the missing woman's [illegible]

Roosevelt Will Speak.

Chicago, Illinois. — Ralph C. Otis, chairman of the committee on arrangements for the Progressive national convention, announced that Colonel Roosevelt has accepted an invitation from the committee to address the convention in a special session to be held Monday night after the regular day's sessions have been concluded. Chairman Otis also announced that [illegible]

SHOTS FIRED ACROSS BORDER

AMERICAN HOMES IN EL PASO ARE STRUCK BY BULLETS.

Patrol on Texas Side Exchanges Fifty Shots With Unseen Marksmen—Houses Struck.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 5. — Mexican rebels and United States soldiers exchanged more than fifty shots across the border in East El Paso, and the homes of five Americans in El Paso were struck by Mexican bullets.

Rebels opened fire upon the American soldiers on patrol duty near the El Paso foundry in the darkness, and the Americans returned the fire, shooting in the direction from which the Mexican shots had come.

No Americans were injured, and it is not known if any Mexicans were struck, as neither side could see the other.

Three bullets from the Mexican side struck the home of C. H. Cole and the homes of A. D. Martinez, and Messrs. Curties, Williams and Yonkers, were also struck by bullets, but no one in them was injured. Cole's daughter was ill in his house, and the excitement threw her into a serious condition.

The battle attracted state rangers and a sheriff's posse to the scene, and the river was searched from the American side, but the rebels escaped. The affair has been reported to Colonel E. Z. Steever, commanding the American troops here and an official investigation is being made.

It is believed the shooting was started by rebels to occupy the attention of the river patrol so that ammunition might be smuggled across the river.

Methodist Program Prepared.

Worthington, Minn., Aug. 5. — The provisional program for the Methodist conference to be held here Sept. 24 to 30 is out. Bishop William A. Quayle, the new resident bishop in Minnesota will preside and will lecture on Friday evening of conference week. It is expected about 350 pastors and delegates will attend the meeting.

Blind Man For Congress.

Minneapolis, Aug. 5.—Carleton E. Bradley, 16 Florence Court, a blind man, filed for the democratic nomination for congress. He was attended by a young man who assisted him in signing his name to the affidavit of nomination in the county auditor's office. He is out for Frank E. Nye's place in congress.

Pythians Reaching Denver.

Denver, Colo., Aug. 5.—Delegates are arriving here for the twenty-seventh biennial session of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias, which will be held at the state capital, Aug. 6-15.

$90,000 in Gems Stolen.

Lisbon, Aug. 5.—Gems from the late Queen Maria Pia's collection, for which she had just paid $90,000, were stolen from Jose Cruzs' room in a hotel here.

Socialists Go On Ballot.

Pierre, S. D., Aug. 5. — Attorney General Johnson holds that the socialist electors could have a place upon the ballot.

BASE BALL SCORES.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Minneapolis, 6-0; Louisville, 4-2.
Columbus, 13-4; St. Paul, 3-6.
Kansas City, 10-1; Toledo, 5-7.
Indianapolis, 6; Milwaukee, 3.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	74	40	.649
Columbus	71	43	.629
Toledo	68	44	.611
Kansas City	55	56	.467
St. Paul	52	64	.446
Milwaukee	56	63	.482
Louisville	44	69	.389
Indianapolis	42	25	.656

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston, 8; Cleveland, 6.
Philadelphia, 6; St. Louis, 3.
Detroit, 4; New York, 1.
Washington, 3; Chicago, 2.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston	69	32	.683
Washington	63	36	.634
Philadelphia	55	41	.566
Chicago	50	46	.510
Detroit	50	52	.490
Cleveland	45	55	.450
New York	33	64	.333
St. Louis	31	66	.313

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

No games scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	71	24	.746
Chicago	61	34	.642
Pittsburg	55	36	.561
Philadelphia	46	45	.505
Cincinnati	45	52	.459
St. Louis	46	56	.434
Brooklyn	35	63	.357
Boston	26	58	.274

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Aug. 5—Wheat, September, 92¾c; Dec. 96¾c; No. 1 northern, $1.07¾; No. 2 northern, $1.05¾; No. 1 durum, 65c; No. 3 corn, 75c; No. 3 white oats, 47c; barley, malting, 75c; No. 2 rye, 86c; No. 1 flax, $1.77½.

Duluth, Aug. 5—Wheat, Sept., 93¼c; No. 1 northern, $1.04¾; No. 1 durum, 93¾c.

South St. Paul, Aug. 5. — Cattle—Steers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $4.00@5.50; calves, $3.75@9.00; hogs, $7.65@7.95; sheep and lambs, $5.00@7.00.

Preparations Practically Complete.

New Ulm, Minn., Aug. 5.—Preparations for the celebration in commemoration of the defense of New Ulm and Fort Ridgely against the uprising of the Sioux Indians in 1862 are practically complete. The celebration, which is to partake largely of the character of a "homecoming" of defenders and pioneers, will continue throughout the week of Aug. 19. Numerous requests for quarters have [illegible]

REMEDIES FOR RHEUMATISM

Are Many but the Important Thing Is to Enrich the Blood and Cleanse the System of Rheumatic Poison.

There are many remedies for rheumatism. Most of them are considered successful if they relieve the pain and stiffness. That means a temporary suppression of the symptoms while the disease remains in the blood to appear again on the next rainy day.

Mrs. J. W. Rapp, of R. F. D. No. 1, South Omaha, Neb., says: "Several years ago I was a sufferer from rheumatism, which followed a general run-down condition and exposure to wet and dampness. The pains started in my hands, which had a sort of pricking sensation like needles were being thrust into them. As the disease grew worse the joints of my fingers became affected. They were swollen and were so painful that I could hardly bear it. Gradually the disease began to affect my limbs in the same manner. They became terribly swollen and I had to give up my work. The pains then spread all over my body and were sharp and shooting. They would suddenly shift from one part of the body to another but fortunately did not seem to affect my heart. For three months I was propped up in a chair and had to be waited on. I could not get any sleep and was losing flesh all of the time. The doctor treated me a long time but did not give much relief as the pains were as severe as ever when I quit taking his medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my notice while reading a booklet and I made up my mind to give them a trial. A wonderful change came over me as soon as I commenced using the pills. They absolutely cured me from the terrible rheumatic pains and I have never had them since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many persons and always explain that they cannot help giving benefit as they are a blood medicine."

A new edition of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Of the Bird Kind.

"Say, pa?"

"What is it?"

"Is an aviary a hospital for aviators?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Our Feathered Friends.

Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told at a charity society a country-week story.

"Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half-dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said:

"'Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called "Our Feathered Friends." Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?'"

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key:

"'Angels?'"

Quaker Oath.

Two small boys in a family of Friends, writes a contributor, had a disagreement, during which the older boy became very much incensed.

Finally, no longer able to control himself, he took his brother by the shoulder and shook him, with the exclamation, "Oh, thee little you, thee!"

Then as the enormity of his offense came over him, he said, in a changed voice, "Don't tell mother I swore."—Youth's Companion

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Instance.

Knicker—Do you use labor-saving devices?

Bocker—Yes, a fishing pole will prevent you from having to take up the carpet.

Education should give the child more capacity for doing work and helping itself to the good things of life. too many try to help themselves without performing any useful labor.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

MR. TAFT ACCEPTS THE NOMINATION

President's Speech to Senator Root and His Committee.

CAMPAIGN ISSUES DEFINED

Achiavamants of the Rapublican Party in This and Previous Administrationa Laudad—Agitation by Democrsts and Progressivea is Denounced.

Washington, Aug. 1.—President Taft today was formally notified of bis nomination by the Repnblican convaution in Chicago, and formelly accepted the honor. The committee, headed hy Ssnator Root, called on tho president at the White House. Mr. Taft's speech of acceptance was carefully prepared for uss as a campaign document. It was in part as follows:

Mr. Root and Gentiemement of the Notification Committae:

I accept the nomination wbich you tender. I do so with profound gratitude to the Republican party, which has thus hooored me twice. I accept it as an approval of wbst I bave done under its mandate, and as an expression of confideoco that in a second administration I will sorve tbe publio weli. The issuo preseoted to the convention, over which your chnirman presided with such a just and even haod, made a crisis in the party's life. A factioo sought to force the party to violata a valuahie aod timehonored national tradition hy entrusting tho power of tha presidency for more than two terms to one man, and that mao, ooo whose recently avowed political views would have committed the party to redical proposals involving daogorous changes in our present constitutional form of rapresentative government and our independent judiciary.

Achiavamanta of tha Party.

This occasion is appropriate for the expression of profound gratitude at the victory for the right wbicb was won at Chicago. By that victory, the Republican party was saved for future usefulness. It has been tbe party through wbicb substantially all the progress and development in our country's history in the last fifty years has heen finally effocted. It carried the country throngb the war whicb seved tbe Union, and through the greenback and silvar crazes to a sound gold basis, wbich saved the country's bonor and credit. It fought tho Spanisb war and snccessfully solved the naw problsms of our island possossions. It met tha incidental evils of the anormous trada expansion aod extended combinations of capital from 1897 until now hy a successful crusade sgeinst the attempt of concentrated wealth to control the country's politics and its trada. It enacted regulatory legislation to make the railroads the servants and not the masters of the peopla. It has enforced the enti-trust laws nntil those who were not content with anything but monopolistio control of various branches of industry sra now acquiescent in any plan which sball give them scopa for legitimate expansion and assure tbem immunity from reckless prosecntion.

Tbe list of legislative enactments for the uplifting of those of our peoplo sufferiog a disadvantage in their sociel aod economic relation to others enacted hy tha Rspnhlican party in this and provious edministrations is a long one, and shows tha party sensitivo to the needs of tha people under the new view of governmental responsibility.

Publio Mind Inflamsd.

After mentioning in some detail these enactments under the Repuhlican administrations, Mr. Taft continaed:

In the work of rousing the people to tho danger thet threatened our civilizetion from tha ehuses of concentrated wealth and the power it was likely to exercise, the public imagination was wrought npon and a reign of sensational journalism and unjust and unprincipled mnckraking has followed, in which mnch injustica has hean dona to honest men. Demagogues hava seized tha opportunity furthar to inflame tha puhlio mind and have sougbt to turn the peculiar conditions to thsir advantage.

We ara living in an age in which by axaggsration of the defecta of our present condition, by false charges of responsihility for it against individuels and classes, by holding up to the feverish imagination of the less fortunate and tha discontented the possihilities of a milisnnium, a condition of popnlar unrest has been produced. New parties are being formed, with the proposed purpose of satisfying thia unrest by promising a panacea. In so far as inequality of condition can be lessened and equality of opportunity can be promoted by improvement of our educational system, the betterment of the laws to insure the quick administration of justice, and by the prevention of the acquisition of privilege without just compensation, in so far as the adoption of the legislation above recited and laws of a similar character may aid the less fortunate in their struggle with the hardships of life, all are in sympathy with a continued effort to remedy injustice and to aid the weak, and I venture to say that there is no national administration in which [illegible] than in the present one. But in so far as the propaganda for the satisfaction of unrest involves the promise of a millennium, a condition in which tha rich are to be made reasonably poor and the poor reasonably rich by the law, we are chasing a phantom; we are holding ont to those whose unrest wa fear a prospect and a dream, a vision of the impossible.

Looks Like Socialism.

In the ultimate analysis, I fear, the equal opportunity which thosa seek who proclaim the coming of so-called social justice involves a forced division of property, and that means socialism. In the ahnses of the last two decades it is trua that ill-gotten wealth has heen concentrated in soms undeserving bands, and that if it wera possibla to redistribnte it on any aquitable principle to those from whom it was taken without adequate or proper compensation it would he a good result to bring about. But this is obviously impossihla and impracticahle. All that can he dons is to treat this as one incidental evil of a great expensiva movement in ths material progress of the world and to maka sure that there will ha no recurrence of such avil.

In this regard we bave made great progress and reform, as in respect to secret rehates in railweys, the improper conferring of public francbises, and the immunity of monopolizlog trusts and combinations. The misfortunes of ordinsry husiness, the division of tbe estates of weaithy men at their death, ths chaoces of speculation wbicb undue good fortuoe seems often to stimulate, operating as causes through a generation, will do mucb to divide up such lerge fortunes. It is far better to nwnit the elimination of this evil by nnturai causes than to sttempt what would sooo take on tha aspect of confiscation or to abolish the principle and institution of private property and to change to socialism. Socialism involves the taking nway of the motive for acquisition, saving, energy, and enterprise, and a futile ettempt hy committees to epportion the rewards due for productive labor. It means stagnation and retrogression. It destroys the mainspring ol human ection tbat bas carried the world on and upward for 2,000 years.

Opponants Offer No Remady.

I do not sey that the two gentlemen who now lead, one ths Democratic party and tbe other the former Republicans who bave left tbeir party, in their attacks npon existing conditions, and in their attempt to satisfy the popular unrest hy promises of remedies, are consciously embracing socialism. The truth is thet they do not offer any definite legislation or policy hy which the happy conditions they promise are to he hrought about, hut if their promises mean anything, they lead directly toward the appropriation of what helongs to one man, to another. The truth is, my friends, both those who heve left the Republican party under the inspiration of their present leader, and onr old opponents, tha Democrats, under their candidate, are going in a direction they do not definitely know, toward an end they can not definitely describe, with bnt one chief and clear object, and that is of acquiring power for their party by popular snpport through the promise of e change for the better. What tbey clamor for is a change. They ask for a change in government so that the government may he restored to the people, as if this hsd not been a peopls's government since the beginning of ths constitntion. I have the fullest sympathy with every reform in governmental and election machinery which shall facilitate tha expression of tbe popular will as the short ballot and tbe rednction in slective offices to make it possihle. Bnt tbese gentlemen propose to reform the government, whose present defecta, if any, are due to the failure of the peopia to devote as much time as is necessary to their political duties, hy requiring a political activity by the people thrse times that wbich thus far the people have heen willing to assume; and thns they propose remediea which, instead of exciting the peopla to fnrthar interest and activity in the government, will tire them into such en indiffarenca as still further to remand control of publio affairs to a minority.

Hostility to Judiciary.

Instead of giving us the henefit of any specific ramedies for tha bardships and evils of society they point ont, thay follow thair urgent appeals for closar association of tha people in legislation hy an attempt to cultivata the bostility of the people to the courts and to represent that they are in some form npbolding injustice and are obstructing the popular will. Attempts are made to take away all those safeguards for maintaining the indapendence of the judiciary which are so carefully framed in our constitution. These attempts find expression in tha policy, on tha one hand, of the recall of judges, a system under whicb a judge whose decision in one case may temporarily displease the electorata is to be deprived at once of his office by a popular vote, a pernicious system embodied in the Arizona constitution and which the Democrats of the house and senate refused to condemn as the initial policy of a new state. The same spirit manifested itself in the vote by Democratic senators on the proposition, first, to abolish the commerce court, and, second, to abolish judges by mere act of repeal, although under the constitution their terms are for life, on no ground except that they did not like some of the court's recent decisions.

Another form of hostility to the [illegible] for a recall of decisions, so that a decision on a point of constitutional law having been rendered by the highest court capable of rendering it, shall then be submitted to popular vote to determine whether it ought to be sustained.

Again, the Democratic party in congress and convention showe its desire to weaken the conrts by forbidding the use of the writ of injunction to protect a lawful business against the destruotive effect of a secondary boycott and hy interposing a jnry in contempt proceedings brongbt to enforce its order and decrees. These provisions are really olass legislation designed to secure immunity for lewlessness in labor dispntes on the part of the laborers, but operating mnoh more widely to paralyze the arm of the conrt in cases which do not involve labor disputes at all. The hostility to tha judiciary and tha measures to take away its power and its independence constituta the chief definite policy that can he fairly attributed to thet class of statesmen and reformsrs whose ahsorption and control the Repnhlican party escaped at Chicago and the Democratic perty yielded to at Baltimore.

Such Innovations Rejected.

Tha Republican party, Mr. Taft continued, stands for none of these innovations. It refnses to maka changes simply for tbe purpose of makiog a cbange, and cultivating populsr bope that in the change something heneficial, undefined, will take place. The Repnhlican party helieves in progress along tbe lines upon wbicb we have attained progress already.

The president then devoted some time to a review of what has heen accomplished during bis edministration, including e warm defense of the Payne tariff bill. In conclusion he said:

I can not think that the American people, after the scrutiny and education of a three-months' campaign, during wbich tbey will he ahle to see througb the fog of misrepresentation and demagoguery, will fail to recognize that the two great issues which are here presented to them are, first, wbether we shall retain, on a sonnd and permanent hasis, our popnlar constitutional representative form of government, with the independence of the jndiciary as a necessary key to the preservation of those liberties that are the inheritance of 1,000 yeare, end, second, whether we shall welcome prosperity which is just at our door hy maintaining our present economic husiness basis and hy ths encouragement of husiness expansion and progress tbrough legitimate use of capital.

Appeal to All Consarvativss.

I know thet in this wide country there are many who call themselves Democrata, who view, with the same avsrsion that we Repuhlicans do, tba radical propositiona of chaoge in our form of government that are recklessly advanced to satisfy what is supposed to ba popular clamor. They are men who revere the constitution and the institutious of their government with all tha love and respect thet we conid possihly have, men wbo deprecate disturbance in husinass conditions, and are yearning for that quiet from demagogic agitation which is essential to the enjoyment hy the wbole people of the great prosperity which the good crops and the preeent conditions ought to bring to us. To them I appeal, as to all Republicens, to join us in an earnest effort to avert tbe politicnl and economic revolution and business paralysis whicb Republican defeat will bring abont. Such misfortune will fall most heavily on the wage earner. May we not hope thet he will see whet his real interest is, understand the shallowness of attacks upon existing institutions and deceitful promises of undefined henefits hy undefined changes?

May we not hope that the great majority of voters will he ahle to distinguish between the suhstance of performance and the fustian of promise; that thay may he ahle to see tbat those who would deliherstely stir np discontent and create hostility toward those who are condncting legitimate bnsiness enterprises, and who represent the husiness progresa of the country, are sowing dragons' teeth? Who are the peopla? They are not alona tha unfortunate and the weak; they are the weak and the atrong, the poor and the rich, and the many who are neithar, tha waga earner and tha capitalist, the farmar and the professional man, tha marchant and tbe manufacturar, the storekeeper and tha clerk, the railroad manager and tha employa—they all make up the peopla and they all contribnta to the running of the govarnment, and they heva not any of them given into the handa of anyone the mandate to speak for them as peculiarly the people'a representativa. Especially does not he represant them who, assuming that the peopla are the unfortunate and discontented, would stir tham up against the remainder of those whose governmant alike this is. In other campaigns before this, tha American people have been confused and misled and diverted from the truth and from a clear perception of their welfare by specious appeals to thair prejudices and their misunderstanding, but the clarifying effect of a campaign of education, the pricking of the bubble of demagogic promise which the discussions of a campaign made possible, have brought the people to a clear perception of their own interests and to a rejection of the injurious nostrums that in the beginning of the campaign it was then feared they might embrace and adopt. So may we not expect in [illegible]

TELLS OF PARTY'S AIMS AND IDEALS

Speech of Senator Beveridge as Temporary Chairman of Progressive Convention.

NEW POLITICAL ERA IN SIGHT

Wiser Statesmanship and Freer Rula of the Peopla Declared to Be tha Object of ths Movement—Legitimate Business Interests Not to Bs Disturbsd.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, on assuming the temporary chairmanship of the Progressive national convention, delivered the speech which la recognized es embodying the aims of the new party. His address, in effect, wes as follows:

We stand for a nohler America. We stand for an undivided netion. We stand for a broader liberty, a fuller justice. We stand for social hrothorhood as against savage individualism. We stand for an intelligent co-operation instead of a reckless competition. Wo stand for mutual helpfuiness instead of mutual hatred. We stand for equal rights as a fact of life instead of a catchword of potitics. We stand for the rule of the peopie as a practical truth instend of a meaningless pretense. Wo stand for a representative government that represents the peopie. We battle for the actual rights of man.

The people living in this land of gold are the most daring and resourceful on the globe. Coming from the hardiest stock of every nation of the old world their very history in the new world has made Americans a peculiar people in conrage, initiative, love of justice and all the elements of independent character.

And, compared with other peoples, we are very few in numhers. There are only ninety millions of us, scattered over a continent. Germany has sixty-five millious packed in a oountry very mnch smaller than Texas. The population of Great Britain and Ireland could he set down in California and still have more than enough room for the popniation of Holiand. If this country was as thickly populated as Belgium there would he more than twelve hnndred million instead of only ninety million persone within our borders.

As Conditions Should Be.

So we have more than enough to supply every human heing beneath the flag. There ought not to he in this republio a single day of bad husiness, a single unemployed workingman, a single unfed child. American husiness men shonid never know an hour of nncertainty, discouragement or fear; American workingmen never a dey of low wages, idieness or want. Hunger should never walk in these thinly peopled gardene of plenty.

And yet in spite of all these favors which providence hes showered npon us, the living of the people is the problem of the honr. Hundreds of thousands of hard-working Americans find it difficult to get enough to live on. The average income of an American lahorer is less than $500 a year. With this he must furnish food, shelter and clothing for a family.

Women, whose nourishing and protection should be the first care of the state, not only are driven into the mighty army of wage-earners, bnt are forced to work under unfair and degrading conditions. The right of a child to grow into a normal hûman being is sacred; and yet, while small and poor countries, packed with people, have abolished child labor, American mills, mines, factories and sweatshops are destroying hundreds of thousands of American children in hody, mind and soul.

At tha same time men have grasped fortunes in this country so great that the human mind can not comprehend thair magnitnde. These mountains of wealth are far larger than even that lavish reward which no one would deny to husiness risk or genius.

On the other hand, American business is nncertain and unsteady compared with the business of other nations. American hnsiness men are the best and bravest in the world, and yet our bnsiness conditions hamper their energies and chill their courage. We have no permanency in bnsiness affairs, no sure ontlook npon the bnsiness future. This unsettled state of American business preventa it from realising for the people that great and continnous prosperity which our country's location, vast wealth and small population justifies.

Reforms Projected.

We mean to remedy these conditions. We mean not only to make prosperity steady, btn to give to the many who earn it a jnat share of that prosperity steady, but to give to the who do not earn it to take an unjust share. The progressive motto is "Pass prosperity around." To make human living easier, to free the hands of honest business, to make trade and commerce sound and steady, to protect womanhood, save childhood and restore the dignity of manhood—these are the tasks we must do.

What, then, is the progressive answer to these questions? We are able to give it specifically and concretely. [illegible] the mine, fashion all for human use, carry them to the market place and exchange them according to their mutual needs—and this is business.

With our vast advantages, contrasted with the vast disadvantages of other nations, American business all the time should he the best and steadiest in the world. But it is not. Germany, with shallow soil, no mines, only a window on the seas and a population more then ten times as dense as ours, yet has a sounder business, a steadier prosperity, a more contented because better cared for people.

What, tben, must we do to make American husiness better? We must do what poorer nations have done. We must end the ahuses of husiness hy striking down those ahuses instead of striking down business itself.

Present Business Evils.

With the growth of hig husiness came business evils just as great. It is these evils of big husiness that hurt the people and injure all other husiness. One of these wrongs is overcapitalisation which taxes the people's very living. Another is the manipulation of pricee to the unsettlement of all normal business and to the people's damage. Another is interference in the making of the people's laws and the running of the people's government in the unjust interest of evil husiness. Getting laws tbat enable particular interests to rob the people, and even to gather criminal riches from human health and life is still another.

An example of such laws is tbe infamous tohacco legislation of 1902, wbich authorized the tobacco trust to continue to collect from the people the Spanish war tax, amounting to a score of millions of dollars, hut to keep that tax instead of turning it over to the government, as it hed heen doing. Another example is the shameful meat legislation, hy which the heef trust had the meat it sent ahroed inspected hy tbe government so that foreign countries would take its product, and yet was permitted to sell diseased meat to our own people. It is incredible that lawe like these could ever get on the nation's statute books. The invisible government put them there; end only the universal wrath of an enraged people corrected them when, after years, the people discovered the outrages.

Trust Question Vital.

The people are tired of mock hattle with criminal capital. They do not want to hurt business; hut they do want to get something done ahout the trust question that amounts to something. What good does it do any man to read in his morning paper thet the courts have "dissolved" the oil trust, and then read in his evening paper tbat he must thereafter pay a higher price for his oil than ever before? What good does it do the laborer who smokes his pipe to be told that the courts have "dissolved" the tobacco trust and yet find that he must pay the same or a higher price for the same short-weight package of tobacco? Yet all this is tbe practical result of the suits against these two greatest trusts in the world.

Rival nations tell their husiness men that if they do any evil that our business men do, prison hars await them. These rival nations tell their husiness men that if they issue watered stock, or cheat the people in any way, prison cells will be their homes.

Just this is what all honest American business wants; just this is what dishonest American business does not want; just this is what the American people propose to have; just this the platform, repudiated as it repudiated pledged the people that we would give them; and just this important pledge the administration, elected on that platform, repudiated as it repudiated the more immediate tariff pledge.

Both these reforms, so vital to honest American husiness, the Progressive party will accomplish. Neither evil interests nor reckless demagogues can swerve us from our purpose; for we are free from hoth and fear neither.

We mean to put new business laws on our statute books which will tell American business men what they can do and what they can not do. We mean to make our husiness laws clear instead of foggy—to make them plainly state just whet things are criminal and what are lawful. And we mean that the penalty for things criminal shall he prison sentences that actually punish the real offender, instead of money fines that hurt nobody hut the people, who must pay them in the end.

No Cause for Alarm to Business.

And then we mean to send the message forth to hundreds of thousands of brilliant minds and brave hearts engaged in honest business, that they are not criminals but honorable men in their work to make good business in this Republic. Sure of victory, we even now say, "Go forward, American business man, and know that behind you, supporting you, encouraging you, is the power and approval of the greatest people under the sun. Go forward, American business men, and feed full the fires beneath American furnaces; and give employment to every American laborer who asks for work. Go forward, American business men, and capture the markets of the world for American trade; and know that on the wings of your commerce you carry liberty throughout the world for American trade; and know Go forward, American business men, and realize that in the time to come it shall be said of you, as it is said of the hand that rounded Peter's Dome, 'he builded better than he knew.'"

The next great business reform we [illegible] of as a political question. Heretofore we have just done the other thing. That is why American business is upset every few years by unnecessary tariff upheavals and is weakened by uncertainty in the periods between. The greatest need of business is certainty; but the only thing certain about our tariff is uncertainty.

What, then, shall we do to make our tariff changes strengthen business instead of weakening business? Rival protective tariff nations have answered that question. Common sense has answered it. Next to our need to make the Shermen law modern, understandable and just, our greatest fiscal need is a genuine, permanent, non-partisan tariff commission.

Spoilers Threatened.

The tariff in politics is the excuse for those sham political battles which give the spoilers their opportunity. The tariff in politics is one of the invisible government's methods of wringing tribute from the people. Through the tariff in politics the beneficiaries of tariff excesses are cared for, no matter which party is "revising."

A tariff high enough to give American producers the American market when they make honest goods and sell them at honest prices but low enough that when they sell dishonest goods at dishonest prices, foreign competition can correct both evils; a tariff high enough to enable American producers to pay our workingmen American wages and so arranged than the workingmen will get such wages; a business tariff whose changes will be so made as to reassure business instead of disturbing it—this is the tariff and the method of its making in which the Progressive party believes, for which it does battle and which it proposes to write into the laws of the land.

The Payne-Aldrich tariff laws must be revised immediately in accordance to these principles. At the same time a genuine, permanent, non-partisan tariff commission must be fixed in the law as firmly as the interstate commerce commission. Neither of the old parties can do this work. For neither of the old parties believes in such a tariff; and, what is more serious, special privilege is too thoroughly woven into the fiber of both old parties to allow them to make such a tariff. The Progressive party only is free from these influences. The Progressive party only believes in the sincere enactment of a sound tariff policy. The Progressive party only can change the tariff as it must be changed.

The Progressive party believes that the Constitution is a living thing, growing with the people's growth, strengthening with the people's strength, aiding the people in their struggle for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, permitting the people to meet all their needs as conditions change. The opposition believes that the Constitution is a dead form, holding back the people's growth, shackling the people's strength but giving a free hand to malign powers that prey upon the people. The first words of the Constitution are "We are the people" and they declare that the Constitution's purpose is "to form a perfect Union and to promote the general welfare." To do just that is the very heart of the progressive cause.

From certain sources we hear preachments about the danger of our reforms to American institutions. What is the purpose of American institutions? Why was this Republic established? What does the flag stand for? What do these things mean?

They mean that the people shall be free to correct human abuses.

They mean that men, women and children shall not be denied the opportunity to grow stronger and nobler.

They mean that the people shall have the power to make our land each day a better place to live in.

They mean the realities of liberty and not the academics of theory.

For Actual Progress.

They mean the realities of liberty the race in tangible items of daily living and not the theoretics of barren disputation.

If they do not mean these things they are as a sounding brass and tinkling cymbal.

A nation of strong, upright men and women; a nation of wholesome homes, realizing the best ideals; a nation whose power is glorified by its justice and whose justice is the conscience of scores of millions of God fearing people—that is the nation the people need and want. And that is the nation they shall have.

For never doubt that we American will make good the real meaning of our institutions. Never doubt that we will solve, in righteousness and wisdom, every vexing problem. Never doubt, that in the end, the hand from above that leads us upward will prevail over the hand from below that that we are indeed a nation whose God is the Lord.

And, so, never doubt that a braver, fairer, cleaner America surely will come; that a better and brighter life for all beneath the flag surely will be achieved. Those who now scoff soon will pray. Those who now doubt soon will believe.

Not reluctantly then, but eagerly, not with faint hearts but strong, do we now advance upon the enemies of the people. For the call that comes to us is the call that came to our fathers. As they responded so shall we.

He hath sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat,
[illegible]
Our God is marching on.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TO LATE FOR PURPOSES.

The Search Light is the name of a new publication started at Grayslake Ills., to defend the administration of president Taft, but instead of doing it they advise him to admit that he has done wrong, lay it onto his advisers and promise not to do so anymore. In one article of advice they say:

"If Mr. Taft will now sit down and go over the errors of his administration which have alienated from him the support of people in whose hearts he has a large measure of affection, and frankly admit that he has been badly advised, that his administration has been badly generaled, and if from now on he will cease trying to play politics with the business of the country, and assume the helm himself, he will rally to the support of good government the substantial elements of the country, who do not and will not follow Bryan."

The above advise comes to late, to do Taft any good in this campaign, as he has been to bold in his crooked work, and has been fairly and squarely caught at it. Look at his appointments of Federal Judges and Goverment Engineers; Can one of them be found who does not represent the true interests and the will of the corporations and trusts? Not one! look at that goverment Engineers office at St. Paul for an example.

Last winter when the lumber companies closed off Red Lake River and deprived the people of the use of it complaint was made to our goverment engineers. What they did is history; they represented the corporations and ignored the peoples complaints. They falsified reports and sent them in to excuse the committers of this outrage, and now promise to do better. If a man had stolen a horse from you, would you be likely to give him a chance to steal another one because he had promised to do better. We think not.

His chief supporter, in this state Governor Eberhart is a chip off of the old block in this respect. When complaint was made to his game and fish commission that this river had been closed off and the fish were all dying, they promptly reported as the tools of the corporations that, "the complaint was without any foundation whatever." The fish all died and that "pot gang" held down their job, and are now supporting Eberhart to get a chance to make some more reports of that kind for the lumber companys, at so much per report.

Do they think the people are so green that they do not know these things? If they do they will find out their mistake in November. Promises don't go at this stage of the game! Over the dump you go in November, that others who are elected to an office of trust by the people may profit by their downfall, and represent the interests of all the people, instead of the corporations.

We occasionly meet a republican that is so far out of date that he is talking of supporting Taft and Eberhart. But all of them that we have seen so far live in Thief River Falls.

LaFollette is mad at Roosevelt because he did not turn in and throw his strength to him and thus place the rank and file of the Republican party in a position that would compel them to accept the nomination of Taft. In fact it now begins to look as if they were partners in the deal. The only hope to save the party now from utter route, is to swing to Roosevelt.

Having had several years experience as school clerk in District No 37 (Highlanding district), we wish to say a word about Superintendents of school from seven years experiance with them and that is this: We have never had a Superintendent of schools in Red Lake county, of which Pennington County is now a part that has given as much time and pains to the looking after the interests of the country schools as E.A. Mostue has. We do not guess at these facts, but we know them to be facts. He may not be as satisfactory to the cities and villages as same more stylish man, but he is the man that the country districts needs, and let us turn out to a man and take our wives with us to vote for his renomination and election.

James A. Peterson, the opponent of Knut Nelson, for the republican namination for U.S. Senator from Minnesota has come out with a statement indorsing Roosevelt. But it don't make much difference who any candidate for office indorses this year as it is a case of every one for himself and may the devil get the last one on.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I hereby promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th, 1912 primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization, of of Pennington County, I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe, with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fasel

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Eilder.

FOR [illegible]

I [illegible] candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the [illegible] of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912. [illegible] that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices. It may be for aid in [illegible] party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned it can make no difference whatever, what the officers political affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaten.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries September 17. I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval, an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls, Minn.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Gollingsrud, Thief River Falls.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th, 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate.
Thief River Falls Minn.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at All Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 19th 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Arne Joselson of Neptune Minn., who on April [illegible] made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] for [illegible] Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole A. Norman, Joseph A. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. [illegible], Alfred E. [illegible], of Gunder Minn.

Arthur F. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam July 5. 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 26th 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Gunerd Hegtvedt of Neptune Minn. who on May 18th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] for N. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Silas E. Dahl, George A. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Jacob Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur F. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Ray Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 18th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06158 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Gulson, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur F. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprised Ventriloquist.

"The biggest surprise I ever got in my business," said a ventriloquist, "was in England when playing at a little theater in the outskirts of London.

"When I came on the stage I threw my voice up in the rafters and inquired 'What are you doing up there?' To my surprise a small voice answered. 'I came here to see the people and hear the music.' 'Very well,' said I; 'stay there and don't let any one see you.'"

Then I bowed to the audience amid thunderous applause.—Columbus Dispatch.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help every body. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 5th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 27th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Siles E. Dahl. of Neptune Minn. who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06111, for N.½ S.E.¼ & N.½ S.W. ¼ Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George A. Reishus, Gunder Hegtvet, Oscar Nosmen, Sylfeit S. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Norman, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06265, for S. E.¼ N. E.¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of August. 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Agnes B. Norman, Selma Nelson, Joseph A. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06241, for S. W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Ole A. Norman, Agnes B. Norman, Oscar Norman. all of Neptune Minn.

ARTHUR F. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota. July 15th; 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06247, for S. W. ¼ Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Joselson, Selma Nelson, all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur F. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprise in Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry. Gulleful Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars. Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof. We will insure your crop against loss by hail.

Young pigs for sale. Inquire of Wm. Cousins: Highlanding Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dohner and Mr. Vaughan, of Thief River Falls visited with the merchant Vaughan at Highlanding Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle were calling on friends on the north side of the river last Sunday.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry in good order at Highlanding and teams can be ferryed there at any time.

County Superintendent E. A. Mostue is up this week looking after his haying on the farm.

Mr. Walter McAndress and Marshall Shedd made us a pleasent call on Tuesday evening.

Ole and Thor Lundo and Oscar Olson were transacting business here on Tuesday.

C. L. Clark was down to Thief River Falls and bought another team last Friday, which he will use in leveling road grades.

W. G. Hunt bought another horse on Tuesday and will now devote the most of his attention to running the Sunbeam Farm, while Miss Mytle Hunt will look after the interests of THE SUNBEAM office.

The weather has been unfavorable for haying and harvest the past week.

There was a good attendance at the County Fair last week, even if it was a busy time of the year for farmers.

There will be a social dance given at the residence of M. E. Hyland in Deer Park Township.

The old setting dredge, that they are running, or trying to run on ditch 47 is not doing the work according to the specifications at all, as they are dumping the dirt right beside the ditch, which of course will fall back into the ditch as soon as we have a heavy rain storm. We have the blue print of this ditch and it is a waste of time for them to think of trying to put work of that kind onto the farmers who are to pay the bills, as a protest will be promptly filed with the County Auditor to stop payment until the work is done according to contract.

Even if the primary election does come at a busy time of the year, it is the duty of the farmers to turn out and vote for the candidate of their choice, as it is poor policy for the farmers to stay at home and allow the cities and villages to choose the candidates for office for them that they are to vote for in November.

Our local column is short this week owing to our having to drive to Lillo after our bundle of papers. The mail carrier forgot, but the poor Country Editor can't forget.

Later: We discovered that it was no fault of the mail carriers but of that Agent at Plummer, who it takes from Tuesday until Friday to get time to visit that depot long enough to deliver an express package.

Keeping Out the Wind.

Willie was a smart boy and ambitious. His first job was a post in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked his uncle one day, "how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?"

"Yes, uncle," Willie replied. "I'm already a draft clerk."

"A draft clerk! Good boy! And what are your duties?"

"I open and shut the windows accordin' to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people that leave 'em open."—London Ideas.

Three Manifestations.

"You may give three important illustrations of the power of the press," says the teacher to the class.

The pupil who had not hitherto particularly distinguished himself was the first to reply:

"Cider, courtship and politics."—Judge's Library.

Wasted Effort.

"I don't like the way they reported my speech," complained the new congressman.

"Why, they sprinkled in plenty of laughter and applause."

"Yes, but how about all them [illegible]"—Pittsburgh Post.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

JULIOUS HALVERSON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec,4
Town of Hickory.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemmers.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Knebnel, Minn.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

A But in the Case.

Festive Gentleman (returning home) —It's all vary well saying thersh no place like 'ome, but it's getting thersh the trouble.—London Opinion.

The Modern Girl.

He—What do you call a real typical modern girl? She—One who prefers an heir in the castle to a castle in the air.—London Answers.

Willie's Anguish.

"Say, ma," asked little Willie after he had been in conjunction with the paternal slipper, "did anybody besides pa ever ask you to be his wife?"

"Oh, yes. I had lots of proposals before your father came along."

"Well, do you think you gained anything by waiting?"

Sense of Smell Gone.

"This egg seems to be tainted, ma'am," said the cook to the mistress of the boarding house.

"Well, give it to Mr. Smith. He's got a bad cold in his head and probably won't notice the difference."—Detroit Free Press.

REPORT OF HIGLANDING CREAMERY, FOR JUNE.

Pounds of cream received	28998
Butter Fat	78055
Avrage test of Cream	27 per.
Pounds of butter made	8746
Shipped	8684.
Sold to patrons	66-3-8
Elsewhere	45 3-8
Price paid for butter fat	27 cts.
Pounds of overun	1440,5.
Per cent	19 7-10

RECEIPTS.

Balance from last month.	165.65
Rec'd for butter shipped	2168,25
Rec'd for butter sold patrons	16,64
Rec'd for butter sold others	11.35
Rec'd from other sources.	9.00
Total	2370.89

DISBURSEMENTS

Paid patrons by check	1877
Paid patrons by butter and milk	21.84
Paid patrons by hauling	12.87
Paid running expense	138,51
Paid sinking fund	61.23
Paid cream haulers	6.88
Paid supplies	13.32
Paid job and drayege	4.55
Balance at end of month	235,19
Total	2370,89.

Highlanding, Minn.,
July 31, 1912.

Names of patrons receveing check for more than $40.

Sjur Stolaas	52.21
T. S. Jacobson	45.43
T. S. Dahle	48.42
J. Quirk	50.96
G. Swanson	41.00
Olof B. Hanson	83.45
Ole Johnsrud	43.53
Oloff O. Omelid	60.69
McMeyers	47.03
Halvor Swenson	40.11
Knut Yetesund	45.84
C. Odegaard	44.32
Halvor Waale	50.47
C. J. Ekwold	60.69
D. A. Kolestrand	40.75

William Vaghan
Sec'y.

William Vaughan
Sec'y.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9th, 1912
Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Miebe Ist U S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Briasson, of Torgerson, Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirley, of Thief River Falls Minn. who on Dec. 3, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01105 for S. E. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Miebelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 24th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl C. Ovrum, of Thief River Falls Minn.
Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn.
Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls, Minn.
Carl Carlson, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

PERILOUS POSING.

Putting "Human Interest" in the Camera Man's Pictures.

A. W. Dimock in Outing tells of his engagement as a professional disturber of snakes, lynx, alligators, tarpon, etc., for his camera man and of a partial drowning necessary to supply the "human interest." To quote him.

"I had a coiled rattlesnake needed stirring up I shook a short stick in his face. If we caught a big 'gator or crocodile on a bank I was the one to keep between it and its home, in river or bay, and discourage with a club its advance. When our captive lynx was let out of his cage to pose it was my business to keep him busy with fish or otherwise lest he eat the camera man. I was expected to hypnotize any bird, from a tern to a turkey buzzard, while the camera man got in his work.

"Even tarpon fishing was made adventurous, and half a dozen times a day I heard the shout:

"'Can't you pull your canoe nearer the fish? I must have human interest.'

"Then I dragged on the line till the canoe was over a fish that was bigger than I, which often shot ten feet over my head, sometimes crashing into the canoe, when instead of being promptly rescued I was likely to hear the call:

"'Swim farther out, where the light is better!'"

He Would Indeed.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book.

"Phenomenon," replied pa.

"Well what is that?"

"That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions."—Catholic Standard and Times.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds, through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."

F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to Insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Hibernation of Mosquitoes.

That cosmopolitan pest, the mosquito, does not necessarily perish with the coming of winter. On the contrary, mosquitoes have been observed to hibernate, adult specimens living from November until the succeeding April or May with all their powers of torment unimpaired, although their activity is suspended in winter. The mosquito needs but little food, and it is the female that thirsts for blood, the males contenting themselves with water and vegetable fluids. The fact that mosquitoes are often found upon dry prairies many miles from water is ascribed to the longevity of the adults of certain species which enables them to survive seasons of drought. Railroads have been responsible for the transmission of mosquitoes into regions where they were previously rare.—Harper's.

Of Course.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of property. Dick—What did he say? Tom—He said that [illegible]—Philadelphia Telegraph.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Giteau Vic, Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

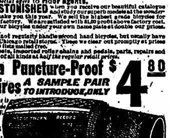
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80



The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. [illegible] We are perfectly reliable [illegible] If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. [illegible] give us your order. We want [illegible]

IF YOU NEED TIRES [illegible] until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. [illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sharp Pains In the Back

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

A Colorado Case

John T. Scantling, Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was confined to bed so helpless I had to be fed. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and they did me a world of good. I have never missed a day's work since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

Their Feeling.

"Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of ox-tail soup and feel bully."

"I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple on the left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was something awful; it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema, but I rather think it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies, but got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. You would think I was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brooksher, April 15, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

A Year Hence.

Miss Dinningham—Mamma, do you think papa knows Harold is going to call for me in his aeroplane?

Momma—O, I think so, dear. He's been hanging around the skylight with a club all the afternoon.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too Sleepy

Physician—What can I do for you?

Patient—My foot gets asleep often and I want something to give it insomnia.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A Puzzle.

"Birds of a feather flock together."

"How about a rooster and a crow?"

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A smooth man is liable to be slippery.

MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

Creamed or plain it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—supreme in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds.

In Glass Jars or Tins

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

THE STORY TELLER

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing.

CHAPTER X—(Continued).

He sank into the seat opposite Marjorie, who gave him one terrified glance, and burst into fresh sobs:

"Oh—oh—boo-hoo—I'm so unhap—hap—py."

Perhaps Mrs. Temple was a little miffed at the couple that had led her astray and opened her own honeymoon with a wanton fib. In any case, the best consolation she could offer Marjorie was a perfunctory pat, and a cynicism:

"There, there, dear! You don't know what real unhappiness is yet. Wait till you've been married a while."

And then she noted a startling lack of completeness in the bride's hand.

"Why—my dear!—where's your wedding ring?"

With what he considered great presence of mind, Mallory explained: "It—it slipped off—I—I picked it up. I have it here." And he took the little gold band from his waistcoat and tried to jam it on Marjorie's right thumb.

"Not on the thumb!" Mrs. Temple cried. "Don't you know?"

"You see, it's my first marriage."

"You poor boy—this finger!" And Mrs. Temple, raising Marjorie's limp hand, selected the proper digit, and held it forward, while Mallory pressed the fatal circlet home.

And then Mrs. Temple, having completed their installation as man and wife, utterly confounded their confusion by her final effort at comfort: "Well, my dears, I'll go back to my seat, and leave you alone with your dear husband."

"My dear what?" Marjorie mumbled inanely, and began to sniffle again. Whereupon Mrs. Temple resigned her to Mallory, and consigned her to fate with a consoling platitude:

"Cheer up, my dear, you'll be all right in the morning."

Marjorie and Mallory's eyes met in one wild clash, and then both stared into the window, and did not notice that the shades were down.

CHAPTER XI.

A Chance Encounter.

While Mrs. Temple was confiding to her husband that the agitated couple in the next seat had just come from a wedding-factory, and had got on while he was lost in tobacco land, the people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own.

Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew him as a woman-hating snapping-turtle, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with old-maidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured: "Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little:

"You're a sensible woman. I guess you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It—seems—so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinstership had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine jowls into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—or—friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?"

A flush warmed her cheek, and a sense of home warmed her prim [illegible] as she confessed:

[illegible] came from there originally."

"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattle! What do you think of that?"

They gossiped across the chasm of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance, with its many lights shooting across the windows like hurled torches.

Suddenly a twinge of ancient jealousy shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.

"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?"

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. "I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!"

She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira—are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared. "Excuse me—I'm an importer—Anne, I—I—"

But the sonorous swear reverberated in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack.

The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absent-mindedly twisting Snoozleum's ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to divert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers off. The new ring attracted his special jealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his impersonation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center of interest.

Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inanition by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood:

"'Scuse me, but how did you-all git that theah dog in this heah cah?"

"Snoozleums is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozleums?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't 'low no live stock in tha sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescension with a blunt: "Snoozleums is more human than you are."

"I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berths. Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage."

Marjorie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozleums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any action.

The porter tried persuasion: "You betta lemme take him, the conducta is wuss'n what I am. He th'owed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last."

"The brute!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regulah brute. He just loves to hear 'm splosh when they light."

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation:

"Better lemme have the pore little thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smasher."

"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to dogs."

"Well, if I must, I must," she sobbed. "Poor little Snoozleums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster.

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit him."

"Poor dear little Snoozleums—good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his 'little lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate. He clapped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fairly forced the dog on him. "Quick—hide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat, completely crushed. "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozleums—" [illegible]

[illegible] Marjorie [illegible] looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her troubles—buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper:

"I'm going to look through the train."

"Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence that restored his respect.

"I must find a clergyman," he whispered. "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so dyed-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat—how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded train?

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic face, solemn eyes, and he was talking to his seat-mate in an oratorical manner. Mallory bent down and tapped the man's shoulder.

The effect was surprising. The man jumped as if he were stabbed, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mallory, who murmured:

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity:

"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a parson. I have chosen to be—well, if you had watched the billboards in Chicago during our run, you would not need to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an apology and hurried on, just overhearing his victim's sigh:

"Such is fame!"

He saw two or three other clerical persons in that car, but feared to touch their shoulders. One man in the last seat held him specially, and he hid in the turn of the corridor, in the hope of eavesdropping some clue. This man was bent and scholastic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was not another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proofs. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read:

"I fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, mother: 'If there ever was a person named Moses, it is certain, from the writings ascribed to him, that he disbelieved the Egyptian theory of a life after death, and combated it as a heathenish superstition. The Judaic idea of a future existence was undoubtedly acquired from the Assyrians, during the captivity.'"

He doubtless read much more, but Mallory fled to the next car. There he found a man in a frock coat talking solemnly to another of equal solemnity. The seat next them was unoccupied, and Mallory dropped into it, perking his ears backward for news.

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.

"Was I?" the other muttered. "Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'horses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"

"None so far."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

"How can you tell?"

"Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"

Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unhurt by Long Fall.

A fall from a second-story window of her house in Philadelphia did little more than jar an aged lady the other day. When members of the family reached her side they found that she had sustained only a few bruises. A doctor said no bones were broken, and that she would be about again in a day or so. She was leaning from the bathroom window when she lost her balance [illegible]

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

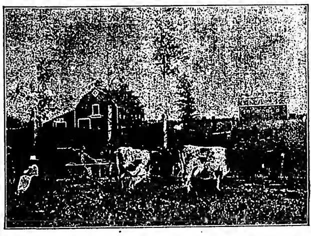
The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvested this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justifiable.



The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with plantings of shrubbery and patches of sweet scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen some of the most charming rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, mirrored lakes, artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all placed there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, nearly up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches.

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

Uniforms and Diplomacy.

The gazettes have announced that the emperor of Germany has deigned to name Mon. de Kiderlen-Waechter major of the Seventy-first Thuringian infantry. To please his august master, the minister sometimes wears his uniform, but in it he gives no illusion of elegance. The other day, to console himself, he said: "I believe my colleague, M. Poincare (the French ambassador) would appear more ridiculous than I do if he were obliged to dress as an artillerist."

Prince von Buelow, who is colonel of hussars, rode in the grand review at the head of his regiment. Some years ago at [illegible] the emperor remark[illegible] some squadrons that were moving in zigzags across the field in a manner scarcely correct. They were the hussars of M. von Buelow. "Ach!" cried Wilhelm II., "mit Buelow immer die krumme wege der diplomatie!" (Oh, with Buelow, it is always the crooked ways of diplomacy.)—Le Cri de Paris.

His Occupation Gone.

Hungry Herbert—I would work, ma'am, but there is little doing in my profession at present.

The Housewife—What is your profession?

Hungry Herbert—Taking care of the galloping horse effects in a theater. The automobile plays have just about ruined my business.

ROOSEVELT GIVES PLAN OF BATTLE

Address of the Colonel Before the Progressive Convention.

PRINCIPLES OF NEW PARTY

Leader Discusses Courts and the People, Control of Trusts, Cost of Living, Tariff and Other Great Issues.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Theodore Roosevelt today addressed the convention of the National Progressive party, sounding the keynote for his followers and laying down the plan of battle to be waged by the new party. He discussed the principles of that party under these twelve subdivisions: The Helplessness of the Old Parties; The Right of the People to Rule; The Courts and the People; Constructive Control of the Trusts; Rights of the Wage-Worker; The Farmer; The Tariff; The High Cost of Living; Currency; Conservation; Alaska and International Affairs.

"The two old parties," he said, "are husks, with no real soul within either, divided on artificial lines, boss-ridden and privilege controlled, each a jumble of incongruous elements, and neither daring to speak out wisely and fearlessly what should be said on the vital issues of the day." As opposed to this incongruity and insincerity of action he asserted that the National Progressive platform will be "a contract with the people," with definite and concrete provision to be carried out if the people ratify the contract on election day as exactly and honestly "as if it were actually enforceable under the law."

Old Parties Inadequate.

Following is a summary of the colonel's speech:

Neither the Republican nor the Democratic platforms or managers show any adequate recognition of the mighty fact "that we are now in the midst of a great economic evolution." This irresistible movement for economic change and improvement must be guided by "both common sense and the highest ethical standards," in order to prevent reasonable evolution from becoming dangerous revolution. The Democratic party, as is indicated by its present record in congress, lacks the common sense, and the Republican party, by its record of stolen delegates at the Chicago convention, lacks the ethical standards.

If this country is really to go forward along a path of social and economic justice, there must be a new party of nation-wide and non-sectional principles, a party where the titular national chiefs and the real state leaders shall be in genuine accord, a party in whose counsels the people shall be supreme, a party that shall represent in the nation and the several states alike the same cause, the cause of human rights and of governmental efficiency. The reassertion of the states' rights doctrine of the Democratic party cripples and forecloses any real or genuine relief to the people. It reduces their promises to hopeless and empty phrases. The mission and spirit of the Progressive movement will thrill the Republic from end to end.

Right of the People to Rule.

"The actions of the Chicago convention, and to an only less degree of the Baltimore convention, have shown in striking fashion how little the people do rule under our present conditions." In order to assure this popular rule Mr. Roosevelt urged the adoption of presidential primaries, popular election of senators, the short ballot, efficient corrupt practices act, qualified use of the initiative, referendum, and recall. The recall should be applied to administrative officers. Mr. Roosevelt asserted that the adoption of these new methods of political administration is not antagonistic to representative government. "All I desire to do by securing more direct control of the governmental agents and representatives of the people is to give the people the chance to make their representatives really represent them whenever the government becomes misrepresentative instead of representative. I have not come to this way of thinking from closet study or as a mere matter of theory. I have been forced to it by a long experience with the actual conditions of our political life."

The Courts and the People.

Under this head Mr. Roosevelt strongly emphasized the necessity of the sovereign people preserving a check on every branch of public service. He reiterates his now well-known views regarding the courts. "The American people, and not the courts, are to determine their own fundamental policies." This does not mean that the people are to interfere in cases which involve merely questions of justice between individuals except that "means should be devised for making it easier than at present to get rid of an incompetent judge." But when a judicial decision involves an interpretation of what the people mean by the constitutions which they have framed and laws passed by the people are nullified because the courts say those laws are contrary to the people's will as expressed in their constitution, there must be a "reference to the people of the public effect of such decisions under forms securing full deliberation," to the end that the people [illegible] all the force of a constitutional amendment. "Our purpose is not to impugn the courts, but to emancipate them from a position whenever they stand finally in the way of social justice. The propositions I make constitute neither anarchy nor Socialism, but, on the contrary, a corrective for Socialism and an antidote to anarchy."

Constructive Control of Trusts.

In addition to punishment for wrongdoing by the trusts, the imperative demand is effective and complete regulation. "The present conditions of business cannot be accepted as satisfactory." The reason for this is explained, in Mr. Roosevelt's opinion, by the fact that those dealing with the subject have attempted to divide into two camps, each as unwise as the other." The tendency of those now in control of the Republican party is to give special privileges to "big business," and to correct the evil of such a course when they become crying, by sporadic lawsuits under the anti-trust law. The tendency of the Democrats, judged both by their record in congress and by the Democratic platform, is to abolish all business of any size or efficiency, on the ground that all bigness is badness, and littleness and weakness a sign of virtue. "What is needed is action directly the reverse of that thus confusedly indicated."

There should be applied to all industrial concerns engaged in interstate commerce in which there is either monopoly or control of the market the principles already adopted "in regulating transportation concerns engaged in such commerce. The anti-trust law should be kept on the statute book to be invoked against every big concern tending to monopoly or guilty of anti-social practices. At the same time a national industrial commission should be created which should have complete power to regulate and control all the great industrial concerns engaged in interstate business—which practically means all of them in this country. This commission should exercise over these industrial concerns like powers to those exercised over the railways by the interstate commerce commission and over the national banks by the comptroller of the currency, and additional powers if found necessary."

When corporations not submitting themselves to the regulation of the commission or clearly evading or violating its orders are prosecuted under the anti-trust law and convicted, the commission should have the duty of seeing "that the decree of the court is put into effect completely." Only in this way can there be avoided "such gross scandals as those attendant upon the present administration's prosecution of the Standard Oil and the tobacco trusts," a prosecution which has merely resulted in increased prices to the public, injury to the small competitor, and actual financial benefit to the trusts themselves."

Justice to Wage-Workers.

Mr. Roosevelt presented an advanced and comprehensive plan to insure the rights and better conditions for labor. He proposed several specific methods for preserving and improving "our human resources, and therefore our labor power." Wage scales and other labor data should be made public; all deaths, injuries, and diseases due to industrial operation should be reported to the authorities; wage commissions should be established in the nation and state to determine the minimum wage scale in different industries; the federal government should investigate all industries with a view to establishing standards of sanitation and safety; there should be mine and factory inspection according to standards fixed by inter-state agreement or by the federal government; national and state legislation should establish standards of compensation for industrial accidents and deaths and for diseases clearly due to industrial conditions; for the adoption by law of a fair standard of compensation for casualties resulting fatally which shall clearly fix the minimum compensation in all cases; the monetary equivalent of a living wage varies according to local conditions, but should be sufficiently high to make morality possible and to provide for education, recreation, proper care of the children, maintenance during sickness, and reasonable saving for old age; excessive hours of labor should be prohibited for all wage-workers, and night labor of woman and children should be forbidden; one day of rest in seven should be provided by law; continuous twenty-four-hour labor should be divided into three shifts of eight hours by law; tenement-house manufacture should be entirely prohibited, and labor camps should be subject to governmental sanitary regulation; all industries employing women and children should be specially subject to government inspection and regulation; insurance funds against sickness, accident, invalidism, and old age should be established by a charge either in whole or in part upon the industries; the suffrage should be granted to women, if for no other reason, to enable workingwomen to combine for their own protection by the use of the ballot.

The Farmer.

"The country life commission should be revived with greatly increased power; its abandonment was a severe blow to our people. The welfare of the farmer is a basic need of this nation." The country school should be brought in touch with country life. For this reason the Progressives approve of government co-operation with the farmer to make the farm more productive. Co-operative [illegible] as the farmer leaves co-operative activities with their profit-sharing to the city man of business, so long will the foundations of wealth be undermined and the comforts of enlightenment be impossible in the country communities."

The Tariff.

On the tariff he said: "I believe in a protective tariff, but I believe in it as a principle approached from a standpoint of the interests of the whole people, and not as a bundle of preferences to be given favorite individuals. It is not merely the tariff that should be revised, but the method of tariff-making and of tariff administration." "The first steps should be the creation of a permanent commission of non-partisan experts" of "ample powers" to secure "exact and reliable information." This commission must scientifically determine "the difference in the cost of production here and abroad," the effect on "prices to the consumer," insure full justice to the pay envelope of the wage-earner. The commission must not attempt to encroach on the tariff-making power of congress. It shall report with full publicity and promptly. The tariff shall be revised schedule by schedule to avoid the "staggering blows to business" incident to former general revisions. The effect will be to wipe out the "log-rolling and vote-trading" secured by special interests in the past.

High Cost of Living.

"The cost of living," said Mr. Roosevelt, "has risen during the last few years out of all proportion to the increase of most salaries and wages." What is first necessary is "fearless, intelligent, and searching inquiry into the whole subject, made absolutely by a non-partisan body of experts with no prejudice to warp their mind, no private object to serve, who shall recommend any necessary remedy heedless of what interest may be hurt thereby, and caring only for the interests of the people as a whole." The Republicans promise such an inquiry, but their rank dishonesty of action at the Chicago convention "makes their every promise worthless." It is hopeless to turn to the Democratic party for relief, because first the Democratic party "affects to find the entire high cost of living in the tariff," ignoring the patent fact that the problem is world-wide, equally pressing in free-trade England and in highly protected Germany. Moreover, if the Democrats are sincere they must take all duties off the products of the farmer, and we "certainly cannot afford to have the farmer struck down." Various elements, economic, political, and social, were pointed out by Mr. Roosevelt as contributing to the high cost of living. But effective legislation regarding it can only be framed on a comprehensive scale after a thorough, scientific, and prompt inquiry.

The Currency.

Mr. Roosevelt declared that our present bank currency based on government bonds is unscientific and urged the adoption of a system which shall provide "elasticity in the credit and currency necessary for the conduct of business, free from recurring panics." The control of such a system should be in the hands of the government, and must be free from "manipulation by Wall street or the large interests."

Conservation.

Under this head Mr. Roosevelt reaffirmed his well-known policy on the conservation and reclamation of national resources. We must conserve our soil, our forests, our mines, not only for our own benefit but for the benefit of our children and descendants. "The public should not alienate its fee in the water-power which will be of incalculable value as a source of power in the immediate future," and "we should undertake the complete development and control of the Mississippi as a national work, just as we have undertaken the work of building the Panama canal."

Alaska.

"In Alaska the government has an opportunity of starting in what is almost a fresh field to work out various problems by actual experiment." It should at once construct, own, and operate all the railways in Alaska; it should keep the fee of all coal-fields and allow them to be operated by lessee with the condition in the lease that non-use shall operate as a forfeit; a system of land taxation should be tried which promotes the actual use of land and discourages the holding of land for speculation; the telegraph lines should be owned and operated by the government."

International Affairs.

"In international affairs this country should behave towards other nations exactly as an honorable private citizen behaves towards other private citizens." Our small army should have large efficiency; the navy must be steadily built up until "it proves possible to secure by international agreement a general reduction of armaments;" the Panama canal must be fortified. Panama canal tolls on deep-water commerce should be uniform to all nations, including ourselves; American coastwise vessels should pass through the canal free, for this would be no discrimination against foreign nations and would give us reasonable competition with transcontinental railways. No foreign treaty should be entered into which we do not mean to scrupulously observe in every particular.

In conclusion the colonel said:

"Surely there never was a fight better worth making than the one in which we are engaged. It little matters what befalls any one of us who for the time being stand in the forefront of the battle. I hope we shall win, and I believe that [illegible]

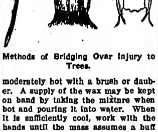
SAVING TREES BY GRAFTING

Injured Parts Are Bridged by Means of Scions of Last Year's Growth. —Plan Outlined.

Orchard trees which have been girdled may often be saved by what is called bridge grafting. This consists in bridging the injured parts by means of scions of the last season's growth, thus connecting the part below the wound with that above. First trim the bark around the injured parts. Then sharpen the ends of the scions to a wedge shape and fit tightly into the layer of new wood just beneath the bark, called the cambium layer. Cover the union at the end of the scions with grafting wax, completely to exclude the air. Also, wrap the wound with cloth to protect it from drying out, likewise cover the wax with old muslin to keep it from being melted by the sun. If the lower edge of the wound is near enough to the ground to make it practicable to do so, it is better to cover it three or four inches deep with fresh earth.

Where the trees are very young and the girdling is severe, cutting the trunk off below the wound is probably the best treatment. The exposed part of the stub should at once be coated with grafting wax. Select the best sprout that starts and support it by tying it to a firm stake until it is stocky enough to withstand strong winds without danger of being broken off. When the sprout is well started dress the stump so that it may heal over readily. Cut the stub slanting at the base of the sprout so that it will shed water. Then cover the wound with paint made of pure white lead and raw linseed oil, to protect it from water and from disease germs. Do not spread the paint beyond the cut surface. This method should produce a tree of bearing age sooner than one could be grown from a replanted nursery tree.

To make grafting wax, melt together four parts, by weight, of resin, two parts of beeswax, and one part of beef tallow or raw linseed oil. Apply while moderately hot with a brush or dauber. A supply of the wax may be kept on hand by taking the mixture when hot and pouring it into water. When it is sufficiently cool, work with the hands until the mass assumes a buff color. Make into balls and wrap with waxed paper to prevent the balls from sticking together.



Methods of Bridging Over Injury to Trees.

HOW TO PLANT STRAWBERRY

Best to Have Plants in Bucket Containing Water to Keep Roots in a Moist Condition.

One of the best methods of planting strawberries is to thrust a spade straight into the ground at the proper place to a depth of five or six inches, writes R. S. Sando in Outing, and then lean it over to one side, forcing the soil out of the way and leaving a wedge shaped hole, one wall of which is straight up and down. The roots of the plant should be spread out in a fan shape against this wall and the spade, then set in the ground about six inches farther forward, and by a backward movement of the handle firmly press the dirt against the roots of the plant. To lend additional firmness to the soil, step with one foot on either side of the plant.

The last hole made by the spade should have some soil raked into it before leaving. When setting the plants it is best to have them in a bucket containing a little water in order that the roots may be kept moist until they are planted; but it is not necessary or advisable to water plants immediately after setting them.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Keep the weeds out of the orchard.

Fire blight attacks the pear, quince and apple.

Thinning fruit usually pays, grading fruit always does.

Put on an old mitten and get after the tent caterpillars.

Raspberries should be picked when they have turned red.

There is not a home that can afford to be without blackberries.

In growing dewberries on a large scale one of the serious problems is that of securing pickers.

As a crop for the young orchard beans come as near being the ideal as anything that can be grown.

To watch the trees and vines grow that one has planted, to provide bowers as well as fruit, is a pleasing ambition.

Get the blackberries out of the sun as soon as they are picked, or they are likely to turn red in spots and be less palable.

Leave plenty of mulch between the strawberry rows when uncovering. It helps to retain moisture, and keeps berries cleaner. [illegible]

Dig out and burn blackberry or blackcap plants that are infested with [illegible] way to [illegible]

WHY COWS STOOD IN WATER

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never accept gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Priddy, in his book, "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion. He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in glaring tints, as if nature had turned color blind. There were cows in every scene, and Aunt Millie noticed that all the cows were up to their knees in water. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvay," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

Awful.

A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.

"Yes, they haven't even placed a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.

"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's ve'y po'ly, Ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yas, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction, "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

Her Engagements.

Miss Vivian is very much of a flirt and she has been engaged to a dozen young men during the few seasons she has been on the eligible list. A few days ago she said to her father:

"Pa, you may congratulate me on having acquired a new object of my affection."

"I am glad to hear it," he replied. "I hope you are as happy with him as you will be with the next one."

Congratulated.

Prize Fighter (entering school with his son)—You give this boy o' mine a thrashin' yesterday, didn't you?

Schoolmaster (very nervous)—Well —I—er—perhaps—

Prize Fighter—Well, give us your 'and; you're a champion. I can't do nothin' with 'im myself.—Punch.

A Skeptic.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Willie?"

"No—not unless I'm alone in the dark."

In the eyes of a silly girl clothes make a mighty poor specimen of a man look like the real thing.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 28.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What!' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WELL WATERED.

First Hobo—Why am yu looking so sad dis mawnin', pardner?

Second Hobo—Why, I am suffering from irrigation.

First Hobo—Irrigation? You mean irritation?

Second Hobo—No; irrigation. Do woman in de wayside cottage emptied a pail of hot water on my head.

In Practice.

Husband—Your extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg.

Wife—Well, I should be better off than some poor woman who never had any practice.—London Opinion.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

SOUTH GEORGIA

I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents, 10 or 12 exp. 20 cents. Any film pack 30 cents. Send for prices. KAMERA SHOP, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Agents—Here is a grand opportunity to make money selling new line [illegible] Household [illegible] Herman [illegible], Nevada.

PIZARRO'S QUEST OF EL DORADO

TOWARD the end of February, 1541, Gonzalo Pizarro started in search of El Dorado at the head of what was then considered a large and well-equipped force of men. He had under his command 500 Spaniards, 100 of whom were mounted, and 4,000 Indians.

The enterprise was begun with careful preparation and with high hopes, but was doomed, so far as its immediate object was concerned, to have a disastrous termination, for scarcely had those taking part in it reached the fastnesses of the Andes, but a few miles distant from Quito, when their difficulties began. The intense cold and the piercing winds which they encountered in crossing the formidable barrier of the eastern Cordillera caused untold suffering and occasioned the death of many of the Indians. Then, to add to their hardships, they experienced one of those frightful earthquakes which are so frequent in this land of terrific volcanoes. This was succeeded by a torrential downpour, by thunder and lightning, which seemed to portend all the dire calamities that thereafter ensued. This deluge continued unabated for weeks and so saturated the soil that progress became almost impossible. The adventurers were surrounded by swollen streams, dangerous morasses, and by forests and thickets so dense that they had to hew a way through them by axes and machetes. Drenched with incessant rains that spoiled their food and equipment, rotted their garments, and, as the chronicler Molina expresses it, "baptized their very souls," they were soon confronted with starvation. Their live stock, including even their horses and dogs, had been consumed, and they were reduced to subsisting on such edible fruits and herbs as they could find in the forest.

PRIMITIVE MEANS OF NAVIGATION

CLIMBING THE ANDES IN A DOWNPOUR

A CONFLICT BETWEEN THE SPANIARDS AND INDIANS

AMAZONS PRACTICING ARCHERY ON THEIR PRISONERS

But pressed as they were by hunger and spent by toil so that they could scarcely move, these determined men of blood and iron still persisted in their course. They found the land of cinnamon, but as they had set out in quest of El Dorado they were loath, notwithstanding the countless difficulties which beset their path, to desist from their undertaking. In order to make better headway, Pizarro resolved to construct a brigantine. Under the circumstances this was a herculean task, for he had neither the materials nor the necessary workmen. This vessel, which was constructed under such adverse conditions, was remarkable not only as being the first floated on these inland waters by Europeans, but also as the one that was soon afterwards utilized in making one of the most notable voyages recorded in the annals of discovery. For it was the San Pedro—this was the name of the brigantine—that enabled Orellana, Pizarro's lieutenant, to discover the mighty Amazon, and that with the Victoria, which was built after the San Pedro, carried the leader and his intrepid companions in safety to the island of Cubagua, north of the coast of Venezuela.

For courage and constancy in the midst of untold hardships and dangers the expedition of Gonzalo Pizarro was truly remarkable. The intrepid adventurers composing it had to contend at every step with a gigantic and invincible enemy—rude and savage nature with all its powerful elements of destruction.

During this expedition the Spaniards, says Gomara, "traveled 400 leagues, the entire distance through a pathless wilderness." Of the 300 and more that started on it less than a hundred returned to Quito, and among them was not a single one of the 4,000 Indians who had accompanied them on their departure.

And what was the net result of this expedition? Outside of the discovery of the Amazon by Orellana, which was incidental, it was virtually nil. The adventurers found, it is true, the land of cinnamon, but the trees bearing the precious bark were so few and widely separated, and so far away from means of transportation, that they were practically valueless. Beyond certain vague rumors of a rich and powerful chief living somewhere between the Amazon and the Rio Negro they could secure no information regarding the gilded king and the province of gold that were the objects of their quest. And what seems passing strange is that Padre Carbajal, the chronicler of Orellana's expedition, makes no mention whatever of El Dorado, although he must have known that it was this mysterious character that Gonzalo Pizarro had chiefly in view when he left Quito for the land of Canela. Aside, then, from their value to geographical science the expeditions of both Pizarro and Orellanas were as barren of the results sought as was that of Belalcazar a few years before.

But failure on the part of these three gallant leaders and the recital of the terrible sufferings and hardships which had been endured by those who had taken part in the first enterprises, did not discourage others or deter them from essaying to achieve success where their luckless predecessors had failed. The vague and conflicting reports about the rich and powerful tribe of Indians east of the Andes and north of the Amazon called the Omaguas, were sufficient to determine the organization and equipment of new expeditions without delay, the aim of all of which was to discover the ever-alluring and elusive El Dorado.

Even before Orellana had embarked for Spain to seek the governorship of the region he had discovered, another expedition in search of the "gilded man" was nearing its termination. This was under the command of Fernan Perez de Quesada, who, like so many others, had been captivated by the glowing accounts of El Dorado's riches given him by the soldiers of Belalcazar and resolved forthwith to abandon the comforts and luxuries, which, as governor of New Granada, he enjoyed during the absence in Spain of his brother Gonzalo, and go in pursuit of a flitting phantom. This enterprise, consisting of more than 250 men, having 200 horses, was begun at Tunja, north of Bogota, in September, 1545. The adventurers, after crossing the eastern Cordillera and reaching what are now known as the llanos of Colombia, advanced toward the south, with the Sierras on their right and the broad grassy plains of the lowlands on the left. Their hardships and sufferings in the wilderness from lack of food were appalling enough, but they were still more intensified by the incessant rains and by the frequent attacks of savage Indians. But, notwithstanding all these difficulties, they eventually succeeded in reaching the headwaters of the Caqueta and in penetrating even the land of Canela, which had but a short time previously witnessed the homeward march of Gonzalo Pizarro and his helpless band. Quesada's expedition, like Pizarro's, lasted 16 months, during which he lost 80 men and all his horses. And like his ill-starred predecessor, he had nothing to show for his enormous expenditure of energy and courage but a depleted purse. And withal, El Dorado was still as far away from the eager, expectant Spaniards as ever.

While Quesada was cutting his way through the impenetrable jungles of the montana, another expedition was organizing at Coro in northwestern Venezuela under Philip von Hutten, a relative of the Welsers, the rich German bankers of Augsburg, who then held from the Emperor Charles V. a large concession of land in Tierra Firme and who were bent on securing a part of the vast treasures reported to be in the territory ceded them by the Spanish monarch.

Von Hutten had 150 men under his command when he left Coro in June, 1541. He went by sea to Burburata, thence to Valencia and [illegible], whence he started for the llanos, following closely in the footsteps of Federmann until he reached a pueblo called by this gallant commander La Fragua and by Hohermuth Nuestra Senora, but which was subsequently known as San Juan de los Llanos. Arrived at this place, he learned from the Indians that Fernan Perez de Quesada had but a few days previously passed through it with a large force of foot and horse.

Von Hutten, after serious deliberation, concluded to follow closely in the rear of Quesada in the hope of sharing with him the treasures of El Dorado, should he succeed in discovering his whereabouts. The march of both expeditions was through trackless plains and woods, across impetuous rivers and deep morasses, in tropic heat and torrential rains that were more than enough to depress the stoutest hearts. But these dauntless soldiers of fortune pressed onward, fully convinced that they would eventually find the object of their quest. After untold trials and dangers Quesada at length reached the Province of Papamene, at the headwaters of the Caqueta or Japura, and thence made his way to Popayan, whence he was glad to return to Bogota a wiser but a poorer man.

Von Hutten after following him to Timana, near the crest of the eastern Cordillera, to the southeast of Popayan, faced about and directed his course toward the river Guaviare, on the banks of which his Indian guide had assured him was a great city called Macatoa, the capital of a region rich in gold and silver. As an evidence of the truth of his story he showed the German leader samples of gold fashioned in the form of apples or nisperos, which, he said, had been brought from that city. But before he could reach his eagerly coveted goal the winter season came on, and the entire country was inundated. There was then nothing left for them to do but seek higher ground and await the return of the dry season. But as the district in which they took refuge was sparsely populated and almost entirely destitute of the means of subsistence the intrepid explorers soon began to experience all the horrors of a famine. For a while their chief sustenance was a mixture of maize and ants. The ants were secured by placing some maize near the opening of an ant hill, and when it was covered with these insects they consumed maize and insects together and thus appeased their hunger. But as there was not enough of this aliment for all, many were fain to appease the gnawings of hunger by consuming grubs, beetles, or other things equally disgusting. In consequence of this their hair, beards and eyebrows fell off. "Finally," writes Oviedo y Banos, "all were covered with pestiferous tumors and poisonous ulcers, and that afflicted troop was converted into a theater of miseries and an hospital of misfortunes." When the inundation had subsided sufficiently to permit them to travel they resumed their march, and after long wandering about in the wilderness they found themselves again at Nuestra Senora, whence they had departed a twelvemonth before.

Their failure and hardships did not, however, cause them to abandon their enterprise. Far from it. Their ardor was as quenchless and their determination to achieve success was as strong as when they took their departure from Coro. The reported existence toward the south of a country abounding in gold and silver supplied them with a new clue and gave zest to the expedition. After a long and perilous march, during which they passed through the country of the Uapes and visited their capital, Macatoa, the brave and persevering expeditioners reached the land of the rich and powerful Omaguas, who inhabited the territory between the Guaviare and the Caqueta, that land which Wallace, as late as 1853, called "the unknown regions between the Rio Guaviara on one side and the Japura on the other."

Here, from an elevated position, the adventurers descried what they fondly believed was the goal which they had so long been striving to reach. It was a city so large that though it was near at hand it extended beyond the range of vision. The streets were straight with the houses close together, and in the midst of all was an imposing edifice, which their Indian guide informed them was the palace of Quarica, the lord of the Omaguas. The structure also served as a temple in which, Von Hutten's guide stated, were idols of massive gold. Some of them, he averred, were as children 3 and 4 years old, while one of them was of the size of a full-grown woman. Besides these objects there were also there incalculable treasures belonging to the cacique and his vassals. And beyond this great city, the Spaniards were assured, were other larger and richer cities belonging to powerful chieftains, who governed countless subjects and whose treasures of gold were far greater than those of the lord of the imposing city on which their eyes were then riveted.

With such vast riches within their grasp the adventurers were beside themselves with joy. And although they counted but 40 men all told, they did not hesitate to attack a city in which, as they had been apprised, was a large and well-trained army. Putting spurs to his horse, Van Hutten dashed forward, followed by his men, who all confidently expected to be in a few hours the possessors of princely fortunes. But a well-directed javelin from the hand of an Omaguan Indian, which seriously wounded the daring leader, suddenly arrested the impetuous onset and compelled the attacking party to beat a hasty retreat. But 15,000 Omaguan warriors were soon in hot pursuit and shortly after engaged the invaders in battle. The Indians, however, notwithstanding their vastly superior numbers, were defeated with great loss, while the followers of Von Hutten, under the command of Pedro de Limpias, did not have a single casualty. The victors then returned to Nuestra Senora, where six months before they had left their infirm and incapacitated companions. A council of war was then convened, in which it was decided not to prosecute the enterprise so auspiciously begun without more men. These had to be obtained from Coro. But Von Hutten did not live to realize his fond hopes, for he was soon afterwords cruelly murdered through the treachery of Pedro de Limpias, when those who had taken part in the expedition disbanded without making any further attempt to gain possession of the rich kingdom which they had discovered and which they had already considered as theirs by right of virtual conquest.

Did Von Hutten really discover El Dorado? He certainly thought so, as did likewise his brave followers. Fully crediting what his Indian guides had told him regarding the vast treasures of gold kept in the temple of the Omaguas, he concluded at once that the cacique of this tribe was no other than the long-sought-for "Gilded King," although he had no ocular evidence of the fact or any tangible proof of the existence of the great stores of gold and silver of which he had heard such glowing reports. As to the city of the Omaguas, which, we are told, was so large that it extended beyond the range of vision, it was manifestly the creation of an excited fancy and as much of an exaggeration as the battle of 39 Europeans against 15,000 Indians.

It could, at best, have been nothing more than an agglomeration of villages, and the palace and temple, far from being the imposing edifice described, was but a large thatched structure similar to those still seen in the region bordering the Equator.

Be this, however, as it may, the fact remains that Von Hutten's expedition created an extraordinary sensation both in the New and in the Old World. Other adventurers had but heard of El Dorado, but the German commander and his men had actually located him and had gazed on his palace, which was an immense storehouse of silver and gold. Naturally they were elated, for they had succeeded in achieving what others had failed to accomplish. The Gilded Man was no longer a mere chimera but a being with a "local habitation and a name." He was the ruler of a densely populated region between the Guaviare and the Amazon and his people were known as Omaguas. Thenceforward the name El Dorado was coupled with that of the Omaguas and both names were regarded as synonymous with inexhaustible wealth.

Mistaken Kindness.

"Bliggins is always getting into trouble through his charitable disposition."

"What is his latest adventure?"

"He insisted on stopping one of these young men who run through the streets in marathon costume. He wanted to sympathize with him and give him a regular suit of clothes."

Merely a Deduction.

"So you are going to Europe this summer, Mrs. Gottalotte?"

"Yes; my daughter and I are planning to start in a few weeks. But how did you know about it? We haven't told anybody."

"Oh, I noticed that you were not having any clothes made over here."

FINDS ANCIENT RACE

Archaeological Remains of Importance Found in Peru.

Region Near Lake Titicaca Excavated and Tombs Are Discovered—Body of Princess Buried 8,000 Years B. C., Is Recovered.

San Francisco.—Archaeological remains of vast importance to the critical historian and anthropologist and which contribute valuable new evidence, if not an entirely new theory, upon the origin and history of races, are being unearthed in Peru by treasure hunters and scientists, according to Charles R. Kehler, an American mining engineer, who arrived in San Francisco a few days ago from the land of the Incas. Mr. Kehler has just completed a mining survey of the region south of Lake Titicaca, and while prospecting near Arequipa, his Indian workmen discovered a number of small tumuli, which proved to be the tombs of people of an ancient race.

The bodies had been embalmed in the same manner as the Egyptian mummies, and the tombs contained many statues and idols of immense interest in historic anthropology. One tomb contained the mummified remains of a princess in an excellent state of preservation. The body was found in a sitting posture, with the feet drawn up under the thigh and the hands folded across the breast. The body was wrapped in a long cloth of the finest linen, in which had been woven pictoral and hieroglyphical designs. The body was adorned with a heavy gold breast plate, necklace, wristlets and anklets, and carried under each arm a golden vase. One of these vases was the deceased's cocoa bowl, in which a quantity of the prepared cocoa leaves and lime still remained.

Professor Hiram Bingham, who is at the head of an exploring expedition from Yale university, has made several similar discoveries, but what is considered more important than the treasure recovered is the finding of a number of idols and images which throws hitherto unknown light upon the customs and phyological peculiarities of the people.

The tombs discovered near Arequipa, according to the archeologists, were closed at least 8,000 years B. C. They belong to a pre-Inca race, either the Chiepes, Souaseres or the Huallas. Among the interesting images brought north by Mr. Kehler, one is of a god which bears a striking resemblance to the early Coptic reliefs found at Knossus, in Egypt. This statue is about two inches in length and is made of equal parts of gold, silver and copper, and is of exquisite workmanship.

Idol Found Near Arequipa.

Another image recovered to which attaches especial interest is the figure of a man-god, the physical characteristics of which coincide with those of the mummied bodies. It also bears a marked resemblance to the Egyptians. The curved nose, running straight from the forehead, eyes and thick lips, are closely like the sculptured heads which have been recovered of Thutmes III., Princess Nofert and of early Egyptian kings in limestone at Karnak.

These images, together with the methods of embalming, the art objects and household and industrial implements, it is believed, give strong grounds for concluding that the civilization of the Egyptians of the historic period and the ancient Peruvians come from the same source, or that the Egyptians got their civilization from the Peruvians.

Navy Forming a Radio Corps.

Washington. — The navy has begun the formation of a corps of efficient radio operators. Under an order issued by Acting Secretary of the Navy Beekman Winthrop the assignments of wireless operators are to be permanent and the men must not, except in cases of emergency, be shifted to other work.

Love for Children Halts Suicide.

Fayetteville, N. C.—The love for his two little children, left orphans by the death of their mother, caused Spivey Bullard to change his mind in regard to committing suicide as he hung in space over a 65-foot chasm. He called for help, and was rescued when he was ready to drop from exhaustion.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Policeman on Beat First Time, Makes Big Haul.

NEW YORK.—'Twas a proud day, the other night, for Dennis Redding, beginning his career as a full-fledged policeman. No longer was he to be held in contempt by the coppers of the Tremont avenue police station in the Bronx, where Dennis had been filling the humble office of doorman, which is little more than being a janitor.

Dennis moved up, in and out following Police Commissioner Waldo's new order to increase the efficiency of the force without augmenting its numbers. The order promoted all doormen to be patrolmen.

Dennis' ambition aspired to deeds far above wearing out shoe leather, however, and upon his very first night came the grand opportunity to prove his innate ability. Captain Brennan of the precinct assigned him to keep Third avenue between One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street clear of underworld folk. Dennis assumed the task at 11 o'clock at night.

Ere the unproductive wee sma' hours had entirely sifted through the hour glass a north-bound Third avenue trolley car was brought to a jerky stop near Dennis' stand. The motorman, frightfully frightened, nearly broke his neck in jumping from the car to inform the amazed Dennis that a most mysterious bundle was lying close to the tracks at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street.

The bundle turned out to be a box three feet square. Suspected infernal machine! Dennis lifted the heavy object to his shoulder with extra caution.

When Dennis arrived at the station he was foot-sore and shoulder sore. He obtained a jimmy and a hammer, as being the most appropriate instruments with which to open a box labeled "Handle with great care."

Finally the lid was pried off and Dennis lifted out some four pounds of excelsior, underneath which there reposed a boulder bearing this inscription in red paint: "Stung!"

Is Kansas City Woodpecker a Slave to Science?

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Out on Campbell street, the neighborhood is treated each morning to what sounds like the roll of a distant drum or the far away clatter of the trip-hammer on a new skyscraper. It is an elusive sound, now appearing to come from some remote distance, then permeating the whole atmosphere as if close at hand.

The noise was something of a mystery at first, but at last the source of it was discovered. The drummer is a woodpecker, one of the red headed variety. His drum is one of those galvanized iron boxes linemen put, for reasons best known to themselves, just beneath the cross pieces of telephone poles.

It is now several weeks since Mr. Red-head began his musical development. Alighting by chance one morning on the tin box, he, probably as a matter of habit, tried his hard beak on the material which formed his resting place. Apparently the result surprised him. As the resonant response to his tapping rang out he stood erect and looked about him in surprise.

Mr. Redhead flew away. But the result of his experiment lingered in his memory. Here was the Sir Isaac Newton of the feathered world. Why should the apple fall to the ground, or rather why should his pecking in that particular spot cause all that noise and no hole? He would return and investigate again. He did.

Every day since that time Mr. Redhead has delved into the mysteries of science, but hasn't delved perceptibly into the stubborn surface of the echoing box. It is observed that he always hammers in exactly the same place.

Chicago Sleuths to Study Ibsen and Etiquette

I'D RATHER BE PRANCIN' ME BEAT IN TH' 23 2— !!!

CHICAGO.—When a beautiful debutante is suddenly awakened from the spell of a dreamy waltz by the R—r—rip of her gown, and she turns in horror to find the neat number 12 patent leather pump of the corner policeman planted on her train, she need not wonder who let him in.

For Chicago policemen are planning to get their names on the invitation lists of society. The activities of a "Raffles" who attends exclusive entertainments and robs his hostesses, as the cause.

Disguised in full dress suits and their wrists shaved to prevent the bristles from showing in the gap between glove tops and the latest model patent reversible cuffs that will bear evidence to the tender ministrations of Hop Wah, president of the Chinese Laundry trust, they propose to attend fashionable functions.

The latest exploit of the Chesterfieldian burglar was to make off with much valuable loot, including $250 from the handbags of women guests, while Mrs. G. H. Grubbs, 1040 Dakin street, Edgewater, was entertaining. When this was reported, word went out from the Town Hall and Summerdale stations that the limit had been reached, and that policemen assigned to duty as sleuths, must provide themselves with dress suits and study books on "Etiquette, and How It Should Be Served," preparatory to their social campaign.

"Don't you just love Ibsen?" a hostess will ask.

"Well, I don't want to 'knock' our friends, lady." Patrolman Cornelius Bourbon McGillicuddy may reply as he toys with his tea cup, "but if the Gibson you mean is the new 'cop' over at Thirty-third, I can't second the motion. No mum."

Farmer Offers Pigs as Starter for a City Zoo

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A domestic department in the zoological garden is urged by George L. Laage, who, in a letter to the Zoological society, offers to present a nucleus in the shape of a pair of blue-blooded hogs. Although officers of the society believe that what the St. Louis collection needs most is wild animals, some favor such a supplement as Mr. Laage proposes, and his communication will have serious consideration.

The Laage letter is as follows:

"I have noticed with a great deal of interest the progress being made toward establishing a zoo in Forest Park.

"Not wishing to intrude at the same time I am anxious to make a suggestion and a donation.

"So many of the city children, grown folks as well, have seen all kinds of wild animals in traveling menageries, but how many of these city folks have seen our ordinary domestic animals in their habitat?

"My reason for this suggestion: About a year ago I had on exhibition in a show window, a prize pig. A mother with her two children stopped to take a look at it. The children exclaimed: 'Oh, mamma, what a funny looking dog that is!' The mother knew no better and could not explain to her children.

"Why not exhibit our own food-producing animals, such as cows, sheep and hogs, to the children who never get to the country, and let them know where their food stuff comes from?

"Domestic animals can be secured without cost. Anyone having pride in them will be glad to donate or loan them to your proposed zoo.

"To start the ball-a-rolling, I will donate a fine male and female Duroc Jersey hog."

IN THE LIMELIGHT

J. P. DON'T KNOW AND HAS NO THINK

J. Pierpont Morgan, who knows a few things about finance and art, music and ecclesiastical history, got back from Europe the other day.

He had been away about six months during approximately the period the Stanley committee has been occupied in taking testimony and reporting. He has been up the Nile, in the art and money centers, and has done some yachting on his Corsair, which arrived ahead of its owner.

The yacht, with members of his family and grandchildren aboard, raking the steamer fore and aft with marine glasses, was at quarantine early in the morning. Son Jack Morgan went aboard the ship and found his father at breakfast. Mr. Morgan's niece, Miss Annie Tracey, and her friend, Miss Berwind, who were passengers, were at the same table.

The banker was very affable, if uncommunicative, when seen later. He wore a gray sack suit and a small Panama with the rim turned up all around and bit one of the Morgan dollar cigars and held his cane in the air. He said: "Good morning" to the newspaper squad, but gave no chance for an interview.

"Go away. Get out. Nothing to say. Wouldn't say it here if I had! Wey. Leave me alone," was his answer to the request for a talk.

"Mr. Morgan, will you——"

"No, I won't. You know I won't. Why do you bother me this way?"

The young man suggested to Mr. Morgan that he could get his salary raised if he could extract an interview from him.

"All right. How much will they raise it? I'll pay the difference. Give you a check right now. But tell me how much and then get out."

"Mr. Morgan, you were pretty close to Emperor William?"

He whirled. "Who said so? Who told you that?"

"It was cabled to the newspapers."

"Well," the Wall street power snapped, "what of it? For God's sake, what of it?"

"Winston Churchill made a speech in parliament."

"Did he, did he?" inquired Mr. Morgan, becoming interested, and turning upon the companionway. "What did he say? What did he say?"

"He called for 500,000 pounds and expressed an open fear of Germany."

"Humph!" said the kaiser's guest.

"Do you think that means war?"

"How should I know?" he replied, without turning.

"But you were with Emperor William?"

"He did not tell me he was going to war. He didn't tell me anything about it. See, here," continued Morgan, putting his emphatic fist under the reporter's nose, "I don't know and I don't think. I have got no think. Understand?"

HETTY GREEN TO JOIN CHURCH

Mrs. Hetty Green, who is in her seventy-eighth year, was baptized the other day in the Episcopal faith in order to prepare for confirmation as a member of the church.

The ceremony was performed in Jersey City by the Rev. Augustine Elmendorf, rector of Holy Cross Episcopal church, Arlington and Claremont avenues, in the presence of Col. Edward Howland Robinson Green, on whose shoulders have fallen much of his mother's great business responsibilities.

Father Elmendorf, as the clergyman is called by his parishioners, is distantly related to Mrs. Green, and for five or six years he has been endeavoring to induce her to think less of things earthly. He kept his secret to himself and labored diligently in his role of missionary by writing letters or carrying the message to her office in person.

Father Elmendorf went to the Trinity building, in New York city where Mrs. Green has her office, on the day of the ceremony. Although the great majority of workers in the financial district had taken advantage of the Saturday afternoon holiday, Mrs. Green was still busy, but as soon as she could straighten out everything she said she was ready to go with the minister. Colonel Green had his car in readiness and the trip across the river to Jersey City on their spiritual mission was made.

Several persons noticed Mrs. Green as she alighted from the car and entered the rectory, but nobody recognized her. Even the sexton of the church was kept in ignorance. The baptismal ceremony was conducted in the church. Owing to the advanced age of Mrs. Green sponsors were not required, according to the church laws, and Colonel Green merely acted as a witness. The Greens returned to New York after the ceremony.

Mrs. Green will now prepare herself for confirmation, a ceremony that will be conducted by Bishop Edwin S. Lines of the New York diocese.

THE RAPID RISE OF CHARLES D. HILLES

C. D. Hilles, today field marshal of the Republican forces, was, less than four years ago, guarding the interests of several hundred orphans in a juvenile asylum at Lancaster, Ohio, of which he was the superintendent. His rapid rise in public life is a dramatic story and intensely American in its illustration of the opportunity that, even in these days, awaits the young man who does his job well.

From the hour of his renomination President Taft steadily insisted that his secretary was the right man to head the national committee, and after a little consideration of the character of Mr. Hilles the seasoned politicians reached the same decision.

Who is Mr. Hilles and why has he succeeded where his predecessors have consistently failed? By what art does he succeed as secretary to the president, recognized as the most difficult official billet in Washington? Why does the president prefer him as a leader in the campaign? The [illegible] questions, direct from the White House, is Hilles has the [illegible]

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Camel Hump and Giraffe Sway at the Capital

WASHINGTON.—In a furtive sort of way people have taken note of the "camel hump walk." It's here. It came to Pennsylvania avenue rather gradually, but by much quicker process than that by which the aboriginal man stopped walking on all fours; for it traces its ancestry back to the hobble skirt and no farther.

Just as we used to have the "kangaroo walk," we now have the "camel-hump walk."

The camel-hump walk is nature's way of adapting itself to the sheath skirt. It is nature's law and probably the very best nature could do under the circumstances.

It will be seen by careful attention to the pictures that the genuine camel-hump is nothing more nor less than an attempt on the part of the hobbled female to get away from what is coming behind her, a direct application of the theory that self-preservation is one of the primal instincts of humanity. The peculiar effect is due to the tendency of the upper portion of the torso to advance a little faster than the hobbled extremities.

The hobble skirt, being true to its name, deters the legs in their desire for freedom. The right leg says to its colleague, "May I pass?" Not to be outdone in politeness, the left leg answers, "Why, my dear, of course; but I warn you that you will not be able to go far. Your career necessarily will be somewhat limited."

"Cat!" exclaims the right leg, and fares forth confidently, only to come up against that hobble like a colt at the end of its tether.

There is also the "giraffe sway," which is a variation of the camel-hump employed by slender girls only.

The complement of these two actions is the "wideawake sit." The name originates with the tendency of the ankles and feet to come right out and greet you in broad daylight. The toes no longer peep from out of the folds of a tailored gown; there are no folds.

Famous Stockbridge Indians Are to Go West

DECIDING to abandon their tribal form of government and adopt the white man's way of doing things, the remnant of the Stockbridge tribe of Indians, numbering 600 men, women and children, will shortly become citizens of Wisconsin and cease to be under the supervision and guardianship of the federal government.

The Stockbridge Indians will have a whole township to themselves, east of Lake Winnebago, and other land that the government intends giving them. Already they are planning the organization of a town government, and they have written to various federal and state officials about the state for information respecting civil government, parliamentary practice and whatever else may be useful to them in solving the problems before them.

Originally the Stockbridge Indians were a part of the Mohican confederacy and were known under the name of Housatonic.

The French and Indian war, which broke out in 1754, marked the beginning of the decline of the Stockbridges. They sided with the French and thus aroused the ire of many other Indian tribes.

Their number reduced to a beggarly band of 200 and their villages pillaged and burned by their enemies, it was with joy that they accepted the invitation in 1785 to join the Oneidas in Oneida and Madison counties, New York.

The Interior Department has given its approval of the plan, and the Stockbridges are planning to lay aside soon the blanket, tepee and other marks of "the only real American," and take up the white man's duties.

Chinese Are Happy Over the New Issue of Bills

WASHINGTON'S Chinatown eagerly awaits the appearance of the new paper money of the Chinese republic. Chop suey restauranteurs, dealers in celestial teas and spices and bric-a-brac and the vanders who line lower Pennsylvania avenue are all on the qui vive of anticipation.

Bankers, particularly those who have accounts with Chinamen and with Americans now traveling or living in China, are also interested in the new money, which is now being manufactured in New York and which is expected to make an appearance shortly in Chinese circles in this country.

Local Chinamen say that a great compliment has been paid to the United States by the celestial republic in that the standard of value of the new money is the American dollar. One side of the notes will be printed in Chinese, the other in English. It will be extremely easy to exchange American money for Chinese and vice versa.

The money is the first issue of paper by the new Chinese republic, and is made primarily to retire the money of the old empire, which also was printed in the United States and bore the portrait of the Chinese diplomat, Li Hung Chang.

Upon the new bills will be found the portrait, not of Li Hung Chang, but of the Philosopher Menizes, who is held second only to Confucius in the estimation of the Chinese. The bills are in denominations of $1, $5, $50 and $100.

China, of all nations, was the first to use paper money. As early as the second century paper money was used by the Chinese, but in the fifteenth century the Chinese minister of finance abolished it, and not until the latter part of the nineteenth century was it resumed.

Uncle Sam Opens Another National Playground

GLACIER PARK NOW OPEN
THIS PARK WILL MAKE A BIG HIT

THREE years ago congress passed a law setting aside a tract of 1,575 square miles in northwestern Montana of the wildest country on this continent to be kept as a national park and playground and game preserve. The park has now just been opened for the season, and it will remain open for visitors until October 15. For eight months of the year it is practically inaccessible, as snow blocks the mountain passes. There are as yet but few roads, and tourists have to do most of their traveling on horseback over rude trails.

Glacier National park is so named from the fact that within its borders there are upwards of sixty living glaciers. These glaciers feed numerous streams which go plunging through gorges of the wildest grandeur. There are nearly 300 lakes, the largest of which is Lake McDonald, covering over ten square miles and being over 3,000 feet above sea level. Mount Cleveland is the highest mountain—10,435 feet—but there are scores of other peaks of huge size, many of which are very grotesque in shape. One of the most curious is a great cliff which has been dubbed "Heaven's Fold." Here the strata of rock formation have been doubled and crushed in a very striking way, and the height from the valley is over 200 feet. White goats are numerous in the region. They have worn trails around cliffs which rise vertically from the valleys, and they tread these precarious paths with apparently no idea of fear. Travelers who like to try their mountain-climbing abilities will have plenty of work before them here. It will take years to explore the whole region, and every party that goes through reports interesting new discoveries.

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

It is a matter of common experience that bright lights in a chamber, church, or hall where numerous persons are gathered together have the effect of producing drowsiness among certain members of the congregation or audience, says the Philadelphia Press. This phenomenon is easily explained by the current knowledge of hypnotism. The drowsiness produced by the lights is a species of hypnosis. It has been suggested also that lack of proper ventilation causes a toxic quality in the atmosphere to which some people are especially susceptible, the result being an irresistible drowsiness. Sleeping in church has always been a ready subject for humor. It is related that on one occasion when a proposal was under discussion to have a series of sermons preached on topics of the day which were agitating the public minds, Rufus Choate, as a member of the congregation, protested vehemently, saying, "I seek my pew, as I seek my bed, for repose." There is also an anecdote of an old Scotchman who was asked if he knew a certain man in the same neighborhood. "Know him?" he replied with emphasis. "Why, I've sleepit in the same kirk wi' him for forr-ty year." But the majority of preachers have never been inclined to take a humorous view of the matter, any more than Dean Swift.

"The law does not permit a man to leave his wife just because she nags him," Justice Marean decides. He meant, of course, the law of this state, says the New York Mail. In Kentucky, Missouri and other states, "ungovernable temper" and "indignities" are a cause not only for separation, but for absolute divorce and nagging may certainly be carried to the point of indignity; while in Oregon one may obtain a divorce if the partner of one's joys, and especially of one's sorrows, 'makes life burdensome." And what can be more burdensome than nagging? However there ought not to be divorce, nor even separation, for nagging, because no court of justice can ever be sure that the nagging is not justified, or at least provoked. Some women, for instance, are born naggers. Some achieve nagging, and a considerable number of others have nagging thrust upon them by a course of conduct which may be outwardly courteous, but which in its essence is insupportably irritating.

Boston is to have a hospital for "the blues," the first of the kind in the world. The institution will be psychopathic, though markedly different in scope from the wards of that name attached to Bellevue hospital in New York city. The hospital for "the blues" will be a branch of the Boston State hospital and will be conducted on the theory that all insanity cases are simply forms of physical sickness which can be alleviated with proper treatment. To that end the place will be a sort of clearing-house for those whose brains are out of gear. They will be differentiated and classified, according to the kinds of mental diseases they show, and remedies will be sought for each class of patients. There will be an out-patient department, for dealing with incipient insanity, and it is expected that this branch of the work will afford striking opportunities for the relief of many mildly insane persons without subjecting them to the stigma of insanity.

A Yonkers policeman saved about 20 people from death or injury when he picked up a dynamite bomb placed against a hotel and pinched out the fuse, which was within an inch of the explosion point. It was a good thing for the guests of the hotel that this heroic policeman happened to be also one so exceptionally handy "at a pinch."

A Pennsylvania farmer has a brood of chickens which can run the musical scale. Evidently the nature faker is making hay while the sun shines and while the labor of organizing third parties has absorbed the attention of the arch enemy of nature faking in other fields.

France has built a motor car road through Algeria for a stretch of 750 miles, and Great Britain has one 1,000 miles in length through the Malay peninsula. The United States, the home of the motor car, has not constructed a single great highway to connect her principal cities.

It is announced that a New York girl who has a fortune of $15,000,000 is going to become the bride of an American. She must be another young lady who wishes to attract attention by doing something eccentric.

French clerks found to be slow with their duties had a queer cause discovered for their lack of speed. They had been taking time off to train snails.

ROOSEVELT AND JOHNSON ARE NOMINATED

Religious Songs Sung as Ticket Is Named.

Candidates Thank Convention and Pledge to Work Untiringly for Victory of the New Party.

Jane Addams, Women's Representative Helps.

Is Among Those to Second Ex-President's Nomination.—Colonel and Governor Praise Each Other.

Chicago. — Singing "Onward Christian Soldiers," and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the delegates to the first national convention of the new Progressive party proclaimed Theodore Roosevelt of New York as their candidate for president, and Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California as their choice for vice-president.

Marking a new departure in the proceedings of national conventions, the two candidates immediately were informally notified of their nomination and in the midst of deafening cheers appeared before the delegates to voice their acceptance and pledge their best effort to the coming campaign.

For several long hours during the afternoon and early evening the big throng in the Coliseum had listened to a flow of oratory in nominating and seconding speeches in which the dominant note expressed was the belief that victory would come to the new party in the November elections.

Raymond Robbins of Illinois pledged a 100,000 majority for the national ticket in Illinois and Gifford Pinchot predicted a 400,000 majority for Colonel Roosevelt and Governor Johnson in his home state of Pennsylvania.

These statements were cheered to the echo.

The party formally christened itself "The Progressive party,", leaving out the prefix "national," by which it heretofore was known, but provision was made for the cognition of "real" Progressives in any of the states of whatever name they should be locally designated because of the state laws.

The convention adjourned at 7:24 p. m. with the delegates singing the Doxology.

During the three days it was in session there was not a single roll call, nor a ballot taken. The delegates asked no such formalities either in placing their candidates in nomination or in voting for them. There was not a voice in opposition either to Colonel Roosevelt or Governor Johnson. The delay in nominating them was due to the large number of seconding speeches allowed.

As has always been the case in national political conventions, the bulk of the work of the Progressive gathering was carried on in the committees. The only semblance of a conflict of opinion on the floor was a brief debate as to whether or not an hour's recess should be taken.

The point was not material, but, as one delegate expressed it, "we just had to fight about something to make it a regular convention."

There was sharp discussion, however, in several of the committee meetings and no little difficulty adopted. Colonel Roosevelt worked with the sub-committee in charge of the platform, going over their work and vigorously helping to mould the draft which at last proved acceptable to him. The platform did not take up the negro question.

In this connection, one the interesting seconding seeches of the day was that of F. R. Gleed of New York, a negro. Gleed declared that the negroes had faith in the new party, faith that it would do all in its power to right the wrongs of the race.

"We stand by the platform," he said, "we stand by Colonel Roosevelt's letter; we stand by his speech. And as we stood by him at San Juan Hill, so we will stand by you in November and fight for victory."

Miss Jane Addams of Hull House Chicago, was among those who seconded Colonel Roosevelt and she was enthusiastically greeted.

The new party formally placed itself on record as favoring equal suffrage and further recognized the woman suffrage movement by providing for four women members at large on the national committee.

Colonel Roosevelt, in his seech of acceptance said:

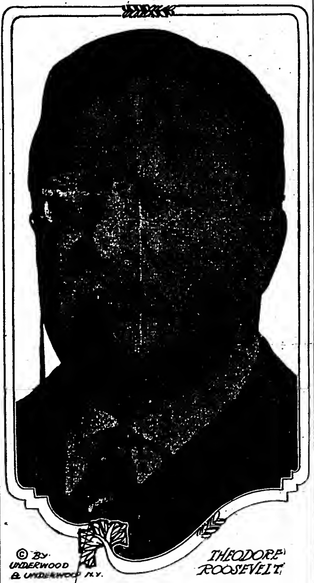
"Mr. Chairman and men and women who in this convention represent the high and honest purpose of the people of all of our country; I come forward to thank you from my heart for the honor you have conferred upon me and to say that of course I accept."

Colonel Roosevelt's name was placed in nomination by Prendergast, of New York. The colonel's speech of acceptance was short and to the point.

In speaking of his running mate, Mr. Roosevelt said:

"In Governor Johnson we have a man whose every word is made good by the deeds that he has done. The man who as the head of a great state has practically applied in that state for the benefit of the people of that state the principles which we intend to apply throughout the union as a whole. We have nominated the only type of man we ever ought to be nominated for the vice presidency; we have nominated a man fit at the moment to be president of the United States."

H. W. JOHNSON



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THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

To which Gov. Johnson, when he arose to accept this nomination replied:

"There is a new era, a new fight, a new struggle that is abroad now, a political creed that this great man, Colonel Roosevelt, preached even when he was in the White House; the great creed of all human kind, of giving to every child in the race of life an equal start; it is the creed in the last analysis of humanity that is now the creed of one of the great national parties in the United State of America.

"If in one little particle, if in one small degree, I may lighten the burden of this great man, this brave fighter who is today doing the greatest and the bravest thing in his career, then I shall feel well repaid in this campaign.

"I would rather go down to defeat with Theodore Roovelet than to go to victory with any other presidential candidate."

Chicago, Ill. — With his task as pilot of the convention ended, Colonel Roosevelt plunged at once into what he expects to be the hardest campaign of his career. He was in high spirits and said jubilantly that everything had turned out just right.

"We've got a great platform. Everything is fine, by George!" he exclaimed.

The colonel took dinner with Governor Johnson and Mrs. Roosevelt and went over, with his running mate, the general lines along which the fight is to be made. Then the candidates met the national committee and the discussion continued till late at night.

When the conference was over a general plan of action for the whole country had been agreed upon.

The negro question was finally strengthened out, it was said, after the colonel had met a dozen negroes from southern states to whom seats in the convention had been refused. Molison of Vicksburg, Miss., and Harris of Petersburg, Miss., did most of the talking, and Harris said that "everything had been smoothed out."

Others said, however, that there were still some among them who were not willing to accept Colonel Roosevelt's position.

Earlier in the day Col. Roosevelt met the members of the resolution committee to thank them for their work. He had spent most of the day rewriting a number of planks and it was learned that some sharp differences of opinion developed.

Coliseum, Chicago.—At 1:50 p. m. Controller Prendergast, of New York, placed Roosevelt in nomination. Colonel Roosevelt had announced in advance that his speech of acceptance would be very brief, not over five minutes.

Several new banners bearing the words, "Pass Prosperity Around," taken from former Senator Beveridge's keynote speech, were hung along the balcony rails in the hall.

The first floor debate of the convention was precipitated when the leaders, waiting for the completion of the platform, proposed a recess of an hour. Many of the delegates objected to this plan. They wanted to go ahead with the nominating speeches. The convention, however, adjourned.

A final draft of the platform containing changes suggested by Colonel Roosevelt was completed before the committee recessed until 2 p. m. This final draft contained 4,000 words. It was taken to Roosevelt's rooms during the recess and when read the committee will make ready to present it to the convention.

ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

When the convention was again called to order at 1:20 p. m., Medill McCormick for the rules committee read a compromise plank naming the party the Progressive party, but agreeing that where states adopted the National Progressive it be approved. The rule to give one representative for each 10,000 voters was amended to one for each 5,000. The rules were then adopted without opposition.

The new national committee of the Progressive party, which takes place of the provincial committee in charge up to this time, was named by the various state delegations. The membership of the new committee is:

Joseph Thompson, Alabama; J. F. Cleevelend, Arizona; H. K. Cochren, Arkansas; Chester H. Rowell, California; B. B. Lindsey, Colorado; Joseph W. Alzoh, Connecticut; Louis A. Drexler, Delaware; C. M. McClure, Georgia; P. M. Smock, Idaho; Rudolph G. Leeds, Indiana; John L. Stevens, Iowa; William Allen White, Kansas; Leslie M. Combs, Kentucky; Pearl Wright, Louisiana; Albert P. Gardner, Maine; Matthew Hale, Massachusetts; E. C. Carrington, Jr., Maryland; Henry M. Wallace, Michigan; Milton D. Purdy, Minnesota; Wm. H. Walker, Missouri; B. F. Fridge, Mississippi; Joseph M. Dixon, Montana; Nathan Merriam, Nebraska; P. L. Flannigan, Nevada; William Savacool, New Hampshire; John Franklin Fort, New Jersey; Miguel A. Otero, New Mexico; J. N. Williamson, North Carolina; A. Y. More, North Dakota; J. J. Sullivan, Ohio; George J. Priestley, Oklahoma; H. W. Coe, Oregon; Edwin F. Tuttle, Rhode Island; R. S. Vessey, South Dakota; G. Thomas Taylor, Tennessee; Cecil A. Lyon, Texas; M. Henler, Utah; Thomas Lee Moore, Virginia; Charles H. Thompson, Vermont; H. F. Cochems, Wisconsin; Robert D. Carey, Wyoming; M. M. O. Dawson, West Virginia.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver, a former Democrat, was early agreed upon as permanent chairman of the convention. Colonel Roosevelt endorsed the recommendation of Judge Lindsey and the plan had been enthusiastically approved by the delegates.

Later, however, Judge Lindsey called on the colonel and had a long talk with him. He said he had been suffering from asthma and did not feel physically capable of taking up the work. Under the circumstances, Colonel Roosevelt agreed to release him and while it had not been finally decided, it was said to be likely that former Senator Albert Beveridge of Indiana, the temporary chairman, would be continued as permanent presiding officer.

When Colonel Roosevelt reached Chicago he put in a stormy two hours before he succeeded in straightening out the tangle over the contesting negro delegates from the South. After he had been welcomed by a crowd of several thousand persons and had made a speech on the street in front of his hotel, he went to his headquarters and took the helm.

Colonel Roosevelt declared that, although it might cost him votes in the northern states, he believed it was to the best interests of the party to proceed under white leadership in the South.

Colonel Roosevelt contends that the Republican delegates from Southern states, in which the party has only a nominal existence, were used in the national convention last June to defeat the wishes of the party in the strong Republican states as expressed at the primaries.

Crowds in hotel corridors and lobbies were nearly as large and quite as noisy as those during the Republican national convention.

Hundreds of delegates and their friends, fantastically decked out with bandana handkerchiefs and pictures of Colonel Roosevelt, marched about singing Roosevelt songs and shouting Roosevelt yells of many kinds.

The committee on platform got into a lively row soon after organization was perfected and some pretty plain words were spoken in discussing the proposed declaration of principles of the new party.

Soon after the committee met the draft of a tentative platform was presented by a group of leaders in the new movement, who had met several times to discuss the matter. The draft was said to express the combined ideas of Dean Lewis of the law school of the University of Pennsylvania; Dean Kirchwey of the law school of Columbia University; Gifford Pinchot, Chester Rowell of California, Charles McCarthy, and other progressives.

Contesting negro delegates from Florida and Mississippi were barred from the Progressive convention by the national committee. The contests were decided at a stormy executive session of the committee that lasted for three hours just before the convention met.

While the committee deliberated, the negroes gathered in the corridors outside the committee room and raised voices in indignant protest. When the decisions were made known the negro leaders declared they would continue their fight for seats before the credentials committee of the convention.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party arrived here on the Twentieth Century limited at 8:55 a. m. Monday. A crowd of 5,000 persons filled the station and thronged the streets just outside. Wild cheering greeted the colonel as he passed through the station and a demonstration started when he stepped onto the sidewalk to get in an automobile and proceed to the Congress hotel.

Heckled by Spectator.

Colonel Roosevelt during his "confession of faith" at the convention was heckled by a spectator who interrupted with the demand:

"What about the negro question?"

Instantly the convention was in an uproar, but Colonel Roosevelt silenced those of his friends who objected to the question and with the statement that no one could ask him a question he was afraid of, the colonel then proceeded at some length to state his views on the negro question.

He declared he hoped conditions might improve in the South that at Southern Progressive conventions those states might send as delegates negroes who would have the character and standing of the negro delegates from West Virginia, who, he asserted, were in those respects the equal of their white associates.

In taking the stand he did to bar the negroes sent from the South as contesting delegates to the present convention, Colonel Roosevelt asserted he was stifling in advance a condition which had led to "the crushing disaster and death of the great Republican party itself."

The report of the credentials committee, unanimously adopted, contained a resolution recognizing "the constitutional and inherent right of each and every state to determine the qualifications and manner of election of its delegates to national conventions.

This resolution was regarded as giving the Southern states the right to choose delegates as they pleased. It also was interpreted as not imposing the direct primary system upon any of the states participating in the conventions of the new party. In replying to the interruption as to the negro question, Colonel Roosevelt said:

"Any respectful request for information I will always have an answer for. During my administration I never did anything I was afraid to be questioned about and I shall not begin to in the Progressive party.

"There has been distributed here a letter which I wrote to Julian Harris three or four days ago. In that letter I set forth my views in detail, and I think with a clearness that will prevent any misapprehension, but I can give you by example just what I mean by the policy I am advocating.

"I think the American people is a mighty good people to lead and a mighty poor people to drive. I think we can get the best results from our fellow Americans in other sections of the country by treating them as we expect them to treat us and by ourselves living up, in our own homes, to the principles that we profess.

"In Republican national conventions, hitherto, there has been a large representation of colored men, all from non-Republican states, the virtue of the Republicans of the Republican states taking only the form of trying to make the Democratic states be good. Do you see what I mean? The colored delegates all come from the states that have cast a Republican electoral vote that never elected a colored man to office, where, largely owing to the action participated in for 45 years by the Republican party, the colored man has, as a matter of fact, gradually lost all his political rights.

Widow Pays Most Taxes.

St. Paul.—J. J. Hill, known as the empire builder of the Northwest, and Frederick Weyehhaeuser, the lumber king, are regarded as St. Paul's wealthiest residents, but of the multi-millionaire, Mrs. Caroline Humbird will pay the largest personal property tax this year. Mrs. Humbird is a widow. Her husband was a lumberman, who died recently. According to figures compiled by the assessor of Ramsey county Mrs. Humbird will pay taxes next spring on personal property valued at $291,750.

"International" Written Into Name.

Duluth. — "International" has just been written into the name of the Rotary clubs. Formerly it was only implied. C. E. Fletcher of Winnipeg brought about the change in a forceful address. It was said that Glen C. Mead of Philadelphia is leading in the race for the presidency of the order. Former Congressman Robert W. Bonynge of Colorado, who was a member of the national monetary commission, delivered an address on "Monetary Conditions in the United States."

Rose's Confession Considered.

New York, N. Y. — District Attorney Whitman is bending every effort to secure identifications of "Whitney" Lewis and "Dago Frank" Cirofici as two of those who occupied the murder car the night that Herman Rosenthal was slain. William Shapiro, the chauffeur of the car, after looking the two suspects over tremblingly, told the public prosecutor he could not identify them. With a lengthy written confession of "Bald Jack" Rose as a basis, private detectives went to work today to secure corroboration.

Shots Across Border.

El Paso, Texas. — Mexicans fired again on United States troops on the border. The firing this time occurred almost opposite the El Paso smelter, northwest of El Paso, three or four miles from the spot where the firing occurred last week when shots were exchanged. The shots were fired from the Mexican side of the river and they appeared to be aimed directly at the American soldiers camping near the smelter pump house. The Americans returned the fire.

Hugh Jennings Signs.

Detroit, Michigan. — Hugh Jennings, has signed a contract to continue his services as manager of the Detroit American league baseball team for the next two years. His salary is said to be the highest paid any manager in the American league.

Optimistic Crop Reports.

Winnipeg, Manitoba. — Optimism is the idea that runs through 99 per cent of the reports of crops received by a local newspaper from its western correspondents.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

WILSON IS TOLD HE IS NOMINEE

Democratic Candidate Gives His Ideas on Way Nation Should Be Governed.

SEES TWO BIG THINGS TO DO

Would Set Up Rule of Justice and Right in Handling Tariff, Trusts, Etc., and Protect Our People and Our Resources.

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 7.—Governor Woodrow Wilson today received the committee which came to the "little White House" to notify him of his nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party. Chairman Ollie James headed the committee and delivered the speech of notification.

In reply Governor Wilson, after thanking the committee, commented on the unusual nature of the coming campaign in which the candidates must address an awakened nation, impatient of partisan make-believe and never more susceptible to unselfish appeals or to the high arguments of sincere justice. The forces of the nation, he said, are asserting themselves against every form of special privilege and private control, and are seeking bigger things than they have ever heretofore achieved.

Two Great Things to Do.

"How do we expect to handle each of the great matters that must be taken up by the next congress and the next administration?" said Mr. Wilson, and he answered his own query as follows:

What is there to do? It is hard to sum the great task up, but apparently this is the sum of the matter: There are two great things to do. One is to set up the rule of justice and of right in such matters as the tariff, the regulation of the trusts and the prevention of monopoly, the adaptation of our banking and currency laws to the varied uses to which our people must put them, the treatment of those who do the daily labor in our factories and mines throughout all our great industrial and commercial undertakings, and the political life of the people of the Philippines, for whom we hold governmental power in trust, for their service, not our own. The other, the additional duty is the great task of protecting our people and our resources and of keeping open to the whole people the doors of opportunity through which they must, generation by generation, pass if they are to make conquest of their fortunes in health, in freedom, in peace, and in contentment. In the performance of this second great duty we are face to face with questions of conservation and of development, questions of forests and water powers and mines and water ways, of the building of an adequate merchant marine, and the opening of every highway and facility and the setting up of every safeguard needed by a great industrious, expanding nation.

These are all great matters upon which everybody should be heard. We have got into trouble in recent years chiefly because these large things, which ought to have been handled by taking counsel with as large a number of persons as possible, because they touched every interest and the life of every class and region, have in fact been too often handled in private conference. Our difficulty is not that wicked and designing men have plotted against us, but that our common affairs have been determined upon too narrow a view, and by too private an initiative. Our task now is to effect a great readjustment and get the forces of the whole people once more into play. We need no revolution; we need no excited change; we need only a new point of view and a new method and spirit of counsel.

We are servants of the people, the whole people. The nation has been unnecessarily, unreasonably at war within itself. Interest has clashed with interest when there were common principles of right and of fair dealing which might and should have bound them all together, not as rivals, but as partners. As the servants of all, we are bound to undertake the great duty of accommodation and adjustment.

Revision of the Tariff.

Coming to the tariff question, the governor said the schedules "have been made up for the purpose of keeping as large a number as possible of the rich and influential manufacturers of the country in a good humor with the Republican party, which desired their constant financial support. The tariff has become a system of favors, which the phraseology of the schedule was often deliberately contrived to conceal."

Reasserting the Democratic conviction that the only legitimate object of tariff duties is to raise revenue for the support of the government, he continued:

There should be an immediate revision, and it should be downward, unhesitatingly and steadily downward. It should begin with the schedules which have been most obviously used to kill competition and to raise prices in the United States, arbitrarily and without regard to the prices pertaining elsewhere in the markets of the world; and it should, before it is finished or intermitted, be extended to every item in every schedule [illegible] ciaries, or for subsidized control of any kind in the markets or the enterprises of the country; until special favors of every sort have been absolutely withdrawn and every part of our laws of taxation shall have been transformed from a system of governmental patronage into a system of just and reasonable charges which shall fall where they will create the least burden. When we shall have done that, we can fix questions of revenue and of business adjustment in a new spirit and with clear minds. We shall then be partners with all the business men of the country, and a day of freer, more stable prosperity shall have dawned.

Control of the Trusts.

The governor spoke of how recent investigations have revealed the connection between the tariff and the movement of prices, and this brought him to the subject of trusts, concerning which he said in part:

I am not one of those who think that competition can be established by law against the drift of a world-wide economic tendency; neither am I one of those who believe that business done upon a great scale by a single organization—call it corporation, or what you will—is necessarily dangerous to the liberties, even the economic liberties, of a great people like our own, full of intelligence and of indomitable energy. I am not afraid of anything that is normal. I dare say we shall never return to the old order of individual competition, and that the organization of business upon a great scale of co-operation is, up to a certain point, itself normal and inevitable.

Power in the hands of great business men does not make me apprehensive, unless it springs out of advantages which they have not created for themselves. Big business is not dangerous because it is big, but because its bigness is an unwholesome inflation created by privileges and exemptions which it ought not to enjoy. While competition cannot be created by statutory enactment, it can in large measure be revived by changing the laws and forbidding the practices that killed it, and by enacting laws that will give it heart and occasion again. We can arrest and prevent monopoly. It has assumed new shapes and adopted new processes in our time, but these are now being disclosed and can be dealt with.

Concentration of Credit.

But the problem and the difficulty are much greater than that. There are not merely great trusts and combinations which are to be controlled and deprived of their power to create monopolies and destroy rivals; there is something bigger still than they are and more subtle, more evasive, more difficult to deal with. There are vast confederacies (as I may perhaps call them for the sake of convenience) of banks, railways, express companies, insurance companies, manufacturing corporations, mining corporations, power and development companies and all the rest of the circle, bound together by the fact that the ownership of their stock and the members of their boards of directors are controlled and determined by comparatively small and closely interrelated groups of persons who, by their informal confederacy, may control, if they please and when they will, both credit and enterprise.

There is nothing illegal about these confederacies, so far as I can perceive. They have come about very naturally, generally without plan or deliberation, rather because there was so much money to be invested and it was in the hands, at great financial centers, of men acquainted with one another and intimately associated in business, than because anyone had conceived and was carrying out a plan of general control; but they are none the less potent a force in our economic and financial system on that account. They are part of our problem. Their very existence gives rise to the suspicion of a "money trust," a concentration of the control of credit which may at any time become infinitely dangerous to free enterprise. If such a concentration and control does not actually exist, it is evident that it can easily be set up and used at will. Laws must be devised which will prevent this, if laws can be worked out by fair and free counsel that will accomplish that result without destroying or seriously embarrassing any sound or legitimate business undertaking or necessary and wholesome arrangement.

Question of Conservation.

Of conservation and allied matters Governor Wilson said:

I do not know any greater question than that of conservation. We have been a spendthrift nation and must now husband what we have left. We must do more than that. We must develop, as well as preserve, our water powers and must add great waterways to the transportation facilities of the nation, to supplement the railways within our borders as well as upon the Isthmus. We must revive our merchant marine, too, and fill the seas again with our own fleets. We must add to our present postoffice service a parcels post as complete as that of any other nation. We must look to the health of our people upon every hand, as well as hearten them with justice and opportunity.

There are many sides to these great matters. Conservation is easy to generalize about, but hard to particularize about wisely. Reservation is not the whole conservation. Development of great states must not be stayed indefinitely to await a policy by which our forests and water powers can prudently be made use of. Use and development must go hand in hand. The policy we adopt must be progressive, not negative merely, as if we [illegible] ways and the building up of a merchant marine, we must follow great constructive lines and not fall back upon the cheap device of bounties and subsidies. In the case of the Mississippi river, that great central artery of our trade, it is plain that the federal government must build and maintain the levees and keep the great waters in harness for the general use. It is plain, too, that vast sums of money must be spent to develop new waterways where trade will be most served and transportation most readily cheapened by them. Such expenditures are no largess on the part of the government; they are national investments.

Merchant Marine.

The question of a merchant marine turns back to the tariff again, to which all roads seem to lead, and to our registry laws, which, if coupled with the tariff, might almost be supposed to have been intended to take the American flag off the seas. Bounties are not necessary, if you will but undo some of the things that have been done. Without a great merchant marine we cannot take our rightful place in the commerce of the world. Merchants who must depend upon the carriers of rival mercantile nations to carry their goods to market are at a disadvantage in international trade too manifest to need to be pointed out; and our merchants will not long suffer themselves—ought not to suffer themselves—to be placed at such a disadvantage. Our industries have expanded to such a point that they will burst their jackets, if they cannot find a free outlet to the markets of the world; and they cannot find such an outlet unless they be given ships of their own to carry their goods—ships that will go the routes they want them to go—and prefer the interests of America in their sailing orders and their equipment. Our domestic markets no longer suffice. We need foreign markets. That is another force that is going to break the tariff down. The tariff was once a bulwark; now it is a dam. For trade is reciprocal; we cannot sell unless we also buy.

The very fact that we have at last taken the Panama canal seriously in hand and are vigorously pushing it towards completion is eloquent of our re-awakened interest in international trade. We are not building the canal and pouring out million upon million of money upon its construction merely to establish a water connection between the two coasts of the continent, important and desirable as that may be, particularly from the point of view of naval defense. It is meant to be a great international highway. It would be a little ridiculous if we should build it and then have no ships to send through it. There have been years when not a single ton of freight passed through the great Suez canal in an American bottom, so empty are the seas of our ships and seamen. We must mean to put an end to that kind of thing or we would not be cutting a new canal at our very doors merely for the use of our men-of-war. We shall not manage the revival by the mere paltry device of tolls. We must build and buy ships in competition with the world. We can do it if we will but give ourselves leave.

There is another duty which the Democratic party has shown itself great enough and close enough to the people to perceive, the duty of government to share in promoting agricultural, industrial, vocational education in every way possible within its constitutional powers. No other platform has given this intimate vision of a party's duty.

Free to Serve the People.

In concluding the governor said:

A presidential campaign may easily degenerate into a mere personal contest and so lose its real dignity and significance. There is no indispensable man. The government will not collapse and go to pieces if any one of the gentlemen who are seeking to be entrusted with its guidance should be left at home. But men are instruments. We are as important as the cause we represent, and in order to be important must really represent a cause. What is our cause? The people's cause? That is easy to say, but what does it mean? The common as against any particular interest whatever? Yes, but that, too, needs translation into acts and policies. We represent the desire to set up an unentangled government, a government that cannot be used for private purposes, either in the field of business or in the field of politics; a government that will not tolerate the use of the organization of a great party to serve the personal aims and ambitions of any individual, and that will not permit legislation to be employed to further any private interest. It is a great conception, but I am free to serve it, as you also are. I could not have accepted a nomination which left me bound to any man or any group of men. No man can be just who is not free; and no man who has to show favors ought to undertake the solemn responsibility of government in any rank or post whatever, least of all in the supreme post of president of the United States.

To be free it is not necessarily to be wise. But wisdom comes with counsel, with the frank and free conference of untrammeled men united in the common interest. Should I be entrusted with the great office of president, I would seek counsel wherever it could be had upon free terms. I know the temper of the great convention which nominated me; I know the temper of the country that lay back of that convention and spoke through it. I heed with deep thankfulness the message you bring me from it. I feel that I am surrounded by men whose principles [illegible]

Mrs. Blansy, Mrs. Wilmerth and Miss Addams.

BRIEF PLATFORM OF PROGRESSIVES

Resolutions Cast in Form of a Contract With People.

ADVANCED STAND IS TAKEN

Women Suffrage, Recall of Court Decisions and Plans for Bettering Living Conditions of Wage-Earners Are Features.

Chicago.—The platform of the Progressive party, as adopted by the convention, had been trimmed down to less than one-third of its original length as a result of the all night session. It started out as a document of 9,000 words and when it emerged it was reduced to between 3,000 and 8,000.

Political, industrial, agrarian, commercial, social, conservation and tariff reforms are touched on. Its principal planks relate to:

Woman's suffrage.

National presidential primaries.

Election of United States senators by popular vote.

Provision for a short ballot.

A stringent corrupt practices act, which shall apply to primaries as well as elections.

Publicity of campaign contributions during the campaign.

Referendum and Recall.

Recognition of the right of the people of a state to secure to themselves the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

Development of methods for making it easier to get rid of an incompetent judge.

Recall of judicial decisions and to this end creation of machinery for making easier amendment of the national and state constitutions.

All employers to file wage scales and other data as the public element in industry demands.

Report of all deaths, injuries and disease, due to industrial operations, to public authorities.

Declaration in favor of a living wage.

Establishment of minimum wage commissions by the nation and states.

Immediate establishment of minimum wage standards for women.

Investigation of industries by the federal government for standards of sanitation and safety.

George W. Perkins.

Standardization of mine and factory inspection.

Workmen's Compensation.

Establishment of standards of compensation for industrial accidents and deaths and for occupational diseases.

Establishment of a fair standard of compensation for casualties resulting [illegible] en more than forty-eight hours per week.

Laws providing for one day of rest in seven.

Three shifts of eight hours each in continuous industries.

Government regulation and control of hazardous industries.

Governmental sanitary regulation of temporary construction camps.

Prohibition of the premature employment of children.

Control of the employment of women where they undergo strains.

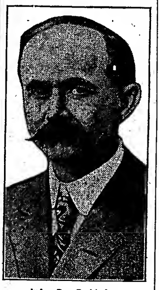
Provisions for insurance against hazards of sickness, accident, invalidism, involuntary unemployment and old age.

Strengthening and efficient enforcement of pure food laws.

Federal Health Department.

Establishment of federal department in which shall be combined all agencies relating to public health.

Revival of the country life commission and co-operation by the govern-



Judge Ben B. Lindsey.

ment with the farmer to make the farm more productive.

Strengthening of anti-trust law against monopoly and anti-social practices.

Creation of national industrial commission, with full power to regulate and control all features of the great industrial corporations.

Remodeling of patent laws and prevention of use of patents as tools of monopoly.

Establishment of parcels post on zone principle.

Strengthening of the interstate commerce law, especially as regards railroads.

Elastic Currency Reform.

Declaration for sound and elastic currency reform, guarded against use for any speculative purposes.

Legislation to conserve the soil, forests and mines.

Declaration that public shall not alienate its fee in the water power, leasing the power only for a reasonable length of time.

Participation in reclaiming swamp lands in south and continuance of irrigation policy in west.

Federal development and control of the Mississippi river.

Use of Alaska as experiment in governmental construction and ownership of railways and telegraphs.

Retention by goverment of fee of all Alaska coal fields. Adoption of a system of land taxation in Alaska which will remove all the burdens from those who actually use the land, whether for building or agricultural purposes, and will operate against speculators.

About Panama Canal.

Approval of Panama canal, provision for its fortification and legislation authorizing coastwise traffic to use canal without tolls.

Maintenance of an efficient army.

Continuance of upbuilding navy.

Declaration for protective tariff for whole people.

Creation of permanent commission of nonpartisan tariff experts.

Revision of tariff schedule by schedule.

Downward revision of the tariff.

Investigation of high cost of living [illegible]

DISORDERED DIGESTION

If Neglected May Develop into a Severe Form of Stomach Trouble.

The Best Safeguard Is to Keep the Stomach Toned Up and the Treatment Should Be Begun When the First Symptom Is Noted.

"A few years ago," says Mrs. George Faliu, of Finleyson, Minn., "I began to suffer from stomach trouble. It came on me gradually and I do not know what caused it. I gave little heed to it at the time, thinking that it was merely a slight attack of indigestion. It finally developed into a severe form of stomach trouble and I suffered terribly for months.

"At the beginning of my sickness I had fainting spells and became unconscious. There was gas on my stomach, my appetite was very poor and what little I ate did not seem to be digested. I was sick at my stomach a great deal and had severe dizzy attacks. I had hot flashes when it would seem as though I was burning up. I could not sleep night or day during these spells unless I took something to ease the pain. I was very weak and was in this condition for six months. I could not do any work and was confined to bed for two or three days at a time.

"A doctor at Duluth said I had gastric fever. He did not give me much help so I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills upon my mother's advice. I gave the pills a thorough trial and unlike the doctor's medicine, they agreed with me. I took several boxes of the pills and was entirely cured. I think so much of the pills that I always keep them in the house."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened digestive system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe stomach disorders. This record of cures should merit a trial for the remedy which is guaranteed free from opiates.

A new edition of the booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free on request. Send a postal for it today and begin to cure yourself by following the directions it contains.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are on sale at all druggists, or they will be sent to any address by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

HER LITTLE HAND IN HIS

Mr. Pecke's Explanation as to Reason Somewhat Dispelled the Odor of Romance.

Henne and Pecke were two henpecked married men. The other day they met, and, after a few casual remarks concerning the weather, the subject of women and unfortunate husbands was—perhaps naturally—discussed. To Henne, however, suddenly came thoughts of years ago, when he was a happy bachelor, and (unconscious of what Fate had in store for him) was "walking out" a girl who was, later on, destined to bring him sorrow and misery.

Pecke, seeing a "far-away" look in his companion's eyes, inquired the meaning. Henne retorted dramatically, "I was just then thinking, old fellow, of those happy days long ago—when I used to hold that girl's hand in mine for hours—when—"

But the equally unfortunate Pecke suddenly cut his companion short by exclaiming: "Why, that's nothing! Cheer up! Do you know, only yesterday I held my wife's hand for three solid hours."

"What?" said the startled Henne.

"Yes, it's a fact," resumed Pecke, sorrowfully; "and I declare if I'd let loose she'd have killed me."—London Tit-Bits.

Lacks Originality.

"Bilkins tells me that he has lately subscribed for a new thought magazine."

"I hope its perusal will inspire him with some new thoughts. Nobody talks about the weather more than Bilkins does."

Trying to be a Christian on the installment plan is a waste of time.

Money saves some men a lot of worry—by their not having it.

A Triumph
Of Cookery—

Post
Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.

"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Oklee, Lambert & Co., the new town on the Soo line, report the sudden disappearance of the new newspaper editor, who left suddenly without telling where he was going. This is the second editor that has made his pile at Oklee.

J. M. Bishop is a candidate for the republican nomination for county attorney. He is a man who is well qualified for the position and has made a host of friends in this territory through his courteous treatment of settlers making final proof. We have heard that E.M.Stanton will be a candidate for reelection.

County Auditor A. H. Fasel is a candidate for renomination, and it would certainly be a mistake for the tax payers of this new county to make any change in this important office at this time, as he is a man that you can not beat for qualifications and do not find his eaqul of every day.

The News Press goes a little out of their way to advise people to not vote for nominees of the Socialist party for county office. There are some good men on that ticket would make good county officials, but the Socialists are tightning up the political party lines as none of the would vote fur either a democrat or republican.

Tho Thief River Falls Times says: 'It is conceded that the present governor has the inside track in Pennington county." Well now who would have thought to have looked at Mussey that he was a profit! But maybe he is. But it would be a disgrace to the intelligence of the people and retard settlement if Eberhart should go out of this County with even a plurality of votes. Again we say; if Thief River Falls owes Eberhart anything they had better pay him up before election and not disgrace this county, by showing that the people have no more sense than to vote for the reelection of a man to this high position of trust who has prostituted the office and shown to the people that he is the servant and tool of of the corporations.

If Rindahl gets the Democratic nomination for governor, and Eberhart the Republican, we would not make an X opposite either of their names, we would vote for the public ownership ticket or prohibition rather than to have the name of voting for such men for office. That Rindahl is the most bigoted Athiest in the state of Minnesota who firmly believes that any man who believes in any religion, as taught by any of the churches is a fool.

William E. Lee is not going to join the new Roosevelt party. This helps some on the variety of candidates for Governor. Now we have county optionists with Taft, Republican Candidates for Wilson the democratic nominee for President, and our own Sam. Gordon, who is a true blue Republican, who doesn't indorse Taft methods but will join the new Progressive party. We predict that when the votes are counted that Gordon will be the nominee. It is not much loss to the progressives to loose Lee. Let him go, join the Taft gang, as they are in the minority and need his help. Go to it Wm. You had ought to be able to ride into the Minnesota governors chair on Tafts coat tail.

In setting up the announcement of Andrew Trovaton, for county treasurer, we left out one portion of it by mistake. Read it over again as Mr.Trovaton has made a good official and is entitled to be heard in his position regarding his renomination and election by the voters of the county.

As the opponent of E. A. Mostue for Superintendent of schools belongs to the Socialst party, and is a member of the Thief River Falls club, we suppose Mostue will have to be contented with what few scattering votes he can pick up among the Republicans and Democrats.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds. pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at All Druggists.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00, payable strictly in advance. No credit given or this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I here by promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th.1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A.H.Fasel

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo.W.Elder.

Eccles

Blobbs—I understand [illegible] the dentist, has given [illegible]

Blobbs—Yes; he says it's [illegible] for him to fill a tooth than a [illegible]—Philadelphia Record.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912 Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to, have their members elected to all offices, it must be for aid in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it can make no difference whatever, what the officer,s political affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to talk and work and use the advantage of his public position, in aiding the party to which he belongs. I believe that it is of the utmost importance to have the Republican party control at least one branch of congress in order to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries. September 17. I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval, an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls, Minn.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John [illegible] Gullingsrud, Thief River Falls.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Their Difference.

"The baby likes to play with my hair."

"But you don't trust him with it when you are out, do you?" inquired her caller.

And thus coolness arose between two women who had been lifelong [illegible]—Washington [illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Arne Josefson, of Neptune Minn., who on April 29th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04755, for S.½ S. E. ¼ Section 25, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant dames as witnesses:

Ole A. Normae, Joseph A. Dahl, of Neptnen Minn, G. G. Haugaard, Alfred E. Jewel, of Gunder Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 33 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Gulnen, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprised Ventriloquist.

"The biggest surprise I ever got in my business," said a ventriloquist, "was in England when playing at a little theater in the outskirts of London.

"When I came on the stage I threw my voice up in the rafters and inquired, 'What are you doing up there?' To my surprise a small voice answered, 'I came here to see the people and hear the music.' 'Very well,' said I; 'stay there and don't let any one see you.'"

Then I bowed to the audience amid thunderous applause.—Columbus Dispatch.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used," So they help every body. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Norman, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No.06265, for S. E.¼ N.E.¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N.Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus, Agnes B. Normen, Selma Nelson, Joseph A.Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication,

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06139 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A.T.Rice, of Germantown Minn, John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirlley, of Thief River Falls Minn, who on Oct. 8, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01106 for S.E.¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl C. Overum, of Thief River Falls Minn, Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn, Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls Minn, Carl Carlson, of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st, 1911. made Homestead Application Serial No. 06241, for S. W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus, Ole A. Norman, Agnes B. Normen, Oscar Norman, all of Neptune Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06247, for S. W. ¼ Section [illegible] Township 152 N. Range [illegible] W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Relshus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Josefson, Selma Nelson all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprise in Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry. Gallant Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars! Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGian Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue, is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof. We will insure your crop against loss by hail.

Young pigs for sale. Inquire of Wm. Cousins: Highlanding Minn.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry in good order at Highlanding and teams can be ferryed there at any time.

Vaughan Bros. and Co. carry a very good line of fruits during the fall season, at their Highlanding store.

The river has been rather deep for fording lately, but there is a large number crosses it, danger or no danger.

We made a trip down to the setting dredge on ditch 47 last Sunday and found that the thing had moved 20 rods the past month. The boys that are running it now are doing very fair work and will probably get a few more rods dug before the ground freezes up this fall. But we know that there is no prospect to complete the ditch this year.

The oat crop puzzles the farmers as there seems to be two crops this year one from the main stalk and one from the stools. The first crop is now ripe and the stools green and which to cut crop is the question.

Now is the time of year to use the scythe a little and cut the tops from Canada thistles and other noxious weeds.

The Farmers Club of Kratka will give a big picnic on Sunday September 1st. This will be a big meeting of farmers and all should attend.

Chris Larson the Anton cattle buyer is buying up stock in this locality this week. Stock is bringing very good prices at present.

The Indians have brought in quite a large amount of blue berries this week, which find a ready market.

We are in need of a teacher for the Highlanding school holding a first grade certificate.

The mosquitoes seem to be getting in their inning now days.

There is the usual amount of hazel brush news going the rounds about railroads.

We understand that Oklee will get their farmers elevator completed in time for this seasons crop. If they do a large part of the grain from this territory will be marketed at that place.

The basket social at the residence of M.E. Hyland in Deer Park Township last Saturday evening was largely attended, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The party was for the benefit of a young son of Knut Olson who met with an accident some time ago and must have an operation performed. The neat sum of $77.25 was raised from the sale of baskets, which will be given to Mr. Olson for the payment of the boys doctor bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Singer was visiting at Rhoda Wednesday. They made this office a pleasant call on their way home.

There is one thing that the farmers, who have fed the prairie chickens and partridges since the close of the game season last year should be very carefull about that is to not let their gun go off "accidently" and kill any game until the game season opens, State game and fish Commissioner Rider, Eberhart's tool for the corporations, is very particular about the farmers catching any game or fish out of season, but wants them to leave all the flocks of chickens full, so the city dudes and their trained dogs can get them all.

If you see one of Rider's game wardens sneaking around trying to catch some farmers shooting a prairie chicken a few days before the opening of the season, [illegible]

[illegible] and as you turn around [illegible] rods from their rear and touch one or both of the triggers, and we will write up the accident the next week. This is about the size of the respect that the farmers on upper Red Lake River have for our present game and fish commission, who are the hirelings and tools of the lumber companies and we have got the documents right in this office to prove that what we say is facts.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue]

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

JULIOUS HALVERSON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidote for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec,4
Town of Hickory.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I hereby announce that am a Republican candidate for the office of Clerk of District Court of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 17, 1912.

Yours Truly
E.J. OVERLAND
Thief River Falls.
Minn.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemers.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble, "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and $1 00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Knehnel, Minn.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary [illegible] a week and board. Call on or address [illegible]

[illegible] Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon. ESTATE OF Nettie Cady

STATE MINNESOTA COUNTY OF Pennington, IN PROBATE COURT. In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Henry D. Cady

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three (3) months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday the 14th, day of November 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this of this order in "THE SUNBEAM" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law

Dated August 9th. 1912

Wilhelm Michalet
(Conrt Seal) Judge of Probate.

Stanton & Rowberg, Attorneys for Estate, Thief River Falls, Minn.

TESTED THE ANTS.

Experiments That Seem to Prove the Insects Have Memory.

Experiments are continually being made to test the memory of animals, such as the elephant, the dog, the bull, but it would seem a thankless undertaking to ascertain whether the ant has a memory. Nevertheless a scientist in South America thinks he has succeeded.

Isolating two of the largest specimens of tropical ants he could find, he so arranged their receptacle that they could get no food without climbing over a circular slant into another compartment. Over this slant when the food was not there he placed a crimson cord, and the ants very soon learned to interpret the signal and never attempted to climb over it.

Thinking after a time that there might be something in the color that repelled them automatically, as the bull is affected unpleasantly by red, he replaced the red cord by cords of varying colors, always with the same result after the ants had made a few excursions over the slant and come back hungry. Then he tried plain cloth and even paper, but the result was invariably the same. After a number of trials the ants refused to climb the slant when there was any sort of "signal."

Finally the scientist reversed the signal, having food beyond the slant only when it was visible, and after an indefinite number of trials the ants accommodated themselves to the change.—Harper's Weekly.

LABOUCHERE'S COPY.

After It Was Finished He Lost All Interest in Its Fate.

It was a matter of absolute indifference to Labouchere what became of what he wrote after he had written it. When he had corrected the proof or if he was away from England when he sent his copy to the post he took no further interest in it whatever.

Before I had discovered this trait in his character I used to write and apologize for cutting, perhaps six columns down to two, or sometimes offer an excuse for not using any of it at all. At last he wrote to me: "You need not sentimentalize about my stuff. I send it to you to do what you like with."

But one felt a lingering compunction long afterward about consigning the fruits of so much labor to the waste paper basket, and, after all, Labouchere was the proprietor of the paper. Once or twice, therefore, I have excused myself for "not sentimentalizing" about some article that he had sent.

One such occasion he writes: "Dear —: I am the only person, I believe, on the press who does not care in the least whether his lucubrations do or do not appear in print. It has always appeared to me that the making of an art (article) requires two persons, one to write it, the other to cut it down, and generally to cut out what the first man most admires."—London Truth.

Wanted His Money Back.

A young man had taken his wife to a show, and as there was no one to look after the baby they had brought it along. It cried lustily all through the first act. At the close of the act an usher came down the aisle and informed them that if they could not keep the baby quiet they would have to go to the box office, get their money back and go out.

They succeeded in squelching the baby, and all went well for a time.

Then, five minutes after the last act had commenced, the young father leaned over and said, "How do you like the show?"

"Rotten!" was the reply.

He was silent for a moment, and then leaning over again he whispered, "Stick a pin in the baby, Genevieve." [illegible]

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E.E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Carnegie's First Library.

When Andrew Carnegie was a mere lad in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad he with the other boys of the old First ward, Allegheny, now the north side, Pittsburgh, had for many years the use of the private library of a Major Anderson. Mr. Carnegie, while speaking of the institution of his libraries, often said that much of his success was due to the influence of the books obtained in that library and that when he became wealthy the building of the Allegheny free library was one of his first gifts.—New York Sun.

Diplomatic.

"How did you get your wife to forego her desire for that expensive evening gown?" [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilbean Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

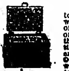
This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

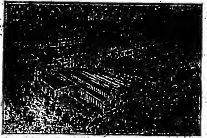
VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.



WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is [illegible] per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. [illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

By
Rupert
Hughes

Novelized from
the Comedy of
the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED
From Photographs of
the Play as Produced
By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his re-encounter with Anne Gattle shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion of finding his one romantic flame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank into his own berth.

He realized that he was not alone. Somebody was alongside. He turned to find the great tear-spent eyes of Marjorie staring at him. He rose with a recrudescence of his woman-hating wrath, and dashing up the aisle, found the porter just returning from the baggage car. He seized the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in my berth."

The porter chuckled, incredulous:

"Woman in yo' berth!"

"Yes—get her out."

"Yassah," the porter nodded, and advanced on Marjorie with a gentle, "'Scuse me, missus—yo' berth is numbe one."

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie. "I won't take it."

"But this un belongs to that gentleman."

"He can have mine—ours—Mr. Mallory's," cried Marjorie, pointing to the white-ribboned tent in the farther end of the car. Then she gripped the arms of the seat, as if defying eviction. The porter stared at her in helpless chagrin. Then he shuffled back and murmured: "I reckon you'd betta put her out."

Lathrop withered the coward with one contemptuous look, and strode down the aisle with a determined grimness. He took his ticket from his pocket as a clinching proof of his title, and thrust it out at Marjorie. She gave it one indifferent glance, and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimmon, and a long low wail like a distant engine-whistle, stole from her lips. Ira Lathrop stared at her in blank wrath, doddered irresolutely, and roared:

"Agh, let her have it!"

The porter smiled triumphantly, and said: "She says you kin have her berth." He pointed at the bridal arbor. Lathrop almost exploded at the idea.

Now he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till she flops."

But Lathrop flung away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."

"I'm right by you."

"What time d'you say we get to Reno?"

"Mawnin' of the fo'th day, sah."

"Well, call me just before we roll in."

And he rolled in. His last words floated down the aisle and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought nepenthe in more than one of her exquisite little cigars. The familiar voice, familiarly bibulous, smote her ear with amazement. She beckoned the porter to her anxiously.

"Porter! Porter! Do you know the name of the man who just hurried in?"

"No'm," said the porter. "I reckon he's so broken up he ain't got any name left—"

[illegible] Mrs. Jimmie [illegible]

[illegible]

turbing atmosphere of divorce. She was dreaming already with her eyes open, and she sank into number six in a lotus-eater's reverie.

Mrs. Wellington gathered certain things together and took up her hand-bag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain preliminaries to disrobing, and put on a light, decidedly negligee negligee.

The two women collided in the aisle, whirled on one another, as women do when they jostle, recognized each other with wild stares of amazement, set their teeth, and made a simultaneous dash along the corridor, shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door marked "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kilkenny jamble.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dormitory on Wheels.

Of all the shocking institutions in human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most moral nation on earth, for we admit it ourselves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where miscellaneous travelers dwell in complete promiscuity, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or compartments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by one sleepy negro.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager sustenance by taking in each other's washing, so in Sleeping Carpathia we attain a meager respectability by everybody's chaperoning everybody else.

So topsy-turvied, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the staterooms alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves!—a room with a real door! that locks! !

And, now, on this sleeping car, prettily named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown our great-grandmothers into fits—scenes which, if we found them in France, or Japan, we should view with alarm as almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of those nations.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the best part—the moralest part, the staunch middle west. This was Illinois. Yet dozens of cars were beholding similar immodesties in chastest Illinois, and all over the map, thousands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations.

The porter was deftly transforming the day-coach into a narrow lane entirely surrounded by draperies. Behind most of the portieres, fluttering in the lightest breeze, and perilously following the hasty passer-by, homely offices were being enacted. The population of this little town was going to bed. The porter was putting them to sleep as if they were children in a nursery, and he a black mammy.

The frail walls of little sanctums were bulging with the bodies of people disrobing in the aisle, with nothing between them and the beholder's eye but a clinging curtain that explained what it did not reveal. From apertures here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other things.

Women in risky attire were scooting to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening to the other.

When Mallory returned to the "Snowdrop," his ear was greeted by the thud of dropping shoes. He found Marjorie being rapidly immured, like Poe's prisoner, in a jail of closing walls.

She was unspeakably ill at ease, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief trialogue, with a clergyman, as the tertium quid.

When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition now erected between her and the abode of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Marjorie shivered anew, and asked with all anxiety:

"Did you find a minister?"

Perhaps the Recording Angel overlooked Mallory's answer: "Not a damn minister."

When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"

He answered dismally and ineffectively: "We'll have to go on pretending to be—just friends."

"But everybody thinks we're married."

"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They sat a while listening to the porter slipping sheets into place and thumping pillows into cases, a few doors down the street. He would be ready for them at any moment. Something must be done, but what? what?

CHAPTER XV.

A Premature Divorce.

Suddenly, Marjorie [illegible] gave a leap of joy. She was giving another [illegible]

[illegible] nothing better.

"No, [illegible]."

"Then we'll have to quarrel, darling."

He yielded, for lack of a better idea: "All right, beloved. How shall we begin?"

On close approach, the idea did seem rather impossible to her. "How could I ever quarrel with you, my love?" she cooed.

He gazed at her with a rush of lovely tenderness: "And how could I ever speak crossly to you?"

"We never shall have a harsh word, shall we?" she resolved.

"Never!" he seconded. So that resolution passed the house unanimously.

They held hands in luxury a while, then she began again: "Still, we must pretend. You start it, love."

"No, you start it," he pleaded.

"You ought to," she beamed. "You got me into this mess."

The word slipped out. Mallory started: "Mess! How is it my fault? Good Lord, are you going to begin chucking it up?"

"Well, you must admit, darling," Marjorie urged, "that you've bungled everything pretty badly."

It was so undeniable that he could only groan: "And I suppose I'll hear of this till my dying day, dearest."

Marjorie had a little temper all her own. So she defended it: "If you are so afraid of my temper, love, perhaps you'd better call it all off before it's too late."

"I didn't say anything about your temper, sweetheart," Mallory insisted.

"You did, too, honey. You said I'd chuck this up till your dying day. As if I had such a disposition! You can stay here." She rose to her feet. He pressed her back with a decisive motion, and demanded: "Where are you going?"

"Up in the baggage car with Snoozleums," she sniffled. "He's the only one that doesn't find fault with me."

Mallory was stung to action by this crisis: "Wait," he said. He leaned out and motioned down the alley. "Porter! Wait a moment, darling. Porter!"

The porter arrived with a half-folded blanket in his hands, and his usual "Yassah!"

Beckoning him closer, Mallory mumbled in a low tone: "Is there an extra berth on this car?"

The porter's eyes seemed to rebuke his ears. "Does you want this upper made up?"

"No—of course not."

"Ex—excuse me, I thought—"

"Don't you dare to think!" Mallory thundered. "Isn't there another lower berth?"

The porter breathed hard, and gave this bridal couple up as a riddle that followed no known rules. He went to find the sleeping car conductor, and returned with the information that the diagram showed nobody assigned to number three.

"Then I'll take number three," said Mallory, poking money at the porter. And still the porter could not understand.

"Now, lemme onderstan' you-all," he stammered. "Does you both move over to numba three, or does yo'—yo' lady remain heah, while jest you preambulates?"

"Just I preambulate, you black hound!" Mallory answered, in a threatening tone. The porter could understand that, at least, and he bristled away with a meek: "Yassah. Numba three is yours, sah."

The troubled features of the baffled porter cleared up as by magic when he arrived at number three, for there he found his tyrant and tormentor, the English invader.

He remembered how indignantly Mr. Wedgewood had refused to show his ticket, how cocksure he was of his number, how he had leased the porter's services as a sort of private nurse, and had paid no advance royalties.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Palace Where Wagner Died.

Apropos of the return from her chateau in Styria of the Duchesse della Grazia to her palace in Venice, a Paris contemporary gives an interesting account of Vendramin, which is not only one of the most beautiful residences on the canal, but it is closely associated with the history of the city of the doges.

It was built in 1441. German princes occupied it at first. Then it passed into the possession of the duke of Mantua, who purchased it for 50,000 ducats of gold. It was the scene of great social events under the Archduke Charles Ferdinand of Austria and his wife, Anne de Medicis, in 1652, and through them the palace has come into the possession of the present owners through marriage. It was here that Richard Wagner died in 1883. The desk at which he wrote "Tristan und Isolde" is carefully preserved. Some years ago a plaque was affixed to the palace showing its connection with the great composer.

Speaking Conscientiously.

Senator La Follette during his recent visit to Philadelphia said to a reporter, apropos of a flagrant piece of hypocrisy:

"Why, the man's as bad as a Newport groom I heard of the other day.

"This groom stood beside his master while a veterinary examined a costly cob. The veterinary, at the end of his examination, pronounced [illegible]

STORY DECLINED; AUTHOR ACCEPTED

Editor Proves to Be a Woman and Cupid Does the Rest.

By CLYDE JOHNSON.

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Charles Worthington Rankin had arrived at years of discretion without having selected any particular avocation. He was fairly well off, and there was no need to hurry.

Mr. Rankin had sometimes thought of becoming a doctor, but was discouraged when he realized that he might be called out of bed at 1 o'clock in the morning to saw off some man's leg.

The legal profession, mingled more or less with real estate, insurance, politics, promotion trusteeship, receivership and advising corporations how to break the law, offered certain attractions, but Mr. Rankin had seen lawyers perspire when addressing a jury, and he did hate to perspire.

There was painting, but landscape artists, as he had been reliably informed, had to keep the books for some grocery at night to eke out an existence.

If Mr. Rankin should turn to sculpture there were the clay and the stone dust, to soil his cuffs, and even if he brought out a statue of Columbus the daily papers might call it Captain Kidd.

It took Mr. Rankin a long, long time to make up his mind, and then the decision was the result of accident. He dropped in on an assemblage one day that had gathered to honor a young literary man, and when he saw the admiration and heard the adulations bestowed he whispered to himself:

"By George, but I've struck it! Nice easy work and nothing driving about it. All you've got to do is to sit down in your library and think, and then write what you've been thinking about."

Mr. Rankin walked right out of that place and bought him the necessary tools to begin and complete a story that should be a wonder. He did not make the error that so many amateur

The Third Time to Read It.

writers make, of going to or writing to successful authors and asking them how they did it. He didn't care a red cent how they got their plots or worked up their situations. His story would be his own in every particular.

And another thing worth recording in Mr. Rankin's favor is the fact that after he had got his plot, laid his situations, named the day and hour, and had his hero in hiding behind a brick pile, he didn't take the two pages of manuscript to this one and that one, and ask them how they thought the story would work out.

No, Sir and no Ma'am! Mr. Rankin didn't care a peanut for the opinions of others, on that particular line of work. Had he been going to open a sandstone quarry for the production and sale of grindstones, it would have been different, but in this he was right at home. He felt it from the very first line he wrote. It was to be a serial for a magazine. When finished, after seven long weeks of work—which of itself was a great surprise to his friends—the story came to an end, and the author read it over with glowing self-satisfaction. Then it was sent off to the magazine he had selected, and Mr. Rankin and divers other persons held their breath and walked around on tip-toes.

Mr. Rankin figured that it would be at least a month before his check came, and the date of the beginning of the serial would be announced. He was out in his figuring. No one can ever get a close line on those magazine editors. That's why authors continue to revel in poverty. On the [illegible] day the story was returned with the [illegible]

of the Congressional Record—after it had been read by the stenographer, all the typists, the cashier, the bookkeeper and the office boy—after having been submitted to the X-ray and a chemical analysis, that editor is convinced that it is one of the great stories of the century, but as his two children are down with the measles he must decline with thanks.

Mr. Rankin read this prescription with amazement. Then he read it with anger. The third time he read it he used cuss-words for punctuation marks and then stood up to say:

"The ignoramus! Why, that editor doesn't know enough to edit a sand-pile, and I'll write and tell him so!"

Mr. Rankin carried out his threat. He had an epistle in the mail-box within the hour that was warranted to make the editorial hair curl and kink. The policy of the magazine editor is never to strike back nor make personal explanations. When he has handed a manuscript to the office boy to be returned to the author that is the end of the affair, except in rare instances. This was a rare instance. J. A. Bennett wrote back that the manuscript had been declined because of its length.

Mr. Rankin pointed out the fact that the magazine had printed four longer ones within the year.

J. A. Bennett wrote that the situations were overdrawn and impossible.

Mr. Rankin pointed out the fact that he had his heroine climbing an iceberg as she sat in the saddle of her broncho, and that the fact was neither unnatural nor impossible. The women of the far west were performing the feat every day.

J. A. Bennett wrote that a great deal of profanity had been introduced into the conversations, and every reader must be more or less shocked. He even had his heroine exclaim: "Damn it!"

Mr. Rankin replied that this was the age of profanity. The trusts had set everybody to swearing, and profanity was on the increase, and the only recourse the public had. As for his heroine, she was a strong character to begin with, and in the second place she had found herself lost on the plains just as night and a blizzard and a band of hostile Indians were approaching. Under those circumstances should a heroine exclaim: "O, fudge!"

J. A. Bennett said that so many grammatical errors were found in the story that it would have to be largely overhauled.

Mr. Rankin replied that he was a graduate of Yale, and that if he couldn't demonstrate in public or private that he knew more about grammar in a minute than J. A. B. did in a week he would eat his hat.

J. A. B. then pointed out that the discussion was closed.

Mr. Rankin replied that the other had best look for a job of sawing wood, and that if he ever ran across him he would take great pleasure in punching his head.

A week later J. A. Bennett went to the country on a fortnight's vacation. Mr. Rankin was only a day later in starting. Fate planned that they should both select the same hotel. Fate planned that on the third day after Mr. Rankin's arrival he should go canoeing on the river. He knew his craft and was safe. Some one else went canoeing at the same time that didn't understand the fads and fancies of that make of craft. It was a young woman, and she had only reached the deepest spot for a mile up and down when over went the canoe. Mr. Rankin heard her screams and arrived at the spot in prompt time. She was resting on the bottom but he dove and found her, and she was carried to the hotel to be revived. Some one told him that it was a Miss Bennett, and that's all he knew about her 'till the next day, when she sent for him to express her gratitude.

Miss Bennett was a little draggled yet, but able to praise Mr. Rankin as a great hero. She surely owed her life to him, and she couldn't find words to tell her feelings.

"And by the way," she smiled, "are you any relation to Mr. Charles Worthington Rankin?"

"Why, I am he!"

A terrible pause ensued and then he asked:

"Can you be related to J. A. Bennett?"

"Why, I am she!"

At least half the magazines have women to read and pass on contributions, and they always sign their names to mislead as to sex.

Did Mr. Rankin punch J. A. B.'s head? Oh, no. He began to admire instead, and in three days he knew that he was in love. He had saved her life. Why shouldn't she admire and love in turn? She won't be a story-reader much longer, and he has already decided that as a story writer he is not a success.

Women and the Farm.

It is not so much because the farmer's boys sought the cities as because his daughters refused to stay on the farm that the rural population has dwindled. At least, the council of the National Bankers' association, in session in Westchester last week, came to the conclusion that the greatest drawback to inducing men to undertake farm work lies in the objections of the women folk. The [illegible] undeniably [illegible]

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

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SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientist for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

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What He Bought.

A Syracuse business man living in one of the suburbs decided to give up his spacious back yards to the raising of currants as a profitable side issue. So, wishing to absorb all the information he could acquire on the subject of the currant industry, he went down town one Saturday afternoon recently and returned with his arms full of books.

"Well, Teddy," inquired his enthusiastic spouse, as he dumped the volumes on the table, "did you succeed in getting what you wanted?"

"Sure, I did!" he replied, proudly pointing to the books. "I bought a whole year's edition of a standard work on current literature."—Exchange.

Wanted Minute Evidence.

Orfila, the celebrated doctor, being examined as an "expert" on a capital trial, was asked by the president whether he could tell what quantity of arsenic was required to kill a fly. The doctor replied:—

"Certainly, M. le President. But I must know beforehand the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habit of body, whether married or single, widow or spinster, widower or bachelor. When satisfied on these points I can answer your question."

Illiteracy in Germany.

According to the latest official reports, only three persons out of 10,000 in Germany are unable to read or write, while the proportion of illiteracy in Great Britain is 150 per 10,000, as against 770 per 10,000 in the United States. These figures are based on a comparison of illiteracy among some of the leading nations which has just been made and issued for free distribution by the United States Bureau of Education.

His Rank.

Mistress—Well, I'm sorry you want to leave me, Mary; but what's your reason?

Mary keeps silent.

Mistress—Something private?

Mary (suddenly)—No, mum; please, mum, he's a lance corporal.—Illustrated Bits.

Where's One?

"Pa, what's an anomaly?"

"A summer resort that doesn't guarantee its attractions."

HOW MANY OF US

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments?

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never been possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

[illegible] "The Road [illegible]

FOR BETTER FARMING

FARM SCHOOL TEACHERS TELL BANKERS VALUE OF SCIENTIFIC TRAINING.

YIELDS ARE INCREASED.

As Result of Applied Knowledge—Many Noted Speakers to Address Convention at Final Session in St. Paul.

Minneapolis. — Dr. Andrew M. Soule who is president of the Georgia college of agriculture, caused the bankers and educators assembled at the conference of committees on agricultural development and education at the Hotel Radisson to look up when he told them with the aid of fertilizers three bales of cotton, of 500 pounds each had been raised in Georgia where the average, without fertilization, had been 176 pounds, thereby causing a profit of $100 to the acre.

Dr. Soule spoke on "Agriculture in the South." He explained that he was not sufficiently familiar with soil and local conditions in the Northwest to state what the application of fertilizers might do in Minnesota, but he ventured the opinion that scientific applications of fertilizers would be as profitable here as they had been in Georgia. As a result of improve farming methods, Dr. Soule stated that 3,000,000 bales of cotton were produced in Georgia last year, this aggregate being 800,000 bales more than the average of previous years.

Dean Woods of the Minnesota agricultural college tackled the labor problem in an address on "The Co-operation Between the State and the United States Government in Agricultural Extension Work."

"The unscientific unbusinesslike, and unskilled must and do constantly give place to the scientific, businesslike, skilled workman," said Dean Woods. "The great problem before us now in agriculture is the production of these skilled workmen. In agriculture this does not simply mean skilled operatives or factory hands. It means men and women trained in home making, agriculture, rural life affairs, business methods and broad citizenship. This requires the co-operation of many agencies. The work involves research investigation, experimentation, demonstration and education. We have guessed at conditions long enough. We must now make an inventory of the exact conditions existing in each locality and as far as possible on each farm. Soil agricultural and social surveys must be made. The information gathered must be analyzed and put into shape for general use."

Mr. Woods advocated the study of rural health conditions, activity in stamping out epidemics of live stock, and in general, the spread of the extension method of educating the tillers of the soil.

Other speakers at the afternoon session were Professor Raymond Riordan, superintendent of the Interlaken school, Rolling Prairie, Ind., Dean E. D. Sanderson of the college of agriculture of West Virginia; John T. Burns, secretary of the Internation Dry Farming congress, Lethbridge, Alta., and Professor L. D. Harvey of the Stout Institute, Menominee, Wis.

Efficiency, more practical methods of farming, and a return to the days of the "Mulberry tree," formed the slogan of the convention. President Joseph Chapman, Jr., referred to the conference as the "most democratic organization in the United States." "It has no constitution," he said, "no by-laws, no treasury and nothing to be afraid of."

"Round the Mulberry Tree," used to be the popular song when many of us were children," continued Mr. Chapman. "Its first verse was supposed to represent Monday—washing day. Then for Tuesday there were the words: 'This is the day we iron our clothes.' The third verse represented 'baking' day, and so on for the other days of the week. Now all this is changed and instead, the laundry man comes on Monday, the dry cleaner comes the next day, the baker in his turn and so on. We are too busy keeping up with "Lizzie"—referring to the well known novel by Irving Batchelor.

Lightning Hits Parsonage.

Minneapolis.A freakish bolt of lightning played costly pranks on the residence of Rev. George T. Lawton, rector of St. Andrews' church, in the thunder shower, and the rector and his family barely escaped more serious consequences than financial loss. A bolt hit the peak of a high gable on the west side of the house, tore some of the shingles off, set the house on fire, darted across the street, knocked a man down who was standing on the corner, and passed through one open door and out the other in the house on the opposite corner belonging to Samuel E. Hoopes.

Early Reports Favorable.

Mankato.—Reports giving an idea of threshing results are beginning to come in, and are uniformly favorable. N. E. Fuller secured a yield of 30 bushels of winter wheat to the acre from a ten-acre field. R. L. Houk of Good Thunder threshed a 27-acre field of winter wheat and got an average of 26¼ bushels to the acre, in spite of the fact that the field was badly lodged and the berry somewhat shrunken. H. Boeck of Pleasant Mound got 25 bushels of winter wheat to the acre from his farm.

ESCAPED PRISONER CAUGHT

WAS ONE OF THE QUARTET WHO BROKE OUT AT ROCHESTER.

Found in His Home in Winona—During Journey Lived on Berries.

Winona. — Benjamin Sackreiter, who was sent to the asylum at Rochester several months ago after attempting suicide during incarceration in the county jail by eating a quantity of soft soap and who was one of the four men who escaped from the Rochester institution two weeks ago was recaptured at his home in this city.

Backreitersays a plot was carried out at the asylum and the man escaped through a window. Without a hat he wandered through the woods, begging only when forced to do so to prevent starvation and subsisting mainly on the wild berries he picked along the way.

The man is rational at times but is subject to severe spells. Immediately after scaling the hospital wall he headed for the woods and kept under cover during the day, travelling only nights during the entire two weeks. Neighbors recognized him moving about in his former home, which had been temporarily abandoned and notified the police. They found him exhausted and near the point of actual starvation. He was huddled in a closet on the second floor, and near him were a few crusts of bread. The man is a cripple, with only one arm, and he says he made his home his goal in the hope of securing a false arm left behind when taken to Rochester.

MRS. AKELEY GOES HOME

Widow Said to Have Left With Friends' Knowledge.

Los Angeles, California. — That Mrs. Clara Wood Royce Akeley, widow of the late H. C. Akeley of Minneapolis, did not leave Minneapolis surreptitiously, as reported; that her friends and legal adviser knew of her intended departure many days before she left; that she is not traveling incognito through Canada; and when she would arrive to Portland, from which point she would start to San Francisco, spending a few days visiting friends, and then return to her old home in Long Beach, was told by Mrs. O. S. Staples, mother of Mrs. Akeley, when she received a telegram from her daughter.

"Insofar as the charges that she is fleeing to California in order to fight the estate here and attempt to gain half of it here, it is all bosh. She certainly would not adopt any such tactics. The report that a 'strong box' had been shipped to Long Beach is false. If any such shipment was made I would have been notified of it by my daughter and no such notification has been received by me."

APPLE CROP SMALL.

Many Trees in Southeastern Minnesota Killed by Hard Winter.

Winona. — Winona county's apple crop this year is a failure and this condition prevails throughout Southeastern Minnesota. There are thousands of dead apple trees in this section.

C. A. Pfeiffer, a horticultural expert, says there are several reasons for the state of the apple crop this year, and he asserts the big freeze in April, 1910 was the primary cause. The frost killed everything then, and the summer following was long, hot, and dry so that the trees had no chance to recuperate.

Last year to made up for no crop the year before, nature overloaded the trees, causing the record Minnesota apple crop. To bear the load, all the energy of the trees was required, thus lowering their vitality. Last winter many trees died.

COMMISSION RULE TALK.

Judge Snow Appoints 15 Freeholders to Draft New Charter.

Winona.—Acting upon the petition recently filed with him Judge Arthur H. Snow of the district court appointed a commission of fifteen freeholders to draft a new charter for the city of Winona along the lines of the commission form of government.

The commission is expected to have the charter ready to submit to the people at the general election in November.

Those appointed on the commission are:

George Winter, F. D. Denton, Harry Livingston, F. A. Rising, Scott Laird, D. F. O'Brien, H. C. Garvin, W. J. Smith, William Codman, B. C. Blair, J. W. Laner, John Von Rohr, J. F. Werner, A. P. Bisgic and V. T. Kropidlowski.

DULUTH STRIKE ENDED.

Freight Handlers on N. P. Docks Agree to Compromise.

Duluth. — The strike of the freight handlers on the Northern Pacific docks is ended. At a meeting the men voted to accept the recommendation of the council arbitration committee. The terms of the compromise are 32½ cents an hour for merchandise, 35 cents for cement, no discrimination against the men and pay for time lost in shifting ships.

KILL EACH OTHER

NORMAN HELMER, HERO OF PUPOSKY RAID, KILLED BY FINN LABORER.

WAS A BEMIDJI DEPUTY.

Empties Automatic Gun Into Prisoner. —Both Men Expire Within a Few Feet of One Another.

Bemidji.—Norman Helmar, who was a hero of the battle of Popusky in June a year ago when Martin Bahan was wounded and captured while Mike Davis made his escape, was shot and mortally wounded by a railroad laborer and in turn shot and killed his assassin at Nymore, a mill suburb here.

After having received a bullet through his body near the heart, Helmer turned on the man, who shot from behind, and sent six bullets from his automatic revolver into him and the fellow dropped dead in his tracks.

Helmer had been ordered by Sheriff Hazen to go to Nymore and arrest the man who previously had had a fight with Charles Smith, an Italian section hand.

Helmer's assailant, who was a Finn and whose name is unknown, had been working on an extra railroad gang at Gemmell and came to Bemidji on the morning passenger.

Later the Finn went to the Smith shack and made himself at home. When Smith returned and found the Finn there, a fight ensued in which Smith grabbed an axe and struck the Finn on the head and in the back. The Finn ran down the track with Smith in pursuit and as they were passing the Minnesota and International tower, Alex Dougherty, day towerman, ran out and caught Smith, but the Finn continued down the track.

Dougherty at once telephoned to Sheriff Hazen and that official, with Game Warden Sherman S. Bailey, went to Nymore, arrested Smith and brought him to Bemidji where he was placed in the county jail. Then Sheriff Hazen dispatched Deputies Helmer and James Cahill to go back and get the Finn.

Arriving at Nymore, three small boys told the deputies that the Finn had been shooting at the Smith shack and that he had said he would kill Smith. Cahill said he would go to the shack and investigate. Helmer started down the track and at a point about a quarter of a mile from the tower the Finn was discovered in the brush, carrying a rifle. "Get out of there," called Helmer.

The Finn obeyed the command and Helmer approached and took the rifle and not thinking the man had other arms, turned to walk back down the track, calling to the Finn to follow him. Instead of obeying this order the Finn whipped out a 44 calibre Colt revolver and sent a bullet through Helmer's body at a point just below the shoulders.

"I'm a goner," gasped Helmer, but at the same time he wheeled about and sent six bullets from his automatic revolver into the Finn, who fell at the first shot. The only eye witnesses of the shooting were three small boys, each about 10 years old.

HANGS BY SHOE STRING.

Duluth Laborer Despondent, Crippled and Out of Work.

Duluth. — John Peterson, a laborer, succeeded in hanging himself with a pair of shoe strings in a room where other men were sleeping, and without arousing anybody. His feet were on the floor and the shoe strings were attached to a heavy bracket. Death was due to strangulation. He was without money and unable to work.

Conservationists are Invited.

St. Paul.—Governor Eberhart has just been asked to call a second Conservation and Agricultural Development congress to be held in Minneapolis in conjunction with the Northwest Land Products exposition in November. The Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs and the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association have extended an invitation to the governor to call a congress similar to the one held in 1910 in St. Paul.

Rain Halts Harvesting.

Belgrade. — A heavy rain, accompanied by an electrical storm, occurred here, serving to set back harvesting operations. Farmers generally have about all of their grain in the stack. The prevailing opinion here is that the crop will equal if not eclipse the bumper crop of three years ago in this section.

Ties Piled on Railway Track.

Owantonna.—An attempt to wreck an extra freight train on the North-Western railroad was frustrated, when Engineer Drysdale discovered a small pile of ties placed across the track. The train was running on a fast schedule, but the speed had been so lessened before the wheels struck the obstruction that the train was not thrown from the tracks. A gang of hoboes seen near the place are suspected of having made the attempt in the belief that the approaching train was a mail train.

FARM AND BEES

HANDY AS A SWARM CATCHER

Material, Which Costs but Few Cents, Consists of Cloth Bag, and Piece of Wire.

(By F. G. HERMAN.)

I will describe how to make a swarm catcher with which a swarm of bees clustered 30 feet high can be hived nearly as quickly and easily as when near the ground.

It requires only a short time to make one. The material, which is worth but a few cents, consists of a large bag made from any kind of stout, coarse cloth—such a sack as binding-twine comes in is excellent.

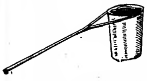
To hold the mouth of this sack open, a piece of smooth wire as large or a little larger than a telegraph-wire is used, which is bent in a circle with the ends overlapping some inches, so that they can be tied together with a small wire or stout cord.

The mouth of the sack is then securely sewed around the wire hoop. A crochet stick, the prongs of which naturally of their own accord stay as far or a little farther apart than the diameter of the wire hoop, is used, and with stout cord the end of each prong is tied to the wire hoop directly opposite each other so that the sack swings free.

Now the mouth of the open sack will always point upward, no matter at what angle the pronged stick may be held. The stick below the prongs should be at least two feet long so the small end of a light pole can be attached to it by allowing the two to overlap a couple of feet, and binding them together with short straps.

Different length poles can be used, as they can be attached or detached in an instant.

When a swarm is clustered on a small limb, the catcher can be raised up around them, then quickly raised up, which jars the limb, so that the whole swarm falls right into the sack.



A Swarm Catcher.

If they are clustered on a large limb the mouth of the sack can be raised up under them and by moving it one side, the bees are brought into the sack, and a swarm can be picked right off the body of a tree, for by letting the mouth of the sack catch on the body of the tree below the bees, then gradually raising it up, the bees will be brushed in.

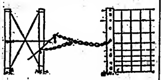
Carry to the hive and invert the bag, or rather turn it inside out, and the bees will drop in front of the hive and run into it, and the hiving is done.

STRETCHER FOR WOVEN WIRE

Excellent Device May Be Made Using Heavy Chains Attached to Two by Four Pieces.

An excellent device for making a stretcher for woven wire is described by Elmer J. Million of Oklahoma in the Farmers Mail and Breeze as follows:

Take two stay chains from the wagon and a log chain, fasten a chain or wire about two feet from a two by four or other pole and connect back to the corner post and you have a good stretcher for woven wire fence.



Wire Stretcher.

Sling a stay chain about the lever on either side of the connecting wire, or chain and hook the other ends into the log chain as the fence is drawn up with the lever. To get a firm hold on the wire take two pieces of two by four and bolt them over the end of the wire as shown.

Fertilizers for Black Gumbo.

In the southwest black gumbo soils are frequently difficult to handle. Of late years they have been planted freely to orchards of various kinds and orange and grape fruits seem to occupy considerable attention. For these two crops, use a mixture of equal parts cottonseed meal and acid phosphorus at the rate of 500 pounds per acre. Apply this in the spring when the trees begin to grow. It may be applied around the trees and worked in, beginning at some little distance from the tree, depending upon the size. For small trees begin at a distance of two feet. For large trees at a distance of about 10 feet. For trees four years old, 50 pounds of kainit can be added to the above mixture. The mixture with the kainit added will be suitable for pears, plums and peaches.

[illegible] of Red Cross Seals.

The campaign for selling Red Cross seals this year will be carried on in practically every state and territory in the United States, and even in Porto Rico, the Canal Zone, Hawaii and Philippine islands. No less than 100,000 volunteer agents, including department, drug and other kinds of stores, motion picture theaters, individuals and others, will be engaged in the work. Before the sale is completed, it is expected that at least 100,000,000 seals will have been printed and distributed, besides several million posters, display cards and other forms of advertising literature.

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Prize Winner.

"What are these cups for?" asked a well-dressed man of a jeweler, pointing to some lovely silver cups on the counter.

"These are race cups to be given as prizes."

"If that's so, suppose you and I race for one?" And the stranger, with the cup in his hand, started, the jeweler after him. The stranger won the cup. —Keystone.

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833 Lowry Building - - St. Paul.

Why?

"George, don't you think, now that your salary has been raised, we can have an automobile?"

"Oh, I suppose we can have one, if we wish, but why be so common?"

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Pa's Rather Indefinite.

"Pa, what is an anachronism?"

"Oh, that's something or other smart people are always finding in Shakespeare's works. Now, run along and play."

Cole's Carbolisalve
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Business Practice.

"The new actor in this company certainly knows how to act on people's feelings with fine touches."

"Yes; he used to be a dentist."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

One way to lose a friend is to engage in a political argument.

That's the kind—Libby's—There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!

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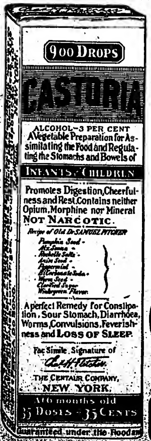

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Bears the Signature of
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VON HOYDONCK—MAN

THE TRUE STORY OF A FAMOUS MUTINY

By FRANK MARSHALL WHITE

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CAPTAIN STANLEY HATFIELD of the bark Lennie looked over the crew that a Thames "crimp" or shipping agent had brought from London to the berth of his ship at the Antwerp wharves, October 24, 1875, and earnestly called upon his Maker to witness that he had never before beheld such a scurvy-looking herd of swine within ten miles of a ship in the thirty years he had been at sea.

"So 'elp me," he declared to the shipping agent, "I bloomin' well might 'ave sent to Lambeth work'us, an' found a likelier lot! Bli' me, if I 'aven't 'arf a mind to ship the 'ole bleedin' gang back w'erever you got 'em from, an' let you an' them go 'ang for your crew!"

Only two of the ten men to whom he had thus feelingly referred understood his remarks literally, for the crew was a racial composite that included four Turks, three Greeks, an Englishman, an Austrian and a Dane.

The master of the Lennie could scarcely be blamed, from a seaman's point of view, for objecting to the nondescript ten as sailors. But the Lennie, which was of a thousand tons burden and owned in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, had been ready to sail for New Orleans from Antwerp, with a mixed cargo, and, as Captain Hatfield had been unable to obtain a crew in the port where his ship lay, he had been compelled at the last moment to telegraph to the shipping agent in London, who had picked up the ten men for him along Ratcliffe Highway—the riffraff of their calling, small men for the most part, shabby and unkempt.

The first and second mates of the Lennie were Englishmen, respectively Joseph Wortley and Robert McDonald. Captain Hatfield made Green boatswain, Green being, despite the name he gave as his own, a Greek, though able to speak and understand English, and therefore able to act as interpreter for the captain's orders.

There were yet two more nationalities represented on the vessel's roster. The man whose splendid heroism and daring ingenuity in the face of death make the story of the Lennie worth telling was a giant from Belgium, six feet and three inches tall, who was at that time twenty-five years of age, and whose name was Constant Von Hoydonck. He had shipped as steward, although he held a master's certificate in the merchant marine, and he spoke English, French and Dutch. The cabin boy was Dutch, his name being Henri Trousselot, and he had been brought on board by Von Hoydonck, to whose care the lad had been intrusted by his parents.

The Lennie sailed from Antwerp with her polyglottous crew the day after their arrival from London, and her cruise is memorable in the annals of the sea. It is a story that has not been made public since it was related in an English criminal court by the participants in the occurrence thirty-five years ago. Five European governments decorated the hero of the exploit.

That Captain Hatfield, First Mate Wortley and Second Mate McDonald deserved the fate that overtook them five days out from Antwerp there is little doubt, for all three were cruel and brutal taskmasters, whose method of getting the most work out of the men under them was by means of curses and blows.

Whether the sailors had previously formed a conspiracy for the murder of the Lennie's officers or whether they turned on them simultaneously on being driven to desperation is a question that was afterward considered by an English jury. The tragedy occurred early on the morning of October 31, the Lennie being then off the island of Oleron in the Bay of Biscay. In First Mate Wortley's watch, from midnight until four o'clock, were Boatswain Green, Cargalis, Caludis, Kaids, Ranken and Petersen. At three-thirty, Wortley gave the order to put the ship about, and, as a fresh breeze was blowing, all hands were ordered to the work. Ranken, the Englishman, was at the wheel, and, while the others were at the main braces, Captain Hatfield came on deck and fell upon them with kicks and cuffs.

"Git to work, ye —— —— ——!" he roared.

Cargalis suddenly drew a big clasp-knife from his pocket, opened it and sprang upon the captain, driving the point of the weapon into his stomach. In the fraction of a second Caludis, the Turk known as "Big Harry," had followed the example of the Greek, stabbing Hatfield in the forehead and side and then seizing him about the waist and bearing him to the deck, where he proceeded to pull off the prostrate man's boots, preparatory to throwing him overboard, while two others of the crew hacked at their late taskmaster with knives.

All these things had occurred in much less time than it takes to describe them, and it was not until the captain—who had had no weapon with him, even if he had been given the chance to use it—had been stretched on the deck that the first mate realized what was occurring. He, too, was unarmed, but he sprang to the side of Hatfield, who was still alive, and attempted to drag him toward the saloon. In a flash, Cascaris drove his knife into Wortley's heart, twice repeating the thrust, and the second victim fell dead across the body of the first.

Roused by the noise of the struggle on the deck, Second Mate McDonald at this moment rushed from his cabin. Seeing the bleeding bodies of his two superior officers and the ferocious countenances and streaming knives of the crew, he ran to Boatswain Green, the only one of them to whom he could speak English, and putting his arms around his neck begged him to save his life. The Greek responded with a thrust of his knife into the other's bowels.

The sounds of the struggle on the deck over his head had wakened Von Hoydonck, who had been asleep in his bunk. He had heard the pistol-shots without realizing what they meant; then the cabin-boy, who had also been roused by the commotion and had ventured to peep over the top of the companionway to the deck, rushed in frenziedly to inform him that the ship's officers were being murdered by the crew. The young giant bounded out of his bunk and, without waiting to put on clothes or boots, seized a heavy cane, the only weapon at hand, and made for the deck.

As he reached the head of the companionway the mutineers saw him and swung the door to, half a dozen of them putting their combined weight against it.

Imprisoned with the cabin-boy in what had been the officers' quarters, for the single companionway and the skylight were the only means of egress, Von Hoydonck dressed himself and made a rapid search for weapons. He was fortunate enough to find two revolvers and a box of cartridges in the captain's stateroom, and these he put into his pockets. Then he considered the situation. If, as was doubtless the case, the captain and the first and second mates had been killed, there was no one on board capable of navigating the ship save himself, for he had observed that the ten members of the crew scarcely knew one sail of the Lennie from the other. He knew the men were aware that he was a qualified navigator, for he had laid out the ship's course for Captain Hatfield the second day out.

While Von Hoydonck was speculating on these matters the skylight over the saloon was pried up a few inches, and Green, the boatswain, called to him. "We want to have a talk with you," he said. "We ain't going to hurt you. We've got a proposition to make."

Considering that he might as well bring things to a crisis first as last, the Belgian responded, bidding Green come down to the saloon. Von Hoydonck ensconced himself behind the table, with one revolver in his hand, and posted Henri on a chair in the corner with the other, which he bade him keep pointed at the door. When Green, followed by the others, with Cargalis, Kalda and Cascaris close at his back, appeared at the portal, they were confronted by the two weapons, the one in the corner waving tremulously, and the other steady in the hand of the big Belgian.

"Only one of you inside the door!" said Von Hoydonck calmly. "Come in, Green, and let me know what you've got to say, quick! Tell the others to keep back!"

Giving the order to his fellows, who were quite willing to get out of range of the two pistols—seeming, indeed, to fear the one that was wavering with the boy's nerveless finger on the trigger rather than the other, the boatswain stepped up to the table, his swarthy features twisted into what was intended to be an ingratiating grin, and said: "We don't intend to do you any harm. We've finished with the others."

"What do you mean?"

"We've finished with the captain and the first and second mates, and thrown their bodies overboard," Green explained.

"What do you want of me?"

"We want you to join us," said the Greek. "There's a fortune here for all of us."

He proceeded to explain that Cargalis was his cousin and that they had an uncle in Greece who was a dealer in nautical goods and incidentally a "fence" for stolen ships, who would buy the Lennie and her cargo for cash if they should deliver her off Zacynthus, an island near the cost in the Ionian sea. If Von Hoydonck would navigate the ship to the point described, Green told him, he would be permitted to share and share alike with the ten members of the crew in the proceeds of the sale of vessel and cargo.

While the boatswain was speaking an idea flashed across Von Hoydonck's mind—to seem to agree to the proposition to sail the Lennie to Greece, but, relying on the ignorance of the crew, actually to navigate her to England in the opposite direction, turn her over to her owners and bring the mutineers to justice.

Wherefore Von Hoydonck, professing immense relief that he was not included among the enemies of the crew and great joy at the prospect of an immediate fortune, eagerly assented to the scheme outlined by the boatswain, that worthy translating him to the non-English-speaking rascals, who crowded into the saloon to make protestations of friendship.

The Belgian had meantime taken the second pistol from Henri, and ostentatiously put both weapons into his own coat pockets. A moment later a scream from the boy caused the giant to turn hurriedly and see Henri in the grasp of Kaida, who was dragging him toward the companionway. Springing after them, Von Hoydonck struck the Turk a blow in the jaw from behind that rendered him unconscious for ten minutes, threw the boy into a corner of the room and stood at bay before him with the two revolvers drawn, one in each hand. "Tell the men that I'll kill the next one that lays a hand on this boy!" he roared to Green.

"I'm master of this ship until we get to Greece!" he bellowed, for the sake of the effect of his stentorian voice rather than from rage.

When the sun was high enough for the taking of observations, Von Hoydonck went on deck with the sextant.

The navigator found the Lennie to be about one hundred and fifty miles south of Falmouth, in approximately forty-six degrees north latitude and eight degrees west longitude. During the period of excitement over the murder of the ship's officers and the conference with the steward the wheel had been lashed or left unattended, and the vessel had moved out of her course so that she pointed almost due west. Showing Green the correct position of the Lennie on the captain's chart, Von Hoydonck explained the necessity of changing the southwest course she had previously pursued for New Orleans, to a southerly one for Gibraltar, en route for the Ionian sea via the Mediterranean.

In putting the ship about, however, he gave orders that reversed the direction, without creating suspicion in the mind of the ignorant Greek.

For four days the Lennie sailed northward, and each day the Belgian took his observations, marking the chart to show the mutineers how far she had traveled south, while he carried the actual reckoning as nearly as possible in his head.

Carrying his reckonings in his head, Von Hoydonck miscalculated their arrival off the English shore, coming within sight of land just as it was growing dark on the evening of November 3. As the land appeared off the starboard bow, he had no difficulty in making the crew believe that it was the coast of Morocco they saw, explaining that, owing to inaccuracies in his calculations, the ship had run past Gibraltar. The Lennie was at once put about, and, giving up the idea of obtaining succor from England, Von Hoydonck sailed the ship into the Bay of Brest on the north coast of France, which his dupes naturally took to be Spain.

Arriving the following evening, he told them that they were off Cadiz; and, as the weather happened to be stormy, suggested that they anchor over night, particularly as it would be necessary to take new observations of the sun before laying out the ship's course through the Mediterranean.

The mutineers assented to the dropping of the anchor, and before daybreak Von Hoydonck had not only contrived surreptitiously to throw over the Lennie's side twenty-four bottles, each containing one of the messages, in French and English, revealing conditions on board the ship and asking for assistance, but had managed to run up a distress signal where it might be observed in the morning should another vessel come close enough before the crew discovered it.

It so happened that the first of his bottles was not found for two days—on the Brittany coast ten miles from the point where it was thrown overboard.

It was still stormy when day broke the next morning, and Von Hoydonck, peering from the porthole of his steward's cabin, saw that there was considerable shipping about them. The crew had discovered the flag of distress almost immediately, however, and at once brought it down, but not until it had been descried by a passing tug-boat. The tug at once came alongside, but could not get close enough for any communication other than by signal. The mutineers were clever enough to explain, in response to the tug's signals, that their distress was due to the fact that their chronometer had run down, whereupon the other boat signaled them the time and went its way.

Had Von Hoydonck then been aware that the crew had no ammunition for the pistols he knew to be in their possession, he would have given them battle while they were signaling, in the hope that the men on the tug would have taken cognizance of it.

While Von Hoydonck had been plotting against the mutineers, they, too, had been plotting. Believing themselves to be at Cadiz, it had occurred to them that it would be possible to navigate the Lennie through the Strait of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, keeping within sight of the shore and hence obviating the necessity of taking the sun and making calculations therefrom. Hence they had decided to murder their navigator (and incidentally the cabin-boy) in the morning and get along without him. Had Von Hoydonck, therefore, not anticipated trouble because of having run up the distress flag and been led to take precautions in leaving his cabin, he would doubtless have been killed then.

The mutineers set sail and started for Gibraltar that morning, posting a continual lookout at the door of the steward's cabin. Much to their surprise, however, after sailing for three days southward along the coast, no Rock of Gibraltar hove in sight. According to the admiralty chart on board it should have been only a day's run from Cadiz. On the third night, moreover, a storm drove them out of sight of land, and the next day they were compelled to make overtures to Von Hoydonck.

Being in a position to dictate to the mutineers, the Belgian demanded that their two pistols, which he knew to be the only ones on board with the exception of the two he carried, be handed in to him before he left his cabin. It was when this condition was complied with that he learned to his chagrin that the ammunition for the weapons had given out with the shooting of McDonald eight days before, and that he might have thrown down the gauntlet to the desperadoes when they were in the Bay of Brest.

By a remarkable coincidence the Lennie was found to be approximately in the same position when Von Hoydonck made his observations that morning as she had been when he assumed the duties of navigator on the day her officers were murdered. He refused to answer any of Green's questions as to their whereabouts, however.

Von Hoydonck sailed the Lennie for the Pointe de L'Aiguille in the province of Vendee, bringing her to anchor about five miles from shore on the evening of the ninth of the month, for he was sure that some of his messages would have been picked up by that time and that search would have been instituted for the mutiny ship. That night Cargalis, Cascaris, Kaids, Caludis, Angelos and Green took Captain Hatfield's property and the ship's papers and went ashore in one of the ship's boats at Sables d'Olonne, where they claimed to be shipwrecked sailors, all unaware that the bottle found farther up the coast had made the news of the mutiny known all along the west of France. The six sailors were at once recognized as members of the murderous crew, and were arrested and put in irons.

Meanwhile Von Hoydonck, with the Englishman, the Dane, the Austrian and a Turk for his crew, had navigated the ship to the vicinity of La Flotte, off the Isle de Re. Here on the following morning, the 10th of November, the French man-of-war Travailleur, that had got track of her through the landing of the six mutineers at Sables d'Olonne, overtook the Lennie, and the brave Belgian's long vigil was over.

Newspaper reporting was not as highly developed a vocation in Europe in the seventies of the last century as it is today, and it was not until the trial of the ten mutineers in England the following May that Von Hoydonck's fame became international.

SAVED FROM RUIN

Undermining of Winchester Cathedral Stopped by Cement.

For Many Years the Historic Building Has Been Cracking, Bulging and Settling, Threatening to Collapse Completely.

London.—After a period of eight centuries, Winchester cathedral now rests on a solid and immovable foundation, saved from threatened ruin. Almost every day in the last few years the movements of a diver in regulation dress have been watched with curious interest as he entered or emerged from the water beneath the foundations of the cathedral. He was at work helping to save from ruin one of England's noblest historic buildings, and the successful issue of the undertaking has been celebrated by a thanksgiving service in the cathedral.

For several years the dean and chapter of Winchester had been watching ominous signs, such as cracks, bulgings and settlements, sure harbingers of a collapse of the cathedral. From the interior daylight could be seen through the cracks; the latter grew ever wider and wider. The walls on the south side and the Norman transepts, unequaled for their majestic simplicity, were riven in all directions.

The massive masonry of the Norman builders had from the beginning proved too ponderous for the watery, compressible soil which forms the foundation.

The first hole dug into the foundations revealed the cause of the whole trouble—water—and acting on expert advice, holes were dug in sections through the top soil and chalk and far through the peat. Then it was the work of the diver in his usual diving dress to enter the hole, remove further layers of peat so as to allow the water to rise into the cavity, and then to lay a flooring of cement to prevent the water from sinking back into the gravel. After the imprisoned water had been removed by pumping the cavity was filled up with brickwork in cement. This extended from the floor laid by the diver up to the solid stonework of the cathedral, showing like a roof of rock overhead.

East Front of Winchester Cathedral.

While the work underground was being carried on, patiently and thoroughly, seven anxious years, the cracks in the walls, vaultings and arches of the fabric were welded by the injection of liquid Portland cement from a squirting machine, a process known as grouting, capable of being so manipulated as to fill either a shallow crack or a rent through the thickness of a massive wall.

Every crevice is now being repaired, every flaw and displacement remedied, every trace of instability in the foundations removed, and the cathedral seems to stand as solidly as the strongest building in the kingdom.

MAN'S SIGHT IS RESTORED

Fall Against Door Gives George Morgan Hope for Complete Recovery.

Wilmington, Del.—Becoming totally blind fourteen weeks ago, George M. Morgan Jr., aged twenty-three years, 1351 East Thirteenth street, had his sight restored to him through an accident. About eleven years ago Morgan was struck in one eye with a stone a small boy had thrown at a freight car. His sight was badly affected and last September he went to St. Joseph's hospital in Baltimore to have his eye treated. While sitting in his boarding house fourteen weeks ago he suddenly became totally blind without any warning whatever.

He came to this city to visit his parents on June 29, and he tripped over a rug and fell, his forehead striking a door-jamb with much force. When he arose he found that he could see the daylight and later developments showed that he could see better than before he went to the hospital last yar.

He intends to return to the hospital to continue the treatment, although the physicians told him they did not think he ever would be able to see again. His mother was at market at the time of the accident and could not believe her son's glad declaration when she returned until he told her the color of her hat and dress and described other things in the room.

Bees Make Hive of Scarecrow.

Kingston, N. Y.—Ellis Osterhaut, a farmer near here, has discovered that the bees have turned one of his scarecrows into a hive. The trousers legs of the figure were filled with honey.

THE SUNBEAM.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Champion Rifle Shot Lets Holdup Man Rob Him

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—What would you do if you were the best rifle and revolver shot in the state and a holdup man grabbed your "roll" out of your hands?

Shoot him, of course.

Well, that's just what the champion shot of Indiana didn't do the only time he ever had occasion to rely on his marksmanship to save his property.

John E. Hafner, who won the state championship in the second annual tournament of the Indiana State Rifle association in the Indianapolis battalion armory, for several years has been one of the best shots in the country.

When he was robbed in his place of business a few years ago, it wasn't because he had lost his skill or his nerve, but it was because he obeyed his mother. Hafner was in business on Washington street near Rural street when he was the victim of a "holdup." A customer in Hafner's poolroom gave him a $10 bill in paying for his games, and Hafner took a wallet, containing $175, out of his pocket to get two fives. Two strangers were standing near by and the larger one grabbed the wallet.

At that moment Hafner's mother and one of his employes stepped in at the back door and as Hafner tried to detain the robbers the employe ran into a back room and got Hafner's revolver. He gave Hafner the revolver just as the robbers went out of the door, with Hafner in pursuit. As Hafner leveled the pistol his mother cried "John!" Hafner says he has heard that cry before, and he never in his life disobeyed his mother, so when she told him not to shoot he lowered the pistol and watched the robbers run away with his $175.

"I am not sorry I obeyed my mother," said Hafner when the incident was recalled. "The loss of a few dollars is nothing when compared with the life of a man, even a robber. I did not take up rifle and revolver shooting because of any desire to shed the blood of man or beast."

Mocking Smile of a Girl "Decoy" Is Fatal Lure

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—A winsome lass, flashing a smile as sunnily sweet as a day in June, has brought about the downfall of dozens of auto speeders on the Venice road, the "speed mania" road of Los Angeles county.

On the rear seat of a motorcycle, with a sturdy county motorcycle "cop" steering, the young woman, claim the autoists, has been the pretty decoy that has led them into opening the mufflers of their engines and cutting down the road at a pace that soon landed them in trouble.

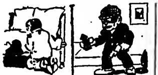
Of course, the motorists do not for a moment think that the pretty young woman on the motorcycle is either the wife or sweetheart of one of their hereditary foes. Far from it. When the motorcycle puffs saucily behind an autoist and starts to pass, with the girl on the rear seat showing a row of pearls in a derisive smile, his pride is touched.

No man with an auto that can cough along at a speed of more than twenty-five miles an hour wants to see his machine passed. Furthermore, he has a sort of brainstorm caused by the tantalizing smile of the pretty young woman, and so he is led to his undoing.

So far, it is estimated, about 100 autoists have fallen into the nicely-baited trap. The motorcycle policemen deny that they are carrying their girls or sweethearts along as "motor bait."

H. Drew of the district attorney's office, who has charge of the eight motorcycle policemen who hunt speeders for the county, said the other day that if the motorcycle policemen carried fascinating young women on the tandem seats of their machines, they were using the feminine decoys on their own initiative. He said that the women never appear in court.

Jersey Lad Prayed at Night and Robbed by Day



PATERSON, N. J.—Kneeling every night to repeat the Lord's Prayer, as it was "drummed" into him by his father, and committing burglary during the day, sixteen-year-old Albert Vreeland has discovered that he has been placed in the front rank of dual personalities. He pleaded guilty in court to seven of a wholesale list of robberies charged against him, and was sent to jail for a term not to be less than 9 or exceed 63 years.

"The champion bad boy of New Jersey" is the title which young Vreeland earned, and every householder in this city who has been the victim of the young burglar and his band, believes he came by it honestly. Apparently he robbed for the pure love of the game.

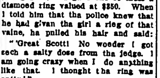
Mrs. Vreeland, the boy's mother, blames the father for a considerable part of the lad's trouble. "My husband," she said, "who has been helpless for the last 11 years because of illness, was entirely too strict with the boy. He is a rigid church member, and I think that Herbert's mischief has been mostly due to his father's attitude toward him. I also think that bad girls influence him.

"He had won the hearts of several young girls, and gave one of them a diamond ring valued at $350. When I told him that the police knew that he had given the girl a ring of that value, he pulled his hair and said:

"'Great Scott! No wonder I got such a salty dose from the judge. I am going crazy when I do anything like that. I thought the ring was pretty.'"

After being sentenced young Vreeland said to his folks: "Well, I'll be 79 when I get out, and the first thing I will do will be to kill two detectives."

Sings Her Favorite Ragtime Ditties at A. M.



CHICAGO.—It was 2 o'clock in the morning, yet the piano in the flat upstairs was still dispensing ragtime. "Come on along, come on along," it insisted, "to Alexander's Rag Time Band," for "everybody's doing it now."

The piano was not the only sleep-destroyer, a human voice was its accomplice—the voice of Mrs. Rose Kilhane, 2951 South Union avenue.

"Ye gods," soliloquized Mrs. Mary Lee, holding her hands to her ears, "how much longer will that music box stand it?"

"O Moving Man, don't take my baby grand," came the voice of the singer.

A fervent prayer escaped from the flat below, a prayer that the moving man would get busy right away. A score of residents in the block would gladly have paid the expenses of the trip when "I want to be, I want to be, I want to be down South in Dixie" floated through the open windows a few moments later.

"O, Mr. Dreamman, please let me dream some more," was the next selection, followed by a ragtime lullaby.

"Hear her," almost sobbed Mrs. Lee, "Singing 'Sleep, Baby, Sleep,' and she won't let anybody else do it."

She hastened out, and searching the streets and alleys finally found a policeman and had him accompany her to the flat.

"Come, hero mine," sang the voice, and the policeman entered. There was no more singing that night, and next day Mrs. Kilhane had a hearing before Municipal Judge Beitler at the South Clark street station. The judge fined her $10 and costs.

That's why the nights are so quiet now in the vicinity of 2951 South Union avenue.

In the PUBLIC EYE

BHAVSINHJI, MAHARAJAH OF BHAVNAGAR

The publication of the history of the Rajkumar college of Kathiawar in western India has drawn into prominent notice the movement for the education of the chiefs and princes of India which was commenced half-a-century ago on the model of the English public schools. The work, which has been sumptuously got up, gives a complete record of the growth of the movement up to date and serves as a book of reference both with regard to the daily work carried on in that seminary and the two generation of youths who have passed through its portals. In this way it amply testifies to the success which has been achieved by the institution since its foundation, of which many of the reigning chiefs of western India themselves furnish living examples.

As a rule the present generation of these princes may be regarded as a notable improvement upon their predecessors of half-a-century back, for although it may not be possible by the methods of western education to inculcate in them a higher degree of the ordinary courtesies of life which are inherent in the oriental of the noble type they are doubtless better fitted than their forefathers were to realize and discharge the obligations that lie upon them as responsible administrators. As leaders of society in their own territories some of them have set noble examples in the way of social and educational reforms by breaking through old customs and superstitions which have cramped the lives of their women for centuries.

The compiler of the history himself has been one of them, and the bestowal of the coveted distinction of the crown of India on the Maharanee of Bhavnagar by his majesty at the Imperial Durbar was a fitting recognition of her husband's efforts to elevate the status of Indian women. Besides being a successful administrator the Maharaja Bhavsinhji is fond of literary pursuits as the history of his alma mater testifies, and he deserves to be congratulated on the many-sided proofs he has been giving of the benefit he derived from his training there. He is, moreover, a keen lover of music, a fearless rider, and an excellent shot.

PRINCE KATSURA OF JAPAN VISITS CZAR

The present visit to Russia of the Japanese statesman, Prince Katsura, is a momentous development toward completing the final details of the defensive alliance pact between Russia and Japan.

The actual agreement between the former enemies was concluded some time ago and probably will be signed soon.

The agreement consists of two parts, one dealing with the delimitation of the spheres of influence of Russia and Japan in Mongolia and Manchuria, which is similar in scope and character to the Anglo-Russian accord of August 31, 1907, regarding Persia. The second part deals with the duty of the two nations for a joint defense in case either power is attacked.

The Russo-Japanese agreement of July 4, 1910, providing for the maintenance jointly of the status quo in Manchuria, was a direct result of the ill-fated neutralization scheme for the Manchurian railroads, and the present one was the outcome of a long entanglement which taught both nations the necessity for a close union of forces.

London advices assert that the new agreement is an exemplification of the treaty of Portsmouth between Russia and Japan. It is said that some of the articles will be expunged and restated in a form confirming to Japan her Liao-Tung peninsular lease, allowing both signatories greater military freedom in Manchurian development and sanctioning the building of a new strategic railway.

The opinion prevails that Japan will have confirmed all of her territory south of the parallel 44, east of longitude 116, giving her paramount influence over and enabling her to dominate Peking, while Russia will have complete liberty of action in all of the Chinese territory outside the great wall and west of the Japanese zone.

Also that Japan formally accepts the Russian twelve-mile limit in territorial waters and supports the construction by Russia of the Kiakhta railway in Siberia.

Novel Boudoir Clock.

Among curious clock novelties is the shadow boudoir clock. With it there is no need of getting up to strike a light or turn on the bulb. All that is necessary is to touch a button and the time is flashed on the wall, after the same fashion that signs are flashed on the sidewalk. When the owner of the clock retires he turns a night dial to the ceiling and when he presses a bulb the electric light reflects from the dial through the lens and appears, giving the correct time in shadow on the ceiling.

Origin of the Toast.

The word "toast," as applied to a health drunk in some one's honor comes from the old custom of offering the pieces of toast floating in the punch bowl to the most distinguished guests present at the banquet.—Ave Maria.

Meaning Money.

"Now, my son, I am giving you all the chance in the world to take a liberal education." "Right, dad, and I'll take it just as fast as you can afford to send it [illegible]"

Almost the Limit in Invention.

A log of wood and a roll of paper are placed in a new match-making machine, and when human hands next touch the material it is all bound up in packages containing one gross of boxes of matches, ready for the consumer. During the process the machine cuts the wood into proper lengths, sulphurs the ends, counts them, makes the paper boxes, prints the labels on them, fills each box and packs them. The machine has been patented by a Norwegian match company.

Fitting a Cork.

If a cork is too large for the bottle in which you wish to use it, lay it on its side, and with a little board or ruler roll it under all the pressure you can put on it, says an exchange. It will be elongated to fit in a very few minutes.

Oil Stoves for Mexico.

Since oil was discovered in the Vera Cruz district Mexicans have taken to oil stoves and are importing them from the United States in car[illegible]

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Colored Brethren Stirred Up Over Question of Hell

HELL IS SO HOT DAT IRON WILL MELT
OOH

WASHINGTON.—The colored brethren and sisters in the District of Columbia and the city of Washington are stirred up to a boiling point over the question of hell. The pastors of the various and sundry colored churches held a meeting the other day and in solemn conclave decided that there must be something "didding" immediately to offset the effect of the recent action of the International Bible Students' association in going on record as believing there was no burning hell.

If you take the fireworks out of hell according to some of the colored dispensers of "de gospil" in this city, you rob them of a great lever and a club over their uncertain congregations.

The best way to keep a "nigger" in line is to convince him there is a hell and the hotter you make it and the more awful you can depict his future punishment unless he walks the "strait and narrow" the more apt he is to heed your injunctions, according to the leaders of the various flocks in the District.

A regular honest-to-goodness-burning lake of brimstone and molten lead is the old fashioned kind of hell that has done yeomen service in making young negroes see the error of their ways in the past and has helped mightily the limited donations to foreign missions and the colored pastors here beg to enter a protest against its abolishment.

Others may discard the old time honored hell, but as for the aforesaid pastors they propose to hold right on to it. They reaffirm their undivided belief in the hell of the fathers; the same old hell that they have taught their flocks of, and that is so hot, that if a colored brother gets in ten thousand miles of it he will smell like a wet dog on a hot stove.

Some of the younger members of the various congregations were inclined to harken unto the superior judgment of the Bible Students' association, and were a little inclined to turn a willing ear to the cooling news. So gratifying was the intelligence to them that they were getting real cheerful, and there was some talk of holding a regular jollification over the event, in which everybody would be invited to 'cut loose and have a good time" and when doubtless many respectable persons would have got all "lit up" in honor of the occasion.

The pastors held their meeting, however, and decided to put a crimp in all this wild joy. On the following Sunday, therefore, at the sundry churches all over the city, the colored brother who has been congratulating himself that he could, when he got ready, lay depredating hands upon any unprotected chicken roost without fear of having at some vague time in the future to wrap his system around a few gallons of molten lava while splashing around in a lake of burning brimstone, got a rude jar that upset his calculations.

Perspiring Statesmen Labor At the Capitol.

DID you ever attend a Decoration day celebration and see the local politicians rise up on the platform and deliver themselves of long and fervid oratory? Did you ever notice that they are always dressed in the dignified and sober Prince Albert coat? No matter how hot the day none of them would ever think of rising to speak unless they were attired in this emblem of American statesmanship.

After the local dignitaries had their say and the chairman rose to introduce the most important of them all, the representative in congress from the district or one of the United States senators, were you not impressed by his distinguished appearance? Could you imagine him going about in shirt sleeves, with vest unbuttoned and a handkerchief tied about his neck? No! A thousand times No! You could not. But they do.

It's warm in Washington in the summertime. Some people say it's hot and some more people say some other things about it. Take a walk some summer day across one of the wide stretches of asphalt that surrounds the U. S. capitol and see the heat radiate from the pavement. It seems almost to scorch your shoes.

One day the papers print an interview with some one of the leaders that congress will adjourn early in August. The story arouses hope in many hearts. A few days after they print another interview with some other man just as prominent who says that there will be no adjournment until the middle of September. So it goes. Meanwhile it is hard to get together a quorum of the faithful to transact business. The other day when an important bill was up before the house there were not enough members present and the sergeant at arms was instructed to go out and arrest any members that he could find and bring them in. They were rounded up from their offices and from the long cool corridors and cloak-rooms of the capitol where they were basking in the breezes from electric fans or in the solitude of their offices where they had discarded their coats and were endeavoring to keep cool.

"What is holding up the adjournment?" was asked a representative. "It's that darn lazy senate," said he, "and a lot of men who take up the time of the sessions with long political speeches that hold up the business that ought to have precedence." The house could adjourn in three days," he continued, "but they will have to wait for the bills now before the senate to pass that body and come to them for ratification."

There are only two or three important bills up before congress that must be settled before the members can go home. In the meantime the statesmen will continue to swelter.

Most of them would be glad of the opportunity to get home and attend to the work of fixing their political fences for their re-election this fall. Some of them feel, perhaps, that they can't be re-elected and want to stay in office as long as possible. At any rate they must continue to stay at the capitol and swelter until the close of the session.

Practical Joke Causes Break Between Senators

NO
SENATOR COKE, OF MASSACHUSETTS I BELIEVE?

"THE late Senator Coke of Texas and Private John Allen of Mississippi were warm personal friends and for years dined at the same table at the old Metropolitan hotel," said Col. Charles A. Edwards, the noted correspondent, the other day.

"The propensity of Private John to work off a joke even on as dignified a statesman as was Richard Coke came very near creating a permanent break in their amicable relations. I may say here that the Texan was an intense southerner, naturally of an irascible temperament.

"Well, to get back to my story as to the trick played him by the gentleman from Tupelo. It all came about through the action of John Allen in allowing his beard to grow out during a vacation of congress. Throughout the session he had gone clean-shaved, so that on his reappearance the following winter with a full beard not even the negro bellboys at his hotel knew him, and he had to introduce himself to the proprietor.

"The only other person to whom the jocose legislator disclosed himself was Senator Berry of Arkansas, and the latter, at Allen's request, took him into the presence of Coke and introduced the humorist as Mr. Beeman, a newly elected member from Mississippi.

"'Very glad, Mr. Beeman, to meet you,' said Senator Coke, rising and extending his hand with great suavity. Shaking the proffered hand, the impostor drawled out: 'Very glad also to meet you, senator. Senator Coke of Massachusetts, I believe?'

"'No, sir; not from Massachusetts by a d—— sight,' answered the hot-tempered Texan, snorting."

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. . . . MINN.

QUEER SCHOOLS.

There is in St. Petersburg an institution where young men are trained for service as police. The course of instruction provided is supplemental to the examination given by municipal authorities, says the New York Herald. Special study is given by pupils to the tools of various kinds employed by professional thieves. There is a class devoted solely to the study of forgery, with particular reference to the falsifying of signatures and vises on passports, a most important consideration in the performance of the duties of a Russian policeman. A school for croupiers is conducted at Monte Carlo. During the summer months, in the clubroom of the Tir aux Pigeons and the Salle de'Escrime, in the Casino building, aspirants for the office of croupier learn the operation of gambling tables. Each pupil must from time to time, while others are impersonating players and making their respective wagers, conduct the game and learn how instantly to calculate and to pay out the winning stakes. Generally, it is said, there are about 60 or 70 pupils in this school, and a six months' course is deemed sufficient to turn out finished croupiers. Brussels has a school for the instruction of gravediggers. This gruesome institution was founded by the directors of the Evere cemetery. All candidates for appointment as sextons throughout Belgium must pass an examination at this school before they can obtain employment as gravediggers.

What is a jay walker? We all know him and recognize him as a pest, but Kansas City was first in giving him a name and separate classification. The jay walker is the person who walks or loiters in crowded streets, totally indifferent to the rights and convenience of those he comes in contact with there. In crossing from one sidewalk to another he ignores the cross-walks and meanders among wagons, traction cars and automobiles with a recklessness that puts the drivers in danger of heart failure. On a crowded sidewalk he keeps to the left instead of to the right, roughly shouldering his way through the oncoming stream of humanity. He stops to talk with acquaintances on busy corners, planting himself where he will most interfere with the progress of the people passing by. On the narrow boardwalk in front of an excavation for a new building he leisurely surveys the operations going on behind the fence, compelling all who wish to pass to step off upon the dirty pavement.

There has started in Baltimore a systematic plan to deal with street mendicants in a practical and sensible way, says the Baltimore American. As a result of a conference a special mendicancy officer has been appointed to make a careful examination of each case and suggest the wisest method of dealing with it. He will have plenty to do, although street beggars are not as numerous as they were a few years ago. Still there are an abundance of them, surely enough to keep an officer busy. Some of these mendicants have grown old in the business and are familiar figures on busy shopping streets. Few, if any, of them, are worthy of charity. They stay in the business because they find it the easiest way to get food and drink, especially drink.

One portion of the British Isles is not likely to take much interest in the bill for reforming the calendar which is to be introduced into parliament, says the London Globe. The act enforcing the Gregorian calendar was passed 161 years ago, but it is still ignored in Shetland. Almost all through the group of islands the old style of reckoning time is still followed. What we call January 13 is New Year's day among the Shetlanders and celebrated by them with all manner of old observances, including the solemn drinking of the national toast—"Health to man and death to the gray fish."

King Alfonso of Spain stopped a runaway horse and saved the life of one of his generals. Send Alfonso a hero medal at once. Let us encourage the kings whenever there is a chance to do so. They get so little praise and sympathy that it often seems remarkable that they have the courage to do anything worth while.

Some of the athletes this country sent to Stockholm are still having the time of their lives in Europe, and it helps a lot to know that their fellow citizens at home feel that nothing can be too good for them.

A New York man has invented a machine whereby one may find out when one is in love. Now let somebody invent a machine that will enable one to [illegible]

HEARING ABOUT THEIR NOMINATION

THIS photograph of Governor Wilson and Governor Marshall was taken during the notification ceremonies at Sea Girt, N. J., the summer home of the Democratic presidential candidate.

DARROW ON STAND

CHICAGO ATTORNEY PLEADS IN OWN DEFENSE AT LOS ANGELES BRIBE TRIAL.

DRAMATIC APPEAL TO JURY

Declares He Has Given Almost His Life Blood to Save McNamara Brothers—Makes Bitter Attack on John Harrington.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 17.—Before District Attorney Fredericks took up his final attack upon Clarence S. Darrow on Thursday the noted Chicago labor lawyer, vehemently declared his innocence of the charge of attempting to bribe jurors in the McNamara case.

Darrow's plea for his own liberty and name was the most dramatic spectacle of all the dramatic incidents that have marked his trial, of several months. More than 2,000 persons crowded the courtroom and corridors to hear the accused man appeal to the jury in his own behalf.

Dramatic and pathetic was Darrow's reply to the allegation contained in the argument of District Attorney Ford that the McNamara counsel had betrayed his client. His voice grew husky and tears rolled down his cheeks as he said: "I betray my clients. I who had given almost my life blood to save those boys; I who suffered and had the criticism of a nation and of my friends heaped upon my head to save the lives of my clients! Gentlemen, I did what I could, what I thought was best; if you think I betrayed my clients, very well, I drink the cup to the dregs. I wanted to save those boys, and did it as honestly, and with as much a sacrifice as I ever did an act in my life." He told of the closing days of the McNamara case, of how he had come to realize that his case was hopeless and of how he groped about to try to arrive at what was best to be done. "'I said I had no right to consider myself. I had no right to consider the men who gave me the money, I realized that the lives of two men depended upon what I would do."

Turning to the testimony of John Harrington, the Chicago attorney connected with the McNamara defense, who testified for the state, Darrow shouted, "Do I have to consider such a man—a man posing as my friend who had eaten at my table, and had slept in my bed, and all the time seeking to destroy me?" He compared Harrington to a steer used in the Chicago stock yards to lead the cattle up the chute to their destruction.

"I suppose he would be eating with me now," he said, "if I gave him a chance and all the time having a dagger in his pocket when he got through eating."

Bride and Groom Killed in Alps.

London, Aug. 17.—H. O. Jones of Cambridge and his wife, who were honeymooning in the Swiss Alps, fell into a crevice on Freenay glacier Thursday and were instantly killed. Prof. Jones was married August 1.

U. S. Troops to Mexican Border.

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 17.—The Third squadron of Third United States cavalry, consisting of Troops I, K and M, were ordered Thursday by Colonel Steever to report at Fort [illegible] with [illegible]

KILL U. S. VICE-CONSUL

WILLIAM BRUCE M'MASTER SLAIN AT CARTAGENA, COLOMBIA.

Secretary of State Knox Has Given Instructions for a Most Rigid Investigation of Affair.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Secretary of State Knox instructed the consuls at Bogota and Cartagena, Colombia, to make a rigid investigation into the killing of William Bruce MacMaster, formerly United States vice and deputy consul at Cartagena, while hunting.

MacMaster's body was found with several bullet holes in the back and it is supposed he was killed by native enemies who had made several attempts on his life within the past five years. The vice-consul was an American born in Colombia, and had extensive cattle and ranch interests there. Through trouble with his employes he was unpopular and was forced to kill a man in a quarrel two years ago. He was acquitted but had been fearful of violence ever since.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Speeding at forty miles an hour to overcome the lead of the hydroplane Chicago in the first motorboat race of the Chicago water carnival, the Kitty Hawk, owned by H. H. Tinkin of Detroit sank in twenty-five feet of water. The crew was saved.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 15.—With the adoption of a platform and the election of officers, the People's party of the United States concluded its fifth national convention on Tuesday.

Vidalia, Ga., Aug. 15.—Three little girls, who a few days ago were presented by Mrs. Chartie Almand of this county to her husband, were named in honor of the three daughters of Woodrow Wilson, Margaret, Eleanor and Jessie.

Paris, Aug. 16.—Prof. Jules Emile Frederic Massenet, the famous French composer, died here, aged seventy. Among Prof. Massenet's best known operas are "Thais," "Don Cesar de Bazan," and "Herodiade."

Washington, Aug. 16.—After a hurried trip from Montana to Washington to seek treatment for the Rocky Mountain spotted fever, Dr. T. B. McClintic of the public health and marine hospital service died here, a martyr to science.

Salisbury, England, Aug. 15.—One of the most experienced of English airmen, R. C. Fenwick, was killed Tuesday while participating in the military aviation speed tests on Salisbury plain.

Rebels Bombard Managua Again.

Panama, Aug. 17.—Reliable information received here Thursday from Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, states that the bombardment of that city was renewed and that severe fighting was going on.

La Follette to Stump for Suffrage.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 17.—The La Follette family, including the senator, Mrs. La Follette and daughter, are going to take the stump in the state [illegible] of [illegible]

LECTURES IN VETO

PRESIDENT REFUSES TO SIGN LEGISLATIVE, EXECUTIVE AND JUDICIAL BILL.

GOVERNMENT FUNDS TIED UP

No Provision for Continuance of Commerce Court and Because of Clause Relative to Government Clerks Leads Executive to Drastic Action.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The house failed to pass the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill over the veto of President Taft Thursday night by a vote of 153 to 107.

Because of its amendments to abolish the commerce court and limit the tenure of office of civil service employes to seven years, President Taft returned to the house Thursday with a veto message the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. The cabinet read and approved the president's message earlier in the day.

One effect of Mr. Taft's veto of the bill is to hold up his own pay, that of every member of congress, every federal judge and every employe of the United States courts. Some leaders have proposed a plan of passing a resolution to extend all last year's appropriations to December 2 and adjourn congress without passing the bill.

Mr. Taft's message was strong in its condemnation of the way congress had attached special legislation to an annual appropriation bill. The president wrote that he approved any system of promoting efficiency in the civil service and favored a civil pension system, but could not approve legislation to turn out of office employes who had given their best years to the government. The president defended the commerce court vigorously and wrote that opposition to it came from those who had not been in sympathy with its decisions. He wrote:

"When it is thought wise by congress to include in general supply bills important substantive legislation and the executive cannot approve such legislation it is his constitutional duty to return the bill with his objections, and the responsibility for delay in the appropriation of the necessary expenses to run the government cannot rest upon the executive, but must be put where it belongs, upon the majority in each house of congress

"I am utterly opposed to the abolition of a court because its decisions may not always meet the approval of a majority. of the legislature. It is introducing a recall of the judiciary which in its way is quite as objectionable as the ordinary popular method proposed."

When the reading of the veto was finished Representative Stephens of Nebraska introduced a resolution for the passage of any vetoed measure by a majority vote. A two-thirds vote of both houses is now required. Mr. Stephens declared Mr. Taft had used the veto power more than it had been used in the first half-century of the nation's history. He added that the president of France had no veto power and that while the king of England enjoyed the privilege he "had not dared to use it" for 200 years.

An effort to reach an agreement to dispose of the steel and wool tariff revision bills already passed by the house over the president's veto failed in the senate. Unanimous consent to vote on both measures was opposed by Senator Briggs because there was a dispute about the arrangement of pairs.

Complete disagreement between the house and senate on the sugar tariff bills was outlined in a conference report on the measure presented to the senate by Senator Penrose. This indicates there will be no sugar legislation at this session.

119 DIE AS SHIPS GO DOWN

Fourteen Fishing Boats in Terrific Gale Off Spanish Coast—Coast Town Hard Hit.

Bilboa, Spain, Aug. 17.—One hundred and nineteen Spanish fishermen belonging to this port lost their lives Thursday by the sinking of fourteen fishing boats. The vessels sunk during a terrible storm which has raged along the Spanish coast for the last few days. The hurricane caused immense havoc in the coast towns.

Nat Goodwin Badly Hurt.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 17.—Nat Goodwin, the comedian, was probably fatally hurt here Thursday when, in attempting to make a landing in Santa Monica bay, his motor boat was dashed on the beach by huge breaker.

Noted Hymn Writer Dead.

Philadelphia, Aug. 16.—William Gustovus Fischer, known throughout the world wherever the Christian religion is to be found, died at his home, 209 North Thirty-sixth street, Wednesday, after a brief illness.

Shakespearean Scholar Dead.

Philadelphia, Aug. 16.—Shakespearean scholars the world over were grieved by the news of the death Wednesday of Dr. Horace Howard Furness, famous Shakespearean authority, man of letters and lawyer.

Friel Allen Is Sentenced.

Wytheville, Va., Aug. 16.—Friel Allen, one of the outlaws in the Hillsville courthouse murders, pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree Wednesday, and was sentenced to [illegible] years in the penitentiary [illegible]

ASTOR HEIR IS BORN

WIDOW OF TITANIC VICTIM IS MOTHER OF BOY.

Baby, Given Name of His Father, Is Direct Heir to Fortune of $3,000,000.

New York, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, survivor of the Titanic disaster, in which her husband, the late Col. John Jacob Astor, lost his life last April, gave birth to a son at 8:15 a. m. on Wednesday.

The new arrival has been named John Jacob Astor after its father.

The baby becomes a direct heir to $3,000,000 of the Astor fortune.

The new Astor baby will be one of the few children ever born with a fortune as large as $3,000,000 in its own right. Colonel Astor had provided that, whether the child was a boy or girl, it should receive the same sum, and even if the stork brought more than one child, Colonel Astor's will also covered that contingency, as it read as follows:

"I bequeath such number of separate sums of $3,000,000 each as shall be equal to the number of my children who shall survive me other than my son, William Vincent Astor and my daughter, Ava Muriel Astor."

Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

The latter children are by Colonel Astor's first wife, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor.

NINE ALDERMEN IN COURT

Preliminary Probe May Disclose Plans of Prosecution in Detroit Graft.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 15.—On Tuesday nine aldermen were arraigned on bribery charges in police court. Assistant Prosecutor Josnowski intimated that a big conspiracy case was pending, in which others besides aldermen named would be involved, but announced that no conspiracy charges would be made at present.

Charges of promising to accept a bribe were preferred against Aldermen William Koenig, Richard M. Watson, Patrick O'Brien, William F. Zoeller, Stephen Skrayoki, William Hindle and Joseph Nerritt. Hearing was set for August 20, when the cases of nine others will be heard.

The case against Council Committee Secretary E. R. Schreiter, who confessed, was put over to await the conspiracy investigation.

It is alleged that nine of the aldermen actually received bribes, not, however, from a railroad official, but from a detective who posed as such. The nine others, it is charged, agreed to accept certain sums, but failed to "collect" at an appointed time.

AMERICAN FLAG IS OUSTED

Police of Canada Compel U. S. Circus Men to Haul Old Glory From Wagon.

Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 14.—The royal mounted police, headed by a number of citizens of this city, caused a sensation on the streets here by halting the parade of a visiting American circus.

After they had stopped the procession they ordered that all Stars and Stripes be removed from the wagons, leaving nothing but the union jacks to float in the breeze.

The police, while taking down the flags, were both hooted and cheered by the crowds in the street.

HAYTI'S PRESIDENT IS BURIED

Remains of Cincinnatus Leconte, Who Perished in Explosion, Are Interred With Military Honors.

Port au Prince, Hayti, Aug. 14.—Funeral services of Gen. Cincinnatus Leconte, president of Hayti, who was killed in the blowing up of the national palace Thursday, were conducted here. The remains were interred with military honors. All flags were at half mast. The city remains tranquil.

Memorial to Pilgrim Fathers.

Southampton, Aug. 17.—The foundation stone of the memorial to the Pilgrim Fathers was laid here Thursday. A large crowd attended, in which were large numbers of Americans.

Edwin Austin Abbey Left $134,050.

New York, Aug. 17.—Edwin Austin Abbey, the American artist, who died in London on August 1, 1911, left an estate valued at $134,050. His widow, May Gertrude Abbey, is the sole legatee. [illegible]

As to Kissing.

Jack—Do you believe there's microbes in kisses?

Gwen—You can search me.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Its Rank.

"Do you think telephone operation can be classed as a profession?"

"Well, it certainly is a calling."

Ideals.

"What is your idea of a perfect husband?"

"One with about a million, who would lose no time in making me a merry widow."

Job Not Satisfactory.

"I'm a self-made man," said the proud individual.

"Well, you are all right except as to your head," commented the listener.

"How's that?"

"The part you talk with is too big for the part you think with."

Mother's Lingual Attainment.

The mother of a little boy in Kansas City, Kan., recites negro dialect stories charmingly. Her small son is quite proud of her accomplishment and frequently boasts of it. One day recently, when some of his playmates were vaunting the achievements of their several mothers, the little boy braggingly remarked:

"My mother is smarter than any of yours; she can talk two languages."

"What are they?" demanded his companions.

"White and colored."

Child's Fear of the Dark.

If mothers notice that the brains of their little ones conjure up uncanny sights and thoughts from the shadows of a room more or less dark, let the light burn brightly. To force a child to become accustomed to the darkness is a grave error, if its nervous system is so organized that this forcing is productive of a fright.

The nervous system of a child is a very susceptible organization and the deleterious impressions made upon it will often make their influence felt throughout its whole after life. If the child asks for a light under such circumstances do not refuse it.

Carrying It Too Far.

"Scientific management, like any other good thing, may be carried to excess."

The speaker was R. Marriott Thompson, the San Francisco scientific management expert. He continued, says the New York Tribune:

"We scientific managers mustn't go as far as Hussler went.

"Hussler was the proprietor of a tremendous factory where scientific management had reduced the motions of every hand from 800 to 17. Hussler attended a very fashionable wedding one day, a wedding where the ceremony was performed by a bishop assisted by a dean and a canon, and in the most impressive part of the writ, Hussler, overcome by his scientific management ideas, rushed up to the altar and pushed the bishop and canon rudely back.

"'Here, boys,' he said, 'one's quite enough for a little job like this.'"

Really Had Best of It.

John Burroughs is well known as one of the foremost nature writers in this country. Some time ago he visited his brother, Eden Burroughs, who lives in the Catskills, at a place called Hobert. The two brothers went for hunting together. The honor of the hunt came to Eden, who shot the only fox. So it happened that foxskins were worth five dollars at that time, and the successful Nimrod took much pride in telling how he got the better of the sage of Slabsides. Later, in boasting to a few friends about it in the presence of his brother John, he was interrupted by, "You have bragged about that fox hunt long enough. You shot the fox, sold the skin and got five dollars. I wrote a little account of the hunt, and got $75 from the magazine which published it. So there you are!"

WELL PEOPLE TOO

Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee." (It's a well-known fact that tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale.

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes.

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results.

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice.

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by R. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth.

CHAPTER XV—(Continued).

And now he was sprawled and snoring majestically among his many luggages, like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in 'possum gravy. He smacked his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he gloated over his prey, and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket for yo' seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half asleeper. "Confound you!"

The porter lured him on: "Is you she' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and surly as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm 'bleeged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Yassah, but I just nachelly got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with ill-concealed triumph. "Yassah. I's convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "I's convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

"Impossible! I won't believe you!" the Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Ticket," the porter chortled. "He says numba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and caryalls. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter disdained to refute this slender. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'nly too bad, but you sholy must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mista Ticket says, 'Go to baid!'"

"Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got otha passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'sume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—" but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his fiercest, "How dare you!" But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she flung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of you-alls," the porter protested. "You-all didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this waist—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, beating her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, plounced into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hindside foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowsy head, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to hook me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamine toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal-chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap. Aren't they going to flop the rice-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly. "Don't look like that flopper's a'goin to flip. That dog-on bridal couple is done divorced a'ready!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Good Night, All!

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some murmur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now and then, and ring again and again.

The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her trousseauless, husbandless, dogless first night out.

Finally the Englishman, who had almost rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Pawtah! Pawtah!"

The porter moved up with noticeable deliberation. "Did you ring, sah?"

"Did I ring! Paw-tah, you may draw my tuh at eight-thutty in the mawning."

"Draw yo'—what, sah?" the porter gasped.

"My tuh."

"Ba-ath tuh?"

"Bahth tuh."

"Lawdy, man. Is you allowin' to take a ba-ath in tha mawnin'?"

"Of course I am."

"Didn't you have one befo' you stahted?"

"How dare you! Of cawse I did."

"Well, that's all you git."

"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?" Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Francisco, though."

"No tub on this train for four days!" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"

"One just waits. Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghahstly, that's what it is, ghahstly."

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weather is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room while number three was made up, when there was a commotion in the corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoozleums. And he yelled:

"Say, whose durn dog is this? He bit two men, and he makes so much noise we can't sleep in the baggage car."

Marjorie went flying down the aisle to reclaim her lost lamb in wolf's clothing, and Snoozleums, the returned prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant struggle for liberty.

Marjorie, seeing only Snoozleums, stepped into the fatal berth number one, and paid no heed to the dangling ribbons. Mallory, eager to restore himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless heads suspended along the curtains, like Dyak trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticleer. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to console Snoozleums—she was muttering tenderly:

"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the morning."

And Mallory was saying with bitterest resignation: "Good night—my friend."

And they were shaking hands! This incredible bridal couple was shaking hands with itself—disintegrating! Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little Jimmie, smothering back his giggles like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the porter aside, climb on the seat, and clutch the ribbon that pulled the stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Wellington, who lost what little balance he had, and catapulted into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collarless estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, seeing that Marjorie had fled, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattle, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke Ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section.

Marjorie had fled with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the multitudinous grains. And as for Snoozleums, his thick wool was so be-riced that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he snew.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Discomfited Masher.

A gray-haired masher, easily over sixty years of age, was given a cold reception when he endeavored to become acquainted with the wife of a well-known newspaper man recently.

The day was cold and rainy. The newspaper man's wife was standing holding an open umbrella. She was waiting for her car. The gray-bearded individual unannounced stooped under her umbrella, and stood beside her for an instant before he remarked:

"You seem to be waiting for some one."

He was nearly taken off his feet when the woman with a quick reply said, "I think you are mistaken, Santa Claus."

The gray-bearded individual left suddenly.

Worse Than English Sparrow.

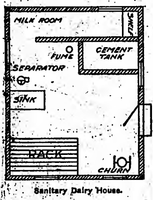
Rabbits were originally introduced into Australia by a squatter, near Melbourne, who thought that the sight of them would remind him of home. They did, but they cost him $250,000 before they were done with him, and that little reminiscence is costing the colonies $2,500,000 per annum. A pair of rabbits in five years are capable of producing a progeny of 20,000,000 and in Australia they seem to have acted up to [illegible]

THE DAIRY

DAIRY HOUSE IS CONVENIENT

Walls and Floor of Sanitary Building Should Be of Reinforced Concrete—Cost Is Small.

Every dairyman selling milk to a creamery or cheese factory or city trade, or making dairy butter on his farm, should have a sanitary dairy-house. This building should be separate from the stable and other buildings on the farm and should be well supplied with water. Milk for any purpose must be kept in a clean, well-ventilated place.



Sanitary Dairy House.

Solid concrete dairy houses, such as are found on the large dairy farms, are to be recommended. A building 12 by 14 feet is large enough for a herd of twenty to twenty-five cows. The accompanying floor plan, from the Dairy Farmer, illustrates a very convenient farmers' dairy house. The size of the rooms may be varied to suit the individual needs.

A concrete tank near the pump makes cooling of the milk convenient. The separator should be located in the same room. A room provided with a sink and rack can be located at one end of the building. This room should be used exclusively for washing and drying cans and bottles. A room with shelves suitable for storing milk should be partitioned off from the opposite end of the building.

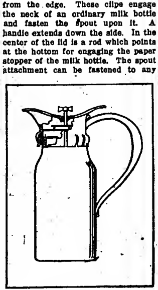
The walls and floor of the dairy house should be of solid reinforced concrete. The roof can be roofing paper or shingles.

The cost of such a building need not exceed $185, varying according to the size of the herd.

NOVEL MILK BOTTLE-PITCHER

Spout, Lid and Handle Attached in Ingenious Way and Will Be Found Quite Convenient.

Or call it a milk-pitcher-bottle, if you like—this device of an Ohio man. Whatever you call it you must admit its ingenuity. A spout and lid have a series of spring clips depending from the edge. These clips engage the neck of an ordinary milk bottle and fasten the spout upon it. A handle extends down the side. In the center of the lid is a rod which points at the bottom for engaging the paper stopper of the milk bottle. The spout attachment can be fastened to any milk bottle in a second. The little rod is thrust down into the stopper and given a twist to stick its fangs into the paper. The cover is then lifted off and, grasping the handle of the whole vessel, is used as a pitcher until it is empty, when the attachment can be removed and fastened to another bottle.



Milk Bottle-Pitcher.

Feeding Dairy Cows.

Fill the producing cows up on clover hay or alfalfa hay if you can get it instead of fodder or other coarse stuff containing low food values.

The sensible dairyman does not expect something for nothing, and a cow cannot give a full flow of milk on feeds that do not contain sufficient milk elements.

Oats, wheat, bran, oil meal and shorts should supplement the clover hay.

Feed some ground corn, but do not make it the sole concentrated ration.

Raising Dairy Heifer.

Raise the best heifer calves. The first six months or year's care of the calf determines largely the future usefulness of the cow. Here we can develop the tendency to take on fat and [illegible]

USE FOUND FOR BUTTERMILK

Utilization of Large Quantities of Hitherto Waste Product Causes Stir in Wisconsin.

In a recent bulletin from the Wisconsin experiment station the making of cheese from buttermilk is pretty fully described, says Hoard's Dairyman. This caused somewhat of a stir in the dairy world, and since it results in the utilization of large quantities of buttermilk wasted every year it is well worthy of consideration. It makes a very acceptable cheese sandwich, and the profit in the enterprise will depend entirely upon whether or not a steady market can be developed for it. Being a perishable product, very much like cottage cheese, it will keep only a few days. The fact of the matter is there is very little difference between buttermilk cheese and cottage cheese, except that the former has a buttermilk flavor.

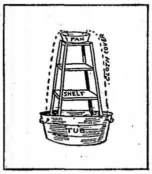
Packing and selling this cheese requires special attention, since the public is not familiar with the product. It may be shipped in butter tubs and retailed in paper pails or other small packages. It will keep for a week or ten days at a temperature of 50 to 60 degrees, but it can be kept longer if the temperature is lowered to 32 degrees or below. It has been sold at three to five cents a pound at the factory and retailed at 7 to 12½ cents. If color is desired this may be secured by adding cheese coloring, the same as used in cheddar cheese.

The making of this buttermilk cheese is inexpensive, as the drainage racks, syphons, etc., can be constructed by almost anyone. When only a very small amount is desired the ordinary utensils of a creamery can be utilized.

MILK COOLER WITHOUT ICE

Evaporation of Water From Pan Will Keep Place Cool—Not Hard to Put Together.

To make a milk cooler like the one illustrated get four narrow pieces of plank four feet long for legs, and set these at any distance apart you wish, writes Dovie Whatley of Sealey, Tex., in the Missouri Valley Farmer. Next get three boards to use for shelves. Let the bottom shelf be larger than the second and the second larger than the first. Set a pan of water on the top shelf and drive a nail in each post on top. Put a thin cloth around the cooler so the end dips down into the water and fasten to the nails. The cloth will drink up the water from the pan and the evaporation will keep the inner space cool. Set the cooler in a tub to catch water as it soaks through.



An Iceless Milk Cooler.

DAIRY NOTES

A change of pasture is good for both cows and pasture.

Early morning is the time to make the best job of churning in hot weather.

Cows that are not kept in milk well up to calving time never attain their best.

The cow with a good appetite is a better producer than the one that is "finicky."

The only object of working is to distribute the salt evenly and compact the butter.

Wheat bran and linseed meal make the best combinations to give a freshening cow.

Harvest goes on the year around in the dairy business. Something to sell every day.

Cream should be churned at as low a temperature as possible and have the butter come in thirty minutes.

A large udder is not always to be trusted as a sure sign of a good milker. Better see the milk in the pail.

A good pasture lot near the barn where the cows may graze at night will keep up the milk flow during the hot months.

If native pasture does not supply enough grass it will pay well to put a succession of soiling crops in these lots or fields.

Regular careful milking permanently improves the animal as a milk producer, aside from directly increasing the milk flow.

It is well to fight shy of the dairy cow that is offered for sale cheap these days. At best she is probably good only for beef.

One way of keeping dirt, flies, etc., from dropping into the pail while milking is to cover the pail with clean cheesecloth and milk through it.

The next time a cow gives bloody milk give her a dose of Epsom salts, bathe her udder in warm water and rub with camphorated lard. This will often cure the trouble.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It's the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A North Dakota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Cando, N. Dak., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I could not sleep on account of the kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills freed me of the trouble and when I have had occasion to use them since they have never failed me."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies

We do developing and printing and do it right. Send for catalogue.

E. B. MEYROWITZ, INC.,

602 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

It's usually the fool who rocks the boat that lives to tell the tale.

Instinctive.

"So you took your wife to the baseball game?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton.

"Did she enjoy it?"

"Only part of it. She thought they wasted a great deal of time running around the lot, but she thought the arguments with the umpire were quite interesting."—Washington Star.

Moving Pictures Popular.

In a recent number of the Daily Consular Reports are collected memoranda from cities and towns in various distant parts of the world showing the universal quality of the popular interest which the moving pictures excite. England, Japan, Turkey, Mexico, India, Australia and the islands of the sea all have the same story to tell; wherever the cinematograph goes it finds an instant and sustained welcome.

Matter of Justice.

Where shall justice begin, with those who have power or with those who suffer wrong? If exact and ideal justice were done, the weak would make an effort to give to the strong all that is their due, and the strong would try to put their affairs in order so that no just cause of complaint should exist anywhere. The unhappy element in the relations of the strong and the weak is that both are thinking too much about exacting justice and not enough about doing that which is just and right. "Pay what thou owest" is the cry most often heard. "Give me that which is my due, then I will pay you what I owe."

Accorded Full Title.

One of the New York representatives in congress tells of a social function in an assembly district political club on the East side, whereat the chairman of the entertainment committee acted as master of ceremonies.

The chairman was very busy introducing the newly-arrived members of the club to the guests, who included a number of municipal officers. The representative mentioned was presented in a way to halve his official honors with his wife, as "The Honorable and Mrs. Congressman Blank." Next came a couple who were not known to the master of ceremonies, but, after receiving the correct name in a whisper, he announced:

"Mr. and Mrs. Inspector of Hydrants, Faucets and Shopworks Casey."—Lippincott's.

"That's Good"

Is often said of

Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

That's the cue for housekeepers who want to please the whole family.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the package—

Convenient
Economical
Delicious

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

The Detroit Record has taken the job of defeating Congressman Steenerson, and they have tackled a pretty big job.

The prospects now are that flax will be a lower price than usual this year, owing to the heavy crop. But if the flax millers run the prices down to low there is likely to be a big shortage next year, as the flax ground will be sown to wheat.

Knute Nelson has filed for re-election at last, setting at rest the many conjectures on the part of the politicians of the state, whether or not he has cause for worry is another proposition, but it is generally conceded that his toga will not be changed for a few years at least.—T.R.F. Times.

We are pleased to note that the northern Minnesota Editors are not running free plate to boom any candidates for office that is so liberally furnished by the plate houses. That is the proper way gentlemen, let the politicians know who they must deal with to get their send offs published.

The large plate houses seem to be having rather a poor market for their FREE political plate this year, as the country Ed tors are getting onto their job and do not propose to be made cats paws of to let the city professional writers hand out their paid for political write ups to them to be published free of charge. If Mr. Roosevelts committee Taft at all want to place their side of the political story before the farmers and country readers let them deal with the man behind the gun the Country Editor. Free plate Gah.

The votes for Taft will be about as scare as hens teeth up in this neck of the woods, and they should be. Any man living in eastern Pennington county that would walk up to the ballot box and put an X opposit the name of Taft for president, or Eberhart for governor is so ignorant of the situation that he had ought to be disfranchised and never allowed to vote again. He should be captured and placed in a cage and taken around for exhibition, and on one side of the cage have printed in large letters. "Here is a man who likes the government Engineers that Taft appointed at St. Paul to look after the interests of the lumber companies and let the people be damed." And on the other side of the cage have printed: "Here is a man that likes the Game and Fish Commission that Eberhart appointed, who certified last winter, as the tools of the lumber company that Red Lake River was open for the passage of fish from Thief River Falls to the outlet of Red Lake." Then haul the cage up in the town of Highlanding and get a good Socialist orator to get up on top of it and say: "Ladies and gentlemen! We have here the only living specimen of humanity that we could find, who voted for Taft and Eberhart; purchased at great cost. Take a good look at his head, and you will notice that it slants backwards and comes to peak on top. He indorses dishonesty in office and believes that to the victor belongs the spoils, particulary those collected from lumber companies for certifying that they had not closed off Red Lake River. He is the only specimen that we can finnd of this kind to stand up and take a good look at him."

M. A. Brattland, of Ada is the Socialist nominee for Congressman from this district. It would no doubt gratify the vanity of Mr. Bratland to be elected to this office so as to draw the salary, but it would be a mighty poor investment for the district at this time. In fact it would look to us like trading a well seasoned work horse for a two year old colt in the busy harvest season.

The race for governor of Minnesota is now on, and we believe that Sam Gordon is in the lead. Poor old Lee has joined the Taft Pot Gang that are billed for Salt River, while Teddy will go marching on. We like the independence of that man Gordon and if he is elected some of them appointed ducks will promptly have their heads dropped into the basket, among which will be Eberharts corporation pets, that game and fish Commission.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at All Druggists.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I hereby promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th. 1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fraol

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

[illegible]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912. Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices, it must be for aid in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it can make no difference whatever, what the officer's political affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to talk and work and use the advantage of his public position, in aiding the party to which he belongs. I believe that it is of the utmost importance to have the Republican party control at least one branch of congress in order to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries September 17, I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval, an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree,

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept, 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls. Minn,

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Gullingsrud, Thief River Falls.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Their Difference.

"The baby likes to play with my hair."

"But you don't trust him with it when you are out, do you?" inquired his caller.

"And, [illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Arne Joselson, of Neptune Minn., who on April 29th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 0[illegible], for S.½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 15[illegible] N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the [illegible]th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole A. Norman, Joseph A. Dahl, of Neptune Minn. G. G. Haugaard, Alfred E. Jewal, of Gunder Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 08150 for S. E. ¼ Section 32 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Guinan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Trouble In That Family.

"You told me when you said goodby yesterday that I should never see you again," she complained as she straightened up beside the tub.

"I know I did," he replied, leaning wearily against his breath, "but you know wha' th' philosoph'r says, donshu? 'A bad promise is (hic!) better broken.' Why donshu try to be (hic!) more philosophic'l? Thash whatsh always been the trouble in thish fam (hic!) fam'ly. You ain't got 'ny phil (hic!) osophy in your system."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help every body. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice for Publication.

FirstPub. in The Sunbeam July 19th. 1912. Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Ole A. Norman, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 27th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No.06285, for S. E.¼ N.E.¼ & N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N.Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th. day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus. Agnes B. Norman. Selma Nelsoe, Joseph A. Dahl, all of Neptune Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register

Notice For Publication,

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th. 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th 1911, made homestead Entry No 08180 for S. E. ¼ Section 23 Township 151 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th. day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice. of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirley, of Thief River Falls Minn., who on Oct. 3, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01106 for S.E.¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl U. Overum, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn. Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Carl Larson, of [illegible] Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

C. GOTZIAN & Co.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Selma Nelson, of Neptune Minnesota, who on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06241, for S. W. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 39 W., Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Ole A. Norman, Agnes B. Norman, Oscar Norman all of Neptune Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 19th, 1912. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Norman of Neptune Minn., who on June 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06217, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th, day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sylfest S. Reishus, Joseph A. Dahl, Arne Joselson, Selma Nelson all of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Surprise In Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry. Ardent Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars. Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER,
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

C. L. Clarke is levelling grades north of Highlanding this week.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry in good order at Highlanding and teams can be ferryed there at any time.

Read all the political announcements published in an other colum.

"That Washington never told a lie of course is very true, but he went into politics when the country still was new."

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark made us a very pleasant call Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McAndress made this office a very pleasant call Tuesday evening.

Harvest is about finished and the whistle of the steam thrasher will soon be heard in the land.

George Singer, the Rhoda Merchant was transacting business in Justice Court here Monday.

Andrew Stoveron of McIntosh was up here this week buying stock with Simon Solberg.

Mrs. E. Poterson of Deer Park and ye Editor and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K.M. Kratzer on Sunday last.

Miss Flossie Weaver of Marshfield Wis. arrived here Wednesday for an extended visit with her mother Mrs. A. Weaver.

Clifford Shuston, has taken the contract to haul the butter down for the Highlanding Creamery and makes regular trips now.

Parties using the ferry at Highlanding, when the owner is not present should leave 25 cts. ferry fee at the store of Andrew Ellingson.

There was no bids accepted by the County Board for building the new State Road east of Thief River Falls, as all the bids were to high and were turned down in a bunch.

Gunder Asbjernson the Malone Dairyman has built him a fine new stock barn this year; which will enable him to take care of his cows with much less labor than in the log barns.

The farmers should turn out and vote at the primary election on September 17, as your candidate for office may be defeated by the city and village vote and his name not be on the ballot when you are ready to vote in November.

What is the use for a few people to stand out against getting this Red Lake River declared unnavigable so we can get bridges across it. Any man that opposes this move which will be made this winter is doing a big favor for the lumber companies.

Up to the present time we have been unable to land a first grade teacher for the Highlanding School, which is to commence Sept 2nd, but we have several on the string and expect that we will get one in time to open the school on the date set by the voters.

If the roads should be bad this fall the farmers of this end of the county will be up against it for getting their grain to market. We used to think that the Red Lake River would be a good way to take our grain to market, but this project has been entirely abanded since the farmers discoverd that river was under the complete control of the Lumber Companies backed up by that Taft Engineers outfit at St. Paul.

The floating dredge on ditch 53 are hung up by lack of water, but 47 is now progressing finely. It seems to bad that the contractors could not have got men that understand their business to run that dredge last summer. It is simply adding insult to injury to have them come in here now and show us that this ditch could have been dug last summer if the right man had been put on the job.

C. H. Martz has filed for County Surveyor. He has given universal satisfaction in this position and will no doubt be re-elected for another term.

Martin Hyland has built a new addition to his farm residence and has now a very fine home. Martin is one of our farmers who makes use of the natural advantages of the good farming country in which he lives.

The water in Red Lake River is very clear this summer, but we never see a fish in it, since the lumber companies made the clean up last winter, and now the rotton "pot gang" of officials who backed them up in doing it, have got gall enough to come up here and ask for votes for their reelection. "Gee whizz", their political stink would drive a butchers dog off of a gut wagon.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

JULIOUS HALVERSON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec. 4
Town of Hickory.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I hereby announce that am a Republican candidate for the office of Clerk of District Court of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 17, 1912.

Yours Truly
E.J. OVERLAND
Thief River Falls.
Minn.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemers.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for County Surveyor, of Pennington County, and solicit your votes and support at the primaries on Sept. 17 1912.

C. H. Martz.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

NEWS FROM ROLAND.

Harvest is in full blast.

Miss Mary Scott spent last week with friends near Rudell.

Carl Rindahl visited with his home folks near Fertile last week and returned to Roland on Sunday.

Miss Elsie Brekke returned home from Plummer on Saturday where she has been clerk at the Langlie store.

Mrs. Otto Dahl and children left for Hill River on Sunday for a weeks visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Broin.

Mrs K. W. Bondy and daughter Sophia returned to their home at Battle Lake on Thursday after a month visited with Mr. and Mrs. Rolandson and family.

Miss Ella Rolandson left for Battle Lake, on Thursday where she will stay with her Grand moher Mrs. Bondy this summer.

Thorvald Brekkie and Bennie Rindahl left for Dakota last week to take in the falls thrashing.

Miss Hannah Lindberg returned home from McIntosh on Monday after working all summer for her uncle Mr. Hanson.

Mr. H. M. Iverson from Erie purchased a team and buggy from butter maker Rindahl on Monday.

Mr. Lanager from Plummer made a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rolandson on Thursday.

William Lindberg is assistant at the Roland Creamery and will take possession of it ext month. Mr. Rindahl will retire from his work this year and will have the Farmers elevator at Oklee.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady.

STATE MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington, IN PROBATE COURT:

In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Henry D. Cady

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three (3) months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday the 14th, day of November 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this of this order in "THE SUNBEAM" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law

Dated August 9th. 1912

Wilheim Michelet,
(Court Seal) Judge of Probate.

Stanton & Rowberg, Attorneys for Estate. Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 23rd, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Henriksen, of Esplee Minn., who on September 29th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05657, for S. ½ N.E. ¼, S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, & N. E. ¼ S.W. ¼ Section F Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Solley, John G. Nilson, Carl T. Hanson, Paul Soad, all of Esplee Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Cold Blooded Man.

"Man is the coldest blooded animal there is," said a well known doctor. "Man's low temperature," the doctor went on, "is responsible for more than half his ailments. Your normal temperature is 98½ degrees F. It is only when you have a bad temperature that you get as warm as any of the lower animals—that is to say, when you are in a high fever, with a temperature of 102, you are at the normal heat of the cat, the dog, the ox, the rat, and so on. In the coolest of seas the porpoise is never cooler than 100 degrees. The bat, the rabbit, the guinea pig, the hare and the elephant likewise are all cool at 100 degrees. The hen has the highest temperature of all the lower creatures, and it is a good deal warmer when a chicken, its temperature then is as high as 111, but she had experience cool its blood [illegible] New York Globe.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade, I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least excitement would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half-bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured.

MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehuel, Minn.

Mutual Redress.

"Does your wife regret that she married a poor man [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What. Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

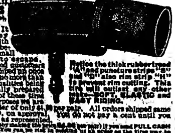
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**



The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

[illegible]

IF YOU NEED TIRES [illegible]

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. [illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Man-Eaters of M'Wembi

By Captain Fritz Duquesne

Copyright by Ridgway Co.

PIET DU TOIT saw the ending of the Boer war with the peace of Vereeniging, but there was no peace for him under English arms. His heart was burning like the live-coal of a slow match while the Union Jack dangled over his head, and he longed for a wilderness where he could live to his dying day without seeing so much as the print of an English foot.

He was a farmer of Lichtenburg, a grazing district lying in the west of the Transvaal, and it was easy for him to muster a little company of kinsmen and friends of like temper to trek with him out of the Transvaal a few days after the close of the war. There were twenty-six whites in his party, men, women and children, and about a hundred Kaffirs, most of whom had been attached by years of service and good treatment.

Du Toit had no definite choice of a spot to settle on. He planned in a general way to spy out the land amid and beyond the swamps of Mozambique and laid his course straight over the veld to Komateport at the railroad crossing between the Transvaal and the Portuguese territory. For some time his trek was heard from more or less frequently, but after passing the Portuguese border the news began to shrink to bare reports that the Boers had been seen by natives from time to time, still pressing on to the northeast through the wilderness to the vast swamps.

They were doggedly entering the most repellent region of the dark continent, a fearful expanse of fetid pools and loathsome mire, under the glare of the torrid sun, the breeding-ground of the crocodile and all manner of reptiles, insects and vermin, a perpetual fount of miasma and deadly fevers, but jealously held against intrusion by the fiercest and most bloodthirsty natives of Africa. All cunning and hate are lodged in these people, into whose native blood has come a touch of the Arab and of the trader of Madagascar. Their normal life is war; their chief amusement is murder; the savage with most blood on his hands is a hero, and may become a god when he dies.

It was presumed that the Boer trek had passed into the swamps, but no native had seen the entry and no news came out and back to Lichtenburg. After several months of vain waiting and growing anxiety, a search for the trail was begun with the help of native scouts.

Every path leading into the marshes was traced for many miles by the searching parties, but no marks of Du Toit's trek were detected and no tidings of the missing party could be gathered from the natives. Yet every Africander persisted in the belief that the party was somewhere alive or that its fate could be learned. All African history has no record of a lost Boer; but, after hunting vainly for many weeks, the Portuguese government was on the point of giving up the attempt, and it was evident that the Boers must renew the search for their countrymen or it would be abandoned.

I had gone to Lorenzo Marquas to select land for the same purpose as Du Toit in a territory beyond the stretch of British dominion. The mysterious disappearance of the Boer trekkers was table-talk in the little kiosks on the street-corners. Within an hour after my arrival a Portuguese colonel, who was seated at one of the tables, rose to meet me as I entered a kiosk and greeted me as an old acquaintance. I sat down to share a bottle of wine with him, and, after a few minutes of polite inquiries and flowery talk, he urged me to enlist in the hunt for the missing party.

The governor-general was persuaded to make one more trial, and my friend, Colonel Andreas, was put in command of a troop of four hundred men, with myself and a number of friendly natives as scouts.

On the second day the raw men showed signs of fatigue, and before the end of the third day the horses were fagged and plodded along with drooping heads.

As days went on, the column thinned out more and more, stretching out for over a mile. Millions of insects hovered over our marching troop, drinking our sweat and settling in such swarms that every man's back looked as if it were coated with flies' wings. One by one the stragglers in the rear would cry for help and drop swooning from their saddles. The horses, too, were falling from exhaustion. At intervals from the surrounding bush we would hear the sharp crack of a rifle; or an arrow buzzing like a frightened humming-bird would reach its mark in one of our troop. It was idle for us to attempt pursuit. Before we could spur our tired horses to the cover, the lurking native would slip off into the thickets.

After a month of this traveling by forced marches, stopping only a few times to rest at a pool or stream, our horses were too fatigued to go further. We knew that we were not far from the border of the swamps [illegible] marching men to the uttermost, the lances were broken up and thrown away and the troopers carried nothing in their packs but stinted rations for a week. The horses were shot and our men tramped off to the marshes. We expected that the natives with us would be able to keep us supplied with game, and all who were not needed to carry our tents and cooking outfit were sent out to hunt for meat; but it seemed that they were unwilling to take the risks of a hostile country, for the hunters almost always returned empty-handed. We were forced to cut our rations to eight ounces a day, and, at length, to a few morsels of food, for we had misjudged the distance that lay between us and the swamps.

Finally, after a wearisome tramp for two weeks, our famishing troop came upon a long declivity stretching for miles before us. The horizon, veiled in a blue haze, was blotted by a black jungle, the margin of the dreadful marshes of Mozambique.

After some search we found a newly made path and followed its narrow way into the swamps.

I was leading the troop when I saw ahead a company of armed natives blocking the way. The path was so narrow that our troop could not charge in force, and the screens of the swamp made an attack from them on the flanks and rear hard to resist. Still, it was impossible to retreat, and a bold front was the only resource. I leveled my rifle at the chief who headed the natives. He opened his arms, bearing his shield on the left and lifting his spear at full stretch in his right hand, so that his brawny, glistening body was fully exposed. His action meant: "I am a friend."

I lowered my rifle, and our troop was soon in friendly touch with the natives. The chief asked what we were seeking in the swamps and we told him that we were looking for the missing Boer trekkers. He told me that he had heard of their settlement in the country to the northwest beyond the swamps and would put us on the way to them. After resting for a few hours, the chief and his followers led us across the marshes by paths which we traveled for little more than a week until we came out into an open country where the kopjes were sticking up stiffly like the horns of a young koodoo.

We had hardly reached firm land when our soldiers fell sick. The only one of the company of unshaken spirit was the priest of the troop, a little gray-headed man who was constantly praying, with undimmed faith in God's help, while the man groaned and raved in the delirium of fever. We made hammocks of grass and bamboo poles and natives of the country agreed to carry our sick men for a few of our cartridges.

From the day that we left the swamps a string of graves stretched behind us. One after another of the little troopers fell out of the ranks.

At length we passed the ridge which was pointed out to us as the last to be crossed before reaching the well-watered country called M'Wembi, where the missing party was most likely to be found.

With every passing day our troop dwindled away. Colonel Andreas had been prostrated by fever in the course of our march and was carried in a hammock to our halting place, where he lay for days too sick to take any charge of the camp.

As usual I left my tent about midnight to relieve the watch which the priest was keeping. He was praying before the flickering campfire, and I stood beside him for a moment silently. Suddenly a heart-shaking sound like the roar of lions, but with strange muffled tones, seemed to spring [illegible]

[illegible] went out a little way from camp to a clear space where I could get our bearings. As I was finding my stars I saw a party of natives coming away from our tents, bearing a soldier in a hammock. I supposed that they were taking the body away to bury it. The experience was too common for me to question what they were doing. Once more, after a little time, the mysterious roars arose, and then they stopped and the night was still.

The next night I was aroused again by the strange roars. I took my arms and, half unknowing what I was doing, wandered off from the camp.

In a clump of bush not far away I heard a noise which grew more distinct as I approached. It was the peculiar weird chant of the natives. I crept through the bush and reached an open space where the natives were clustered. There, swung in a hammock, tied hand and foot, was one of our sick soldiers who I could see was still living, and around him danced half a hundred negroes. When the dance was over the blacks took the hammock and went off into the forest. I tried to follow, but my legs trembled and I fell to the ground.

Again the mysterious roars resounded through the darkness. In my weakness I lost consciousness, and when I woke it was daybreak.

THEY DANCED AROUND THEIR VICTIM

I dreaded the coming of night, but it came, and with it the frightful roars that were maddening me.

Except for this sound there was a silence as of death on the camp. I stepped out into the moonlight and stood in the shadow of a mimosa. A moving object caught my eye. A troop of natives in single file crept into camp with the sinuous stealth of a python in the grass. The leader opened the flap of a tent and entered with three followers. A moment later the four carried out a helpless sick man, and the band slid away noiselessly with its captive.

I followed at a little distance, raging at heart, but knowing that an alarm would excite a raid that would kill us all, hopelessly. As we advanced into the forest, the roars grew fiercer and clearer. Soon the natives halted. Torches were lighted and the troop danced around their victim as before. Then, taking up the body, they carried it to a heap of boulders, from whence came the mighty roar, and hurled it into the midst of the rocks.

The roaring died away and the wild laughter of the blacks rang out shrilly. In a moment the band hastened away toward our camp, leaving their smoldering torches among the rocks. Mystified, I crept to the place where I had seen the body thrown. A peculiar low growl greeted me as I reached the rocks. I seized one of the torches and shook it into life, drawing my revolver for instant use.

A dark blot amid the boulders disclosed an opening to my straining eyes. Holding the torch at arm's length, I fell on my knees and peered into the hole. Down among the jagged rocks of a vast den, white with the bones of animals, I saw the green phosphorescent eyes of a pack of lions.

It was a maddening sight, and I could hardly suppress a scream of horror as I ran back into the dark woods and groped through the underbrush toward the camp. I felt that we were powerless to escape these fiends and their idols, the man-eaters of M'Wembi.

That night, far down to the south[illegible]

I walked and crawled through the dorn bosch, but with daylight the fires vanished. There was nothing to do but rest, for I was not sure of the direction of the movement of the campers.

A few hours later gray columns of smoke rose perhaps five miles to the south. Hungry and thirsting and bleeding from thorn scratches, I set out toward the smoke as fast as I could in my fatigued condition. Two hours' walk brought me in view of the unmistakable Boer laager, a square of white-topped wagons around which horses were hitched. Broad-shouldered bearded men, heavily armed and booted, sat around the fires. I cried with joy and, taking my hat in one hand and my rifle in the other, I waved them and staggered on as the campers rushed forward to meet me. It was a party of Boers searching for the same lost voortrekkers.

I told them in a few broken sentences my incredible story. Jan Van Vigl, the leader, listened to me intently.

Word was given to inspan and, ten minutes later, oxen were dragging the groaning wagons in a long line across the country. I was placed on a horse and led the way.

When we came in sight of the camp on the distant hillside the sun was setting. Vigl decided that he would go to the camp with me and lay out a plan of action before the natives learned of the arrival of the Boer commando. We reached the tent under cover of the night, and Van Vigl for the first time heard the mysterious roaring that came out of the earth.

"My God!" he cried, "that's the roar of lions, but it is unearthly!"

"You are right," I muttered. "It came from hell."

We left the tents and made our way through the bush to the opening in the rocks. "When did you say they feed a man to these devils?" Jan asked. I looked at the stars and saw it was about an hour from midnight.

"In an hour, or perhaps two," I answered.

Without a word Van Vigl turned on his heel and walked away. I followed him down hill for some distance.

"What shall we do?"

"We shall do what we always do—an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! Return to the tent, and when you hear an owl screech twice come back to the cave."

I returned to the camp, armed myself and filled my bandoleer with all the cartridges it would hold. After an impatient wait I heard the signal and made my way to the mouth of the den. As I passed through the bush a black figure rose before me.

"We are here," said Van Vigl. "If they come tonight the lions will have more than their fill."

An hour passed, when the brushing of men through the bush caught our ears. In the opening a troop of men was carrying a body bound tight in a hammock. They halted before the cave and, a moment later, the torches illuminated the night, and they danced around their victim. Then, when the slow whirl ceased, two of them raised the body and carried it toward the mouth of the pit.

A roar of horrid welcome came from the depths of the den, cut by the crack of a rifle driving a bullet into the heart of the black nearest the hole. With a groan he dropped the hammock and fell dead. The natives hurled their torches to the ground and tried to escape. The bushes were riven with flashes as a merciless hail of bullets poured from the guns of the Boers. On every side dry grass and brush set on fire by the torches blazed up, showing the savages against the livid background.

Frantic with the pelt of the bullets and the raging flames that leaped from the grass around their bodies, they rushed in their madness toward the only break in the ring of riflemen, unmindful that it was the mouth of the pit, or seeking any cover from the fire. In a moment we saw them plunging headlong into the depths of the den and heard the roaring rise to the pitch of fury as the waiting lions bounded on their prey.

When the last man fell with a screech we rushed forward and dragged the unconscious soldier from the burning grass.

The next day we returned to the den and filled the mouth with lighted bundles of bushes and dry grass to scare back the lions. When the fire burned out we entered and found the brutes suffocated by the smoke in the farthest recesses of the caves. Scattered about on the stony floor were fragments of human skeletons and rags and patches of clothing and leather, and we saw the tattered felt schoen of the Boers mingled with the uniforms of the Portuguese soldiers. Rings and trinkets, which Van Vigl's party recognised as belonging to the voortrekkers, made the horrid identifications beyond question.

There could be no possible doubt that the adventurous party of Piet Du Toit had fallen sick like our own men and had been carried, one by one, into the den by the [illegible] natives, [illegible]

Eileen

By Jean Dickerson

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Martin sat in the janitor's room of the fashionable apartment house reading a letter that the postman had just handed him. He spelled out the words slowly, and his round, burry face grew more perplexed and dismayed as he reached the end:

"London, January 10th, 1910.

"Dearest Martin: Yure last letter is next my heart. You can never know how proud I am of you to think of Martin Breen being elected mayer of a grate city like new York. I am sending you a bit of newspaper showing what a grate singer is Madame Florelle. Are you proud of me?

"Yore Eileen."

Was he proud of her, his pretty Irish sweetheart from whom he had parted in a green Galway lane two years ago? Then she had voiced her ambition to become a great singer for she had a sweet voice and she wanted to attain greatness of some sort in order to be worthy of the high position that her future husband would make for her in the new world. A policeman cousin had written back to the old home that there was no limit to the power one might attain—and Martin had declared when he kissed Eileen goodby that one day he would be mayor of New York city.

And Eileen had displayed as much ambition on her side. "I will be a great opery singer," she promised.

Her letters from various European cities had borne out this promise. His Eileen was a great singer—he had read her name in the newspapers and a picture of her in a grand satin dress was on his bureau.

Sitting there in the janitor's room of the Luxor apartments, the assistant janitor chewed a penhandle and having derived inspiration from its ragged end, wrote long and laboriously:

"New York City, January 20th.

"Darling Eileen: Tis a proud man I am this day to get yure letter that yure a grete singer. Being mayer of new york is no joke. You'll excuse this hed writing but me sikreterry is sick with the meezles and me orfis boy is writing this because I have a soer thum.

"Yores forever,

"Martin Breen."

Martin blushed at this lying epistle as he held it gingerly in his fingers on the way to the letter box in the vestibule. Two years—and he had climbed only so far as assistant janitor!

Martin Stared In His Turn.

What would Eileen say when she discovered his duplicity? He could not bear to destroy her faith in him and yet every day piled higher the mountain of deceit between them.

"Next letter I'll tell her I'm a failure—and a liar as never was!" he promised himself as the letter slipped through the opening.

He turned on the step to confront a dapper little man.

"I am come to look at the suite engaged for Madame Florelle," he said with a glance at Martin's trim uniform.

"Who?" yelled Martin, aghast.

"Madame Florelle," returned the other with a reproving smile. "She has engaged through me, her press agent, room in this apartment hotel. She sings next week in ze Metropole. My name is Bouchard—Paul Bouchard. If you will show me ze rooms—"

"Sure," said Martin. "The janitor himself will be doing that. I'll call him."

Martin's life the next few days was anything but happy. A dozen times he started to run away from the retribution that would overtake him when Eileen arrived with her train of servants. He heard all the details of the expected arrival.

There were to be three servants—a lady's maid, a man servant and a chauffeur, for the great singer would bring her own motor car.

"Howly saints, but I can't stand looking in her clear eyes and have her know me for a liar," he groaned during his sleepless nights. "I'll run away—I must see her just once—and tell her meself. I'll face her and tell her and when she scorns me—I'll go then—somewhere where there's a job for a lying fool of an Irishman!"

Martin [illegible]

constant wail of protest from the tenants of the big building. It was growing colder out now and something must be done.

The tenants were bombarding the janitor and in his turn he passed the blame along to Martin, who worked like a heaver in the furnace rooms urging on the workmen to complete the job.

When the janitor went to supper Martin climbed up to the office to take his place. He was hot and tired, and there were streaks of black on his countenance. For the moment he had forgotten his own troubles—there was trouble enough in the furnace room below.

A light step sounded behind him and he swung about to confront a trim lady's maid—a vision in short black gown, ruffled white apron and coquettish cap on her golden hair.

When she saw his face the color went away from her cheeks and lips and she shrank back against the door with frightened eyes. It was Eileen.

Martin stared in his turn. Why was the great Mme. Florelle masquerading as a lady's maid—unless she was play-acting?

Eileen was looking at his natty blue uniform with its gold braid, perhaps she overlooked the smirch of black on his cheek.

"Martin," she said, timidly.

"Then it is you, Eileen," he said in a shamed tone. "You expected to find the mayor of New York when you saw me agin, but I'm a liar—I wrote you lies—I ain't nothing but what you see, assistant janitor—and I may never be anything except janitor. I waited to ask your forgiveness—then I'm going away."

The color flared back into her cheeks. She stepped forward. "Is that true?" she asked, eagerly.

He nodded. "Such a grand lady as you are will be ashamed to know me. Are you play-actin' in that dress?"

Eileen drew very close to him.

"I came down to ask you for more heat in Madame Florelle's room. I am her maid—yes, look at me, Martin, dear, for I'm the biggest story-teller as ever was! I never could sing half good enough—they laughed at me for trying, but I've been maid to Madame Florelle—and I was ashamed to tell you about it, believing you to be so grand here! I had my picture taken in one of her dresses and sent it to you—I'm dreadful wicked! You will despise me!"

The last words were muffled on Martin's shoulder and when Eileen lifted her face part of the smirch from Martin's face was transferred to her own pretty cheek.

"We're both deceivers. We can start even, Eileen, darlin'—but I fear ye'll never be the wife of a mayor of New York if you marry me!"

"I don't care who I marry if it's only you," whispered Eileen.

AGE COUNTED BY CENTURIES

One of California's Immense Sequoias Undoubtedly More Than Three Thousand Years Old.

Huge as the sequoias are, their size is scarcely so wonderful as their age. A tree that has lived 500 years is still in its early youth; one that has rounded out a thousand summers and winters is only in full maturity; and old age, the threescore years and ten of the sequoias, does not come for seventeen or eighteen centuries. How old the oldest trees may be is not yet certain, but I have counted the rings of forty that were over 2,000 years of age, of three that were over 3,000, and of one that was 3,150. In the days of the Trojan war and of the exodus of the Hebrews from Egypt this oldest tree was a sturdy sapling with stiff, prickly foliage like that of a cedar, but far more compressed. It was doubtless a graceful, sharply conical tree, 20 or 30 feet high, with dense, horizontal branches, the lower ones of which swept the ground. Like the young trees of today, the ancient sequoia and the clump of trees of similar age which grew close to it must have been a charming adornment of the landscape. By the time of Marathon the trees had lost the hard, sharp lines of youth, and were thoroughly mature. The lower branches had disappeared up to a height of a hundred feet or more; the giant trunks were disclosed as bare, reddish columns covered with soft bark six inches or a foot in thickness; the upper branches had assumed a slightly drooping aspect; and the spiny foliage, far removed from the ground, had assumed a graceful rounded appearance. Then for centuries, through the days of Rome, the dark ages, and all the period of the growth of European civilization, the ancient giants preserved the same appearance, strong and solid, but with a strangely attractive, approachable quality.—Ellsworth Huntington, in Harper's Magazine.

Exposition of Book-Making.

At Leipsic, the great center of the book industry in Germany, there will be held from May to October, 1914, an international exposition of bookmaking and the graphic arts connected therewith, including photography. It will serve to commemorate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Royal Academy for Graphic Arts and Book Industry at Leipsic. The exposition will include the following sections: The graphic and book arts; book industrial sections; the manufacture of paper; photography and reproduction technics; photography and production technics; processes of printing, publication and bookbinding; library work; educational appliances; machines, apparatus and implements; hygiene in manufactories and work[illegible] welfare

BOY WINS SYMPATHY

MAN ROBBED BY ELMER REYNOLDS MAY TRY TO HAVE CASE DROPPED.

DISPOSAL TO LENIENCY.

County Prosecutor, However, Inclined to Belief That Youthful Raffles Should Be Punished for His Crime.

Stillwater.—Modern ideas on the reformation of youthful criminals may play an important part in freeing Elmer Reynolds, the 14-year-old boy burglar arrested at White Bear lake for a series of bold daylight robberies in houses of the society colony there. The youthful Raffles, who has made a full confession, was arranged in municipal court here before Judge Gillan, but sentence was held up awaiting the arrival of the boy's father, Joseph A. Reynolds of Winnipeg.

George A. Watson, St. Paul, plaintiff in the case against the boy, and from whose house the youthful burglar obtained $5, said in view of the lad's repentance and good family connections, he was inclined to leniency in the case.

"After the boy's father arrives and I have had a talk with him, I may decide to ask J. C. Nethaway, county attorney, to drop the suit," Mr. Watson said. "If I find from the boy's father that the lad never has been guilty of robberies such as he committed at White Bear lake, I would prefer to see the boy go free, for I think he has learned his lesson."

Mr. Watson is not prosecuting the case, the court having selected the Watson robbery only as basis for a specific charge of petty larceny against young Reynolds.

Judge Gillan, before whom the boy burglar was arraigned, declared he would be the last one to stand in the way of the boy's freedom if Mr. Watson and the boy's father deemed it advisable to give the lad a chance.

"I'm not favorable to the idea of sending every boy who commits a crime to the training school at Red Wing," said Judge Gillan. "I believe in giving a boy a chance. The Reynolds boy is a nice lad and evidently has come from a good family. He appears to be sorry for what he has done and with all things considered I would hesitate and dislike to force the reformatory stigma upon him.

"I will be guided, however, as I must be, by the attitude of Mr. Nethaway, our county attorney. If he asks that the case be dropped, I would not attempt to halt the plan."

Mr. Nethaway said he was not inclined to be lenient with the boy. He declared at present he was of the opinion the case should be pushed, although, he said, he was not ready to declare this with finality.

"I am not in favor of freeing the boy because of the example it would set for other boys," said the judge. "I'm afraid if the boy were given his liberty other boys his age would think they could commit crime and be let off because of their first offense. Leniency on the part of the court, I believe, has the tendency to breed crime. The Reynolds boy has committed a crime and should be punished as an example."

The father said he would come to Stillwater or send a friend, to investigate his son's arrest.

FORECAST GOOD TIME.

Abundance of Small Game Declared to Be Practically Assured.

Winona.—Quail hunting is going to be good this fall and winter in the Mississippi valley, according to persons who watch such things. They state that there are numerous coveys, where a few years ago there were but few or none at all, and the coveys as a rule are large. The youngsters are already quite good sized and there are no probabilities of being killed off by rain or storm before shooting time comes.

In the grain fields in certain parts of the state it is said there are many more prairie chickens than are usually seen and the hunters are looking forward to some good shooting as soon as the season opens.

Young squirrels are numerous in those sections of the country where there is sufficient timber to encourage them to make their homes, while on every side come reports that the fields are filled with young rabbits that are now almost large enough to bag. On the whole, the hunters of southern Minnesota are feeling good over the prospect of some fine shooting when the shooting time arrives.

Postmaster in Session.

Rochester. — The third annual meeting of the First district postmasters' league was held in Rochester with 25 attending.

Decision in Samaritan Case.

Duluth. — Judge Daniel in district court has just filed findings in which he refuses to recognize the expulsions of A. E. McManus as general counsellor and W. A. Hicken as imcontroversy; also finds that the July controversy; also finds that the July meeting of the imperial council was illegally called; that of Collier's term of office as imperial treasurer expired in June; that no successor to Collier has been legally elected. Also to continue an order restraining the new officers from interfering with the old [illegible]

LARGE YIELDS—CHEAPER FOOD

BIG WHEAT YIELD HAS FAR-REACHING EFFECT.

Millers Predict That Flour Prices Will Drop Materially This Season.

Minneapolis. —A long wished for era of low cost of living is foreseen in the indications that the Northwest will have a bumper crop this year. Wm. Regan of Regan brothers, bakers, said that with cheaper flour, loaves of bread would be larger. Some millers are sanguine enough to believe that there will be a time shortly when bakers will go back to the pound loaf, instead of the 14 ounce loaf now sold for five cents.

Wholesale meat dealers say that if the prospects that now obtain are borne out later, meat will be cheaper because feed will be cheaper. Poultry eggs and dairy products will experience similar decreases in price to the consumer.

Speaking of the cost of flour, H. S. Helm of the Russell-Miller Milling company said: "Because of the magnificant prospects of the growing crop wheat prices have already worked down 20 cents a bushel in a few months. In consequence, flour prices are 75 to 90 cents a barrel lower than a few months ago."

J. J. Swaeford of Armour & Co., regarded as one of the best authorities in the Northwest on conditions in the wholesale and retail meat market, said that if the present promise of a large corn crop were fulfilled there would be little doubt that there would be a decrease in the wholesale and retail price of meat.

The effect on the price of dairy products is obvious. Farmers who have not been able to get feed at low prices have sold their cattle to the packer rather than bear the expense of feeding them. If the herds of the United States are increased, and the number of cattle on farms are increased on account of the cheap fodder, the price of milk, butter and eggs should be much lower.

The principal applied to live stock may be applied to poultry. Farmers will be able to make a regular business of their chicken raising instead of allowing it to be a hit or miss industry as in years past, when the chickens have been forced to forage for themselves.

NEW COMMISSION NAMED

Governor Makes Up New List for State Commission.

St. Paul.—A new Minnesota conservation commission was appointed by Governor A. O. Eberhart, following a request by the Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs and the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association. Notices of appointment were sent out today and the new commission will be called together as soon as acceptances have been received. The appointees include nine members of the old commission. Those appointed are:

Chairman, D. M. Neill, Red Wing, president Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs, reappointed.

Vice-chairman, Fendall G. Winston, Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association.

H. C. Misner, Crookston, Northern Minnesota Development association.

W. A. McGonagle, Duluth Commercial club, reappointed.

F. A. Patrick, Duluth, vice-president Citizens' League of Minnesota.

Major Hubert V. Eva, Duluth, secretary Duluth Commercial club, reappointed.

Joseph Chapman, Jr., Minneapolis, chairman committee on agricultural education, American Bankers' association.

W. G. Bierd, Minneapolis, vice-president Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad.

F. A. Chamberlain, Minneapolis, president Security National bank.

Edmund Pennington, Minneapolis,

Harry A. Tuttle, Minneapolis Commercial club, reappointed.

W. L. Harris, Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association, reappointed.

George E. Vincent, Minneapolis,

Curtis L. Mosher, Red Wing, executive agent Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs, reappointed.

John J. Furlong, Austin.

A. F. Woods, dean state agricultural college.

C. W. Glotfelter, Waterville, president state fair board.

Eli S. Warner, St. Paul, vice-president Association of Commerce, reappointed.

Howard Elliott, president Northern Pacific railway.

H. J. Maxfield, state commissioner of immigration.

H. H. Bigelow, St. Paul.

J. H. Rich, Red Wing, president Citizens' league of Minnesota.

Louis W. Hill, chairman of directors, Great Northern railway, reappointed.

Samuel G. Iverson, state auditor, reappointed.

J. W. Wheeler, St. Paul, chairman committee on agricultural education,

A. O. Eberhart, governor.

Dodges Bull; Breaks Neck.

Karlstad. — Nels Rund of Nelson Park died as the result of a unique accident. He was taking some cattle into Karlstad, and among them was a bull that was rather wild. Just as Rund was climbing aboard the hayrack the bull made a lunge for him and he had to jump for the back railing. As he swung one leg over the top board it broke, and he fell head-first to the ground, breaking his neck. Rund was one of the most prominent men of Nelson Park township.

TRIES TO PLACATE CROWD

ASSISTANT RISKS LIFE WHEN AVIATOR REFUSES.

Machine Totally Wrecked and Pilot Is Taken to the Hospital.

Winona.—Forced into making a flight in spite of the treacherous air currents to satisfy a large Winona crowd at the fair grounds, M. Singh of Chicago was badly, though not fatally, injured when the machine turned turtle at an altitude of about 50 feet and plunged to the ground with its pilot.

An aviation and automobile meet was scheduled as advertised for last Sunday, but after the patrons of the exhibition had gathered, it was announced that the Curtiss aeroplane had been so badly damaged in attempted flights that that portion of the program would have to be postponed until later.

Grounds Are Packed.

The grounds were packed at the time set in anticipation of the flights. A high wind was blowing at the time and the regular flier, S. Shesgreen, declined to go into the air current. Singh, a full-blood Hindoo, who was with the company, volunteered his services after the crowd became impatient with the apparent unwillingness of the promoters of the exhibition to carry out the program.

The machine made a perfect start and was about 50 feet in the air and directly in front of the stand, when the engine suddenly stopped, the nose of the machine dipped and paused, and then came crashing to the ground.

When about 15 feet from the ground the aeroplanist either jumped or was thrown clear of the wings and fell a short distance from the point where the machine was splintered to kindling wood. He was picked up unconscious and bleeding from wounds on the head.

At the hospital it is stated that one arm was broken, his head cut in several places, and his body bruised.

PLAN MUTUAL AID.

Rural Carriers Elect Officers and Indorse Legislation.

St. Peter.—The annual meeting of the State Rural Carriers' association, which was held here, was one of the most successful in the history of the association. Over 100 delegates were present, representing eighteen counties. Charles Ferbee, of the state highway commission, discussed the matter of good roads and gave information as to how carriers, being vitally interested, could aid in getting them.

W. D. Brown, editor of the Rural Free Delivery News, of Washington, delivered an address on the work being done with reference to salaries, and particularly with reference to the salary bill now pending. He advocated the house bill fixing a standard rule of twenty-four miles with a salary of $1,000 per annum and $30 additional a mile.

The secretary reported eighteen counties fully organized, with a membership of 334, an increase over last year of 100 members. An organizer will be put into the field to fully organize the state the coming year.

Resolutions were adopted favoring the establishment of a set of rules governing the pay of carriers for incomplete service and not putting the matter in the hands of local postmasters, as is now done; also for the establishment of the road labor tax and for federal improvements for roads on rural routes. The resolutions indorsed the state one-mill road tax, the state highway commission, the rural carriers' salary bill, as passed by the house, and the efforts of the Rural Free Delivery News toward securing the passage of that bill. Appreciation was expressed for the recommendation for their welfare given by the postmaster general in his last report. It was requested that patrons of rural routes be given an opportunity to express a preference regarding the delivery of mail on Christmas day.

L. H. Wilson of Olivia was indorsed for secretary of the national organization.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, J. H. Drew, Red Wing; vice president, R. H. McKay, Rush City; secretary, F. E. Hasselroth, Braham; treasurer, F. H. Hunter, Anoka. Executive Board—J. E. McNally, Little Falls; M. H. Stoehel, Mapleton; H. F. Hines, Cannon Falls. Delegates to national convention, at Nashville, Sept. 17-20, J. F. McNally, Little Falls; W. O. Layton, St. Peter; H. H. Lobb, Winnebago; George J. Rose, Mankato, and F. E. Hesselroth, Braham. Alternates, F. C. Schwartz, Austin; Albert Gerber, Wayzata; F. M. Lev, Jackson; A. E. Niehoff, St. James; Ed Nelson, Zumbrota.

Zumbrota, Stillwater, Morris and Duluth were in the race for the convention of 1913, but Duluth won by a big majority.

$1,600 BANK ROBBERY.

Cashier of Cohasset, Minn., Forced Into Vault.

Bemidji, Minn. — Two unidentified masked and armed men entered the bank at Cohasset, imprisoned the cashier, F. J. Skoedele, in a vault and escaped with all the money in sight, $1,600 in cash. The men fled into the woods west of town. Sheriff Reilly and a posse are in pursuit and the sheriffs of surrounding counties have been notified [illegible]

WILLING HE SHOULD GO FAR

One Man to Have Kid Transferred, but He May Have Had a Grouch.

"What do you think of this scheme of having the countries exchange children?" asked the Sewickley man.

"I don't think anything about it," said the Wilkinsburg man. "What is the idea?"

"An English family, for instance, exchanges children for a couple of years with a German family. References are first exchanged, and all sorts of things."

"I see."

"Thus both sets of children get a chance to learn another language and get acquainted with another country. It's quite a scheme."

"It's an elegant scheme," declared the Wilkinsburg man. "My neighbors have a kid that I would like to see exchanged with some family in Siberia."

How He Left.

The servants were discussing the matter below stairs.

"Master and mistress 'ad something of a row last night, I 'ear," said the butler ponderously.

"They tell me 'e ran out, cranked 'is motor car and left in it."

"You should have heard 'em," answered the parlor maid in a shocked tone. "Scandalous is what I calls it!"

"No," said the maid, positively, "he didn't leave in his machine; I distinctly heard the mistress say he left in a huff."—London Answers.

CHILD'S FACE ALL RED SPOTS

632 N. 5th St., Terre Haute, Ind.—"My little nephew, a boy of four years, had a breaking out on his face. It was little red spots at first, then he would rub and scratch and water blisters would form, and wherever the water would run another would come until his face was covered with them. He would cry and fret. His mother got some medicine, but it did not do any good. He would scream and cry and say it hurt. We hardly knew him, his little face was all red spots and blisters. So I begged him to let me put some Cuticura Ointment on them. The next morning I made a strong soap suds with Cuticura Soap and washed his face in the warm suds. The little blisters burst by pressing the cloth on them. After I had his face washed, I put the Cuticura Ointment on and in a short time his little face was all red and dry. I kept using the Cuticura Soap and putting on the Cuticura Ointment and his face got as well and it did not leave a scar. He was entirely cured in about one week and a half." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Haworth, Jan. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Case of Mistaken Identity.

President Taft was out for his afternoon walk in Washington one day when a flaxen-haired little girl ran out in front of him, held up her finger, and exclaimed, in a shrill voice:

"I know who you are!"

The president, thinking it not at all unusual that she should possess this information, but willing to gratify her, asked:

"Well, who am I?"

"Aw," she said teasingly, "you're Humpty Dumpty."—Popular Magazine.

Fitting Crime.

He—I know who egged you on to this.

She—Who egged me on?

He—That old hen.

Lots of people are more anxious to pay their social obligations than their debts.

ONE EXPLANATION.

The Serious Man—He has six daughters, but he won't let any of them get married.

The Joker—Maybe he doesn't want to break the set.

Got His Answer.

When Oscar Wilde came to the United States to lecture on aesthetics in his highly aesthetic velvet costumes—and incidentally to prepare the public mind for the proper appreciation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," in which the aesthetic movement was held up to ridicule—he used to complain that America was very uninteresting since it had "no antiquities and no curiosities." But he ventured on this disparagement once too often, for in the course of his travels he uttered it to the American Girl, and she replied with the demure depravity of candid innocence that this was not quite a fair reproach, since "we shall have the antiquities in time, and we are already importing the curiosities."

Births in the Air.

The International Congress on Aerial Legislation, sitting at Geneva, Switzerland, is evolving a very detailed code of laws. One of its suggested paragraphs reads: "In the event of a birth occurring in an air craft the pilot is to enter the event in his log book and must notify the fact to the authorities at the first place at which he descends."

His Reason.

He—Dearest—During the first dance I have with you be sure and say something to me.

She—Why?

He—Because you're so light, if you don't speak I will not know I have you in my arms.—Princeton Tiger.

Exceptions.

Pater Familias—History repeats itself.

Smart Child—Not when it's my lesson.

There are lots of funny things to be seen in this world, and among them is a fat woman sitting on a little piano stool.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Reservations.

She—Let me be the first aid to the injured.

He—If you're sure it won't be lemonade.—Baltimore American.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

Even the man who is his own worst enemy is always ready to forgive himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health — Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine." —Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

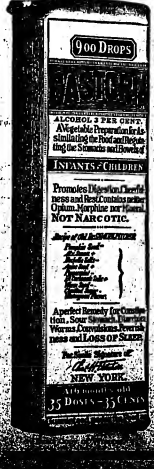
SOUTH GEORGIA
I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Presi. 3d Nat'l Bank

160 Acre Farm in Canada Free
Western Canada offers great opportunities for farming, dairying, grain raising, fruit growing, stock raising and mixed farming. Thousands of acres of good land free in Alberta. Timber and immense deposits of mineral, coal, clay, shales, etc., await the manufacturer. The Calgary Standard has prepared an illustrated souvenir edition that will tell you how to acquire 160 acres of land free, and other valuable information. It will be mailed absolutely without cost to you. Send your name today. If industrious you will do well here. Ad. Calgary Standard, Calgary, Can.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A6, St. Paul, Minn.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch
makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 34–1912.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
NEW YORK.
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The Burgoyne-Hayes Dinner

By Melville Davisson Post

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The dinner given by Mrs. Burgoyne-Hayes to Prince Edward of Hesse Mechel-Schweren will be always remembered by New York. The proud old dowager cut society like a butcher. The list was a streak of blood. No massacre of King Philip's war ever left more savagery skulking in the bushes. The terrible old woman openly declared that she intended to give New York the bayonet, as her great relative did in 1777.

I shall always remember this dinner for another reason. It was the first appearance in America of Beatrix Waldo after her marriage with Capt. Gordon Smith of his majesty's lines in South Africa. There were a lot of floating, disconnected rumors about this marriage. Beatrix certainly posed as an heiress before the Englishman went under the yoke, and we got the impression, doubtless directly, that he had a large estate somewhere on Loch Codan, £5,000, at any rate, over his pay. Then we heard later on, through Jimmie Dale, I think—he always knew the foreign gossip—that the Englishman did not have a brass farthing over his pay, and was rather worse off than that by a fat budget of debts. We knew that Beatrix had no income to speak of—her aunt kept the gown-makers going for her. There were wild lands, back inland somewhere, that Beatrix used to turn into oil, coal and spruce lumber when she got to dreaming, but the over-drained old aunt used to pay taxes on them, and I think that was about the only reminder of the fortune that ever came along to New York.

I had Sarah Lamarr on my right at this dinner, and, fortunately, an impossible German person on her right, who kept his nose well in his wines and pates. I wanted to ask Sarah Lemarr about Beatrix, and was glad of the Teuton's exclusive interest in his stomach. I shared a rather general curiosity. The Englishman was here with Beatrix, putting in his leave of absence. If they mooned for vanished Eldorados, one saw no tear-stains in it. I thought the pair of them at the far end of the table looked happy enough, pretty comfortable for disillusioned fortune hunters. Presently I got Sarah Lemarr to myself, and was about to inquire into the mystery when she took the very subject from the tip of my tongue.

"I have been hoping for a word with you, Courtlandt," she said; "it's about Beatrix Smith. She needs your assistance."

"I am not a divorce lawyer," I said.

"Nonsense, Courtlandt," she answered; "they love each other. They are lovers. Can you gather the significance of such an undreamed of ending to the effort each of them made to marry a fortune?"

"Then," I said, "Beatrix cannot need assistance. Poets tell us that lovers do not dwell in this land of trolley cars and spindles, but somewhere on blessed islands they are happy."

"But, my dear boy," said Sarah Lemarr, "one might take a stone bruise or a thorn in the thumb even on a blessed island."

"Not so," I answered; "the Well at the World's End is there, and whosoever tasteth thereof shall be perfect as his dreams are perfect, and around and all about this land Lethe, the River of Oblivion, rolls its watery labyrinth. Nay, do not interrupt me; the human heart longs with a longing that cannot be uttered for this enchanted country where, you tell me, Beatrix walks with her Englishman."

"Well!" said Sarah Lemarr. "Who is the girl, Courtlandt?"

"There you go," I said, "demonstrating the greatest unwritten truth about a woman; namely, that every reflection arises from a personal experience. If one deplores sin, he has robbed his employer in his youth; if one apostrophizes love, he is about to marry Miss Jones of Forty-eighth street. The girl in my case, dear Madame von Hubert, is that mysterious fairy-woman, daughter of Abu Jaffer, surnamed the Victorious, second Caliph of Bagdad under the dynasty of the Abbasides, asleep on her silk carpet in Arabia."

Here the impossible German person interrupted to inquire if I thought the truffles were canned. I did not think they were canned, and he was content; but the moment gave Sarah Lemarr a lead and she seized it with the practical directness of a New Bedford skipper.

"Now, Courtlandt," she said, "be sensible. Beatrix needs $40,000."

"How original of Beatrix," I replied. "Most of us need only a couple of hundred."

"If you are going to be nasty about it, Courtlandt," she said, "I will never speak to you again. You must help Beatrix to find this $40,000. The poor girl is dreadfully worried about it. You see, Courtlandt, when the two of them awoke after the honeymoon to find their estate all Castilian haze, instead of a conventional separation they fell in love with each other like a couple of Breton peasants. Beatrix told me all about it; she is lovely. She does not want the money for herself; she wants it to pay Lieut. Gordon Smith's debts. When his debts are paid, he will be made a captain and transferred to his old regiment in India. Beatrix adores India; she is quite content to go out there and live quietly on a captain's pay, and love her big Englishman and be happy. But she wants his debts cleared off; 'his honor untarnished,' she calls it. It seems to mean a lot to her, and she is so absurdly in love with the tall soldier that it is enough to break a body's heart. Now, Courtlandt, where are we to get this money for her?"

"Unfortunately," I replied, "I do not at this moment think of a convenient orphan to rob. How would it do to rifle the poor box at St. Thomas'?"

Sarah Lemarr ignored my second offense after the manner of a woman, and, likewise, true to the same manner, gave the remainder of the story after having asked a decision in the midst of it.

"You remember Beatrix owned several thousand acres of forest land back somewhere in the Alleghanies, in some county of the Virginias. Let—me—see, she said the name had been a fortunate one for the first Captain Smith in America, and ought not to fail the second one."

"Pocahontas," I suggested.

"How stupid!" she said. "Of course, Pocahontas. Well, some lumber company has managed to steal half of Beatrix's land, and it, and some other rival companies, now want to buy the remainder of her. They will give $20,000. They have been dogging her footsteps ever since she landed in New York. But this is only $20,000, and Beatrix needs $40,000. If she could get back the land which has been stolen, it would bring the other $20,000. I don't know how they managed to get it. Beatrix has the whole story in detail, with maps and so forth. I think she failed to pay the taxes at some time, and they stole it that way. Now, Courtlandt, you must induce Mr. Mason to get Beatrix's land for her. She is stopping with me, you know. Bring him to my house tomorrow for dinner. Lieut. Gordon Smith is going to Washington tomorrow to call on the British legation and will not return until very late; but he knows nothing about it. Beatrix is the business agent for the pair of them."

I smiled at the artlessness of Mme. von Hubert. "Certainly," I said; "but why not bring the man in the moon, too, and the Witch of Endor. Randolph Mason is hardly the sort of person that goes out to dinner."

"Well, then," said Sarah Lemarr, "bring him after dinner. I will write him a little note."

I could have laughed in the girl's face. "What will you say in your little note?" I inquired.

"Oh, well, what any one would say," she answered, "that I wish to see him on an important business matter."

"And do you know," I said, "what would happen to your little note?"

"What would happen to it?" she said. Her chin went up. She was a social overlord, this Mme. von Hubert. Her invitations were commands. The social aspirant dreamed of their coming, as of that of Abou ben Adhem's Angel.

"This would happen," I answered. "Randolph Mason would rip open the envelope with his long finger, fold back the paper where you creased it across the middle, and drop it into the waste basket."

A red flush sprang up along her dog collar of diamonds. I hurried to explain. "I beg your pardon," I said; "but you must think of Randolph Mason as you would of an eccentric scientist—Darwin or Agassiz—an intellectual recluse without emotions, a sort of Hindoo ascetic of a high order. You could not write any of these such a note; neither could you write such a not to him. Now, there is a sort of note which you might write to any of these, and you might try such a note on him, although I have little hope of it."

Mme. von Hubert's head was still in the air. "You mean," she said, "such a note ought to run: 'Will the ogre kindly meet a kissable fairy on the north side of the hawthorn thicket at moonrise?' I believe your scientist, no matter how old, usually comes out of his shell for this sort of thing." But she could not keep her exquisite good nature under a bushel for long. She began to laugh. "Really, Courtlandt, to be serious, what ought I to write him? We must have his help for Beatrix."

"The sort of note," I said, "that you would write to a famous archaeologist, if you wished him to call and examine a rare Egyptian pot, or to a numismatist if you possessed a coin of the time of Cyrus, or to a bacteriologist if you had a culture of the bubonic plague for him. Invite him to the examination of a case of rare and interesting injustice, at your residence on Eighty-sixth street at nine o'clock tomorrow night."

I was going on to explain about this note a little in detail, but the impossible German suddenly realized that he ought to talk, and at once set about it with the persistence and regularity of a man filing a saw. We resisted as long as we could, and then gave it up for another Sedan. We were rescued finally by Mme. Castaigne, who gave some fragments from Moliere. I tried to get a further word with [illegible] Smith, but [illegible] Burgoyne-Hayes demanded me.

"I must present you to the prince, Courtlandt," she said. "Your great-grandfather on your mother's side, I think, was a soldier of our King George."

"Yes, madam," I said, "but the grand duke of Hesse-Darmstadt drew his pay."

I did not see the note which Mme. von Hubert wrote to Randolph Mason; but it was effective. He requested me to return after dinner and accompany him to Eighty-sixth street. The von Huberts have a residence on Eighty-sixth street. We arrived there on the hour and were shown into the library. Randolph Mason at once sat down in a heavy black oak chair before the fire. This chair was a massive and curious piece. It was carved by the peasants of the Black Forest for the baron's grandfather. The tortuous shapes forming its arms and legs are like the gargoyles to be seen under the roofs of castles on the Rhine, and now and then in Paris.

I was impressed by the picture of Mason in this massive chair. His long, sinewy fingers gripping the writhing features of the hideous oaken monsters, his face thrown partly into shadow by the flaming logs on the hearth. The masterful iron face, the lean, hard jaw with its projecting chin, the fearless, bony nose appearing in the fantastic light flattened a little at the end, like that of a beast of prey, and the craggy forehead—all colored, browned, reddened by the fire.

I heard the latch of the door click, and looked up to see Beatrix Smith standing on the threshold, looking at Mason with profound interest. Her lips were parted and her eyes wide. She had not thought to come on this curious picture of the middle ages taken down from some Italian gallery and propped up here in the library of the von Huberts. She bowed to me, crossed the room and sat down by the library table a little beyond Randolph Mason, at the corner of the fire.

"Madam," said Randolph Mason, "do not worry me with petty bickering."

Presently Mason looked up at her, "Is this Mme. von Hubert?" he said, without rising, without an inflection of interest or courtesy, as he would have said: "Is this the contract?" "The bond in question?"

She flushed a little. "No," she answered; "I am merely the interesting case that you came to examine into."

"Give me the details of it," said Mason.

She began at once without introduction or verbiage and told her story with a brevity and directness that I could not associate with that rather silly Beatrix Waldo who used to go up and down through the drawing-rooms of Newport looking for a rich husband.

She had inherited from her father two thousand acres of wild forest land in the county of Pocahontas in the state of West Virginia. She and her aunt had watched it carefully and paid the taxes on it each year; they had even taken the little local newspaper [illegible] the hordes of dangerous and unscrupulous land thieves said to infest the mountain districts of the Virginias. But her great care was not sufficient against the ingenuity of these pirates. After one of the periodic assessments of real estate, one thousand acres of her estate were listed on the land books under the name of Walden, returned delinquent, and sold for taxes. The land was purchased by Gilbert Williams, president of the Black Creek Lumber company, for $36.85. She had paid no attention to the sale, not recognizing her land under this name until she came to have the estate surveyed a few months ago, some five or six years after its purchase at the tax sale by Gilbert Williams. She also learned that the whole thing was a well planned and effective scheme of this owner of the Black Creek Lumber company to steal her land. These wild lands had vastly increased in value.

This company and a rival one, the Export Spruce company, were exceedingly anxious to purchase the remaining tract. They would give, she thought, twenty dollars an acre for it. The agents of the two companies had been at her heels ever since she arrived in New York. Gilbert Williams was now at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He had endeavored to reach her by telephone this very evening. He offered a little better price than the Export Spruce company, but he could well afford to, since he it was that had stolen half the land. The agent of the Export Spruce company was at the Holland. His note, on the table, requested an interview with her at any hour she would name, day or night. This indicated how very desirous they were for the land. Such a sale would yield her twenty thousand dollars. All the lands would have given her the forty thousand which she needed. Her name now was Beatrix Smith; she had married Lieutenant Gordon Smith the year before. He was in Washington today, but would return before eleven o'clock this night.

That was the whole history, brief, accurate and devoid of superfluous comment. She had there on the table the original deed, maps and tax receipts.

Mason's face showed marked annoyance, as that of an eminent surgeon would, who, having been sent for in hot haste, arrives to find the patient with a bumped nose.

"Why do you send for me?" he said; "any lawyer could adjust this problem."

"It is vital to me," replied the woman; "it means my happiness and my husband's career. I beg you to help me."

Her eyes began to fill up and her lips trembled with distress.

Randolph Mason gave no attention to the woman's emotions. He sat, beating the tips of his fingers on the arms of the chair, with evident annoyance.

"Let us get the thing over, then," he said. "Call up this man, Gilbert Williams. Say to him that Mrs. Smith has determined to sell the lands; ask him to come here at once with a notary [illegible] Beatrix Smith; "sell the land to Williams? the man who robbed me! How can that help?"

"Madam," said Randolph Mason, "do not worry me with petty bickering."

I signaled Beatrix Smith to a conference with me in the hall. "Do exactly as he says," I whispered when we were outside the door, "and hurry."

She promised and went swiftly upstairs to the telephone.

In a very few minutes Gilbert Williams arrived. He was a red-haired old fellow with a face like a fox, and beady eyes set obliquely in his head. Randolph Mason arose when he came in, and explained that as Mrs. Smith wished to leave America at once, she had determined to sell her lands, provided cash was paid. The lands were worth thirty thousand dollars, but her husband was absent and could not convey his curtesy in the deed. She would therefore take twenty thousand cash and make a deed on the spot. Gilbert Williams snapped up the offer. He did not care anything about the curtesy of the husband. The land itself was worth nothing, the timber only was valuable. His mills would cut it off in a year, and he was willing to take the chance of Mrs. Smith's living that long. He produced a deed, which he had brought with him to New York, and ran a pen through the blank which it contained for the husband's name. Beatrix signed the deed, and the notary who accompanied Williams filled in the acknowledgment and affixed his seal in proper form.

Gilbert Williams wrote out a check on the Importers' Bank of Commerce for twenty thousand dollars. We ascertained by telephone to the cashier at his residence that the check was good. Williams then folded his deed, put it in his pocket and departed with the notary. The whole matter had taken less than twenty minutes to bring to a close.

Randolph Mason inquired at what hour Lieutenant Gordon Smith would arrive, and was told that he would be at the house at half-past ten. "Direct the agent of the Export Spruce company to be here at that hour," he said. Then he sat down in the oak chair before the fire.

We were all greatly puzzled. We did not see why this second purchaser should be invited to come. Beatrix Smith had nothing more to sell. The transaction seemed to us to have arrived at its final act, the curtain down and the lights out.

Sarah Lemarr came down to the hall and peeped through the door at Mason, where he sat motionless, his right elbow on the twisted arm of the grotesquely carved chair, his clenched fingers propping up his jaw.

"O Courtlandt," she whispered, "he is splendid! I think Lancelot must have looked like that when he sat in Arthur's double-dragoned chair to umpire the last tournament. Just fancy, with what freezing, acid irony he would have said, 'Hast thou won? Art thou the purest brother to such an unconscionable rake as Tristan.'" Then she swore Beatrix to obedience and slipped back up the great stairway.

A few minutes after ten o'clock Lieutenant Gordon Smith arrived, and a little later, [illegible] Spruce company. Mason arose when this agent entered, and explained, as he had done to Gilbert Williams, that Mrs. Smith was about to sail for England, and had decided to sell her land. She would take twenty thousand dollars in cash for it, the deed to be executed and the money to be paid down. The agent agreed at once, and produced his deed. He was prepared as Williams was. Mason directed Beatrix Smith and her husband to execute the deed. I had no end of trouble with Beatrix in the hall this time. She did not want to make another deed; she had sold her land; she would not rob the Export Spruce company. It was not the company that had stolen her land; Mr. Mason had clearly gotten the two companies confused. He was making an awful blunder. I must call him out and set him right about it.

Instead, I called Sarah Lemarr. She berated Beatrix like a pirate. Disobey Randolph Mason? the thing was unthinkable! Make a mistake? not that big, fine, bronze god brooding by his sacred fire. "Why, girl," she said, "I would shoot every one of you in your tracks if that man told me to do it. He is adorable. I could follow him around like a dog and bite people if he whistled to me. Not another word out of you, or I will come down with the dog-whip." And she shook her little clenched hand over the bannisters.

Finally we got the matter over. Beatrix and her husband executed the deed. I got a notary from the Plaza. The agent gave certified drafts on Dexter & Company for the twenty thousand dollars, and, like Gilbert Williams, folded his deed and departed.

Beatrix Smith bearded the lion with eyes swimming in tears. "Mr. Mason," she said, "you have made a terrible mistake. The Export Spruce company is not the one who stole my land. I cannot take its money; it will not get the property." And she went on with a torrent of lamentation.

"Madam," said Mason, rising, "all this is drivel. I have made no mistake. The Export Spruce company will get every acre that it has this night purchased." Then he directed Beatrix to cash the checks at the earliest hour in the morning and sail at once for England.

When we went down the steps to his carriage, Sarah Lemarr slipped out from behind the door and caught my arm. "I shall see to it," she whispered. "They shall sail on the St. Paul at eleven o'clock." Then she gripped me until her nails hurt through my sleeve. "Oh, Courtlandt," she said, "I have at last seen a man!" and she closed the big door behind me.

The solution of the matter arrived a month later. I was taking a hasty luncheon at a down-town cafe, when Freddie Harland of the firm of Milton, Harland & Gaynor, came in and seated himself in the chair beside me.

"Hello, Parks," he said. "Old Williams tells me you were present when he bought a gold brick the other night."

"You mean the Smith deed?" I said.

"Well, rather," he answered. "Williams took it down to West Virginia to have it recorded, and discovered, to use his spectacular language, that it was not worth 'three hurrahs in hell'."

"What was wrong with it?" I said. "It did not convey the husband's curtesy, I know; but Williams knew that too. He did not care for that, he said; he could cut the timber off in a year and he was willing to take the chance of Mrs. Smith living until then."

"That," replied Freddie Harland, "is a mere bagatelle in the trouble. It seems that the supreme court of West Virginia has decided that a deed made by a wife, in which the husband does not join, conveys no estate of any character whatever, is merely a worthless piece of paper. The Export Spruce company has the land under a proper deed. Mrs. Beatrix Smith has vanished into the fog beyond Fire Island and the bob-cats have pre-empted old William's mills."

"Good," I said, "good! Gilbert stole half that land, so the chicken is home to roost."

"We reminded him of that," replied Freddie Harland, "when he began to jump around in the office."

For the legal principle involved in this story see Austin et al. v. Brown et al., 37 W. Va., 634.

Syllabus, Austin et al. v. Brown et al., supra. "M. A. S., a married woman, not living separate and apart, but with her husband, undertook by deed . . . to sell and convey a certain tract of land, part of her real estate . . . Held, said pretended deed was wholly ineffectual to divest M. A. S., the grantor, of her ownership of such land, and did not pass any interest therein, legal or equitable, to the said grantees."

Unsinkable Ship.

Plans for an unsinkable trans-Atlantic ship have been made by Otto Kretschmer, dean of the engineering department of the Charlottenburg Technical high school. In them he embodies the principle of constructing a hull within a hull. The inner body, which is entirely independent of the outer, contains all the engines and boilers and is walled in with steel plating and with no doors to the outer structure.

A Carping Friend.

"A college offers me a degree for a million."

"Do you want to be a college youth?"

"No; but I'd like a degree."

"Oh, why spend all that money? Join the boy scouts."

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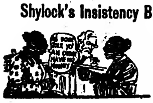
Shylock's Insistency Beaten by a Black Portia


AH DONT OWE YO' AH DONT HAVE NO MONEY

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Notwithstanding the fact that the United States Constitution declares that no one shall be imprisoned for debt, the effort is sometimes made to use the police court as a collecting agency, generally by a creditor preferring a charge of obtaining goods by false pretences or embezzlement. Of course this doesn't always work with the judge, and it generally results in the prosecutor being taxed with the costs.

There was a reversal of this procedure the other day at the police court when Elsie Allen, a tall, gaunt negro woman of forbidding aspect, was arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct based on her efforts to collect a debt of 20 cents.

The old woman acted as her own attorney in the case and in the ability to ask rambling questions easily came up to any of the distinguished practitioners that daily haunt the city forum. Not only that, she did what a lawyer rarely does in the police court—she cleared the defendant, thereby setting aside the familiar adage that "he (or she) who is his (or her) own attorney has a fool for a client."

The principal witness against the amiable Elsie was a Xanthic colored maiden of elephantine proportions named Molly Mayhray. Molly's statement was to the effect that she had purchased 20 cents worth of peaches from the angular Elsie, and that she intended to pay for them sometime before the winter holidays. According to Molly's testimony, Shylock was not more insistent for his pound of flesh than was Elsie for her two dimes, the aforesaid insistency resulting in an attack on the fairy form of the corpulent Molly with a ferocity that caused her to vacate her happy home.

"Do you want to question the witness?" asked the judge at the conclusion of the statement of Molly.

"Does ah want to ax any questions?" snorted Elsie. "In course ah does. Didn't ah gin yo dat basket er peaches fur 20 cents?"

"Ah reckon so."

"Did yo' pay me dem two dimes when ah axed yo' fur 'em like er lady?"

"Lak er lady! Yo' said if ah didn't pay yo' would frow er brick at ma head."

"Did yo' gin me dat change?"

"Ah done tole yo' ah didn't have no money."

"Yo' ain't payed me twell yet, is yo?"

"No."

"Dar yo' is," said Elsie, triumphantly addressing the Caledonian on the bench.

"Do you want to ask any more questions?" asked Judge Douglas.

"Mo' questions? What mo' questions does yo' want me ter ax? Ah knows nuffin erbout dis yere cote, ah nevah has bin in jail."

"That will do" commented his honor. "you are discharged, but you must not undertake to collect any debt by such forceful methods."

Elsie glared at the judge a moment and said:

"Ah bet ah gets dat 20 cents befo' dat yaller nigger is er day older."

Go-Cart Is Cause of Mix-Up in Thrilling Comedy

DETROIT, MICH.—"The Comedy of a Go-Cart" would be an apt title for a sketch in which a woman, her two little children, a boy and a trolley car figured the other afternoon. The curtain rose when E. H. Lerchen, 146 Tuxedo avenue, hired Ed Schults, aged sixteen, 322 Hunt street, to take a go-cart to his sister on the West side. From then on the action was swift.

Ed boarded a Jefferson car and not having any little brothers and sisters who use one of the tiny carriages, he forgot all about Mr. Lerchen's when he alighted from the car at Fourth and Grand River avenues.

In a few seconds it dawned on Ed that he must be in that part of the city for something.

"Ah, hn, I have it," exclaimed the boy. "I was to deliver Mr. Lerchen's go-cart. But where is it?" he asked himself, feeling in his pockets. "Must have left it on the car," he said finally.

Ed appealed to a patrolman, who advised him to wait on the corner for the car to return and recover the cart. That appeared logical, so he sat down on the curb to wait. Then it dawned on him that he didn't know the number of the car, and all cars on Grand River avenue look alike. He decided to wait until he thought his car had time to go to the end of the line and return.

After a while a pay-enter came along and Ed saw a go-cart on the rear platform. He jumped at the conclusion that it was Mr. Lerchen's.

He stopped the car and the platform door swung open. Before the conductor could close it again Ed had the go-cart and was making off.

Mrs. Frank Marvin, 278 McGraw avenue, spied him. She had two little children with her, but that didn't deter her. She grabbed them both and made a race for Ed.

"Where are you going with my go-cart?" she commanded. "Put it down this instant."

But Ed ignored her and tried to continue his journey. Mrs. Marvin wouldn't have it that way and there was a struggle for possession of the cart. The boy wouldn't let go and Mrs. Marvin clung on. Somebody called the police and Mrs. Marvin, the children, Ed and the go-cart were given a ride to police headquarters in a patrol.

At the station neither Mrs. Marvin nor Ed would relinquish claim on the cart. Finally Mr. Lerchen was sent for and he quickly settled everything by saying the cart wasn't the one he gave the boy to deliver.

At that point the curtain fell on the first act. The cast is still in rehearsal on the rest of the show.

Municipal Elephant Serves as a Thief Chaser

MINNIE, the municipal elephant, the other day rescued Mrs. Jennie Plau, 3338 Paris avenue, from three hoodlums in the Brookside Park woods. Minnie dispersed the young men and nearly caught one of them in an exciting chase down the side of one of the peaks that rise across Big Creek opposite the Fulton road entrance.

Mrs. Plau is the wife of Paul Plau, Minnie's keeper. She had taken her young son, Arthur, eight years old, to the park to accompany Minnie and her husband on their morning walk before the visitors began to throng the meadows and woods.

Minnie is becoming very sure-footed [illegible]

venture he had taken on a high path, fringed with bushes, that runs near the edge of the cliff. Mrs. Plau and her son had preceded the keeper and the pachyderm by 100 feet or more.

Suddenly three young men jumped from behind a clump of trees and one of them made for her. Mrs. Plau carried a handbag with $40 in it in notes and she screamed.

Plau and the elephant arrived in a hurry. The boys had not seen the elephant, which had been concealed by the bushes.

"One of the boys was only a few feet away from Mrs. Plau when Minnie saw him," said Plau. "I had heard the elephant snort a little while before and I thought either a man or a dog was near.

"'Go after him, Minnie,' I told the elephant and she did. It was the first time I had ever seen her try to injure anyone and she surely did try to get that fellow. He dodged behind a tree and then ran down hill. Minnie went after him [illegible]

IN THE LIMELIGHT

SENATOR STEPHENSON, WHO DEFIES AGE

Senator Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin, the oldest member of either branch of congress, is standing the scorching hot weather of the national capital better than any of his colleagues. In Wisconsin Mr. Stephenson is known as "Uncle Ike," but among his senate associates he is familiarly hailed as "Dr. Ike."

Although Mr. Stephenson makes no pretentions to a knowledge of medicine as laid down in the books, and frequently admits that he is not abreast of the modern medical science, he has had a practical experience which he thinks fits him to give advice to the ailing. As far back as the early fifties, Mr. Stephenson was healing the sick. He was then in charge of various lumber camps in the Lake Superior region of northern Wisconsin.

"For fifteen years," said Mr. Stephenson, "we were without a doctor, lawyer, or preacher. We did not need a doctor, for I looked after the sick, and as for a lawyer we got along pretty well, because we fought out with our fists the troubles that arose among us. We had some pretty rough and hard men in the camps, and maybe we did suffer for want of a preacher. In the logging season we had hundreds of men, and my principal job was to keep our crews in good shape. The saw and the axe make trouble in the woods, not only for trees, but for men, and I have been called on to bind and sew hundreds of wounds. I was not what you might call a fancy bone setter, but I knew how to set a bone quickly and with the least pain to the broken arm or leg. We did not have anesthetics in those days, and the thing to do was to mend the break and get the man back on the job in a few days."

Mr. Stephenson says that a long life and a simple life go hand in hand. "As a young man, I traveled across the snow twenty odd miles a day," he said. "I swung a five-pound axe from dawn till dark. I slept in a blanket in the snow, ate crackers and pork and drank snow water, and was as healthy as a bear."

YOSHIHITO, NEW JAPANESE EMPEROR

The new emperor of Japan, the mikado, Yoshihito, faces a gigantic task as he steps into the place made vacant by his remarkable father, the Emperor Mutsuhito, who died recently after a prolonged illness.

Yoshihito is the third son of the deceased ruler and was proclaimed crown prince in 1888. He is a man of strong character and enviable attainments in war and statecraft. He is an officer in the army and in the navy and has seen severe service in both branches. He was married in 1900 and has three children. With all the advantages of a modern education and in full accord with the advanced ideas of the late emperor, he should prove a worthy successor to his father, who, though an oriental, was one of the truly great men of the age. He is the one hundred and twenty-second ruler of Japan in his line, which, according to Japanese legend, is descended from the gods.

The late emperor, who was only sixty when he passed away, succeeded to the throne at sixteen and was married at seventeen. He will go down in history as the ruler who brought the Japanese out from the wilderness of slavery to ancient customs and established them as a nation governed by a constitutional assembly.

Yoshihito, who now comes to the throne, was the only one of the mikado's near relatives who was unable from the first to be near to his father. He was just recovering from a severe illness and his doctors told him it would be unwise for him to leave his bed. He received bulletins from the sick room at brief intervals, however, both by telephone and by messenger. Later he was able to be at the palace in person and was at the bedside when the mikado passed away.

The belief in the divine right of kings, which so long was used as an excuse for the tyranny of the rulers of Europe, is still prevalent in Japan. There the person of the mikado is held sacred.

To Surprise Him.

Servant—"You want to see Herr Doktor? Could you come again tomorrow?" Patient—"Why, isn't he in?" Servant—"Oh, yes; but you're our first patient, and it's his birthday tomorrow. I should like it to be a surprise for him."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Marking Keys.

If you have a number of keys in the stable, shed, henhouse and such buildings, that look and feel about alike, put wooden tags on them, with one notch for the stable, two notches for the henhouse, etc. You can tell at a glance, then, or by feeling them if it is dark, which key is the right one.

Pass the Bouquets Now.

Never, never wait for post-mortem praise. Speak the kind words which love prompts, and remember that words of loving kindness are the best possible tonic which can be given, even to the happiest of the mortals.—Kate Tannatt Woods.

Oldest Inhabited House.

Kilkenny castle is one of the oldest inhabited houses in the world, many of the rooms being much as they were 800 years ago.

Aerial Mails in Italy.

Italy is experimenting [illegible]

Heredity and School Marks.

A German educator has been making a statistical study of the relation between heredity and school marks, and from 354 cases in which he was able to get full school records, through three generations, he concludes that the connection is very close.

Put Away Small Things.

Get rid of small wisdom and great wisdom will shine upon you. Put away goodness and you will be naturally good. A child does not learn to speak because taught by professors of the art, but because it lives among people who can themselves talk.—Chuang Tsu.

A Good Reason.

"Yes, he married her because her first husband left her."

"That's hardly a good reason for marrying a woman."

"It was, in this case. He left her $400,000."

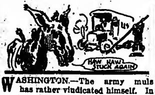
No Small to It.

Doctor's Wife (as patient departs)—Mercy! What a monstrous man. Wants treatment for obesity, I suppose. Doctor—No, he complains of pains in the small of his back.

Negroes Talk German.

[illegible]

Army Mule Vindicates Ability to Deliver Goods



WASHINGTON.—The army mule has rather vindicated himself. In a fair and free for all contest against the auto-truck and instrument, or vehicle designed, we might say to get his goat, the mule proved his right to remain in the American army. They tried to oust him, but he kicked—the mule may at all times be depended upon to kick.

The proposal to discharge the army mule without a pension, without even an honorable discharge, began to find supporters when the motor driven army wagon first appeared upon the scene. It was argued that the old order would have to give way to the new, and that the all conquering automobile would certainly relegate the mule to the rear. But they reckoned without full knowledge of the latent possibilities of the mule. A mule is a very deceiving proposition. He is as hard to fathom in his various moods and tenses as his counterpart, the "coon," or the senior senator from Idaho. He is sometimes grossly misunderstood; this is because in spite of a long and close association with mankind—mankind yet fails to become on intimate and cordial relations with the mule. His disposition and character do not invite affection or confidence. At times he appears as innocent and unsophisticated as a candidate for congress—this is the time to beware of him—for back behind those innocent eyes and drooping ears there lurks mischief—mischief in large and violent doses. With half closed eyes he is watching you, and in an unguarded moment—unguarded on your part, he is likely to apply his strong white teeth to the fleshy part of your arm and leg and you will imagine that you have been hit by a shark. Either that, or he will give you a swift and sudden jolt with iron shod foot somewhere in the region of your carburetor, and you will land in the next county, where you can leisurely contemplate the deceptive qualities of the mule.

But to get back to his contest with the auto truck, the question was decided in favor of his muleship in recent transportation contests in Iowa over rough roads. The mule won. Whatever his faults are, the mule can and will pull. He has never shown any great fondness for work, but he can perform and does so effectively when there is no way to get around it.

The race between the mule and the auto trucks in some respects recalled the memorable one between the hare and the tortoise, though not even the mule's most bitter enemies will assert that he is in any respects like the tortoise, but there is no disputing the fact that in speed he does not equal the auto truck when conditions are favorable to the latter. The mule was clearly outclassed in speed. But it was dependability that finally won for him, though that is one thing for which he has been given scant credit. While his gasoline consuming rivals failed to negotiate hills, or got their sparking plugs gummed over rough, muddy cross roads, the long eared consumer of oats and hay with his ever ready left hind foot in good working order to kick a personal friend off the landscape, arrived at his destination and delivered the goods and thereby retained his position.

Therefore, the mule remains in the army. He has been a hard working public servant and it would have been a pity to have discharged him without a character. There is then, some satisfaction in the thought that the mule will not be drummed out of the army yet awhile.

Pajamas Are Suggested for Unclad Lobsters

IF the next time you go marketing, you see a lobster or a crab clad in natty pajamas, don't rub your eyes or offer yourself to be pinched to see if you are awake. Just take it as a matter of course.

For pajamas have been suggested by certain humanitarians as means to prevent crabs and lobsters from biting off each other's claws and legs and feelers and whiskers while they are in captivity, the transitory state between the deep blue sea and the cooking pot. At present lobsters generally have their claws "chocked" with small sticks of wood, which are said to be painful assurers of quiescence, and the crabs are left free.

That is not as it should be, a member of the Pennsylvania Women's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals declares, and she has demanded some kind of clothing for the shellfish. Her demands have not been taken up in Washington.

"We must remember that the cold-blooded animals are not so sensitive of pain as the warm-blooded," Secretary John P. Heap, of the Humane society, said.

"This form of life, lobsters and crabs, is very low," Mr. Heap stated. "It is not imbued with the same feelings as the higher orders. It is an approach to the vegetable kingdom. Therefore, there is in such cases as these suggested hardly any cause for controversy.

"We have had complaints about such cruelties as turning turtles on their backs and leaving them in that position; but fish and reptiles seldom afford any ground for complaint."

Mr. Heap holds a far different opinion about oysters from that expressed by President John Craft, of the Alabama Oyster commission. Mr. Craft said he believes the oyster, when swallowed alive, suffers agonies unspeakable only because the succulent bivalve has no vocal organs.

"He would fairly shriek with pain had he a voice," Mr. Craft thinks.

Mr. Heap said he could hardly conceive of so low a brute as the oyster feeling any great degree of pain even when it was being torn from its native shell.

Dealers in crabs and lobsters have not taken the pajama suggestion seriously. They have laughingly replied to questions as to the feasibility of the plan that "if the ladies preferred to recommend pajamas rather than hobble skirts" pajamas would have the right of way.

Curator of the National Museum Gets a Skink

DR. LEONHARD STEJNEGER, head curator at the National Museum, is the happiest man in America. He has a skink. It came the other day and was not brought by the stork, but by Mr. Wood, a taxidermist, who found it in Florida.

The skink is not a—well, it is needless to say—as his name would indicate. He does not belong to the cat family. His scientific name is leoseps reynoldsi. In appearance the skink is not unlike an elongated lizard. He has four legs which he does not use, they having become paralyzed from lack of exercise. He gets his food by laying in wait, with his sticky tongue extended, for something to come along.

He lives by waiting and hauling in. The degenerate pins attached to leoseps' sides indicate that his remote ancestors walked. The present day specimen [illegible]

NOW FOR A GOOD SWIM

skink does not need much air. He spends much time in sand beds far removed from the busy world.

From the standpoint of the scientist the skink is most interesting because he resembles skinks found in Persia and the Mediterranean, making the old world and the new close kin.

Experts at the National Museum say that the modesty of the skink coupled with his ability to swim through sand many inches deep, has made him a stranger to science in this country. His kind is plentiful in Florida, but the fact has just been discovered.

The skink when grown is about five inches long and very slender. He is [illegible]

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

THE BORROWING HABIT.

Humanity is afflicted with some exceedingly bad habits, one of the worst of which is that of borrowing money in small sums. It is as demoralizing as intemperance. Indeed, it is often an accompaniment of that vice, perhaps the cause of it or perhaps the effect. A man who lacks business perception, who is deficient in the matter of making adequate provision for his needs, who does not calculate carefully, and who spends unwisely on luxuries, starts to raising funds by appealing to his friends. The lending of money is one of the vital factors in business, which is largely done on credit. But the lending of money individually, without security, without interest, just as a personal accommodation between friends, is one of the most unbusinesslike and demoralizing of practices. At first these loans are repaid conscientiously, says the Washington Star. Then the time goes by and the borrower is slow about refunding. After a while he grows accustomed to asking, loses his shame, gets callous to the thought of non-payment and thus drifts into the habit of petty borrowing. Now it is perhaps a quarter or a half dollar, or some other trifling sum that the lender would be perfectly willing to give in a good cause to meet a real emergency, without hope of return. But there is always the suspicion that the money is not really needed, save for some self-indulgence. The average man will hesitate about giving in this way when he feels that the money is going for drink, and that is why organized charity has come to be so generally supported in these times.

In New England, New Jersey and some other thickly settled sections of the eastern part of the United States what are known as farm colonies are multiplying. These agricultural colonies are generally made up of foreign-born peoples who come from the same district in Italy, Russia or Hungary. Farming areas of 1,000, 2,000 and sometimes 3,000 acres are purchased and divided up into ten and twenty acre allotments. On each of these small farms a family settles and engages in the growing of fruits and garden vegetables for the supply of the larger eastern cities, says the Baltimore American. Many abandoned New England farms are thus being restored to productive usage. Quite recently a 1,000-acre tract of land in Cecil county, located along the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, near Chesapeake City, has been purchased for a Polish farm colony. This land is to be cut up into ten-acre allotments, or into about one hundred small farms, upon which as many families will locate. The colony, it will be observed, is about midway between Baltimore and Philadelphia, and is in easy communication with both cities by water route, as well as by rail. Maryland has inviting inducements for many such colonies. In southern Maryland large areas suitable for cutting into small farms may be obtained at comparatively low cost. This land, in most instances, is splendidly adapted to the growing of fruits and vegetables. The soil is of far better average quality than the sandy soil of New Jersey. Upon ten acres of land farmed intensively not only a living can be made, but ultimate affluence may be attained.

A woman in Philadelphia is being sued for breach of promise, her loss being appraised at $5,000. When it is known that she is an exceptionally good cook, particularly of the dishes so loved of the Fatherland, it is not to be wondered at that the jilted one's anguish is not to be assuaged at a lower figure in these times when good cooks are so expensive, not to say rare and hard to keep.

The shaving of pet dogs and cats in hot weather by solicitous owners, as reported to be a fad this summer, will doubtless bring the usual storm of sarcasm and protests from the critical contingency who think that consideration for animals is logically incompatible with sympathy for human suffering.

"A widower of sixty-two with $8,000,000 seeks a bride of twenty, with blond hair, blue eyes and rosy cheeks." Being a widower and therefore wise, it will be useless for any of the chemical variety to apply.

It may have been noticed that with the usual courage of masculinity attacking a feminine stronghold the broadsides on the hobble skirt opened up fire after it had been announced that the target itself was going out of fashion, anyhow.

In spite of the advance of science, it will be some time before flying as a means of travel becomes general. The average citizen does not relish flirting with the [illegible]

NEW EMPRESS OF JAPAN

The new empress of Japan is the mother of an interesting family and is very popular personally with the people of the island empire.

PENROSE FOR QUIZ

INTRODUCES RESOLUTION TO INVESTIGATE ROOSEVELT CAMPAIGNS OF 1904 AND 1912.

SAYS RECORD FUND RAISED

Allege That Missouri and Southern Pacific Railroads Contributed $100,000 Each—Archbold, Perkins, Cortelyou and Colonel May Testify.

Washington, Aug. 24.—A sweeping investigation into the Roosevelt campaigns of 1904 and 1912 by a subcommittee of the United States senate is embodied in a resolution introduced on Thursday by Senator Boise Penrose of Pennsylvania in the senate chamber.

Mr. Penrose asks for a complete investigation of the charges against him and the charges he himself made with respect to the alleged contributions of the Standard Oil company to the national campaign fund of 1904.

The resolution as amended by Senator Reed of Missouri, provides for the summoning of Theodore Roosevelt, "Boss" Flinn, George B. Cortelyou and John D. Archbold of the Standard Oil company.

Declaring that George W. Perkins and his associates had underwritten some three million dollars to nominate Theodore Roosevelt for the presidency of the regular Republican party in the present campaign for their own personal uses, Senator Penrose injected a new element into the political imbroglio during the debate in the senate.

Mr. Penrose further stated that the largest campaign fund in the history of the United States for a nomination was raised for Mr. Roosevelt last winter.

Alleged contributions of $100,000 each by the Missouri Pacific and the Southern Pacific railroads to the Roosevelt campaign fund in 1904 were also mentioned by Senators Reed and Penrose, Mr. Penrose declaring that President Roosevelt was always in close touch with the national committee managers of his campaign.

LORIMER RECEIVES NO AID

Senate Committee Make No Provision to Pay Deposed Senator's Expenses in Investigation.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Contrary to expectations the senate committee on appropriations made no provision for former Senator Lorimer's expenses in the general deficiency bill reported. The committee which investigated Lorimer's election recommended that he receive $35,000 to defray, in part, the cost of his defense. The attitude of the committee indicates that nothing will be done in the matter at this session.

Captain Kills Family and Self.

Eastbourne, England, Aug. 21.—Capt. Hicks Murray of the Gordon Highlanders killed his wife, three children and himself Monday. After shooting he poured petrol over the house floor and set fire to it.

Agree on Naval Bill.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The conferees on the naval appropriation bill reached an agreement Monday to authorize the construction of one new battleship to cost $15,000,000, inclusive of armor [illegible]

SEVEN ARE INDICTED

GRAND JURY REPORTS IN ROSENTHAL SLAYING.

Lieut. Becker and Six Others Charged With Murder in Blanket True Bill.

New York, Aug. 22.—Seven of the men now under arrest for complicity in the assassination of Gambler Herman Rosenthal were named in a blanket indictment returned by the grand jury before Judge Mulqueen in the court of general session on Tuesday.

The men named are: Lieut. Charles Becker, accused of having plotted to kill Rosenthal; William Shapiro, driver of the gray automobile in which the gangsters went to the Hotel Metropole and killed Rosenthal; Jacob Reich, better known as "Jack" Sullivan, accused of having given the signal for the murder; Frank Cirofici, also known as "Dago Frank;" Frank Muller, known as "Whitey" Lewis; Harry Horowitz, known as "Gyp, the Blood;" Louis Rosenzweig, known as "Lefty Louie," gangman, alleged to have been in the automobile.

The four last named are the men supposed to have done the actual shooting.

Rosenzweig and Horowitz are still at large, but, although they have been reported at various places throughout the country, it has been strongly intimated that they are still in the city.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Liverpool, Aug. 22.—The Allan Line steamer Corsican, which struck an iceberg east of Belle Isle, near Newfoundland on the afternoon of August 12 while on her voyage from Montreal for this port, arrived here. The fore part of the vessel was protected with collision bulkheads, otherwise she shows no signs of damage.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 22.—No deaths have resulted thus far of persons injured by the collapse of a grand stand when Governor Marshall of Indiana was notified of his nomination for the vice-presidency on the Democratic ticket. Five persons were seriously injured and forty bruised and cut.

Berlin, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Leishman, wife of the American ambassador, and her two daughters, Miss Nacy and Countess Gontant de Biron, were badly injured in an automobile accident near Reicherhausen Wednesday.

Gets Cash in Bold Day Theft.

Toledo, O., Aug. 21.—Nearly $1,000, mostly in currency, and the rest in checks, was filched from the office of the Detroit and Cleveland Navigation company office here Monday in a bold daylight robbery. An hour later the robber returned $100 to the company through a third person.

Johnson-Jeanette Match Off.

New York, Aug. 24.—Jack Johnson will not fight Joe Jeanette in New York. The boxing commission ruled to this effect Thursday and Jesse and Eddie McMahon, managers of the St. Nicholas A. C., withdrew the match.

Flack Waives Extradition.

New York, Aug. 24.—With nothing left of $800,000 filched while a trusted employe in the Abilene State Bank of Abilene, Kan., John [illegible]

SLAY U. S. CITIZENS

NICARAGUAN REBELS KILL TWO AMERICANS DURING MASSACRE AT LEON.

INSURRECTOS TAKE TOWNS

Foreigners Flee to Yankee Vessels in Harbor—Harvey Dodd of Mississippi and Companion Phillips Are the Two Men Slaughtered.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The state department on Thursday instructed Minister Weitzel at Managua to investigate the deaths of the two Americans, one named Phillips and the other Harvey Dodd of Kosciusko, Miss., who are reported to have been murdered by the rebels during the looting of Leon.

State department advices included these men among the dead and added that they had been killed while wounded and seeking refuge in a hospital. If the men were enlisted in the federal army the United States can do nothing but protest against the uncivilized manner of their death; if they were noncombatants the state department will demand reparation and recompense.

Dispatches from Corinto report that the rebels are marching victoriously through the country, taking all the small towns in their path. It is hoped that dissension in their ranks, owing to jealousies among the presidential candidates, may impede their progress until the arrival of the cruiser Denver on Sunday. The cruiser California, having on board 600 sailors and 60 marines, is expected at Corinto Tuesday, and the 750 marines from Philadelphia will arrive in Nicaragua in about ten days.

In the meantime the 450 sailors and marines already in Managua will be used for the protection of the capital and foreign women and children will be removed to the Justin and Annapolis off Corinto.

Minister Weitzel's dispatches were of the most gloomy character. He says: "The situation is growing steadily worse," and proceeds with the following details:

"The consul at Corinto reports on the 18th that the rebel forces have taken towns lying between Leon and Chinandega, among which are located a large sugar estate and the central distillery, containing 5,000,000 pesos' worth of alcohol. The consul has received requests for aid from the American and foreign interests in these localities. By cable on the night of the 20th the consul reports that telegraphic communication with Chinandega has been restored and that that town was then under government control. At the request of the authorities men were landed from the Annapolis and the Justin to protect lives and property of Americans and other foreigners. Twenty-five American and other foreign women and children were taken aboard the Justin on the nights of the 18th and 19th, and 15 American citizens passed the nights of the 19th and 20 at the consulate."

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 24.—Harvey Dodd, the young American reported murdered by rebels in the general massacre at Leon, Nicaragua, August 19, was the son of S. L. Dodd of Kosciusko, Miss., a prominent lawyer. Dodd was thirty-five years old.

ORVILLE WRIGHT IS HURT

Machine is Wrecked While Making Experiments and He Sustains Cuts and Bruises.

Dayton, O., Aug. 22.—Orville Wright, the survivor of an aeroplane tragedy in which his companion was killed experimenting with a hydroplane Tuesday, met with an accident in which good luck again attended him in that he was not drowned or seriously injured. His injuries consisted of a badly battered left eye and a number of cuts and bruises while his machine was considerably wrecked. The accident took place at the Pinnacles, a secluded spot seven miles south of this city where he hoped to conduct the experiment without hindrance.

DARROW TO HAVE NEW JUDGE

Hutton Declares That He Is Prejudiced Against Hearing Evidence in Second Trial.

Los Angeles, Aug. 22.—Declaring himself to be prejudiced after hearing all of the evidence submitted in the trial of Clarence S. Darrow that was concluded Saturday, and for that reason preferring not to rule on any phase of the second, or Bain, indictment against the Chicago attorney, Judge Hutton on Tuesday assigned the case to Presiding Judge Willis of the superior court and ordered a continuance until Monday. In the Bain indictment Darrow is charged with the second offense of jury bribery while chief counsel in the McNamara case.

Women Ascends Mont Blanc.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 24.—Miss Doris Keen, Philadelphia, arrived Thursday from Alaska on the steamship Alameda, having while in the north made the ascent of Mont Blanc, one of loftiest peaks of the Copper River valley.

President Harrison's Grandson Dead.

Sterling, Ill., Aug. 24.—John Hatton, a grandson of President William Henry Harrison, and a cousin of President Benjamin Harrison, died [illegible]

BELIEVE PEACE IS NEAR

FINANCIAL EMBARRASSMENTS OF OTTOMAN EMPIRE CAUSE.

Tripoli Will Be Annexed—Preferential Rights Offered Italy in Benghazi.

Berlin, Aug. 23.—In usually well informed circles here the opinion is expressed that the war between Italy and Turkey is near termination.

Paris and Berne have been the scene of tentative negotiations between the two powers for some days.

Turkey's financial embarrassments are understood to be responsible for her disposition to yield and accept the best terms obtainable.

While the great powers are refraining from any move that might savor of intervention, they are exerting their influence to bring about peace. They are the more anxious as the crisis between Turkey and Montenegro grows more acute.

Advices from Constantinople say that Turkey is willing to recognize the annexation of Tripoli, provided the sultan's suzerainty is recognized by the Italian government and that Italy pays Turkey a compensation for the territory annexed. Turkey refuses to concede the annexation of Benghazi but is willing to give Italy preferential rights there.

Turkey is said to be willing to concede a form of self-government to the islands now occupied by Italy. These islands must continue under the sovereignty of the sultan, and no compensation is to be given Italy for her expenses.

It is said Italy will agree to the canceling of capitulation rights within the Turkish empire. The Italian government will be asked to accept the new custom tariff of 15 per cent. imposed by Turkey.

COMMERCE COURT IS UPHELD

House Abolishes Tribunal, Then Provides Funds for It Until 1913—Pass Spanish War Pensions.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Two votes were taken on the legislative, executive and judicial bill by the house Wednesday. First it passed the measure which contained a provision to abolish the commerce court over the president's veto, but later it unanimously accepted the bill with an appropriation for the court until March 4, 1913.

The bill was passed over the veto by a vote of 153 to 54, 21 Republicans voting with the Democratic majority. After the senate had refused to pass the measure by a two-thirds vote the conference agreed to provide for the commerce court.

The house passed a bill granting pensions to the widows and orphans of officers and enlisted men who served more than ninety days in the Spanish-American war and the Philippines insurrection who are in need of assistance.

From the roster of the Spanish-American War Veterans' organization it has been estimated that there are 4,000 widows of men who served in these wars, and it is estimated that about one-fifth of these widows or 800, would come under the terms of the bill. More than $400,000 a year would be added to the present pension payments.

BOOTH'S BODY LIES IN STATE

Westminster Abbey Suggested for Burial Place — Daughter Leaves New York to Attend Funeral.

London, Aug. 24.—The authorities of Westminster abbey will offer a sepulcher there for the body of Gen. William Booth, the dead leader of the Salvation Army. The offer will be declined by relatives of the general, who will carry out his wishes that he be buried beside his wife.

General Booth's body was removed Thursday from the cottage at Hadley Wood, where he died, to Congress Hall, Clapton, for the lying in state. The state funeral will be held August 28, and the burial will take place August 29. Gen. Bramwell Booth and his wife will conduct the funeral services. Many hands and thousands of mourners will participate.

New York, Aug. 24.—Miss Eva Booth, second youngest daughter of Gen. William Booth of the Salvation Army, who is dead in London, sailed Thursday on board the liner France to represent America at the funeral of her father. With her went a staff of officers from the American headquarters of the Salvation Army. Miss Booth had not recovered from the shock of her father's death and had to be assisted.

Omaha Police Chief Dead.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 24.—John J. Donahue, chief of police of Omaha, died here Thursday as a result of an operation for the amputation of his right foot, which was affected with gangrene poisoning.

Fire Perils Ringling Circus.

Sterling, Ill., Aug. 24.—Sparks from a barn on fire fell on the large tent of Ringling Brothers' circus here Thursday and burned the tent. No one was hurt. The animal quarters were untouched. Loss, $100,000.

Breaks World's Shorthand Record.

New York, Aug. 24.—The world's record for shorthand speed was broken at the stenographers' convention Thursday when Nathan Behrin, stenographer of the New York supreme [illegible]

Orphanages in Turkey.

There are 22 orphanages in the Turkish empire, conducted by Americans, enrolling 3,000 inmates. In connection with these orphanages an industrial work has sprung up which gives employment to over 10,000 people in addition to the orphans. The work is largely done by the widows and orphans and includes rug and lace-making, various forms of embroidery, and other domestic work. The product of these institutions find a market abroad.

HANDS CRACKED AND BLED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February it was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and liniments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure.

"At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. A doctor advised me to keep ahead with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured me completely. No trace of the trouble remains." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mar. 29, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Its Class.

"I don't like this chicken-raising for a man to go into."

"Why not?"

"It's such a hen-pecking kind of business."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Envious, Perhaps.

"I'm afraid our friend Scrapsley is a Socialist."

"No. You misjudge Scrapsley. What makes him sore is the fact that in spite of the high cost of living, some men manage to lead double lives."

The Cannibals Need Food.

An officer of the French colonial army brought a letter from the chief of a group of missionaries in the southern islands of the Pacific not long ago, which winds up as follows: "I regret to tell you that our little company can do little against the fanaticism of these poor wretches. Moreover, famine is ravaging the country, for the harvest has been destroyed. Therefore the dispatch of more missionaries has become urgent."—La Petite Republique.

Barber Shops in China.

Since the Chinese revolution a great many Chinese have had their cues cut off, and this has led to the opening of a large number of barber shops throughout the far east wherever Chinese are located, says an exchange. Several progressive business men of Singapore, anticipating this, imported a large number of American barber chairs, and they are now unable to get supplies quickly enough. It has also been learned that the Chinese insist on having American hair clippers, and refuse all other makes offered them.

It would seem that American manufacturers of barbers' supplies should experience a large increase in their Oriental trade.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were getting well by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling and peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They [illegible]

MARSHALL SAYS HE WILL ACCEPT

Governor of Indiana Formally Notified of His Nomination for the Vice Presidency.

DEMOCRACY DEFINED BY HIM

Rule of the People Not Essentially Rule by the People—He Believes Return of His Party to Power Would Right Prevailing Wrongs.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 20.—Governor Marshall was formally notified this afternoon of his nomination for the vice presidency by the national Democratic convention. The notification committee, headed by Judge Alton Parker, was received at the state fair grounds at 2 o'clock and the chairman made a brief address.

In accepting the honor of the nomination, Governor Marshall said in part:

It will be well for the voter to clear up some hazy definitions. We have for many years been entertaining a belief founded upon no fact whatever, that Democracy and Republicanism represent different ideas of government. The Republican has looked upon the Democrat as a man opposed to the government. The Democrat has looked upon the Republican as a man opposed to the people's rule and in favor of aristocratic sway. It is time for us to remember that Democracy is not a system of government. Indeed, Democracy may find its expression in any one of numerous systems.

The rule of the people is not essentially rule by the people. By their votes, even when Democracy has unfolded to full manhood suffrage, the people may have a monarchical form of government. The people's rule does not depend upon the number of votes nor necessarily upon the system of government under which they vote. Good or bad government must go back to good or bad citizenship, to intelligent or ignorant, to honest or dishonest, electors. I venture the assertion that if the electoral franchise were now granted to all the citizens of Russia, the Little Father would again be crowned in Peter's City.

"Classes" in America.

The historic Democratic party of America had its inspiration and its aspiration in the life and conduct of its great founder. It is time now to have a perfect concept of that Democracy, for, in recent years, we have divided ourselves into three classes and the classification has been made not by the heart-throbs of men but by their social condition. We have those who are immeasurably rich and who are looking for more, and we have those who are unutterably poor and who are growing poorer. Between these extremes, we have a great middle class, living well and reasonably content except for the uncertainty of not knowing whether they are to rise into the first class or sink into the third.

Many have assumed that only the unutterably poor and those sinking into that class were Democrats, and that the immeasurably rich and the climbers were Republicans. But these divisions have not been logical.

Republican "Senile Dementia."

This campaign calls upon some for justice, upon others for charity, upon all for patriotism. It does not call for the bandying of epithets nor for an appeal to the personal. We may safely leave to that senile dementia which has seized the so-called Republican party the personalities of this campaign. Its unfitness to rule the republic is disclosed by its inability to keep its temper. It was cohesive so far as its leadership was concerned while it was engaged in looting the public, but even its leaders are now disorganized while quarreling over the loot.

Though a majority of the people have been voting the Republican ticket and have been assuming thereby that the majority would rule, the disgraceful but purifying scenes which have been enacted recently in Republican conventions disclose that a large number of those who have been voting the Republican ticket are Democrats at heart. These scenes disclose further that we have been mistaken in some of our conclusions touching government in America. We have yielded a quiet assent to the proposition that a majority is all-powerful and that a minority has no rights which a majority is bound to respect. But now we know that the theory of the historic Democratic party, that it is the right of a majority to rule but only within constitutional limitations and without the usurpation of a single inalienable right of a single individual, is correct.

Majority Becomes Minority.

It is only when majorities thus rule that governmental machines move without friction. The right of a majority to thus rule must always be conceded. I wonder, however, if it has dawned upon the sober second thought of this people that it is possible for a majority to be a minority and that it is equally possible for a minority to be a majority. At first blush, it would seem that the officials elected by the plurality of votes become the representatives of the majority and that as such, they rule. But I am not in error when I declare that it is not the mere number of votes [illegible] ica, in the sense of having the power to formulate the policy, enact the legislation and control the government, and I point to the election of 1908 for proof. The protest of every man who voted for President Taft and who is now dissatisfied with the president's management of public affairs proves that for four years a minority has been the majority in America.

The social condition which we call Democracy and which finds its avenue of expression at the polls through our party, is unalterably opposed to special privilege whether granted by the law or seized by ruthless ambition. It is true the mother of all special privilege is the high protective tariff. All who voted the Democratic ticket at the last presidential election were unalterably opposed to this system of unjust taxation and a sufficient number of those who voted the Republican ticket were likewise convinced of its iniquity to make an overwhelming majority against it. Save a favored few, all were agreed that relief, to a greater or less extent, should be afforded to the people from the unjust exactions of this sytem. All knew that we could not educate the people of America indiscriminately, enlarge their views of life and happiness and then by the high cost of living deprive them of their pleasures without making of American life a seething caldron of discontent. Theoretically speaking, therefore, the majority of votes, having put a party in power upon a platform, pledged to relieve the people of their burdens, has been ruling under constitutional limitations. But this is not so. Immediately after the election the minority became the majority in the sense that it assumed control of legislation with reference to special privilege. All the members of the Democratic party and all the protesting members of the Republican party have been in the minority when it came to counting votes where the count fixed the cost of living. It may be said that this is a mere accident of politics, a single illustration, and that it will not occur again. But it is no accident. It is only one of the many illustrations. It simply discloses the utter folly of a man remaining a member of a party when the party policy ceases to voice his inner spirit. The Republican party does not recede now from its protective theory. Its return to power will mean again the rule of a minority and the theoretical idea of Democracy will continue to be the practical aristocracy of special privilege in this country.

Choice for the Voter.

The voter who cannot satisfy himself this year is indeed censorious. Eliminating the verbiage of platforms, taking their substance and viewing the candidates placed on them, the voter who believes that the cost of production at home and abroad should be equalized to the manufacturer of this country and who wants an oligarchy to rule, may vote the straight Republican ticket; the voter who believes in a similar protective theory but who prefers to an oligarchy that the president shall be the state, may vote the Progressive ticket; the voter who believes this government should be turned into a socialism, may vote the Socialistic ticket; the voter who thinks that church and state are not separate in America and that the people have a right to settle religious questions and to determine by ballot what is good and what is bad, may vote the Prohibition ticket; and all those who insist that it is not the business of the government to equalize the cost of production at home and abroad to the manufacturer until it equalizes the difference in the purchase price to the consumer at home and abroad, who believes that the only equalization justifiable in our government is the equalization of opportunity, who thinks that public office is a public trust, who does not believe that disgruntled and defeated politicians are genuine reformers, and who think that reforms are not born with sore toes, may vote the Democratic ticket.

I respectfully urge all those who are opposed to special privilege to ally themselves this year with the historic Democracy, the cornerstone of whose edifice is the Declaration of Independence and the keystone of which is the Golden Rule. At Baltimore, it proved its right to be because there it arose and by its proposed policy met the needs and wants of a people.

Results of Economic Injustice.

It is idle for a thoughtful man in America, whether millionaire or pauper, to longer play the ostrich. Safety does not consist in hiding one's head in the sands of either sentiment or hope. It is foolish for the vastly rich to keep on insisting that more and more shall be added to their riches through a specious system of special legislation ostensibly enacted to run the government, in reality enacted to loot the people. It is worse than ignorance for them to smile at the large body of intelligent Americans who regard themselves fortunate if the debit and credit accounts of life balance at the end of each year; and to assume that the mighty many, who are becoming convinced that that social system which we call Democracy is but a glittering generality, will long endure the industrial slavery being produced. The hour has come when patriotism must consist in something more than eulogies upon the flag.

Whether voting the ticket or not, men everywhere looking upon the awful injustice of this economic system are becoming socialistic in theory if not in conduct. And shall any fair-minded man say that if it redounds to the interests of the people of this country that a hundred men should control its business to the good of everyone, that there is anything fallacious in the theory that government in[illegible]

[illegible] favored few for the benefit of all should itself discharge that business for the benefit of all? I have never been able to convince myself that either system would not cast a pall over human action and dull the motives which have heretofore moved mankind to the very loftiest endeavor and produced what I conceive to be the most perfect system of government ever devised by the brain of man since that far-off theocracy of the Jew went down beneath his demand for the pomp and splendor of earthly power. And yet, I do not hesitate to say that if it be impossible to restore this Republic to its ancient ideals, which I do not believe, and I must make the ultimate choice between the paternalism of the few and the socialism of the many, count me and my house with the throbbing heart of humanity.

Three Grades of Citizens.

The discontent in Republican ranks is Democratic discontent. How much of it has reached the point where wearied with the bad workings of a good system, it is willing to topple that system over and try something new, I cannot prophesy. But I am quite sure that whatever badges men may wear in America this year, whatever ballots they may cast and whatever battle-cries they may utter, there are but three grades of citizens. The first grade is made up of the favored few, their hangers-on and their beneficiaries, who think the eagle is upon the dollar, not as an emblem of liberty but as an emblem of power and who look upon government as an annex to their business affairs; these are they who in the past years of Republican misrule have turned the temple of constitutional freedom into a money-changers mart and have made of the co-ordinate branches of government obeisant lackeys of the jingling guinea.

The second grade consists of those whose outlook upon life has been enlarged by the civilization under which we live, who have been taught by the school and the college, by the press and the magazine, who appreciate and enjoy the good things of life, whose horizon has been enlarged and whose capacity for joy and sorrow has been increased. Conditions have become unbearable to them. They hesitate to hope for reform so often has it been promised to them and so often has it been denied. They have reached the point where, in the struggle for that which they believe to be right, they are willing to destroy the ideals of the Republic. How many there are of these, I do not know, but I do know that special privilege in the Republic is breeding them day by day like rabbits in a warren.

Old-Fashioned Democrats.

The third grade of citizens it pleases me to call old-fashioned constitutional Democrats. These are they who believe that the equality of mankind does not consist in an equality of brain and brawn but in an equality whereby every man, native and foreign-born, has an inalienable right to exercise all of his ability in getting on in the world just so he realizes that in getting on he owes it to himself, to his family and to the Republic to see to it that he gets on honestly and that he does not prevent any other man from obtaining the reward of his honesty and enterprise. These old-fashioned Democrats believe in making money, but they believe that every dollar made should be so clean that an infant may cut its teeth upon it. They hold that it is no part of government to boost one man and to boot another, and that any system of government which enables one man to take advantage of another is not a system under which a Democratic condition of life can thrive. They hold that from age to age, social and economic conditions change, but that the great principle of the equality of all men before the law can never change while time shall last, and that the honest interpretation of this great principle in statutory enactment, judicial construction and executive conduct, will take from the life of a people the mighty avarice of the few, bind up the broken hearts of the many and loose the bonds of all who are in slavery to wrong, injustice and ignorance.

If I doubted that the return of the historic Democratic party to power would fail to right the wrongs of industrial life, to wipe out the injustices of legislation and to preserve the opportunity of every man for happiness, then my voice, now weak, would be silent. If I did not believe that, in-so-far as human agency can, this party of ours will promote the brotherhood of mankind, I would here and now repudiate it. But believing as I do that the Republic had its origin in an inspiration which did not come from the mere brain of a mere man but sprang from the heart of humanity, believing that this age more than any which has preceded it calls for conscience and brotherhood in governmental affairs; hoping that every sacrifice of mind and body and personal good which has been made, is a guaranty of the perpetuity of this, the latest and greatest experiment upon the part of a Democracy to work out its ideals in government; and trusting that the God of Washington, the founder, and of Lincoln, the preserver, will still be the God of the republic, and will not permit his chosen people to forever wander in the wilderness of legislative sin, I accept upon its platform, the nomination of the Democratic party for vice president of the United States. And may my right hand forget her cunning and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if in all my settings I fail to get that greatest gift —wisdom and understanding to know the heartbreak and the need of the [illegible]

NEW ULM IS HOST

THIRD DAY OF CELEBRATION OF INDIAN WAR OF 1862 A SUCCESS.

INTERESTING FEATURES

Aeroplane Flights and Ball Games—Governor Addresses Huge Gathering at Park.

New Ulm.—With Governor A. O. Eberhart and his staff figuring as the the central figures of the day and with aeroplane flights a baseball game band concerts, a generous historical and military parade and a dance for side issues, a crowd that was estimated at more than 15,000 persons enjoyed New Ulm's commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Indian massacres. Governor Eberhart spoke, following and historical address of much the same nature by Mayor L. A. Fritsche.

The governor and his staff took part in the pageant and then went to German park, a beautiful little spot near the center of the city where a band concert preceded the addresses.

In the governor's party, which arrived early in the morning from St. Paul, were Governor and Mrs. Eberhart, General and Mrs. Fred B. Wood, and Mrs. C. H. Brown, Colonel and Mrs. A. H. Poehler, Colonel and Mrs. M. Nyman, Colonel David Wallbloom, Colonel George S. Koffend, Colonel Gustave Carlson and Major and Mrs. Prior.

The day's doings really began with the arival of the executive party. After breakfast came the parade. There were regular soldiers and some of the state militia, bands galore, floats, representing scene in the history of New Ulm and the surrounding country, local German societies, a battery of artillery, hundreds of junior pioneers and foremost in the applause along the line of march, the veteran defenders of Fort Ridgely and New Ulm during the perilous time of 1862, a momentous period in the development of the state of Minnesota, which has made possible the present celebration. Gray haired, feeble men and women rode in carriages and gaily waved their hands to the interested and enthusiastic people on the sidewalks.

What Floats Represented.

The floats in the order of their progression were as follows: "Indians, "Early Settlers," "Landing of First Boat, Jeanette Roberts," Medicine Man," "Minnehaha and Hiawatha, "Home of Savages," "Old Wind-Mill," "Indian Woodland Scenery," and "Peace and Prosperity." Many of the floats were prepared by local merchants, who have reason to feel highly enthused over their work.

Captain Louis . Vogel was marshal of the day and was assisted by Major John Buscheds, Ira D. Parker, Ed. H. Jnni, R. Pfeifferle, Luther C. Ives, George Gieseke, Henry Berg, Mike Schuster, Nick Gulden, Wm. J. Julius, P. J. Eichten, Anton G. Reinartz.

The speakers in a measure, reviewed the trials and the tribulations endured by the early settlers. He compared the material comforts of the present day with those of a half century ago, and wondered that the pioneers had been able to go through such circumstances, yet declared that they were made of stern stuff.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

Sunday School Workers of Goodhue County Close Convention.

Cannon Falls. — The Goodhue County Sunday School Association convention was held at Pine Island. Officers elected for next year are: President, Mrs. W. B. Harrision, Red Wing; vice president E. F. Mahaffey, Zumbrota; secretary, Bessie Brooks, Cannon Falls; treasurer, Geo. Valentine, Cannon Falls; superiendents:—elementary, Ella Comwell, Pine Island; secondary, Myra Ward, Zumbrota; teacher training, Rev. W. E. Thompson, Cannon Falls; home department, Lurretta Indd, Zumbrota; adult department, Rev. S. J. Wallace, Zumbrota; temperance, A. T. Curley, M. D., Cannon Falls. The next session will be held at Goodhue in June 1913.

WINONA BANKER DEAD

F. A. Rising Succumbs in Chicago Hospital After an Operation.

Winona.—F. A. Rising, cashier of and connected with the Winona Savings bank since its formation in 1875, died at the age of 70 years, in the Presbyterian hospital, Chicago, where he had been operated upon for an intestinal trouble. The funeral will be held here on Thursday. He is survived by his wife and three children, Mary Rising of Winona, F. C. Rising of Minnewaukan, N. D., and Mrs. F. L. Coy of Cloquet, Minn. He was widely known in Minnesota banking circles.

NEW ACT NOT TO BE TESTED.

Mankato. — The proposed test of the corrupt practices act by Joseph Blissenbach, defeated member of the school board, will not be had, for the reason that he has decided not to go to the expense of a contest, as the office pays nothing. The board of education therefore, declared his opponent, L. T. Jefferson, elected. Mr. Blissenbach had proposed to contest the election on the ground that an automobile was hired to carry voters [illegible]

C. M. ANDRIST

One of the two candidates who have filed for the democratic nomination as governor of Minnesota, is C. M. Andrist, of Minneapolis.

ATTORNEYS DEBATE ACT

Legal Talent Consider Various Sides of Compensation Question.

Minneapolis.—Debate on the question of the workingmen's compensation act marked the second session of the annual meeting of the Minnesota State Bar association in Leamington hotel. The session of argument continued for more than three hours, while the best legal talent of Minnesota examined and cross-examined each other on fine points of law.

At the session in the afternoon H. V. Mercer, chairman of the committee on workmen's compensation, gave his committee's report. This failed to agree with the report prepared by a committee of the Minnesota Employers' association, and in part not with the ideas of William E. McEwen, representing the laboring men of the state. The result was that the later session was turned into a debate.

Mr. McEwen took the platform first, declaring immediately against the limitation of compensation, and urging for a form of state insurance for the injured workmen to be paid out of a fund made up of moneys expended for insurance purposes, for litigation in courts which would be eliminated, and such other funds as might arise as the result of the economical conditions which would arise from a proper act. This Mr. McEwen explained, would oust the accident insurance companies so far as factory, railroad or the like was concerned relative to employes.

The principal attack upon the Mercer law by George M. Gilliette, was on the grounds that that law made it compulsory that employers come under the control of the compensation act, whether they wish to or not. The argument that followed on the Mercer law made by numerous attorneys, was that making the law compulsory would make it unconstitutional in that it would take private property without due process of law. The New York law, which made it compulsory and was ultimately killed by the court of appeals was used as the example by the opposition to the Mercer law.

Mr. Gillette argued against the proposition of the employer being responsible for all injuries received by his employes regardless of whether it was the fault of the employe or employer. Under the Mercer law an injured man would receive compensation without further parley. The law as drawn up by Mr. Gillette and his associates makes it elective with the employer whether he shall come under the control of the state's compensation act, or remain under the court and jury system as at present.

Mr. Gillette argued against compensation for disfigurement and for industrial diseases, and urged that a limitation of liability be fixed at $50,000 to any employer in a single catastrophe. The period of compensation, which was placed at 300 weeks in the Mercer bill Mr. Gillette wanted fixed at 400 weeks.

CLUBS TO HOLD RALLY

Interstate Park Will Have Largest Meeting of Season on Aug. 27.

Taylors Falls.—The interstate park will have its largest meeting of the season on Tuesday, Aug. 27, when the Chicago farmers and merchants annual picnic, reinforced by the Interstate Farmers Club, will celebrate. A special train will be run from Rush City to Taylors Falls, with one fare and a third from all stations for the round trip. Committees are at work at every station. The music and special features are in the hands of Clarence Johnson of Rush City. Congressman F. C. Stevens of St. Paul, Governor Eberhart and others will speak.

SEEKS RE-ELECTION

Duluth Congressman Sends Filing Papers to Secretary of State.

Washington.—Representative Clarence B. Miller of the Eighth Minnesota district sent to the secretary of state his filing papers to be placed on the ballot as candidate for re-election to Congress. Mr. Miller filed as a Republican.

Beyond the mere announcement that he was a candidate for re-election Mr. Miller had no statement to make [illegible]

HELD FOR INFANTCIDE

Baby of Less Than Day Old Is Brutally Slain.

Owatonna. — Certainly one of the most revolting crimes in the history of Steele county came to light when Anton Murik was arrested on a charge of infanticide, being accused of killing his own child of less than one day old by beating out its brains.

It was born shortly after midnight. Marik was intoxicated at the time, as he had been for some days, according to neighbors, but was making no trouble.

A physician left the house at 2 o'clock, leaving a neighbor woman in charge as nurse. About daylight, according to the story told by the nurse, Marik came into the house and drove her out of doors. Then he sent the two older boys, aged 14 and 16, out and finally drove the third and youngest boy away.

This boy crept around and peered through a window and was a witness to the tragedy. According to his story his father seized the new-born infant by the feet, held it in the air and beat its head with his fist, while the mother lay terrified and helpless. The lad called his brothers. Coroner Adair, Sherig Leeby and others went at once to the scene. They found the baby with its head horribly crushed and the father lying in a drunken stupor. Marik is a man 60 years old.

MAY CHANGE LAW

Judge Orr Believes Legislation Not in Harmony With Criminal Rules.

St. Paul.—The Minnesota State Legislature may be asked at its next session to change the law defining grand larceny. It is believed by judges in the district court to be out of harmony with the criminal rules of common law based on "intent." and "I believe the law should be modified," said Judge Orr. "At present any theft from a building is classed as grand larceny, regardless of the value of the stolen article. When the culprit carries out a deliberate intent to steal it applies, but when a person, entering a store to buy something, a condition proved by the actual purchase, is tempted by something he sees, I do not believe he is guilty of grand larceny.

"Inasmuch as crime is based largely on intent, I have believe such a person should be guilty of petty larceny, as though the article had been stolen elsewhere than within a building."

DRAINAGE AN ISSUE.

Mud Lake Settlers Will Insist Upon Amendments to Present Laws.

Holt. — The Commercial club elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: P. A. Risberg, president; S. S. Kolden, vice president; Charles W. Latta, secretary; B. L. Becke, treasurer; Axel Nelson, Chris. A. Yven and A. L. Carlson directors .

Owing to widespread dissatisfaction over drainage conditions in the Mud Lake district, a resolution was passed pledging the support of the club to the settlers in any legitimate action they may see fit to take to secure the prompt and proper fulfillment of the drainage contracts and remedy the present inconveniences and hardships.

It is intimated that any candidate who will not pledge himself to support proposed amendments to the drainage laws will meet with the organized opposition of the settlers in the Mud Lake district, which will be strong enough to defeat any of them.

WILL NOT TEST ACT

James E. Swenson of Lake Crystal Believed to Have Been Insane.

Lake Crystal. — The funeral of James E. Swenson, a real estate dealer, who shot and killed himself, took place here. He lay down on a rug in his office, placed a pillow under his head and fired a bullet through his heart. He left four letters, in which he ascribed his act to despondency due to the failure of his plans. One letter was addressed to his wife, one to his daughter, one to a business friend and the other to his friends in general. He had not been considered of sound mind for some time, and was recently discharged from the St. Peter asylum.

STATE BUYS FARM

Pays $30,000 for Site of Waseca Branch of School of Agriculture.

Waseca. — The sale of the R. P. Ward farm to the University of Minnesota for the site of the Waseca branch of the school of agriculture has just been completed. The property consists of 246.02 acres of fine farm land, nearly all under cultivation, with a large barn, a house and several smaller buildings. The price paid was $125 an acre, a total of $30,752.50, the largest sum ever paid for a Waseca county farm.

Will Stump East.

St. Paul.—Senator Moses E. Clapp is not expected to return to Minnesota when Congress adjourns. It is probable that he will spend September and October campaigning in the East for the Progressives. Requests have been made for Senator Clapp's services in Pennsylvania. No definite word has been received from Senator Nelson as to when he will return. His friends, however, think that he will remain in Washington until Congress adjourns and then return at once to his home at Alexandria.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Editor Lattimore, of the Eleven Towns seems to be lost for a candidate to support for president, and we will advise him as follows: Vote for Roosevelt; pray for Taft, and bet on Wilson.

Nels Anderson who is a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, is an old resident of Polk County, and numerous of his old friends are likely to give him a vote on election day.

Eberhart's campaign committee has issued on official booklet in which it gives the governor credit for the 5 per cent gross earnings tax and the direct primary. Of all the colossal nerve. Will some one of this committee please point to the paragraph in the governor's message or in his call for the special session advocating the increase in the gross earnings law?—T.R. F. N. Press.

The trouble with Eberhart is that he thinks the people are not onto him, dut he will find out that they are, when they get a chance to vote. May be he thinks that the people up this way think he has appointed an honest game and Fish Commission instead of a set of tools for the lumber companies but they dont.

The state game and fish commission's fish that they put into Red Lake River are beginning to be seen in large quantities up this way but it will be ten years before they can take the place of the fish slaughtered last winter by the lumber companies closing off the river.

Thief River Falls politicians are taking an active interest in the County Superintendent of schools campaign, which of course is none of their business, but indications are now that Mr. Mostue is a sure winner if the farmers will only turn out to election. Of course his opponent will pull a big vote in the Town of Highlanding owing to him being a socialist and this town casting a large socialist vote. But those who do not believe in turning the head of our country schools over to that party are likely to get into the collar and do some tall hustling before election day.

As we begin to get warmed up in the campaign we shall place the facts before the people to convince them that Taft and Eberhart are a disgrace to honest government. And have filled their appointative offices with men that are not fit to be trusted behind a farmers manure fork for fear he would steal the fork.

H. E. Ives is out with his photo calling the voters attention to the fact that he is a candidate for nomination and of course election for Clerk of Court. Mr. Ives has made a very efficient county official and about the only reason to defeat him for re-election would be that another man wants the job. But here is hoping we will see the smiling face of Harry behind that counter after January first.

A Red Lake River Farmer reports that he had a narrow escape from death about ten days ago. He was out in the timber east of here and a heavy rain storm came up, and for protection he crawled into a hollow log. After the storm had passed he tried to crawl out, but discovered that the log had swollen and closed up the opening so he could [illegible] through. He then began to think of [illegible] things he had done during his life and at last happened to think that he had voted for Taft and Eberhart, and then he got so small that he slid out of that hole with room to spare and returned safely to his home.

Jesse LaBree, will make a hustling campaign for his renomination and election and it can be said of him that he has made a first class sheriff, and it is with him the same as some others the reason he has opposition is because another man would like to have his job. But the people are the ones that say when they wish to retire a county official.

We are pleased to note that Hon. Ira B. Mills is a candidate for re-election as Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner. Mr. Mills has proven himself to be the right man in the right place for this position.

It is a pleasure for us to indorse and support a man like Halvor Steenerson for re-election to office, for he puts his shoulder to the wheel and transacts business from the word go, and he at all times represents the best interests of the common people. But if there is any one thing that is disgusting to us it is to see men like Taft and Eberhart appoint tools of the corporations to office and then come bellyaching around asking the people for votes, thinking they are so ignorant that they have not caught onto their game.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at All Druggists.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this columo is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I hereby promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, [illegible]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912. Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices it must be for aid in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned it can make no difference whatever, what the officer, [illegible] his affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to talk and work and use the advantage of his public position, in aiding the party to which he belongs. I believe that it is of the utmost importance to have the Republican party control at least one branch of congress in order to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries September 17. I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval, an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls, Minn.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Gullingsrud, Thief River Falls.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th, 1912 primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of Pennington County, I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fasel

A Good Listener.

"Do you and your wife ever have words?" "She has. I never do."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Baldness.

According to a Parisian physician premature baldness is the result of [illegible] trouble.

JUDGE OF PROBATE

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No 06150 for S. E. ¼, Section 33 Township 15[illegible] N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Marga Vaughan, John Guinan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Worm Turned.

"William," said Mrs. Peckem sternly, "did you ever stop to think that some one might steal me when you were away?"

"Well," responded the poor husband, with a faraway look, "I was a little alarmed when a horse thief was prowling through these parts last week."

Mrs. Peckem stiffened up haughtily. "A horse thief, eh?"

"Yes! I heard that he carried off two or three nags from this district."

And then Peckem made a bee line for the club.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used," So they help every body. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirliny, of Thief River Falls Minn. who on Oct. 8, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01100 for S.E.¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl C. Gyerum, of Thief River Falls Minn. Hans Jurstad, of Thief River Falls Minn. Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Carl [illegible], of [illegible], Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

C.GOTZIAN&CO.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 23rd, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Henriksen, of Esplee Minn., who on September 20th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05657 for S.½ N.E. ¼, S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, & N. E. ¼ S.W. ¼ Section 7 Township 165 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Solley, John U. Nilsod, Carl T. Hanson, Paul Sund, all of Esplee Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Wonderful Machine.

The machine by which railway tickets are printed gives an exhibition of intelligence or what looks very like it. Railway tickets are not, as might be supposed, printed in large sheets and afterward cut up. The cardboard is cut into tickets first and printed one by one afterward. The little blank cards are put in a pile in a kind of perpendicular spout, and the machine slips a bit of metal underneath the bottom of the spout and pushes out the lowest ticket in the pile to be printed and consecutively numbered. It is of no use trying to print a bad ticket. The machine finds out an imperfect blank in an instant and flatly refuses to have anything to do with it. Tear off the corner of one of the bits of card and put it into the spout with the others in order to see what will happen and it refuses to budge again until somebody comes and removes the impostor. Pull out the damaged ticket and the mechanism will set briskly to work again.—Philadelphia Record.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGlon Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE L[illegible]

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry in good order at Highlanding and teams can be ferryed there at any time.

Local news are rather scarce this week.

E. A. Mostue and Andrew Trovaton are out campaigning and made this office a pleasant call to day.

Walter McAndress made a business trip to Thief River Falls last Saturday returning Sunday.

Miss Marie and Ella Cousins made Miss Myrtle Hunt a pleasant call on Sunday afternoon.

Krist Larson shipped three car loads of cattle to St. Paul market, bought in this territory, this week.

Miss Rosella Dunning left for her home in Superior Wis., this morning after an extended visit with her aunt Mrs. C. L. Clark.

Mr. Dahle started up his threshing machine on the farm of S. L. Holmn this week and has been threshing some oats for feed.

We received the announcement of Congressman Steenerson too late for publication this week, but it will appear in our next issue.

Julious Halverson has been buying cattle in this locality the past week, and incidently looking up votes for his nomination for sheriff of Pennington County.

The Farmers' Club Meeting at Kratka next Sunday is likely to be attended by a large number of candidates for county office for you know our officials always love us just before election.

Some of the candidates for governor are sending out long strings of political press notices for publication in the country newspaper, we wonder if they think the country editor gets his type set for nothing or is of the opinion that the state will turn bottom side up if they are not elected to office.

The weather has been very unfavorable for stacking grain and hay the past week, There has not been any heavy rains, but that little local shower comes along about every day.

The American Press Association do not seem to have much call for their free boiler plate matter booming Taft, from the country publisher, but it is not necessary to publish anything about Taft, as the Minnesota farmers all know him.

Read over the political announcements published in another column and make up your mind who you will vote for on election day, so as to be sure and not make a mistake and vote for some man who has not asked you for a vote either by word of mouth, or through the columns of your local paper.

There are always some candidates for office that have a fine spree before election. They usually gather about ten or fifteen "drys" around them and meet at a saloon an "set um up" and the drys shout for them as long as they pay the expense of wetting their whistles, and when the votes are counted they wonder how it happened that they only got so few votes when their praise was shouted so loud at the saloon bar just before election.

A Missouri editor asks: "Are there any sweeter words in the English language than "I love you!" To which the Odessa, [Mo.,] Democrat replies: "Perhaps not, but the words "here is a dollar and a half I owe on subscription" are not lacking in delightful association to the ear of a newspaper man.

The Difficulty.

The First Worker—Mannie,born to blowed! D'you mean ter say if me an you come into a bit o' money, we couldn't keep our end up with these 'ere dooks and people?

His Doubting Friend—Oh, we should be all right, but our missuses 'd give the game away, yer know.—London Sketch.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17, 1912.

Julious Halverson.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec. 4
Town of Hickory.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I hereby announce that am a Republican candidate for the office of Clerk of District Court of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 17, 1912.

Yours Truly
E. J. OVERLAND
Thief River Falls.
Minn.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemmers.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for County Surveyor, of Pennington County, and solicit your votes and support at the primaries on Sept. 17 1912.

C. H. Mars.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex.," and Iregained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

He Knew a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Exe—It isn't right to charge Willie with taking that money out of your pocket. Why don't you decline me? Mr. Exe—Because it wasn't all taken.—Boston Transcript.

Very Much In Love.

Waiter (waiting for his order)—Have you made your choice, sir? Lovesick Diner—Oh, yes; it's Laura.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Good counselors are the most instructive because they are heard with patience and reverence.—Johnson.

[illegible] NEWS

[illegible] will soon start in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alric from Plummer were guests at Mr. Con. Shorts and Walkers on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Rolandson and children spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hofstad.

Miss Florence Hanson and sisters spent Sunday with Miss Annie Bell Rolandson.

Mr. E. V Carlson and Mrs. Hanson spent Sunday at Mrs. Ed. Rustad.

Mr. Carl Rindahl left for Oklee on Saturday and went for Hill River on Sunday to take in a grand picnic there.

Mr. Gust Iversen from Rofand cycled to Erie to visit with his brother and sister and also took in the ball game.

Mrs Lynch and son Clarence spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Castello.

Miss Caroline Iverson from Erie came home on a short visit with her mother and brothers near Rofand.

Miss Short, and Miss Hemly, spent a few hours with Miss Rolandson on Friday.

CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE

Hon. F. M. Eddy, is a candidate for Congressman at Large from Minnesota. He has well and truly represented this district in Congress for two terms and will undoubtly receive strong support from his old friends in the 9th District. Here is hoping that F. M. finds the plum

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a travelling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady.

STATE MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington, IN PROBATE COURT:

In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Henry D. Cady

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three (3) months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday the 14th, day of November 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this of this order in "THE SUNBEAM" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law

Dated August 9th, 1912

Wilhelm Michelet
(Court Seal) Judge of Probate.

Stanton & Rowberg, Attorneys for Estate, Thief River Falls, Minn.

On Pa.

"My son," said [illegible] to the fly in front of the [illegible] ways be like the [illegible]."

The little boy was thoughtful.

"I don't think I'd want to be like that [illegible]," he remarked seriously.

"[illegible] why not, Tommy?"

"'Cause if I was I'd be a porch climber."—Chicago News.

Take One Pain Pill, Then—Take It Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

ANIMAL SUPERSTITIONS.

Chief Among Them In Japan Is the Fear of the Fox.

Chief among Japanese animal superstitions is the fear of the fox, which is believed to have supernatural power. Shrines called "Inari Jinsha," in which the fox is enshrined as a deity, are numberless. The name of the deity written in Chinese characters signifies fox, and from this it came to be generally accepted that the god was really a fox. Its natural cunning is greatly enlarged upon, and it is believed to be capable of misleading and deceiving human beings, which causes many to pray to placate the fox god.

The badger is the next most dreaded animal in the superstitious mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people, its particular habit being a transformation into a Buddhist priest, in which disguise it is guilty of various deceptions and impositions. The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings send a shudder over the believers.

On the other hand, a light colored mouse in the house is a sign of happiness, good omens are presaged by what are considered the pleasant cries of crows in the morning, while the so called unpleasant notes forecast death and other dire disasters. If a spider falls from the ceiling in the morning he brings pleasure, but if at night it is thought reverses will follow. To see a centipede at night means happiness.—Pearson's Weekly.

A POOR TYPE OF CITIZEN.

The Good Man Who Lives by and Exclusively For Himself.

I know a certain type of man who poses as a good citizen, says Bert Walker. He breaks no laws, lives morally, pays his honest debts and is never tangled up in lawsuits. But he lives of himself, by himself and for himself only.

When a call is issued for volunteers to take hold of the car of progress and give a lift he never answers. When calamity has befallen people in a certain locality and charitable humanity flies to their rescue he is never one of their number. When money is needed to gild the spire of public enterprise his name is never on the list. When he sees some neighbor stuck in the mud he goes around to avoid him. In fact, were he standing on the shore and should observe the ship of state fast sinking in the surf, never a life line would he throw. He didn't bore the hole in the side of the vessel that lets in the water; so it is none of his concern what happens.

But were all mankind made of this kind of clay have you ever thought what would happen? There would be no churches, no hospitals for the sick, no institutions for the unfortunate, no rest rooms for the weary. [illegible] would [illegible]

NEW BANK.

FIRST
STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gileau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruson.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruson, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You
Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 167.

THE VICTOR
SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offer to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

[illegible]

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train.

CHAPTER XVI—(Continued).

Eventually, the car quieted, and nothing was heard but the rumble and click of the wheels on the rails, the creak of timbers, and the frog-like chorus of a few well-trained snorers. As the porter was turning down the last of the lights, a rumpled pate was thrust from the stateroom, and the luscious-eyed man whispered:

"Porter, what time did you say we crossed the Iowa state line?"

"Two fifty-five a. m."

From within the stateroom came a deep sigh, then with a dismal groan: "Call me at two fifty-five a. m.," the door was closed.

Poor Mallory, pyjamaless and nightshirtless, lay propped up on his pillows, staring out of the window at the swiftly shifting night scene. The state of Illinois was being pulled out from under the train like a dark rug.

Farmhouses gleamed or dreamed lampless. The moonlight rippled on endless seas of wheat and Indian corn. Little towns slid up and away. Large towns rolled forward, and were left behind. Ponds, marshes, brooks, pastures, thickets and great gloomy groves flowed past as on a river. But the same stars and the moon seemed to accompany the train. If the flying witness had been less heavy of heart, he would have found the reeling scene full of grace and night beauty. But he could not see any charm in all the world, except his tantalizing other self, from whom a great chasm seemed to divide him, though she was only two windows away.

He had not yet fallen asleep, and he was still pondering how to attain his unmarried, unmarriable bride, when the train rolled out in air above a great wide river, very noble under the stars. He knew it for the Mississippi. He heard a faint knocking on a door at the other end of the car. He heard sounds as of kisses, and then somebody tiptoed along the aisle stealthily. He did not know that another bridegroom was being separated from his bride because they were too much married.

Somewhere in Iowa he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XVII.

Last Call for Breakfast.

It was still Iowa when Mallory awoke. Into his last moments of heavy sleep intruded a voice like a town-crier's voice, crying:

"Lass call for breakfuss in the Rining Rar," and then, again louder, "Lass call for breakfuss in Rininrar," and, finally and faintly, "Lass call breakfuss r'rar."

Mallory pushed up his window-shade. The day was broad on rolling prairies like billows established in the green soil. He peeked through his curtains. Most of the other passengers were up and about, their beds hidden and beddings stowed away behind the bellying veneer of the upper works of the car. All the berths were made up except his own and number two, in the corner, where Little Jimmie Wellington's nose still played a bagpipe melody, and one other berth, which he recognized as Marjorie's.

His belated sleep and hers had spared them both the stares and laughing chatter of the passengers. But this bridal couple's two berths, standing like towers among the seats, had provided conversation for everybody, had already united the casual group of strangers into an organized gossip-bee.

Mallory got into his shoes and as much of his clothes as was necessary for the [illegible] to the washroom, and took on his arm the rest of his wardrobe. Just as he issued from his lonely [illegible] Marjorie appeared from [illegible] disheveled [illegible] heavy [illegible]

hurried to [illegible]

The [illegible] and [illegible] of the tenants [illegible] he was reduced to [illegible] yesterday's linen as well as yesterday's beard. This was intolerable. A brave man can endure heartbreaks, loss of love, honor and place, but a [illegible] hide the traces of time in his toilet. Lieutenant Mallory had seen rough service in camp and on long hikes, when he gloried in mud and disorder, and he was to see campaigns in the Philippines, when he should not take off his shoes or his uniform for three days at a time. But that was the field, and this car was a drawing room.

In this crisis in his affairs, Little Jimmie Wellington waddled into the men's room, floundering about with every lurch of the train, like a cannon loose in the hold of a ship. He fumbled with the handles on a basin, and made a crazy toilet, trying to find some abatement of his fever by filling a glass at the ice-water tank and emptying it over his head.

These drastic measures restored him to some sort of coherency, and Mallory appealed to him for help in the matter of linen. Wellington effusively offered him everything he had, and Mallory selected from his store half a dozen collars, any one of which would have gone round his neck nearly twice.

Wellington also proffered his safety razor, and made him a present of a virgin wafer of steel for his very own.

With this assistance, Mallory was enabled to make himself fairly presentable. When he returned to his seat, the three curtained rooms had been whisked away by the porter. There was no place now to hide from the passengers.

He sat down facing the feminine end of the car, watching for Marjorie. The passengers were watching for her, too, hoping to learn what unheard-of incident could have provoked the quarrel that separated a bride and groom at this time, of all times.

To the general bewilderment, when Marjorie appeared, Mallory and she rushed together and clasped hands with an ardor that suggested a desire for even more ardent greeting. The passengers almost sprained their ears to hear how they would make up such a dreadful feud. But all they heard was: "We'll have to hurry, Marjorie, if we want to get any breakfast."

"All right, honey. Come along."

Then the inscrutable couple scurried up the aisle, and disappeared in the corridor, leaving behind them a mighty riddle. They kissed in the corridor of that car, kissed in the vestibule, kissed in the two corridors of the next car, and were caught kissing in the next vestibule by the new conductor.

The dining car conductor, who flattered himself that he knew a bride and groom when he saw them, escorted them grandly to a table for two; and the waiter fluttered about them with extraordinary consideration.

They had a plenty to talk of in prospect and retrospect. They both felt sure that a minister lurked among the cars somewhere, and they ate with a zest to prepare for the ceremony, arguing the best place for it, and quarreling amorously over details. Mallory was for one of the vestibules as the scene of their union, but Marjorie was for the baggage car, till she realized that Snoozleums might be unwilling to attend. Then she swung round to the vestibule, but Mallory shifted to the observation platform.

Marjorie had left Snoozleums with Mrs. Temple, who promised to hide him when the new conductor passed through the car, and she reminded Harry to get the waiter to bring them a package of bones for their only "child," so far.

On the way back from the dining car they kissed each other good-bye again at all the trysting places they had sanctified before. The sun was radiant, the world good, and the very train ran with jubilant rejoicing. They could not doubt that a few more hours would see them legally man and wife.

Mallory restored Marjorie to her place in their car, and with smiles of assurance, left her for another parson-hunt through the train. She waited for him in a bridal agitation. He ransacked the train forward in vain, and returned, passing Marjorie with a shake of the head, and a sour countenance. He went out to the observation platform where he stumbled on Ira Lathrop and Anne Gattle, engaged in a conversation of evident intimacy, for they jumped when he opened the door, as if they were guilty of some plot.

Mallory mumbled his usual, "Excuse me," whirled on his heel, and dragged his discouraged steps back through the Observation Room, where various women and a few men of evident unclericality were draped across arm chairs and absorbed in lazy conversation or bobbing their heads over magazines that trembled with the motion of the train.

Mrs. Wellington was busily writing at the desk, but he did not know who she was, and he did not care whom she was writing to. He did not observe the baleful glare of Mrs. Whitcomb, who sat watching Mrs. Wellington, knowing all too well who she was, and suspecting the correspondent—Mrs. Whitcomb was tempted to spell the word with one "r."

Mallory stumbled into the men's portion of the composite car. Here he nodded with a sickly cheer to the sole occupant, Dr. Temple, who was looking less ministerial than ever in an embroidered skull cap. The old [illegible] was sitting far back in his [illegible] One of his hands [illegible]

[illegible] with a long black cigar. The smoke [illegible] round the old [illegible] fumes of a [illegible] with the [illegible] was one of [illegible] bliss.

Mallory's eyes were [illegible] from this picture of beatitude by the entrance, at the other door, of a man who had evidently swung aboard at the most recent stop—for Mallory had not seen him. His gray [illegible] crowned with a soft black [illegible] his spare frame was swathed in a frock coat that had seen [illegible] His soft gray eyes seemed [illegible] kindly the smoke-cloudy atmosphere, and he had a [illegible] Mallory translated as one of diffidence in a place where liquors and cigars were dispensed.

With equal diffidence Mallory advanced and in a low tone accosted the newcomer cautiously:

"Excuse me—you look like a clergyman."

"The hell you say!"

Mallory pursued the question no further.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In the Composite Car.

It was the gentle stranger's turn to miss his guess. He bent over the chair into which Mallory had flopped, and said in a tense, low tone: "You look like a thoroughbred sport. I'm trying to make up a game of stud poker. Will you join me?"

Mallory shook his heavy head in refusal, and with dull eyes watched the man, whose profession he no longer misunderstood, saunter up to the blissful Doctor from Ypsilanti, and murmur again:

"Will you join me?"

"Join you in what, sir?" said Dr. Temple, with alert courtesy.

"A little game."

"I don't mind," the doctor smiled, rising with amiable readiness. "The checkers are in the next room."

"Quit your kiddin'," the stranger coughed. "How about a little freeze-out?"

"Freeze-out?" said Dr. Temple. "It sounds interesting. Is it something like authors?"

The newcomer shot a quick glance at this man, whose innocent air he suspected. But he merely drawled: "Well, you play it with cards."

"Would you mind teaching me the rules?" said the old sport from Ypsilanti.

The gambler was growing suspicious of this too, too childlike innocence. He whined: "Say, what's your little game, eh?" but decided to risk the venture. He sat down at a table, and Dr. Temple, bringing along his glass, drew up a chair. The gambler took a pack of cards from his pocket, and shuffled them with a snap that startled Dr. Temple and a dexterity that delighted him.

"Go on, it's beautiful to see," he explained. The gambler set the pack down with the one word "Cut!" but since the old man made no effort to comply, the gambler did not insist. He took up the pack again and ran off five cards to each place with a grace that staggered the doctor.

Mallory was about to intervene for the protection of the guileless physician when the conductor chanced to saunter in.

The gambler, seeing him, snatched Dr. Temple's cards from his hand and slipped the pack into his pocket.

"What's the matter now?" Dr. Temple asked, but the newcomer huskily answered: "Wait a minute. Wait a minute."

The conductor took in the scene at a glance and, stalking up to the table, spoke with the grimness of a sea-captain: "Say, I've got my eye on you. Don't start nothin'."

The stranger stared at him wonderingly and demanded: "Why, what you drivin' at?"

"You know all right," the conductor growled, and then turned on the befuddled old clergyman, "and you, too."

"Me, too?" the preacher gasped.

"Yes, you too," the conductor repeated, shaking an accusing forefinger under his nose. "Your actions have been suspicious from the beginning. We've all been watching you."

Dr. Temple was so agitated that he nearly let fall his secret. "Why, do you realize that I'm a—"

"Ah, don't start that," sneered the conductor, "I can spot a gambler as far as I can see one. You and your side partner here want to look out, that's all, or I'll drop you at the next tank." Then he walked out, his very shoulder blades uttering threats.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Minute Men.

The so-called organization of Minute Men came into existence shortly before the outbreak of the Revolution. The patriots of Massachusetts and other New England colonies banded themselves together, obtained arms and pledged themselves to the defense of the colonies "at a minute's notice." From this pledge to take up arms "at a minute's notice" they got their name.

The Minute Men were enrolled in pursuance of the act of the Provincial congress, which was passed on November 23, 1774. Many names that were destined to become famous in the Revolution appeared in this roster of patriots. In the beginning they were expected to serve only in the New England colonies, but when the conflict came no thought was taken of this. The Massachusetts Historical society has a list of the patriots who were enrolled as Minute Men.

Comprehensive Summing Up.

If a horse's legs are no good, the horse is no good. If a man's word is no good, the man is [illegible]

SAND HILL TURNED INTO REAL MONEY

An Investment in a College Education Brings Quick Returns.

BY DAVID C. GALE.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I've lived on this farm the biggest part of my life," grumbled Mr. Whitcomb, "and what have I got to show for it? It's growing worse every year, if anything. I thought 'twould be different after you went to the farming college, but what you got out of books don't seem to help it any."

"Blame the farm, father, don't blame the books. This soil is hardly good enough for pasturage. That sand hill lot is worse than nothing. You can't expect science to do it all—there must be something to start with."

"But other farms have been brought back into shape again. They say there's a way to make 'em over when they're all run down," persisted Mr. Whitcomb.

"To make them over, yes, but not to make them. This place isn't run down—there never was anything here to run down. It was worthless in the beginning."

"Then you think I'd ought to sell it and buy another?"

"You couldn't do it. What you could get for it wouldn't buy another—one that you want, I mean. Good farms are high these days."

Mr. Whitcomb could think of nothing to say in reply, so he pulled the barn door together and walked off toward the house. There was an almost pitiful stoop to his shoulders, a stoop which told of years of fighting with the rocks and sand. He paused in the middle of the yard to ask another question.

"When are you going away?" he called out.

"In about a month," replied the younger man.

There had been a position waiting for Don Whitcomb at the end of his course in college. It was a good position, too, and he felt confident there were better things ahead of him. The old people had never taken very kindly to his ideas concerning scientific farming. It was only after long-continued argument that they ceased to oppose his plans.

"Good Farms Are High These Days."

Even then they could lend him no aid. The family pocketbook was hardly able to supply the necessities; there was no provision for the cause of education. Consequently, the success which came as a result of his four years' work gave him the right to believe that he had chosen wisely.

"I suppose father thinks I ought to stay here," he mused, "but it's asking too much of a fellow. The only thing I can do is to save up money and send it home."

Mr. Whitcomb was unusually silent at the supper table that evening. Don noticed something in his face that he had never seen before. It was the expression a man wears when he is about to give up the fight. His eye was listless, his head bowed, in short, his whole attitude suggested defeat.

The following morning Mrs. Whitcomb appeared in Don's room at an early hour.

"You'll have to see to things today," she said. "Your father is sick."

"What's the matter?" he queried, sleepily.

"I don't know," replied his mother. "I can't find out as he's in any pain, and he don't seem to be feverish. He just says he's sick."

A week passed—two weeks—the third one began to unfold itself drearily. It found Mr. Whitcomb still in bed.

"Physically, he's all right as far as I can see," the doctor had told them. "He's just lost his grip, that's all. Keep him quiet and try to encourage him all you can."

"You mean that medicine won't do him any good?" asked Don.

"Not a particle. You can't bring back a man's will power with medicine."

"And if we keep him quiet—what then?"

"It's impossible to say. It may [illegible]

[illegible] him all the good news you can. That's the kind of tonic he needs."

That afternoon Don drove to Welden for the weekly supply of groceries. Welden was a town built around the marble quarries. [illegible] It seemed that the people there could see or talk about nothing but marble. It was piled up on all sides of them—tons of it—in an inconceivable variety of shapes and sizes.

Nevertheless, Don made his way to the store without once giving a thought to the marble industry.

As he set out to return home, the horse began to dance at sight of the tramway, with the moving chain of buckets.

"I'm ashamed of you, Gyp," he mumbled. "Think how many times you've seen this thing. Strange how they never get used to it," he said to a man beside the road.

"It won't scare horses a great while longer. That's one sure thing."

"Why?"

"Because there won't be anything to run it for. This can't hold out more than two years, at the most. It's getting poor now."

"That's what I should like to know," returned the man. "It's hard stuff to pick up when you want it."

"Hard stuff to find, is it?" mused Don as he drove away. "Well, there's plenty of it up our way—too much of it. The whole thing is for sale, too," he exclaimed, glancing up the hill in the direction of the Whitcomb farm.

Late that night Mrs. Whitcomb went upstairs to see if her son had fallen asleep and had left his lamp burning. She found him sitting at a table, bending over a maze of figures.

"What are you doing up so late?" she asked.

"I'm trying to find a way to build up the farm," came the evasive reply.

"You'll never do it by breaking into the night, this way," she murmured.

"It is rather late, isn't it?" he said smilingly. "I guess I'll go to bed."

A whispered goodnight floated back to him from the hallway. He turned the lamp lower and sat down at the table again. His bed was unoccupied that night.

Daybreak found him ready for a second trip to Welden. In order to gain added information, he visited the shops and mills during the early part of the day. Then there were more figures and a final survey of the facts at his command. The afternoon was nearly half gone when he entered the president's office.

"I called to see you about your sand supply," he said, as Mr. Gordon turned in his chair.

"What's the matter with it?" The president thought there must be something wrong with the tramway.

"It's running out, isn't it? What you have in sight will soon be exhausted. I have two or three million tons of it for sale, if you would care to consider the matter."

"Where is it?" asked Mr. Gordon.

"Up on our farm."

"You mean that sand hill? Will you deliver it?"

"No, but you could extend the tramway. It's in almost a direct line up over the hill. Our thirty-acre lot would keep you supplied for 15 years at least—probably longer."

"And how about the price?"

"Two hundred dollars an acre."

"Six thousand dollars!" ejaculated the president. "I shouldn't consider your whole farm to be worth more than half that amount."

"Perhaps not as a farm, but how about the value of the sand? Wouldn't you be getting it at a pretty low price?"

"There may be something in the scheme," continued the president, apparently unaware that anyone had been speaking. "I am not prepared to say at present. I should want to have our engineers look into it. Perhaps you may hear from me later."

The days traveled by without bringing any word. The engineers had come and gone, leaving nothing to sustain the hope which their arrival had enkindled. There was only silence and uncertainty.

On the eighth morning, however, the tension was relieved by a call at the door, and a thin, impressive-looking envelope was ushered in. Don scanned the contents excitedly. Then, thrusting it into his pocket, he swung open the door of his father's room.

"Do you want to sell the thirty-acre lot?" he said.

"The sand hill?" There was skepticism in the voice. "Who'd ever want to buy that?"

"The Welden Marble company will buy it. They'll give you $5,000 for it."

Mr. Whitcomb turned about uneasily. "Don't bother me—I don't feel like joking."

Slipping up behind him, Don held the open letter where the old man could read it. As the import of the message became clear, the bent shoulders seemed to straighten and regain a portion of their lost strength.

"Five thousand dollars for sand!" he exclaimed.

"They need it for their mills, and they're going to build a tramway over the hill. I'll give you the details later. Will you sell?"

"Will I? Why, boy, that money would put me on my feet again. Did you bring all this about?"

"I found out they were getting short and went to see them about it. They did the rest," replied Don.

"I was wrong about the farming college," Mr. Whitcomb went on. "This shows how good an investment it was. I never should have thought of this thing, and if I had, I couldn't follow it up as you've done."

Generally Speaking.

The typewriter is mightier than the [illegible]

[illegible] mind.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

And many a girl who starts out with the intention of making a name for herself winds up by turning the job over to some man.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

The Natural Inference.

While out motoring the other day, I ran across an old friend of mine."

"Was he much hurt?"

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Appropriate.

"That angling friend of yours certainly has a fitting physique."

"In what way?"

"I noticed he has fishy eyes and a decided catch in his voice."

Minnesota Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital

Located on White Bear Lake, 30 min. from St. Paul, convenient to street car on Lake Shore Station, N. P. Ry. Modernly equipped for the treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Steam heated and electric lighted. Accommodations for 45 patients. Rates reasonable. For further particulars apply to MISS SWAN, Head Nurse, White Bear Lake, Minn., or Attending Physicians, 833 Lowry Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Cause of the Delay.

"Strange those two nations do not declare war."

"They are haggling about what percentage each is to get of the moving picture receipts."

Sounds So.

"How oddly that man cleaning the machinery talks."

"How do you mean?"

"I heard him telling his helper to save the waste."

Diplomacy.

"Mrs. Jinks always has such a good time when she goes anywhere. How does she manage to convey the impression she is a widow?"

"She always makes an allusion to her tardy husband as 'my late husband.'"

Sparrow Sets House Ablaze.

An English sparrow was the cause of three houses catching fire at Lawrenceburg, Ind., recently, and had it not been for the prompt work of the neighbors and friends all would have been destroyed. The sparrow was building a nest under the eaves of the home of Mrs. Mary Webber, and it picked up a long cotton string from a pile of rubbish that had just been burned. With the burning string in its beak, the sparrow flew to the roof of Mrs. Sophia Shafer's house, then to Otto McCright's house and then to the roof of Emanuel Wuest's home, where it dropped the burning string. A fire started in the shingles of each building. Each was extinguished by neighbors before much damage was done.

Everybody in Hard Luck.

Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman, who was waiting for the tram, and, tapping him lightly on the shoulder, said: "Excuse me, but did you drop a five-pound note?" at the same time holding out in his hand the article.

The gentleman questioned gazed a moment at the note, assumed an anxious look, made a hasty search of his pockets, and said: "Why, so I did, and I hadn't missed it," holding out an eager hand.

The elderly hunter took the name and address of the loser and, putting the note in his pocket, turned away.

"Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?"

"Oh, I did not find one," remarked the benevolent one with another beam; "but it struck me that in a big place like London there must be a quantity of money lost, and upon inquiry I found that you are the one hundred and thirty-first man who lost a five-pound note this morning."—London Answers.

A Large Package Of Enjoyment—

Post Toasties

Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.

Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn — delicious and wholesome —

A flavour that appeals to young and old.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

PEARL CULTURE IN JAPAN

AMONG the many wonders of the orient there is none more interesting than culture pearls.

These gems of the sea should not be confounded with the so-called artificial pearl, for they are true pearls in every sense of the word. The pearl-bearing oyster is made to produce pearls by a scientific process in four years.

In early times people had all kinds of ridiculous and extravagant ideas about the way in which pearls were produced. Even so learned a man as Pliny believed that they were drops of dew, which, falling into the gaping mouth of the mollusc, were transformed by the animal's power, into pearls.

From Ariel's song in "Tempest":

> Full fathom five thy father lies;
> Of his bones are coral made;
> Those are pearls that were his eyes:
> Nothing of him that doth fade.

INSPECTING THE OYSTER-BEDS BY WOMEN DIVERS

WOMEN DIVERS AT REST

WOMEN DIVERS AT WORK

"TATOKU" ISLAND, THE MIKIMOTO PEARL CULTURE STATION

> But doth suffer a sea change
> Into something rich and strange.

We see that in Shakespeare's time men had peculiar notions about the wonders wrought by the animals of the sea. Again, in Moore's poem, "Peri and the Pearl," we find:

> And precious the tear as that rain from the sky
> Which turns into pearls as it falls in the sea.

Aelian thought that pearls were produced by lightning flashing into the open shells.

Turning from these fantastic, though interesting, theories let us glance at the modern explanations of the formation of these beautiful products of nature.

You have, no doubt, often seen shells of molluscs lined with a smooth and iridescent coating, which is called nacre or mother-of-pearl. This coating, like the rest of the shell, is produced by the animal, and is made up mostly of carbonate of lime and an organic matrix which usually presents a laminated texture. You must have noticed that the color and brilliancy of this layer differ in various species of shells. For instance, in the ordinary oyster it is of a lustreless white, and in a kind of shell called abalone or ear shell (Haliotis), the nacre is of a greenish blue tinge, changing to purple as you turn it in your hand. In another kind, known as the black-lipped-shell, (Margaritifera), the mother-of-pearl is of a greenish black color. In the shells of the true pearl-oysters the nacre is of a clear, delicate white, which has the sheen of floss silk faintly tinted with azure, exhibiting a beautiful play of color—a quality which makes these shells of great value in commerce.

Now it often happens that foreign substances, such as sand grains, microscopic organisms of various kinds, parasitic worms, crabs, or sometimes even small fishes become introduced by accident or otherwise inside the shell or into the tissues of the mollusc's soft body. In such cases, the animal sometimes begins to deposit a part of the material which goes to form the nacreous layer of the shell around or over these foreign objects and as new material is added year after year in the form of layers these concretions which may at first be very tiny grow to be of a considerable size. And when this takes place in a shell with specially beautiful nacre such as that of the pearl-oyster, the result may be an object of great beauty, prized from ancient times as a priceless jewel. In this strange way, pearls, the handsomest products of nature are produced.

Such being their origin, pearls may be formed in any kind of mollusc, bibalved or spiral. And just as the nacre of different kinds of shells differs, so the pearls themselves vary according to the shell, which produces them. Thus the pearls of the common oyster, the scallop and the giant clam, are milky white and not very bright, while those of the sea mussel are usually black.

Perhaps you have noticed that pearls are of many different shapes, some round, some pear-shaped, some egg-shaped and some of all manner of fantastic shapes. The round, pear-shaped and egg-shaped ones are known as oriental or virgin pearls, while those of irregular shapes are called baroque pearls. These are sometimes found in the shapes of fishes, birds, wings, or creeping worms. The seed pearls which [illegible] use for medicinal purposes [illegible] always [illegible]

Sometimes two pearls will be found joined together by the nacreous substance, thus forming what is known as "twin pearls."

All of these kinds of pearls are called free pearls, because they are found in the tissues of the animal's body and are not joined to the shell.

In the same way that twin pearls are joined together it sometimes happens that pearls are found attached to the inner surface of the shell. This position interferes with the symmetry of the pearl so that when it is taken out of the shell it is flat on one side, making what is known as a "perle bouton." The attached pearls are not always of inferior quality but are often highly valued. The world-renowned "Southern Cross," which was valued at £10,000 by the company to which it belonged, was found at Cossack, Western Australia, attached to the central part of the inside of a shell.

When once the nature of pearls was understood, it was but natural that many experiments were made to produce the precious objects at will. In fact, much attention has been paid to this very problem by scientific men, and they are still at work upon it.

It is well known that Linnaeus, the father of natural history, claimed that pearls could be procured by piercing holes in the shell of an oyster with a fine auger, making a small wound, and afterwards "parking" the oysters for many years. But his suggestions do not seem to have been clearly understood and no one has been able to pursue his method successfully. The Chinese, as is well known, have been specially successful in raising pearls by inserting grains of clay between the shell and the thin outer membrane which covers the soft body of the freshwater mussel, but the best of these are of very inferior quality, and are valuable merely as curios.

At the International Fisheries exhibition, held in Berlin in 1880, some pearls were shown which had been cultivated in Germany. From looking at these one could see that the plain relief might be covered with nacreous substance, but the result was of little value. Mr. Saville Kent, late naturalist to the government of Queensland and to that of Western Australia, undertook the same experiment with the large pearl-oyster, and a gentleman on Thursday island tried inserting a shot through a hole in the shell.

The most important of such experiments are probably those of Dr. Louis Boutan of Paris, who succeeded some seven years ago in producing pearls in the abalone shell. The public was naturally greatly interested, and the newspapers in Europe and America applauded his success and called it a great discovery.

It may perhaps come as a surprise to many that before Dr. Boutan's attempts, a very extensive and successful system of pearl-oyster cultivation had been carried on in Japan by a Mr. Mikimoto, and "culture pearls" had not only been produced, but placed regularly on the market. Even at the present day, it may be claimed, that this is the only pearl-oyster farm in the world which undertakes the extensive cultivation of the precious mollusc and produces "culture pearls" on a commercial scale. An account of the successful enterprise may, therefore, be not wholly devoid of interest.

At the Third National Industrial exhibition, held in Tokyo in 1890, Mr. Mikimoto exhibited in the aquarium of fisheries section some living specimens of the pearl-oyster. This made him acquainted with Dr. Mitsukuri, professor of zoology at the Imperial university, who first suggested to him the possibility of cultivating pearl-oysters and of making them produce pearls by the use of [illegible] stimulus. Being deeply interested in the [illegible] learned from him many facts concerning pearl formation and the natural history of the pearl oyster.

Mikimoto's home was Toba in the province of Shima, one of the localities in Japan famous for large yields of pearls. Directly after his return there he began experimenting on his newly acquired idea. At first it seemed almost like pursuing a fleeting shadow and his friends laughed at him for "throwing his money into the sea." He, however, persisted, trying all sort of experiments and changing his methods from time to time, relying on suggestions and advice from Prof. Mitsukuri and Dr. Kishinone. At the end of four years of hard work, disappointment and renewed efforts, some results were obtained which seemed to promise success. In 1896 things had so far progressed that the experimental stage was a thing of the past and the enterprise was put on a commercial basis. A patent for the new method was obtained from the government, and the cultivation of the pearl-oyster on an extensive scale was begun at the Island of Tatokujima, in the Bay of Ago. At the end of 1899 the first, though small, crop of pearls was harvested and placed on the market.

The methods practised at the pearl-oyster farm are as follows:

Every year during the months of July and August, small pieces of rock and stone are placed in a spot where the larvae of the pearl-oysters have been found to be most abundant. Soon small oyster-spat are found attached to them. As this takes place in the shallow waters of not more than a few fathoms, they would die from cold, if left there during the winter, so together with the rocks to which they are anchored they are removed to deeper waters and carefully laid out in the beds prepared for them. Here they lie, until they reach their third year, when they are taken out of the sea, and undergo an operation which leads to pearl formation. This consists chiefly in introducing into them the small pearls or round pieces of nacre which are to serve as the nuclei of pearls. The shells are then put back into the sea and left undisturbed for at least four years more. At the end of that time, they are taken out, and it is found that the animal has invested the inserted nucleus with many layers of nacre and has in fact produced a pearl.

A large part of the submarine work, such as the transplanting of the oysters, spreading them out on the beds, taking them out of the sea or putting them back there is done by women divers. This is universal in the Ago Bay and many other parts of Japan. There has been a belief from time immemorial that women can work better and longer under water than men, the the women divers of Ise are often mentioned in classic literature.

These women divers are trained from a very early age, and they seem to have inherited through many generations a special aptitude for the water life. It is said that they are able to save enough money by the time they are of age to pay for their wedding expenses.

The oysters secured while under water are dropped into a wooden bucket of moderate size, which is connected to the diver by means of a rope attached to her waist. The average dive occupies rather less than a minute. In that time several mollusks being cropped.

A day's work consists of from four to six hours, in which time 500 oysters can easily be gathered at a depth of two to six fathoms. On coming up and preparing for another plunge, the diver takes a deep and quick breath which produces a shrill whistling sound. When 50 or more are working together this peculiar noise is almost incessant.

As a considerable part of their life is spent in the sea, the prolonged exposure to water and sunshine makes their skins very dark and their hair reddish.

The water is fairly cold and it is necessary for the women divers to go ashore several times during the day to warm themselves [illegible]

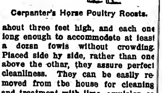
POULTRY

KEEP POULTRY HOUSE CLEAN

Given Plenty of Good Food and Well-Kept House Hen Will Solve the Winter Egg Problem.

Experience has led me to conclude that cleanliness is a profitable virtue in poultry raising. Give the hen plenty of good food and clean quarters and she will give no occasion for worry over the winter egg problems. We who have followed the chicken business either for pleasure or profit, for pin money or income, have heard this time-old advice repeated with religious regularity every new moon, writes Dennis H. Stovall of Oregon in the Northwest Farmstead. When we give it heed, we win; when we let it pass, we lose.

Cleanliness in the henhouse and the poultry yard is a very simple thing, for the reason that it depends upon simple things. A few years ago I experimented with fancy roosts, patent drop boards, intricate nest shelves, and various other contrivances calculated to make the hen lay, and to make chicken raising easy. These have all been discarded. They entailed too much care, and involved far more labor than the simple, common sense methods. I have found nothing better for roosts than those of the saw-horse pattern. This gives a roost about three feet high, and each one long enough to accommodate at least a dozen fowls without crowding. Placed side by side, rather than one above the other, they assure perfect cleanliness. They can be easily removed from the house for cleaning and treatment with lime, emulsion or lye. With a smooth board floor this allows a chance for cleaning the henhouse perfectly; and I have found it a good plan to give the house such a cleaning twice a week.



Carpenter's Horse Poultry Roosts.

The nest boxes are also removable, so as to allow a thorough cleaning and change of straw, the old being burned.

CURE FOR DROOPY POULTRY

Dip Made of Strong Bacon Grease and Warm Water Will Cause Feathers to Drop Easily.

Save all the strong bacon grease, especially the grease from fried bacon. When your fowls sit around picking themselves and looking droopy and shabby, get a large deep can or bucket; from its shape a large candy bucket is best; fill it nearly full of warm water; on this pour melted grease until it forms a thick scum over the water; catch your fowls, take them one by one, by their wings, and with the head held straight up, dip them down, pretty hard, two or three times into the water; let the head go completely under once; do this quickly to avoid strangling the fowl; then turn it loose.

After waiting a few hours for the water to drip from the feathers, drive them into the shade, so the sun will not blister them. For a short time they will be a sorry looking lot of fowls.

This treatment causes the feathers to fall apart, so the body of the fowl is cool, the water softens the skin; the grease-laden feathers fall out easily, and the new ones push their way through the skin and grow in masses instead of one or two in a place; the time of moulting is shortened; the fatty grease kills all vermin on the fowl, while the grease-saturated feathers are death traps to any vermin that may get on them.

Keep the bucket filled with water and pour more grease on the water from time to time.

The fowls should be dipped early in the morning and made to roost under shelter for several nights.

By dipping fowls in the early fall they become healthy and free from pests, hence stand the winter better, and in the spring have little or no vermin to annoy them and get on and kill their little ones.

Killed by Kindness.

More brooder chicks are killed by kindness than die of any other complaint. A chick that is a little hungry will take exercise sufficient to keep in good health. Make your ration for chicks about one-third cracked cane seed, and you will not have much bowel trouble, and sprinkle the floor of the brooder with good clean sand every day or two.

Vermin in Hot Weather.

Vermin breeds much faster in warm weather than in cool weather. [illegible]

No Concern.

"Mr. Mips must be a singularly pure and upright man."

"Why do you think he is unusually so?"

"Somebody told him there were well-defined reports that a Burns detective had been operating secretly in the neighborhood he frequents, and he said it was nothing to him."

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THOMPSON'S [illegible]

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

MADAME VERSAY

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

I was suprised on a morning in early February to find Bishop Simonton's carriage before Randolph Mason's house. I have known churchmen to appeal to Mason in desperate straits, perhaps upon a theory that one should try all temporal doors before knocking on the gates of alabaster. But that the esthetic and venerable Bishop of New York should require profane assistance was quite beyond belief. I pulled up short by my ancient friend, the crossing policeman.

"Scally," I said, "I believe the ravages of age are beginning to mark me. Can it be Bishop Simonton's carriage I see yondar?"

The great Celt rapped himself gently on the belt plate with his club. "Sure," he said, "it's not the ravages of age that's doin' ye any harm this mornin', Misther Parks. 'Tis his nib's wagon, all right."

"Some aldermen must be squatting on the Church lands," I said, "to bring this good man out at a quarter before ten on a winter morning."

"Wist!" replied the Irish king half covering his mouth with his gloved hand; "'tis a woman." Then he crossed the street to stop a line of drays.

The mystery was now beyond conjecture. I walked on slowly to the gate and up the flag-path to the house. Certain airy, nebulous conceptions had, from the pleasantries of early Italian letters and recent scandalous posters along the book stalls, presented themselves with piquant explanations. Within the house a second and greater surprise awaited me. Pietro met me at the door saying that Randolph Mason wished instantly to see me. I gave Pietro my coat and hat and went at once to the private office. My state of mental flippancy had little prepared me for the type of woman who arose as I entered. I have not seen her like in New York. If the word elegant were not so thumbed, I should write it here as descriptive of her—not in a tinseled or bedizened sense, but as the panther is elegant, as the red silken horses of a rajah are elegant. High breeding, down an immemorial line, produces such animals, time, through a hundred generations, carving carefully, like a gem engraver. Tall, supple and straight; the eye steady, calm, reserved, fearless, the nose straight and thin; the lips fine, delicate and resolute; the chin up; the black, glossy hair parted in the middle and brushed back. She was gowned in well-fitting black. This woman was perhaps fifty years old. I instantly fitted her into the frame of a casement window along the battery in Charleston, or the white columns of an estate on the James. I bowed as she turned toward me. I think the statue of Nathan Hale, outside in the flurry of snow, would also have bowed had it been standing in my shoes. She did not speak to me at all, but waited in dignified silence for Mason to say what was necessary to be said.

Mason was standing by his table, tapping it impatiently with the tips of his long, sensitive fingers. I thought the lines along his mouth were broken a bit, his eyes a trifle warmer. But this was certainly a fancy, for when he spoke it was in his usual cold voice.

"Parks," he said, "you must find a certain variety actress, calling herself Madame Versay. She has in her possession a case of pearls belonging to Miss Caroline Pickney. She will demand ten thousand dollars in cash for the return of these jewels. You will say to her that Miss Pickney has finally arranged to pay her this money. That on the tenth day of February at ten o'clock, the vault officer of the Jefferson Trust company, in the city of Richmond, in the presence of Miss Pickney here and you, will deliver to her ten thousand dollars in currency. She must bring with her the case of jewels and hand it over to the vault officer, who, upon the payment of the money, will give it to Miss Pickney. This Madame Versay is said to be under the protection of one Robert Henderson, a police detective of New York. This person may also be present, if Madame Versay wishes him to be. You will arrange for this purchase with Madame Versay. You will then accompany Miss Pickney to Richmond and be present with her at the transfer of the money. Miss Pickney will personally attend to the other details of the matter."

When Randolph Mason had finished speaking, the woman picked up a long coat from her chair and began to put it on. I helped her with the collar of it. She thrust her black-gloved hands in the deep pockets, then she turned to Mason.

"These jewels were brought from India by my great-grandfather," she said, "they were worn by my great-grandmother at her wedding; by my grandmother; by my mother. Their value to me is beyond estimate. Still I do not wish to violate either the laws of Virginia or those of the United States in order to recover them. I do not greatly fear the laws of Virginia. It cannot be that my fathers have made laws that would permit a creature like this actress to [illegible] inheritance. But I wish to [illegible]

Mason's face showed annoyance. "Madame," he said, "a rubber of whist could not be safer."

"Then," said the woman, "I bid you good-morning."

A little snow was falling, and I accompanied Miss Caroline Pickney to Bishop Simonton's carriage, tucked in the skirts of her great coat and closed the door. I think she must have taken me for a sort of upper servant, since she gave no evidence of my presence, except a stately nod at the carriage window.

Here was a fine bundle of mysteries, coupled with the direction of Mason to go out and find Madame Versay. Find an unknown variety actress, only the devil's imps knew where. Such birds had no marked tree to roost in; besides, this person was probably Madama Gladys by now, or Estella something or other. I could not go back to Mason for further light. He would stare at me and walk away. My directions were accurate; find Madame Versay first and then go to Richmond.

I turned up the collar of my great coat, and went down for a conference with the omniscent Scally. I found him directing commerce with the gestures of a Roman praetor. I darted past the row of cabs to his island of safety and seized his hand. A moment later, when the tide had passed, he took my bill from between the fingers of his glove and held it under his broad thumb; then he smiled benignly.

"Misther Parks," he said, "'tis the speed limit you are after wishin' to exceed?"

"No," I said; "I am the King of the Golden Mountain on the quest of a fairy."

"Go along; you're foolin'," he said.

"By no means," I answered; "I want to find Madame Versay."

He whistled softly. "Madame Varsay, is it! 'Tis only the devil that knows where she is now, but where she'll be at one tonight, 'tis Scally that knows as well as the devil. In a dago cafe on the Bowery, which is next door to Paddy Moran's dance hall, she will be atin' and drinkin' and carryin' on. She's a bad one, this Madame Versay. 'Tis back to the tall weeds your friend Scally would advise you to be goin'."

At half-past twelve that night, I found Madame Versay, and the cafe called "dago" by my friend Scally. It was a fragment of Paris, transplanted to the Bowery by Monsieur Popinot, an oily, obsequious little creature from the Montmartre. He came running out to the curb to bow me in—the coming of a hansom was an event. He enumerated his wares with true Latin enthusiasm. His caviare had arrived that very day. It was "magnifique," and his wines! ah, monsieur, he alone in all this raw land had wines! His brother Anselem hunted France, nosed it, fingered it, tasted it, that he, Popinot, might have champagne, fragrant like those little meadowe nestling at the foothills of the Pyrenees. Burgundy, red like the poppies in the wheat fields of the Oise; and absinthe—here language failed him. He clasped his hands, "Ravissante, monsieur!"

Madame Popinot, who presided over the cash drawer by the door, beamed upon me as I entered. She was a daughter of the little shops along the Seine, fat and vigilant, knowing instantly if the newcomer had the price of a glass of wine in his pocket. A virtue of the highest order to her; doubtless the only one remaining.

I selected a little table by the wall, and, not wishing to be poisoned, ordred a bottle of bass ale and and a plate of dry biscuits, wiping out Popinot's disgust with a generous tip. The place was evidently a Bohemian rendezvous of a low order. The atmosphere was a stench of tobacco and sour wine, the floor was freshly sprinkled with new sawdust. The chairs and tables were of metal. Iron alone could resist large primitive emotions when they got in action. The crash of an elbow, the heave of a heavy boot-toe, did not wreck a wire chair. It could be straightened presently in the crack of a door. The place was filling up with jetsam from the undercurrents of New York. Gentlemen going swiftly down to the sill of the world, beasts coming up from it, get somehow into evening clothes, sat well together under Monsieur Popinot's many-colored lights. It was the depravity of Paris without a touch of its seductive esprit. The naive, mischievous greeting of the Moulin Rouge and the Folie Bergere, "Je vous aime, donnez-moi cinq francs," was not here. This place was an oak for crows. I wondered on what limb of it perched Madame Versay.

I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferrule of his walking stick and shout, "Heah, heah, Popinot, you old dog, a bottle of Burgundy for Madame Versay. It's the wine of love and laughter." [illegible]

[illegible] throat [illegible] most of the low gown of black velvet. Her complexion was the usual sort to be had from boxes and paint pots. Her mouth was a perfect cupid's bow, and exquisite. Her nose was bourgeois, but not obtrusive and not bad. Her eyes, however, were utterly bad. They reminded me of cold tallow. Her bright yellow hair was coiled on the top of her head to give an effect of height and to lengthen her face. While her companion was unspeakably drunk, this woman was coldly sober. She constantly refilled the man's glass, but scarcely tasted her own. I was evidently spectator at the epilogue of a quarrel which Madame Versay was striving to drown in the mixture of alcohol and claret that Popinot sold for Burgundy. She spoke almost in whispers, but now and then the man broke out in a voice that I could hear.

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

Madame Versay suddenly changed her tactics. She leaned over, seized the young man by the collar and shook him. What she said I could not hear, but the effect on the drunken youth was marked. He pleaded in blabbering slobbers: "That's all right, you keep them; they're yours. You dissolve them in vin'ger and drink 'em like Cle-patra. You're good lil' thing, you're a good, lil', sweet thing."

The man's drooling grew gradually inarticulate, his head wobbled. Presently he made an ineffectual effort to pat Madame Versay's porcelain cheek, and fell forward with his arms outstretched on the table. Popinot's Burgundy was indeed distilled from the poppies of the Oise!

The woman ordered a tumbler of whisky and drank it like water. My hour had arrived. I arose and threaded a way to her table.

"Have I the honor," I said, "to address Madame Versay?"

A further light came into the cold, tallow eyes. "Not so loud," she said. "Are you a plain-clothes Johnnie?"

I assured her that I had attained to no such dignity as that. I was merely one coming under a flag of truce with a message from Miss Caroline Pickney.

I said this over several times and in a variety of ways before Madame's suspicions were soothed down. Then I laid before her the offer to pay ten thousand dollars cash for the jewels. A clean cut trade and no questions. The money in her hands for the jewels in ours. I did not go further into the place or details of payment, that would better follow a little later on.

"I'll stand for that," said Madame Versay, "if it's straight goods; but you will have to show it to Henderson. If he don't flag it, the old hen can have her shiners."

I wondered mildly if we might find Henderson somewhere.

"Sure," said Madame Versay. Then she summoned Popinot. "Call up Henderson's Detective Agency," [illegible]

[illegible] Bobbie. I drew the [illegible] out a little on the subject of the slumbering youth. He was an only nephew of Miss Caroline Pickney, and her half-brother, Bishop Simonton of New York. He was an orphan and a very ebon sheep. Having fallen a victim to Madame Versay's charms, he had shouldered the onerous duties of an "angel," "burned his money," and finally "swiped" the jewels from his relative and bestowed them on this Dulcinea. These jewels Madame Versay thought it advisable to retain, since the law could not "take a fall out of her" without "jugging" the youth. She appealed to me to affirm the moral soundness of her attitude in this. A poor girl must look out for herself.

I was spared the embarrassment of a decision on so vexed a question by the arrival of Bobbie Henderson. I was also glad of all the people in the Cafe la Lune d'Or when he came bursting in it. He was a person with a variegated waistcoat, many seals and yellow diamonds, and a face that would have convicted him before any jury in America without a word of evidence for the state. He sailed down upon me with the bluster of the east wind.

"Flash your star," he said, "or jar loose from the lady." His language was beyond me, but his manner admitted of no doubt.

Madame Versay sprang up and thrust her elbow vigorously into the region of his diaphragm. "Cut it out, Bobbie," she said, "you ain't wise to the gent. He's no plain-clothes Johnnie. This thing's business."

Mr. Robert Henderson was illumined. He drew up a chair and expressed his desolation at the error. Then the three of us got down to the details of Madame Versay's "business." The offer to pay cash was pleasing to Mr. Henderson. It "sounded good;" but he would take no chance on a "double cross" being "handed out." The money must be paid in his presence at a bank. No "meet me under the oak tree" for him. He was "onto" the iniquities of the human family.

By gradual, indirect suggestions, I uncovered the plan to pay at the Jefferson Trust company in Richmond under his eye. He took to that. It was "the old hen's nest" to be sure, but doubtless the only place where she could gather up so large a "wad of dough." And thus, after many glasses of vile brandy, which, on my part, I managed to tip out deftly into the sawdust, we got the "business" closed. Mr. Robert Henderson nearly crushed my hand at parting. It was so rare a thing, he said, to meet one of his "kind of gentlemen" nowdays. Madame Versay beamed, and we parted in genial fashion.

I had a word with Popinot at the door, after oiling the itching in his palm with a silver dollar. "Poof!" he said, Madame Versay was less French than his cafe cat. She was born in Harlem under a shamrock. She had heard him, Popinot, name the divine Versailles in a flood of longing for his native country. The name pleased her; she implored him to say it again and yet again, until she got it and so came "Madame Versay." "Mon Dieu! one's sides split themselves with laughter. A grisette named for a palace! Monsieur Villon would die to ex[illegible]

[illegible] until one saw instantly the aimess of it." He, Popinot, was a genius of the first order.

And so I left him, shaking in the door, and calling upon Olympus to send down his meed of bay leaves. Incomparable Popinot of the Golden Moon!

Shortly before ten o'clock on the tenth day of February, I walked from my hotel over to the Jefferson Trust company in the city of Richmond. I was taken at once into the vault of the safety deposit boxes, where I found Miss Caroline Pickney and the vault officer, Mr. Montague Thomas. This young man greeted me courteously, but I had only another stately nod from Miss Pickney. She would never come to understand the social order of a commercial civilisation. One who took directions from another, no matter in how exalted a sphere that other sat, was a variety of servant. It was the theory of the master bred in deep, and persisting into commercial age.

Promptly at ten, Mr. Robert Henderson arrived. He wore a large checked ulster, a top hat and astonishingly yellow gloves. He greeted me as a lost neighbor discovered in a distant country, shook vigorously the rather limp hand of Mr. Montague Thomas, but went back on his heels before Miss Caroline Pickney. She did not see him, she never saw him.

I appreciated the need to get the matter speedily over, and requested Mr. Henderson to allow Miss Pickney to examine the jewels. He threw open his ulster, revealing a small leather handbag, secured to his waist by a chain, such as is used by bank messengers. He opened the bag and took out an ancient black leather case, which he also opened and held in his hand. In it, lying coiled up against the lining of old purple velvet was a pyramid pin, two drop earings and a strand of oriental pearls. Miss Pickney expressed satisfaction to Mr. Montague Thomas and directed him to open the safety deposit box. The young man fitted the key into the lock of box number 320, and drew down the door, showing the little steel vault packed with banknotes. He took out the money in packages each enclosed by a printed slip, such as are commonly used by banks, and marked "Two thousand dollars."

Mr. Robert Henderson handed me one end of the jewel-case to hold, and, with his free hand, he stowed these five packs of bills into the little handbag. When he had the last one safely in, he relaxed his grip on the jewel-case, locked his handbag and hurried out of the bank. I handed the case to Miss Caroline Pickney. She opened it and caressed the jewels lovingly. But she said no word, and gave no evidence of the great emotion tugging at her except the trembling of her hands. Then she put the case in her bosom and went down to her carriage in the company of Mr. Montague Thomas.

I went out behind the pair of them. Not in all my life had I been so thoroughly puzzled. What did this woman need with Randolph Mason if she intended to pay a painted actress the full value of the jewels. Any police-sergeant could have done as well as he. What need was there to send me scouting into the Tenderloin and then here? The thing was idiotic. I had been waiting to see the iron lid of some hidden trap fall swiftly and crush Madame Versay. Instead, I had carried out Mason's directions to the final letter, only to see the money paid, the incident closed, the thing ended. For Randolph Mason it was not a defeat only, it was a capitulation, a rout. His standard had been dragged off the field by a variety actress and a red-light detective. I was unspeakably bitter and depressed.

My train to New York left over the Southern at twelve o'clock. I would go to the post office for some letters sent after me, get a little lunch and hurry out of this city. I went into the post office, got my letters, and was coming out when a deputy marshal touched me on the elbow and asked me to come up to the district attorney's office. I knew then that Mason's trap had sprung, and I hurried with the little man up the iron stairway.

Mr. Robert Henderson was boiling in picturesque expletives when I entered the ante-room of the prosecutor for the government. His collar was wilted down, his wonderful waistcoat crumpled, tiny threads of perspiration lay along the fat folds of his chin. He broke out louder when he saw me. "That's him. That's one of the gang," he shouted. "Now get the other one. Get this Caroline Pickney woman, and we'll land them in the penitentiary."

At this moment, a tall, gracious man with a soft, drawling accent that purred dangerously like a cat's, appeared in the doorway of the district attorney's office. "May I inquire," he said, "who it is that is about to send Miss Caroline Pickney to the penitentiary?"

"It's me," said Henderson. "Her and this yegger have been shovin' the queer."

"Your language is unintelligible," said the man.

"Why, green goods," growled Henderson. "Passin' counterfeit money, that's what I mean."

It was my turn to be astonished. So the packs were counterfeit! Surely Mason could not have made so dangerous a blunder. He knew the laws of the United States. He could not have opened the doors of the penitentiary wider to us. The mere possession of counterfeit money was a crime. Perhaps he did not believe that Madame Versay would dare come to the officers of the law with it. Perhaps some other arm of his plan had broken down. I was amazed and alarmed. The man in the door looked inquiringly at me. I took out my card and handed it to him. He bowed. "I am the district attorney," he said. Then he spoke to the deputy marshal. "Go outside, close the door and see that I am not interrupted." He turned then to the detective. "Now, my man," he continued, "what is all this furore about?"

Henderson gave the matter swiftly in detail, translating his Tenderloin terms as he proceeded. When he had concluded the narrative, the district attorney asked to see the money. Henderson unlocked his satchel, took out a pack, stripped off the gum band at either end of it, and, holding the end of the pack in his fingers, shook out the bills before the district attorney.

The lawyer had been listening with the closest attention, his face clouded and distressed. Now, it cleared like a summer morning. "Are the others like this?" he said.

"The same," replied Henderson, "a good tenner on the top and bottom and the rest queer."

"Then," said the district attorney, "the laws of the United States have not been violated. These bills are not counterfeit."

Mr. Henderson mopped his wet face. "What!" he ejaculated. "It ain't good money; is it?"

"No," replied the lawyer; "it is not money at all."

Astonishment drove Mr. Henderson to his primal tongue. "Hell, man!" he said. "'Taint good! 'Taint bad! You're stringin' me."

The district attorney was amused. He took the pack of money and spread it out on the table. "These," he said, "are bills of the Confederate States of America. They are in no sense counterfeit. The passing of these bills for money of the United States is no crime against its laws. The Federal courts have time and again so decided, although these bills closely resemble certain bank-note issues of the Federal government and have been more than once complained of by the treasury department."

Then he added, with a courtly bow to Henderson, "My dear sir, you have in your hands the promise of a vanished republic to pay you some ten thousand dollars. Once upon a time, these bills might have purchased you an excellent lunch and perhaps a cigar with it. I doubt it a little, now. You might try Moseby Taylor on the corner below. Mention Jubal Early."

Then he turned to me. "Mr. Parks," he said, "as you have not these potent tokens of a great sentiment to assist you, I must beg the honor of your presence at luncheon with me. I have heard of Randolph Mason."

"Flash your star," he said, "or jar loose from the lady."

For the legal principle involved in this story see United States v. Barrett, 111. Fed., 369.

Before and After.

This is the conversation we heard at the athletic club the other evening:

"Did you see that motocycle race?"

"I did. It took ten minutes for one machine to pass my house. Slowest race I ever saw."

"Quit kidding! It never took any one motocycle ten minutes to pass your house."

"It's a fact. I could hear the darned thing five minutes before it got there, and I could smell it five minutes after it got by."

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Treasury Clerks Are Caged Like Camorrists

THESE ECONOMY CRANKS MAKE ME SICK— THEY OUGHT TO HANG 'EM !!

WASHINGTON—When one looks on the picture of the Camorrists in their cage in Viterbo, where they were being tried as instigators of crimes and members of criminal organizations, it comes right home to the clerks who work in the treasury department in Washington. Since the economy cranks got to work they have turned the old treasury department upside down. The secretary of the treasury has a little walk of his own, a little elevator of his own and a driveway made through a portion of the treasury plaza purposely for him, none of these to be used by the common herd at all. All are protected by gates of wrought-iron from invasion of the clerks or any of the assistants about the treasury department. Before the economy commission got in their licks there was a sort of placita in the heart of the treasury, the white stone walls being built up around it. When so many of the corridors and other rooms had to be taken up by private elevators, drive and runways for higher officials, this placita was fixed up as a sort of a glass house, and several hundred clerks fired out into that. Of course, the sun beats down on this glass house from the time that it rises until it sets, and the result was that about half the clerks were ill all of the time from the heat last summer. So this summer they have put a great canvas over this glass house, and keep water running on it all the time. The poor clerks that work under this are turned in in the morning, and the iron gates are closed like a stone prison, and to get out to get a bite to eat in the 30 minutes they have at noon they have to tell their name, age, nativity, place of residence and a lot of other family history. At least those who have to eat say that it seems to them it takes up enough time to give their pedigree from the Revolution to now before they get out without having to do the same things to get back in, and that takes up at least 10 minutes from their scant half hour from eating. It is said the iron cages are necessary for the safety of the money which the clerks are counting, but the treasury department has been running for about 100 years with no such safeguards, and there hasn't been $100 lost in the whole 100 years. So, after all, the clerks in that section of the treasury department haven't anything over the Camorrists who were shut up in steel cages every day.

Alexander Bluffs Ajax In a Hymeneal Mix-Up

HE CUSSED WUSSER DEN ANY YALLER NIGGER I EBBER SEED —YASSER

ALEX Power and Ajax Tobey, two leading members of the colored back alley 400, who were related by marriage, inasmuch as Alex had led Ajax's sister to the hymeneal altar and promised to provide board and lodging for the rest of her natural days, were arraigned before Judge Douglas of the police court on a number of charges ranging from "cussing" to "scrapping."

The statement made by Alex was, that the lightning defier invaded his domicile and in the presence of his copper colored spouse had used language of a very tabascoitic variety

"What brought about the difficulty" queried the Highland chieftain, who is presiding over the police court in the absence of Judge Hugo (to) L.

"De langwidge dat nigger used was de wust ah is ever heead."

"What did he say?"

"He say d—n an' h—ll an' er heap mo' sich words."

"How about you, Mythology?" asked Judge Douglas of Ajax.

"Ah ain't never seed him, Jedgo; he ain't in cote."

"I mean did you use the profanity as charged by Alexander."

"Ah belongs ter de 'Tobacca class' of de fust African church, an' ah don't nevah use no 'fanity whatsumever. Hit are a mistake, Jedge; dat nigger Alex he done lied erbout hit."

"In the language of a popular song, 'Somebody Lied' in the case," said the court."

"However, that is neither here nor there, and much as I regret the necessity of imposing a penalty on such distinguished personages, you will be required to deposit $5 each in the hands of Clerk Bill."

Capital City Post-Office Cats Always on Job

"ARE the post-office employes here doing their duty?"

"Yes," said Postmaster N. A. Merritt curtly.

"How about the cats?" he was asked.

"They are on the job, too."

Then Mr. Merritt stopped to consider whether Washington had any cats on the official pay roll or not. He wasn't sure, but insisted that they were working overtime, provided they were recognized civil service employes.

Whereupon, a copy of a scandalous report concerning Philadelphia cats was shown to him.

Philadelphia has had her post-office supplied with a collection of high class cats. As soon as these cats reported for duty at Uncle Sam's office there they immediately contracted a bad case of Philadelphia hookworm. Although on the official pay roll, so runs the story, they fell into line, formed a union, and announced themselves old-time Philadelphia conservatives. The mice have recovered from their scare and the cats are taking graft.

An immediate investigation was ordered at which Assistant Postmaster Louis Robinson presided.

When summoned before the investigating committee, the cats did not come.

"Always hustling in the interest of the service," chuckled the division chief.

Uncle Sam's Official Fish Guesser Is Let Out

THAT FISH WEIGHS JUST -AH- UM-M-AH TEN POUNDS

THE official guesser for the United States government has lost his job. For years the government has bought live salmon upon the good eye of a veteran fisherman, who took a squint at each fish and then put down in his book what he guessed to be the right weight.

Every year the government buys from 600 to 1,000 live salmon for breeding from the weir owners on the Bucksport, Verona, Orland and Penobscot shores. The price paid is the market rate, from 20 to 25 cents a pound, with 60 cents bonus for each fish for the trouble of keeping them alive.

To get at the exact weight of a live salmon is practically impossible, for it is very delicate work at best in dipping them from the "pound" in the weirs to the "car," which is an old dory filled with water, carefully lined with cotton flannel and covered with a netting, which is covered outside with canvas. The utmost caution is necessary, for in the spring the salmon is [illegible] that weighing them is entirely out of the question.

The government has for years hired a veteran fisherman to make the rounds of the weirs on the little power boat and keep account of the fish. All the man had to go by was his judgment, but he could tell by a glance at a fish, even in the semidarkness of the car, about what it would weigh—ten, twelve, fourteen or perhaps sixteen or eighteen pounds. It was guessing.

Perhaps the government officials in Washington didn't approve of paying out money by guess. Whatever may have been the conclusion, the government guesser has lost his job. Hereafter [illegible]

WHO'S WHO—and Why

MAKES BIG GIFT ON KRUPP CENTENARY

In honor of the centenary of the great Krupp works at Essen the company has donated $3,500,000 to be distributed as gratuities to the 70,000 workmen, as welfare funds for citizens of Essen and for the army and navy.

Dr. Sydow, the Prussian minister of commerce, who attended the celebration, announced that a large number of orders would be conferred on Krupp employees by the emperor.

Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, the richest woman in Germany, whose wealth is estimated at $70,000,000, was hostess to kings.

The celebration, for which preparations have been going forward for nearly two years, was attended by Emperor William at the head of a brilliant galaxy of his fellow German sovereigns, generals, admirals and civic dignitaries.

The festivities lasted an entire week and were of a most imposing and memorable character. The chief feature was a great pageant, which symbolized the substitution of firearms for the old weapons of the middle ages. The principal scene of the pageant was an episode from the life of Emperor Maximilian I., and 250 retired officers of the German army played the parts of knights.

During the period of the celebration the emperor and other royal guests were quartered at the Villa Hugel, the splendid country house of Herr Krupp von Bohlen-Halbach, who by marrying the elder daughter of Herr Krupp, became the head of the firm. The villa is located just outside Essen. The other notable guests at the celebration were accommodated at the hotel in Essen maintained by the Krupp company exclusively for the accommodation of foreign buyers of their guns, armor and ships, who are always at Essen in large numbers.

The strong personal interest that the emperor manifested in the celebration was not surprising in view of the fact that the firm of Krupps is almost a government institution. The armament branch of its business is in direct touch with the German army and navy and studies their interests before anything else. The firm is, in short, an integral part of the German empire.

JUDGE SWANN ON THE "INNER CIRCLE"

"They worship no God save graft, and they bow down at the shrine of their idolatry!"

In these words Judge Edward Swann of the court of general sessions in New York, summed up the police situation. Judge Swann has been a careful and patient student of the police system for many years. He has upon numerous occasions seen fit to speak about police matters from the bench.

He has listened, with astonishment at times, to the testimony given by policemen and police detectives at the trials of men charged with being common gamblers. And upon more than one occasion he has heard the foreman of a jury return a verdict of "Not guilty" in gambling cases where the district attorney had to rely almost exclusively upon the testimony of policemen and their stool pigeons.

Judge Swann was asked if in his opinion and from information that had come to him in his official capacity gambling houses and disorderly resorts could exist unless the police stood for such places and for the violation of the law.

"You cannot make me believe that such resorts could run wide open, or run at all, for any length of time, unless the police knew about it," he said. "I wish to say right here that the police department is as a rule is made up of a lot of honest, courageous, fearless men. I am very fond of the every-day policeman. But in this present inquiry that has been brought about by the brutal murder of Herman Rosenthal it is shown that graft exists in the police department today.

"There exists in this city what is known as a 'graft committee.' It has also been referred to as the 'inner circle.' They are the men who are responsible for the system."

Judge Swann was asked whether, in his experience, the average juror would believe the testimony given under oath by a policeman.

"Speaking for myself," he replied, "I believe the average policeman when he comes to the witness stand to give testimony. But my experience shows only too often jurors will throw the testimony of a policeman out and acquit a defendant, although I felt certain, and so did the district attorney, that the defendant was guilty and that a verdict of guilty should have been rendered in accordance with the evidence presented to the court and jury.

"I must say, however, that my opinion is that only a certain few connected with the police department indulge in graft."

VINCENT ASTOR SENDS ROSES TO J. J. VI

According to the announcement given out by Dr. Cragin, the Astor family physician, John Jacob Astor VI. is getting along beautifully. The lusty infant's mother is also doing well. As for the little heir, he is phenomenally healthy and picking up weight amazingly.

The servants of the great Astor mansion at Sixty-fifth street and Fifth avenue continue in a state of strenuous activity receiving presents for the heir and multitudes of messages of congratulations for the mother.

William Vincent Astor acknowledged the arrival of a half-brother by cabling to a Fifth avenue florist to send Mrs. Astor a magnificent bunch of American Beauty roses. Other members of the Astor family have also sent flowers and presents.

There was also a cablegram from Vincent Astor congratulating his stepmother. The young head of the American branch of the Astor family, who [illegible]

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Dr. H. Bolte of Sapulpa, Okla., Is Still Waiting.

CINCH
THEM FELLERS SEEMED TO HAVE HONEST FACES—

NEW YORK.—Dr. H. Bolte of Sapulpa, Okla., may find some satisfaction in a notice sent to him the other day by Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty to the effect that Thomas Brown is under arrest here and will be held for Dr. Bolte's identification. Mr. Brown said his arrest was an outrage and that he never swindled a dentist or anybody else out of $1,500 by a variation of the good old wire tapping game.

This was the tale of the dentist: He came from Oklahoma to New York to get to Europe. He had over $500 in cash and a check for $1,000. He met a nice fellow in a Broadway bar room who called himself Walter Sims and said he was a planter from Jackson, Miss. Sims introduced the doctor to J. W. Walsh, a "millionaire grain speculator of Buffalo." The two took Dr. Bolte to a "club" at 128 West Forty-fifth street, where one might bet on the races.

Millionaire Walsh pried a wallet from his pocket, unstrapped the same and produced $20,000 in cash and a certified check for $20,000. He bet the whole $40,000 on one race. Strange to say, he won $30,000. Despite the warning and caution of Dr. Bolte he bet $70,000 on another race and won again, at even money. Dr. Bolte's eyes almost bulged out of his head. Millionaire Walsh sauntered over to the cashier to collect his $140,000.

"Sorry," said the cashier, "but we will have to investigate that $20,000 check before we pay your bet."

Mr. Walsh was much put out. He took Dr. Bolte and the planter over in the corner and confided in them.

"That blamed check is not good," he informed them. "There is only $6,000 back of it. I have got to get it back before they look it up. If you fellows can lend me enough to take it up I will pay you $20,000 bonus apiece."

Planter Sims produced $500 in cash and a check for $12,000. Dr. Bolte, thinking of what he could do with that $20,000 in gay Paree and in the concert halls of Vienna, could not contribute his $500 and his check quick enough. Millionaire Walsh put in a check for $6,000, representing his actual cash balance.

The dangerous overdrawn check was withdrawn.

"But," said the cashier, "of course, you must wait until we have heard from these checks. That will take a week."

Dr. Bolte is still waiting.

Woe Confronts Women Golfers With High Heels

IS THAT SO—
YOU CAN'T WEAR THEM THINGS HERE !!!

CHICAGO.—The French heel, the military heel, the Cuban and all the other leather prongs of fashion have been discriminated against by the South Park commissioners in favor of the low, squat, broad, commonplace heel—that is, on the Jackson Park golf course.

The park commissioners, who have no soul for art and no eyes for beautiful heels, are enforcing this rule only for the sake of their horrid old golf links, say the women.

Six hundred owners of fancy heels the other day were refused admission to the course.

There were many protests from women who hesitated between their love for the game and appearance.

The "common-sense" heel, as the attendants insisted on calling it, despite feminine pouts and frowns and "I just don't cares," is not liable to do any damage, while any other kind will cut up the turf.

So it was that many were angry when turned away from the grounds, but a glance at the sign convinced them that their only recourse was to the cobbler. The sign reads as follows:

Men and women may not use this golf course while wearing high-heel shoes.

Only low and broad heels such as are commonly used in the practice of sports will be permitted.

Games attendants are instructed to enforce this rule.

"Just about one-third of the would-be players have the right heel," said an attendant.

Preacher Aids Bashful to Meet Future Wives.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—"If any poor, bashful man in my audience has fallen in love with some worthy woman, and wants to meet her for a wife, I will see that he is introduced, has a place to court, will help him get his license, pay for it if necessary, marry him free of charge, and furnish him with a wedding certificate which he may hang over the motto, 'God Bless Our Home.'"

This is the offer made the other Sunday by Rev. G. L. Morrill, a prominent Minneapolis pastor, in his sermon on "The Masher Mashed."

Mr. Morrill termed a masher "a biped who roosts on the corner and by look, gesture and speech takes familiar advantage of women who pass by."

"And if the fellow seems to want a hot time, girls," the pastor advised, "wallop him with your bag and then throw red pepper in his eyes."

Regarding eugenics, Rev. Mr. Morrill said:

"Woman was made to marry, and not be a religious recluse, old maid or stenographer, unless she possesses some defect of mind or body which would result in degenerate offspring."

Following the sermon Rev. Mr. Morrill was approached by several young men of his audience, who sought him to introduce them to women they thought "worthy." Unhesitatingly, their request was granted, and they were told to go ahead "with their courting and then come back for their marriage licenses."

When Is a Lap Dog? Owner Solves the Question

HE WONT DARE HURT YOU, ROMEO DEAR—

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—When is a lap dog? Lap dogs are carried free of charge on Los Angeles street cars, and the rule defines the limits and boundaries of such a canine as "one which may be carried in the arms and kept in the lap in such a way that other passengers will not be annoyed," or words to that effect.

"She" came from somewhere out yonder and when the Arcade station was clear of her ample bulk there was so much room left that the waiting room looked like a church on Tuesday afternoon.

She had a dog with her. A dog built upon good, old-fashioned substantial lines, long, low and rakish and a leg on each corner; a zoological specimen weighing perhaps 50 pounds. All know every dog has his day. The animal had a kindly, open countenance—it was open anyway—and the glittering array of teeth would have been the pride of any dentist.

"She" and the dog started to mount the [illegible] street car. The conductor obligingly threw out a life line to the struggling passenger, and then aimed a well-meaning kick at the dog which was blightly climbing aboard.

"Howdareyou doathinglikethat? I'll report youtothecompany. Neverheard ofsuchathingtheveryidea," said "She." "Come Romeo," this to the dog. Romeo "came," snapping happily at the open work sox on the street car man.

Then the "dog" rule was explained to "She." "Oh, very well," was the response with a Laura Jean Libby inflection. "I shall hold Romeo upon my lap," and hold Romeo she did.

Which brings us back to the original proposition, when is a lap dog? [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

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SUNBEAM. - - MINN

VALUE OF NEATNESS.

The fixed habit of presenting always a neat and cleanly appearance to the world is sure of a double reward. It not only creates a favorable impression but begets a sustaining self-respect. It is scarcely reasonable of a man who does not respect himself to look for much consideration from others. It is not the cost of clothing but the scrupulous care of it that counts. The man of slender means should be neither "toppy" nor "sloppy," but always tidy and neat in his attire, seeing himself with the coldly critical eye of a possible employer, who is bound to remark the significance of a soiled shirt front, a wilted collar, and to whom an applicant's dress may mean much more than his address or politest deportment. Style in writing, as defined by the fastidious Chesterfield, is the dress of thoughts; so the true style of the average man may be correctly surmised from the care he takes of his personal appearance. He needs not be finicky but should always be free of grease spots and dust; he should like his bath, even if it has to be taken by means of a bucket; he should never neglect to brush his hair, his shoes, his teeth, his coat, trousers and hat; if he can't afford a pressing iron he should put coat and trousers over the mattress and sleep upon them; if laundry is serious item he should wash his own handkerchiefs, dry them on the window panes and never, by any chance, be seen with a soiled one.

It appears to be the decree of fashion that a considerable amount of false hair shall be worn by women during the coming season, and it is perhaps well that there should be a clear understanding of where the hair comes from. It appears to be admitted that almost any American woman combs out enough hair from her own head to meet all requirements, but she will not take the trouble to save the combings, says the Manchester Union. An expert in the hair business stated in Chicago recently that "Americans live too fast to save their combings." Probably he was correct, but it is also probable that the average American woman gives no thought as to where her supplementary supply of hair comes from. It appears that America imports its false hair from Europe and Asia. The European hair is rated as first class, although there may be some misgivings as to its source in some cases, but 70 per cent. of it comes from China, from the heads of saving Chinese women, who are eager to swap their tresses for copper coins. It is worth while to save hair from combings in China, which the average American woman totally ignores until she pays a good price in the market.

The old palace in St. Petersburg which burned recently should not be confounded with the Peterhof. It was a log structure, on an island, the great czar's first home in his new capital, but had been long used as a Greek chapel. Europeans do not pull down buildings as ruthlessly as is the practice in the United States; so this primitive historic structure, its interior rich with bejeweled ikons, remained, a link between the past and the present, religious services being held in it several times a day, and many of these services being largely attended. Its destruction will remove an interesting landmark of the great Czar Peter.

In the American quarter of the city of Berlin a musical conservatory is to be erected with sound-proof walls, so that pupils undergoing instruction in the art of piano-playing shall not drive the neighbors crazy with their din. People the world over who are nervously sensitive to dissonant sounds will heartily approve the idea and hope for its general adoption. Much has been said and written in praise of the soothing influence of music, but there are many individuals so constituted that it is the reverse of delightful to them to hear hour after hour—sometimes at the time of night when they would woo sleep—the din of a neighbor's piano. There may be a soothing influence of music, but it is not brought out by beginners practicing the scales nor by convivial parties playing ragtime.

Verily, the life of the weather man is not a happy one. A few months ago the farmers were kicking about floods and now they are complaining about the drought.

Oil on the roads is a blessing in that it lays the dust, but it has its drawbacks. Residents of Montclair, N. J., and surrounding towns say that robins, bluebirds, starlings and even the hardy sparrows are dying at an unprecedented rate this summer, and the mortality is attributed to thirst, occasioned by the aversion of the birds to drinking water tainted by the oil used on the roads. Perhaps the situation can be remedied by a system of drinking troughs for the feathered tribes.

RECALL DISCUSSED

AMERICAN BAR ASSOCIATION ACCEPTS RESIGNATION OF NEGRO LAWYERS.

SUTHERLAND MAKES ATTACK

Utah Senator Raps Progressive Ideas While Kellogg Goes After the Trust Question—Lewis Suggests Plan for Recall of Federal Judges.

Milwaukee, Aug. 30.—The center of the interest in the American Bar association convention here on Wednesday was the recall and the trusts, together with the fulfillment of the prophecy that the negro members of the association, after winning their fight for membership, would voluntarily resign and leave the color line fight of the present convention a closed incident.

Senator Sutherland of Utah capped the report of the recall committee with a vigorous attack not only upon the recall, but upon other Progressive ideas, while the trust question was centered in the speech of Trust Buster Kellogg.

The day was filled with important developments. A bitter fight was made against President Taft's efforts to obtain increased salaries for federal judges; a report was filed proposing to simplify legal procedure; third-degree inquisition, the use of the dictagraph and the detention of innocent witnesses in criminal cases were criticized; the uniform law committee's report proposing to stop the recognition of common law marriages was approved. These marriages, if the lawyers can secure the desired laws, will not be legal henceforth.

Col. J. Hamilton Lewis of Chicago proposed a solution of the question of the recall of federal judges, which met the approval of the majority of those in the convention. He suggests that United States district judges be elected for terms by the people and that circuit judges be selected for seven-year terms, subject to continued reappointment as long as the judges are efficient, these judges to be appointed by the president.

The American Bar association adopted a resolution Tuesday requiring that hereafter when negro attorneys apply for membership their race must be made known in the application.

LOEB IS AID TO ROOSEVELT

Asserts Cortelyou Told Him Standard Oil Did Not Give to Campaign Fund.

New York, Aug. 28.—William Loeb, Jr., collector of the port of New York by appointment of President Taft, came out boldly here Monday in a vigorous defense of Col Roosevelt against the attacks being made upon the ex-president in the double barreled controversy raging over the contributions to the Roosevelt campaign fund of 1904 by the Standard Oil company and by E. H. Harriman.

He says it was he, and not President Roosevelt, whose secretary he then was, to whom George B. Cortelyou, as chairman of the Republican national committee, gave positive assurance that the Standard Oil company had made no contribution to the campaign. Mr. Loeb also makes the further statement that instead of Roosevelt asking Harriman for assistance, the latter at the famous White House interview had urged the president to cause National Chairman Cortelyou forthwith to give financial help to the New York state committee in order to save the state ticket.

MUSSELMAN IS NOMINATED

Victory Considered Prohibitionist Success—Nine Aldermen Arrested for Grafting Renominated.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 30.—The returns were not complete Wednesday, but unless Fred C. Martindale of Detroit, Republican candidate for governor, gets a much bigger majority in the upper peninsula than the present returns indicate for him, his Grand Rapids rival, Amos Musselman, has landed the Republican nomination. Mr. Martindale beat Musselman in Detroit by about three to one, but the lower peninsula rolled up a margin of nearly ten thousand. Musselman's victory is a Prohibitionist victory, he having appealed to the "dry" element and the saloon interests backing Martindale.

Nine of the aldermen arrested for grafting were renominated through the strength of their political machines, among them Tom Glinnan, the chief boodler. Prosecutor Shepard was renominated by an overwhelming majority.

Big Tank Steamer Burns.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Aug. 29.—The tank steamer Rosecrans, carrying oil, was burned to the water's edge off Gaviota Tuesday. The steamer was taking on oil at Gaviota when a boiler blew up.

700 Killed in Chinese Mutiny.

Peking, China, Aug. 29.—In an uprising at Changsha, Hunan province, Tuesday, soldiers killed 700 persons and looted the government offices and treasury. The governor, Tan, Yeng Kai, escaped.

U. S. Transport Liscom Sinks.

Shanghai, China, Aug. 29.—The United States transport Liscom sank here Tuesday beside the wharf, where she was lying in forty feet of water. The cause of the accident [illegible] ascertained. [illegible]

SESSION IS FINISHED

CONGRESS ADJOURNS—PENROSE RESOLUTION PASSED.

Charges of Bribery Made Against Senators Chilton and Watson of West Virginia.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The second session of the Sixty-second congress came to an end at 4:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. One hour before that time the senate bowed to the house and struck out of the general deficiency bill the state claims of Oregon, Texas, Virginia and Maryland, aggregating $600,000.

The president came to the capitol to sign the measure which provides for an expenditure of $9,000,000.

Senator La Follette brought up the Penrose campaign investigation resolution early in the session and with the threat of a long filibuster succeeded in forcing it through. The resolution was passed without a roll call.

Charges of bribery and corruption against Senators Chilton and Watson of West Virginia, which were signed by the governor of West Virginia, were referred to the committee on privileges and elections after a lengthy discussion.

In the house the adjournment ceremony was uneventful.

Prior to the speaker's address Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee and former Speaker Cannon, the ranking Republican members, indulged in a verbal duel. Both agreed that the total appropriations for the year were $1,019,000,000, as against $1,026,000,000 of the last Republican congress. Cannon maintained that the Republicans had been as economical as the Democrats but that the total budget of the last Republican congress was increased by the $45,000,000 which they allowed for the Panama canal.

President Taft shortly after the adjournment started for Beverly, Mass., where he is to spend his vacation.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Newcastle, Del., Aug. 29.—The suburb of Dobbinsville, near here, was terror-stricken Tuesday following the "shooting up" of the town by members of the Eighty-first coast artillery. None of the inhabitants were hurt.

St. Louis, Aug. 27.—Six persons were killed and eight others seriously injured by lightning which accompanied a severe electrical storm here Sunday. Much property damage also was done on both sides of the Mississippi river.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 30.—The state Republican council overruled the new state Republican committee in its demand that the Roosevelt presidential electors be removed from the Republican column on the Kansas ballot and that standpat electors be placed there instead.

Douai, France, Aug. 30.—Lieut. Louis Felix M. Chandenier of the aviation corps was burned to death Wednesday while flying in his aeroplane. He was en route to the city of Cholons when the tragedy occurred.

PROTESTS FOR FREE CANAL

Britain Sends Another Formal Note to State Department—May Appeal to Hague.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Great Britain on Wednesday reaffirmed its protest against the Panama canal bill. In a note filed with the state department by A. Mitchell Inness, charge of the British embassy here, it was asserted that if a satisfactory agreement could not be reached Great Britain would appeal to the Hague tribunal for arbitration.

The note submitted says Great Britain will give careful consideration to both the bill and the message President Taft sent to congress relating discrimination in favor of American coastwise shipping in the canal. If, after due consideration, it is found that no satisfactory agreement can be reached Great Britain declares it will be necessary to appeal to arbitration.

WILL TRY DARROW OCT. 21

Judge Willis Sets Date for Second Trial of Labor Lawyer for Alleged Bribery.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 29.—Presiding Judge Willis on Tuesday set the second trial of Clarence S. Darrow, the labor attorney of Chicago, under indictment for the alleged bribing of Juror Robert Bain in the McNamara case, for October 21. This will be the second attempt to convict Darrow for alleged jury bribing in the famous dynamite case, he having been acquitted, after a hearing lasting three months, of bribing Talesman Lockwood.

Tragedy Follows a Quarrel.

New York, Aug. 30.—Following a quarrel with her husband Wednesday, Mrs. William Fyther locked herself and four children in a room and turned on the gas. Three are dead. The mother and fourth child are dying.

Assassins Secure $8,000.

Muscatine, Ia., Aug. 30.—Harlo McDermid and J. F. Brinby of the Summit Lumber Co., a Muscatine concern, owned by H. W. [illegible] at Randolph, [illegible] Wednesday [illegible]

AMBITION FOILED, SHE DISAPPEARS

MRS. JOHN S. BOGGES of Chicago, whose picture is here presented, is believed to have drowned herself because her plans for completing her musical education in Europe could not be carried out. Recently she had a stroke of paralysis which disabled her hands, and she became very despondent, and disappeared a few weeks ago.

WILL QUELL REVOLT

ARMY HELD READY BY TAFT TO INVADE NICARAGUA AND AID AMERICANS.

RUSH MARINES TO MANAGUA

Fighting Force of 2,000 United States Men Will Be in Republic by Tuesday Next—Tenth Regiment Prepared for Service.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 30.—From his private car in the Rochester yards on Wednesday, President Taft telegraphed to the acting secretary of war at Washington, rescinding his order of twelve hours previous for the immediate dispatch of the Tenth infantry from Panama to Nicaragua.

The president took this action following advices from the state, war and navy departments concerning the present situation in Nicaragua. He said there would be 2,000 United States troops on Nicaraguan soil by next Tuesday and he expressed the opinion that this number would be sufficient to insure the safety of American lives and property without the aid of the Tenth infantry.

The president was advised that the rebel leaders have given assurances that they will open the lines of communication from Corinto to Managua. The Nicaraguan government itself asked for assistance from the United States and stands ready to aid in opening the railway line to the coast from the capital.

The president has been greatly disturbed over the situation. In Managua, Corinto and other towns Americans are not in any special peril, but in other parts of the country the revolution is not in hand and pillaging has been going on.

The people of Nicaragua, the president was informed, are suffering untold horrors and Americans are suffering, in many instances with them.

To friends Mr. Taft declared that if the senate had agreed to the proposed treaty with Nicaragua which he advocated on his long trip last fall the misery existing today would never have arisen.

COL. WILSON DIES IN PRISON

Former Head of Wireless Company, Convicted of Defrauding the Mails, Succumbs at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 28.—Col. C. C. Wilson, sixty-seven years old, former president of the United Wireless company, died at the United States penitentiary on Monday, where he was serving a three-year sentence for using the mails in an attempt to defraud. Uraemic poisoning was given as the cause of death. Wilson was stricken while reading in the prison library.

Postoffices Close Sundays.

Washington, Aug. 28.—All first and second-class postoffices will be closed Sundays as a result of one provision of the new postal appropriation bill passed by congress and signed by President Taft.

Black Damp Kills Four.

Linden, Wis., Aug. 28.—Four men were overcome by black damp in the Frontier Lead and Zinc mine, near here, Monday, and perished before it was known that they were in any [illegible]

OFFERS TO APPEAR

ROOSEVELT DEMANDS THAT HE BE PERMITTED TO TESTIFY.

John D. Archbold Says, "I Am Not a Liar and Will Not Endure It Lightly."

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 27.—To refute the testimony of John D. Archbold concerning his knowledge of an alleged contribution of $100,000 by Mr. Archbold to the Republican campaign fund of 1904, Col. Theodore Roosevelt announced Sunday that he wanted to go before the senate committee investigating campaign contributions.

"It is a most unheard of thing," he said in commenting on Mr. Archbold's testimony and his departure for Europe, "that Mr. Archbold should depart without testifying about the $25,000 he gave Senator Penrose. It is a most peculiar thing that the committee should allow him to depart without so testifying. There are no dead men concerned in that transaction. He could be sure of what he was testifying to in that."

New York, Aug. 27.—"I am not a liar, I am not accustomed to being so accused, and will not endure it lightly."

Just before he sailed for Europe Saturday this statement was read by John D. Archbold to interviewers.

MAY INTERVENE IN MEXICO

Rebels Kill an American—Band of Insurrectos Steal 100 Horses in United States.

Washington, Aug. 30.—With the situation in Mexico darker Wednesday than it has been for some time, and with Emiliano Zapata, the leader of the southern rebels, threatening Mexico City, the United States, while denying that intervention is contemplated, is making further preparations for such an eventuality.

General Steever reported that a band of rebels had crossed the line into the United States and had stolen 100 horses from a ranch near Culbersen, Tex. Troop C of the Third cavalry fired on the Mexicans.

Chihuahua, Mex., Aug. 30.—William Jackson Stevens, an American colonist at Pacheco, state of Chihuahua, was killed Wednesday while defending his home and family.

Gen. Booth's Funeral Held.

London, Aug. 30.—Funeral services for the founder of the Salvation Army, Gen. William Booth, were held at the Olympia Wednesday night. In accordance with the traditions of the organization, they were without pomp or symbols of mourning, but were carried out with moving fervor and impressiveness. Thirty-four thousand persons participated in the function.

Hygiene Congress Opens Sept. 23.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 28.—Installation of health exhibits to be shown in connection with the fifteenth international congress on hygiene and demography, to be held here September 23-28, began here.

Jersey Recluse Leaves $200,000.

Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 29.—Michael Kiley, an aged recluse who occupied a ramshackle house on Bright street here for many years, died possessed of a fortune which the appraisers estimate at $200,000.

INDICT OIL HEADS

ARCHBOLD AND FOLGER AMONG THOSE NAMED BY FEDERAL GRAND JURY.

CHARGE LAW VIOLATION

Charge the Outcome of Long Probe—Quick Action in Texas Is Surprise to Washington Officials.

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 30.—The federal grand jury of the northern district of Texas has returned indictments against a number of prominent oil men connected with the Standard Oil company. The charge is restraint of trade and commerce and unlawful conspiracy and combination in violation of the anti-trust laws.

It is alleged that individual defendants, the Standard Oil company and the Magnolia Petroleum company conspired to destroy the business of the Pierce-Fordyce Oil association of Texas.

The specific offense is alleged to have occurred June 29, 1912. The names of the following persons appear in the indictment:

Calvin N. Payne, Titusville, Pa.; John D. Archbold, New York; Henry C. Folger, Jr., New York; John Sealin, Galveston; A. C. Eble, Dallas; E. H. Brown, Corsicana, Texas; W. S. Teagle, Plainfield, N. J.; The Standard Oil company of New York, the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, and the Magnolia Petroleum Company of Texas.

Government Complainant.

Washington—The indictment of the Standard Oil officials at Dallas, it is said at the department of justice, is the result of a three months' investigation of charges that the decree dissolving the so-called trust had been violated. The government, it is added, has not yet decided whether it will proceed on the question of the violation of the decree, which would involve contempt proceedings. The Texas grand jury considered the question under the criminal section of the Sherman law.

Contempt proceedings would have to be undertaken directly before a federal court. Such action is beyond the function of a grand jury. The indictment returned, however, it is pointed out, will not bar the government from prosecuting for contempt of court in case that course is considered desirable. Officials of the department of justice believe, it is declared, that the initial move in the case should be made through a grand jury and then if it developed that an indictment did not promise to satisfy the law's demands, they could resort to contempt proceedings as well.

The special grand jury which returned the indictment has been working on the case since last Tuesday, when it was convened to consider the government's allegations and evidence. The celerity with which it concluded the inquiry surprised officials here.

The present action constituted the federal government's first move against the Standard Oil since it was dissolved last November under the mandate of the supreme court of the United States into its 33 component parts, to restore competition. A fight between Standard Oil interests and the Waters-Pierce Oil company, now pending in the federal court at St. Louis, involves the faithfulness of the Standard Oil in carrying out the decree of dissolution.

Besieged by Insurgents.

Washington, D. C.—The Mexican government has ordered federal troops to hasten to a point between Hermosillo and Nogales, in the state of Sonora, for the protection of two Americans, Frank B. Curtis and Arthur Cunningham, who are beset by rebels thirsting for revenge. The Americans had been left in charge of a mining camp at El Oro and had killed several rebels in trying to protect the company's property from raids.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Aug. 30.—Wheat, Sept., 91¾c; Dec., 92¾c; No. 1 northern 92¾c@93¾c; No. 2 northern, 85¾@95¾c; No. 1 durum, 94c; No. 3 corn, 78c; No. 3 white oats, 31½c; barley, malting, 61c; No. 2 rye, 64½c; No. 1 flax, $1.89.

Duluth, Aug. 30.—Wheat, Sept., 94½c; Dec., 93¾c.

South St. Paul, Aug. 30.—Cattle—Steers, $6@7; cows, $3.60@5; calves, $4@8.50; hogs, $8.10@8.50; sheep and lambs, $3.75@5.50.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500 head; market steady to strong; beeves, $5.85@10.55; Texas steers, $5@6.85; western steers, $6.25@9.50; stockers and feeders, $4.30@7.25; cows and heifers, $2.75@8.15; calves, $6.50@10.75. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market slow at yesterday's average; light, $8.25@8.90; mixed, $8.10@8.90; heavy, $7.90@8.75; rough, $7.90@8.15; pigs, $5.65@8.20; bulk of sales, $8.25@8.70. Sheep—Receipts 38,000; market steady to 10c lower; native, $3.40@4.50; western, $3.50@4.55; yearlings, $4.50@5.55; lambs, native, $4.50@7.15; western, $4.50@7.10.

Wisconsin Solon Stricken.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin—A special to the Sentinel from Escanaba, Mich., says: United States Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin was stricken with heart failure when on a fishing trip 50 miles north of Escanaba. His camp is 15 miles from the nearest telegraph station and though a special train of doctors was sent to his assistance there is no further word as to his condition since. There are only foot trails across the 15 miles from the Stephenson camp to the telegraph station.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician.

CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued).

Dr. Temple stared after him, but the gambler stared at Dr. Temple with a homage. "So you're one of os," he said, and seizing the old man's limp hand, shook it heartily: "I got to slip it to yoo. Your make-up is great. You nearly had me for a comeon. Great!"

And then he sauntered out, leaving the clergymon's head swimming. Dr. Temple turned to Mallory for explanations, but Mallory only waved him away. He was not quite convinced himself. He was convinced only that whatever else anybody might be, nobody apparently desired to be a clergymon in these degenerate days.

The conductor returned and threw into Dr. Temple the glare of two basilisk eyes. The old man put out a beseeching hond and began:

"My good man, you do me a grave injustice."

The conductor snapped back: "You say o word to me and I'll do you worse than thot. And if I spot you with a pack of cards in your hand ogain, I'll tie you to the cow-ketcher."

Then he marched off again. The doctor fell back into a chair, trying to figure it oot. Then Ashton and Fosdick and little Jimmie Wellington and Wedgewood strolled in and, dropping into choirs, ordered drinks. Before tha doctor could ask anybody to explain, Ashton was launched on a story. His mind was a soitcase full of anecdotes, mostly of the smoking-room order.

Wherever three or four men are gathered together, they rapidly organize a clearing-house of off-color stories. The doctor listened in spite of himself, and in spite of himself he was amused, for stories that would be stupid if they were decent, take on a certain verve and thrill from their very forbiddenness.

The dear old clergyman felt that it would be priggish to take flight, bot he could not make the corners of his mouth behave. Strange twitchings of the lips and little steamy escapes of giggle-jets disturbed him. And when Ashton, who was a practiced raconteur, finished a drolatic adventure with the epilogue, "And the next morning they were at Niagara Falls," the old doctor was helpless with laughter. Some superior force, the devil no doubt, fairly shook him with glee.

"Oh, that's bully," he shrieked, "I haven't heard a story like that for ages."

"Why, where hava you been, Dr. Temple?" asked Ashton, who could not imagine where a man could have concealed himself from such stories. But he laughed loudest of all when the doctor answered: "You see, I live in Ypsilanti. They don't tell me stories like that."

"Thay—who?" said Fosdick.

"Why, my pa—my patients," the doctor explained, and laughed so hard that he forgot to feel guilty, laughed so hard that his wife in the next room heard him and giggled to Mrs. Whitcomb:

"Listen to dear Walter. He hasn't laughed like that since he was a—a medical student." Then she buried her face guiltily in a book.

"Wasn't it good?" Dr. Temple demanded, wiping his streaming eyes and nudging the solemn-faced Englishman, who understood his own nation's humor, but had not yet learned the Yankee quirks.

Wedgewood made a hollow effort at laughter and answered: "Extremely —very droll, but what I don't quite get was—why the porter said—" The others drowned him in a roar of laughter, but Ashton was angry. "Why, you blamed fool, that's where the joke comes in. Don't you see, the bridegroom said to the bride—" then he lowered his voice and diagramed the story on his fingers.

Mrs. Temple was still shaking with sympathetic laughter, never dreaming what her husband was laughing at. She turned to Mrs. Whitcomb, but Mrs. Whitcomb was still glaring at Mrs. Wellington, who was still writing with flying fingers and underscoring every other word.

"Soma people seem to think they own the train," Mrs. Whitcomb raged. "That creature has been at tha writing desk an hour. The worst of it is, I'm sure she's writing to my husband."

Mrs. Temple looked shocked, but another peal of laughter came through the partition between the male and female sections of the car, and she beamed again. Then Mrs. Wellington finished her letter, glanced it over, addressed an envelope, sealed and stamped it with a deliberation that maddened Mrs. Whitcomb. When at last she rose, Mrs. Whitcomb was in the seat almost before Mrs. Wellington was out of it.

Mrs. Wellingtoo paused at another wave of laughter from the men's room. She commented petulantly:

"What good times men have. They've formed a club in there already. We women can only sit around and hate each other."

"Why, I don't hate anybody, do yoo?" Mrs. Temple exclaimed, looking up from tha novel she had found on the book shelves. Mrs. Wellington dropped into the next chair:

"On a long railroad journey I hate everybody. Don't you hate long journeys?"

"It's the first I ever took," Mrs. Temple apologized, radiantly, "and I'm having the—what my oldest boy would call the time of my life. And dear Walter—such goings on for him! A few minutes ago I strolled by the door and I saw him playing cards with a stranger, and smoking and drinking, too, all at once."

"Boys will be boys," said Mrs. Wellington.

"But for Dr. Temple of all people—"

"Why shouldn't a doctor? It's a shame the way men hava everything. Think of it, a special smoking room. And women hava no place to take a puff except on the sly."

Mrs. Temple stared at her in awe: "The woman in this book smokes!—perfumed things!"

"All women smoke nowadays," said Mrs. Wellington, carelessly. "Don't you?"

The politest thing Mrs. Temple could think of in answer was: "Not yet."

"Really!" said Mrs. Wellington. "Don't you like tobacco?"

"I never tried it."

"It's time you did. I smoke cigars myself."

Mrs. Temple almost collapsed at this double shock: "Ci—cigars?"

"Yes; cigarettes are too strong for me; will you try one of my pets?"

Mrs. Temple was about to express her repugnance at the thought, but Mrs. Wellington thrust before her a portfolio in which nestled such dainty shapes of such a warm and winsome brown, that Mrs. Temple paused to stare, and, like Mother Eve, found the fruit of knowledge too interesting once seen to reject with scorn. She hung over the cigar case in hesitant excitement one moment too long. Then she said in a trembling voice: "I—I should like to try once—just to see what it's like. But there's no place."

Mrs. Wellington felt that she had already made a proselyte to her own beloved vice, and she rushed her victim to the precipice: "There's tha observation platform, my dear. Come on out."

Mrs. Temple was shivering with dismay at the dreadful deed: "What would they say in Ypsilanti?"

"What do you care? Be a sport. Your husband smokes. If it's right for him, why not for you?"

Mrs. Temple set her teeth and crossed tha Rubicon with a resolute "I will!"

Mrs. Wellington led the timid neophyte along the wavering floor of the car and flung back the door of the observation car. She found Ira Lathrop holding Anne Gattle's hand and evidently explaining something of great importance, for their heads were very close together. They rose and with abashed faces and confused mumblings of half swallowed explanations, left tha platform to Mrs. Wellington and her new pupil.

Shortly afterward Little Jimmie Wellington grew restive and set out for a brief constitutional and a breath of air. He carried a siphon to which he had become greatly attached, and made heavy going for the observation room, but reached the door in fairly good order. He swung it open and brought in with it tha pale and wavering ghost of Mrs. Templa, who had been leaning against it for much-needed support. Wellington was stupefied to observe smoke pouring round Mrs. Temple's form, and he resolved to perform a great life-saving feat. He decided that tha poor little woman was on fire and he poised the siphon like a fire extinguisher, with the noble intention of putting her out.

He pressed the handle, and a stream of vichy shot from the nozzle.

Fortunately, his aim was so very wobbly that none of tha extinguisher touched Mrs. Temple.

Wellington was about to play the siphon at her again when he saw her take from her lips a toy cigar and emit a stream of cough-shaken smoke. The poor little experimentalist was too wretched to notice even so large a menace as Wellington. She threw the cigar away and gasped:

"I think I've had enough."

From the platform came a voice very well known to Little Jimmie. It said: "You'll like the second one better."

Mrs. Temple shuddered at the thought, but Wellington drew himself up majestically and called out:

"Like second one better, eh? I suppozhe it's tha same way with husbandsh."

Then he stalked back to the smoking room, feeling that he had annihilated his wife, but knowing from experience that she always had a comeback. He knew it would be good, but he was afraid to hear it. He rolled into the smoking room, and sprawling across Doctor Temple's shoulders dragged him from the midst of a highly improper story with alarming news.

"Doc, your wife looks kind o' seedy. Better go to her at once."

Dr. Templa leaped to his feet and ran to his wife's aid. He found her a dismal, ashen sight.

"Sally! What on earth ails you?"

"Been smok-oking," she hiccoughed.

Tha world seemed to be crashing round Dr. Temple's head. He could only gurgle, "Sally!"

Mrs. Temple drew herself up with weak defiance: "Well, I saw yoo playing cards and drinking."

In the presence of such innocent deviltry he could only smile: "Aren't we having an exciting vacation? But to think of you smoking!—and a cigar!"

She tossed her head in pride. "And it didn't make me sick—much." She clutched a chair. He tried to support her. He could not help pondering: "What would they say in Yp-hip-silanti?"

"Who cares?" she laughed. "I—I wish the old train wouldn't rock so."

"I—I've smoked too much, too," said Dr. Temple with perfect truth, but Mrs. Temple, remembering that long glass she had seen, narrowed her eyes at him: "Are you sure it was the smoke?"

"Sally!" he cried, in abject horror at her implied suspicion.

Then she turned a pale green. "Oh, I feel such a qualm."

"In your conscience, Sally?"

"No, not in my conscience. I think I'll go back to my berth and lie down."

"Let me help you, Mother."

And Darby and Joan hurried along tha corridor, crowding it as they were crowding their vacation with belated experience.

CHAPTER XIX.

Foiled!

It was late in the forenoon before the train came to tha end of its iron furrow across that fertile space between two of the world's greatest rivers, which the Indians called "Iowa," nobody knows exactly why. In contrast with the palisades of tha Mississippi, the Missouri twists like a great brown dragon wallowing in congenial mud. The water itself, as Bob Burdette said, is so muddy that the wind blowing across it raises a cloud of dust.

A sonorous bridge led the way into Nebraska, and the train came to a halt at Omaha. Mallory and Marjorie got out to stretch their legs and their dog. If they had only known that the train was to stop there the quarter of an hour, and if they had only known some preacher there and had had him to the station, tha ceremony could have been consummated then and there.

The horizon was fairly saw-toothed with church spires. There were preachers, preachers everywhere, and not a dominie to do their deed.

After they had strolled up and down the platform, and up and down, and up and down till they were fain of their cramped quarters, again, Marjorie suddenly dug her nails into Mallory's arm.

"Honey! look—look!"

Honey looked, and there before their very eyes stood as clerical a looking person as ever announced a strawberry festival.

Mallory stared and stared, till Marjorie said:

"Don't you see? stupid! It's a preacher! a preacher!"

"It looks like one," was as far as Mallory would commit himself, and he was turning away. He had about come to the belief that anything that looked like a parson was something else. But Marjorie whirled him round again, with a shrill whisper to listen. And he overheard in tones addicted to the pulpit:

"Yes, deacon, I trust that the harvest will be plentiful at my new church. It grieves ma to leava tha dear brothers and sisters in tha Lord in Omaha, but I felt called to wider pastures."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sterilized Coal.

Coal in the mines is one of the things freest from germs. Old-time doctors used to notice coal miners' wounds healed fast, though begrimed and besmeared with coal dust. For a long time it has been thought that breathing in coal dust caused lung diseases in miners. Some experts find fresh coal is as good as sterilized, and say miners have lung trouble because they do not take the trouble to put off their damp and sweaty clothing before going from the mine to their homes, thus taking cold in the open air walk. Experts say our miners ought to put on warm and dry clothes at the mouth of the mine. But it seems the miners have minds of their own, and although the coal companies in some places fixed up hot and cold water baths and dressing rooms at the mouth of the mines the men would not use them, but went home to wash and dress, as had been their custom for generations.

Must Be So.

"Sadie," said a mother to her small daughter, "why is it that you and your little brother are always quarreling?" "I don't know," replied Sadie, [illegible]

FARM and GARDEN

PREPARE FOR WINTER WHEAT

Grain Farmers Plow Immediately After Barley or Oats Is Harvested —Prevent Evaporation.

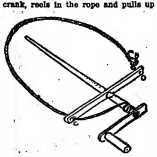
Oats and barley stubble land intended for winter grain and to be seeded to grass should be plowed early and harrowed soon after plowing, so the ground can settle. Heavy land should be plowed with three horses. We use the sulky plow, set to cut an even furrow and a good depth. Harrow and roll before the plowed ground dries out. A fine, mellow top soil will prevent evaporation of moisture and it can be put in nice order for drilling with a second or third working with the spring-tooth harrow and roller, says a writer in the Baltimore American. Land plowed just before sowing is too spongy; it should be plowed at least two weeks before the train is drilled. Expert grain farmers plow immediately after the barley or oats is harvested and then harrow and roll. When oats or barley precede a crop of winter wheat the land is much dryer than a properly managed summer fallow, and if the season should be dry and hot it is difficult to get such land mellow and moist enough for germination of grain. If barnyard manure is to be spread over the field it will pay to hire a spreader for the manure can be spread so much better, as the spreader cuts the manure fine and spreads an even and a regular coat over the entire ground. Two active men with a two-horse spreader will haul and spread a large pile of manure in a day. The regular price for the use of a spreader is 50 cents per day. If a spreader cannot be had, haul and spread direct from wagon or cart. The manure spread one day should be harrowed into the ground the next; there is no loss of plant food from the manure drying out from action of sun and wind. Spread 12 two-horse wagon loads of rooted manure and drill the gain in with 250 pounds of a good animal bone fertilizer to the acre. The manure and fertilizer will give a larger yield of grain and a better quality of straw than either manure or fertilizer used alone.

BINDER FOR SHOCKING CORN

Little Device Contrived by Nebraska Man So That Band May Be Put on With Much Ease.

In describing a contrivance for shocking corn, a Nebraska man writes in the Missouri Valley Farmer as follows:

I have worked out a little device to help with the large shock, so that the band may be put on with ease. The device consists of a tapering shaft 3½ feet long to which a crank is attached. C and D is a crossbar or washer through which a rope passes after being attached to the other end, and fastens to the crank. E is the loop in the rope to fasten to the hook after the rope has been carried around the shock. The operator takes hold of tha crank, reels in the rope and pulls up tha stalk so the second man has no trouble in putting a hand on a large shock.



For Shocking Corn.

To Kill Wire Grass.

The so-called wire grasses are many. Such grasses, as propagate by means of creeping root-stalks constantly reproduce new plants at the rooting joints, as conch or quack grass, Johnson grass, Bermuda grass and members of the blue-grass family. This pasture, if adapted to tillage, should be completely pulverized to the depth of four inches with a cutaway or disk harrow in July and kept harrowed once a week so long as the soil remains dry during tha remainder of the season, allowing no green spear of grass to get a foothold.

By fall the mass of roots will be practically lifeless if the season has been normally dry and hot. The whole should then be turned under ten inches deep, using a jointer. In the spring, harrow every week until time to plant a cultivated crop, then keep perfectly clean and the battle will be won.

Kohl-Rabi.

In most sections of the north a good crop of kohl-rabi may be grown if seed is sown not later than the middle of August. White Vienna is a good variety. See that the soil is well enriched with rotten manure before sowing the seed.

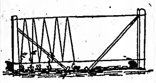
CULTURE OF THE LIMA BEAN

Dwarf or Bush Variety Is One of Best Vegetables That Can Be Grown for Home or Market.

(By J. W. GRIFFIN.)

The Lima beans, both the pole (those that require poles or trellises for support) and the dwarf or bush forms that do not make any vine, are of the best vegetables that we grow in the garden, either for home use or for market.

There are many varieties of each. By some, the small-seeded varieties are preferred, as the flavor is finer and the bean is not so large and coarse. I think this rather a matter of custom, for I was very much in favor of the small variety until I tried the larger ones and I find if there is any difference in quality, flavor and texture, the large one excels.



A Good Trellis.

The dry beans are just the same as those just matured, the only difference is, there is a greater per cent. of water in the green ones than there is in the dry.

This water may be returned to the beans by soaking them over night in lukewarm water. In the morning the beans will look just as they did when just full grown and when served like green beans the difference will be difficult to tell.

There are many varieties of each kind—the running and the dwarf, or those of the bush form. I grew the King of the Garden, one of the large pole varieties, for several years and found it very good as to yield and quality.

Lima Beans Ready for Market.

The pole Limas are better yielders than the bush variety, but there is more labor attached in growing the pole variety; however, the difference in yield overcomes this to a great extent.

I find that the best methods of growing Lima beans is to use a trellis. In constructing these trellises, the end posts should be set deeply and well braced. The bottom wire may be of No. 12 or 14 (any light wire will do), but the top one must be of No. 9 or 10, as the weight of the vines is great.

Brace the end posts well and set small posts every 10 or 15 feet and staple the wires to these. When more than one trellis is to be made side by side, the distance between them should be six feet and the trellises should run north and south—this will give sunshine to each side, and will insure more perfect fruit.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

The ordinary farmer will gain by stacking his grain.

The clover should be cut as soon as it is in blossom.

Deep-plowed land has a great capacity for storage of moisture.

A heavy crop of weeds will check the growth of the clover a great deal.

The grain binder is the most satisfactory implement for cutting timothy seed.

Sow some clover; if nowhere else, sow in corn after the cultivation is over.

The most important factor in soil improvement is growing leguminous crops.

The easiest way to eradicate weeds on the farm is to prevent their going to seed.

Silage made of corn and soy beans is more digestible than that made from corn silage alone.

One of the qualities of the soy bean that commends it to the stock feeder is its protein richness.

Much of the feeding value of the clover depends upon how the crop is managed after it is cut.

The best stock pea for grazing in the field is the black. Everlasting, Red and Red Ripper are also good.

The silo means excellent feed stored in small space. Just what is needed when the grass in the pasture is dry.

Protein that is grown upon the farm is often more palatable than that which is purchased in concentrated form and it is also cheaper.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Oklahoma Case

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pine St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with sciatic rheumatism and kidney trouble. I was weak and debilitated and tormented almost to death. Not improving under the doctor's treatment, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cautious.

Hobson—I understand that you patronize Snips the tailor. Does he suit you?

Harduppe—Not unless I pay him something in advance.

To Reproduce Riot Scenes.

The recent riot at the Federal building, Los Angeles, will be reproduced at the trial of those arrested by motion picture films, and shown to the jury on a screen. It will be the first time in the history of jurisprudence that such evidence will have been introduced. While the riot was at its height a moving-picture company, with the newest model machine, had an operator on the scene, and his films show the entire actions of those persons who are charged with having caused disturbance.

Cause for Consternation.

The inexperienced district school teacher had exhausted all other expedients for the maintenance of discipline. Going out into the school yard, she broke off a good-sized switch that was growing there and administered primitive punishment to Jimmy Kelloy.

There were strange expressions of horrified amazement on the faces of the children, and when school was dismissed at noon they gathered in excited groups and talked in whispers. Finally the teacher's curiosity could stand it no longer. Calling Henry Thomas to her, she demanded the cause of the discussions.

"Why—why—why, teacher," he stammered, "that—that switch you licked Jimmy with—that was the tree we all set out last Arbor day."—Harper's Magazine.

Not Necessary to Leave Home.

In an effort to stop the migration of dying consumptives to the Southwest, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis will ask physicians to be more careful in ordering patients to go away, and will also ask railroads to discontinue their practice of selling "charity" tickets to those who cannot afford to pay full fare. "No consumptive should go to Colorado, California, or the West for his health," says the association, "unless he has a good chance for recovery from his disease, and unless especially he has at least $1,000 to spend for this purpose, over and above what his family may need.

"Tuberculosis can be cured in any part of the United States, and it is not necessary for a tuberculosis patient to go West. Whenever possible, the National Association urges tuberculosis patients who have not ample funds to go to a sanatorium near home, and if they cannot do this, to take the cure in their own homes, under the direction of a physician."

THIRTEEN YEARS

Unlucky Number for Dakota Woman.

The question whether the number "13" is really more unlucky than any other number has never been entirely settled.

A So. Dak. woman, after thirteen years of misery from drinking coffee, found a way to break the "unlucky spell." Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee. She writes:

"For thirteen years I have been a nervous wreck from drinking coffee. My liver, stomach, heart—in fact, my whole system being actually poisoned by it.

"Last year I was confined to my bed for six months. Finally it dawned on me that coffee caused the trouble. Then I began using Postum instead of coffee, but with little faith, as my mind was in such a condition that I hardly knew what to do next.

"Extreme nervousness and failing eyesight caused me to lose all courage. In about two weeks after I quit coffee and began to use Postum I was able to read and my head felt clear. I am improving all the time and I will be a strong, well woman yet.

"I have fooled more than one person with a delicious cup of Postum. Mrs. S. wanted to know where I bought my fine coffee. I told her my grocer had it and when she found out it was Postum she has used it ever since, and her nerves are building up fine.

"My brain is strong, my nerves steady, my appetite good, and best of all, I enjoy such sound, pleasant sleep."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the little book in pkgs., "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

STEENERSON'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne Aldrich Tarriff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity becense, in my jedgement they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, bet not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the states.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsides from postal expenditures, and the improvements and extension of the postal service including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using mails to promote fraudelent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of interstate commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalizaton, and, if necessary, even limitation of prices; and workmans' compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents, and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the veterans of the Civil War, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to substitute international arbitration for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the serving of humanity.

Halvor Steenerson.

Mr. Mostue is the only candidate for office from the Eleven Towns and the people of the city of Thief River Falls are trying to defeat him and we suppose that every Automobile in the city will be used to carry ladies to the voting places so hitch up your teams and take your wife with you to Election so as to even up this vote a little.

The farmers should take time to go to the primaries on September 17th, and vote. The Poles are kept open until 9 o'clock and if you can not spare the time to go in the day time drive up in the evening and cast your vote.

Remember that you can vote for your first and second choice for governor, but be sure and not make a mistake and vote for Eberhart, unless you want that present Game and Fish Commission to hold their job.

Read over the political annoucements and pick out the different candidates that you desire to see nominated before election and then be sure to go to election and vote on September 17th 1912.

All indications now point to the election of Theodore Roosevelt as the next president, and we feln confident that from his past record that he will not apoint that Engineers outfit at St. Paul, for another term, except it be a term in stillwater where they properly belong for falsifying reports made regarding the conditions on Red Lake River.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit, unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I here by promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.

Thief River Falls

REGISTER OF DEEDS.

I hereby, wish to announce to my friends and neighbors that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds. I maintain that for accuracy and efficiency my office has few equals in the state.

Very Sincerely Yours

Earnest L. Quist.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Ruse of a Woman Who Was Scared, but Who Kept Her Wits.

The following is a true story of an incident that happened in an English village:

A husband had gone out for the evening and left his wife and child at home. The woman was about to retire for the night when, to her amazement, she perceived the foot of a man beneath the bed. Instead of calling for assistance, as some would have done, she coolly went to the child's cot and sat and sang till the child went to sleep. Two hours then remained before her husband came in. He was surprised to find her waiting up, but when his wife handed him an envelope, saying, "You might run and post this," the cause of her waiting was revealed. Instead of a letter the following was written on the envelope: "A burglar is under our bed. Run; fetch police." The husband returned in a minute with a policeman, and the man was arrested. The burglar when brought up before the magistrate remarked that he had come across a few brave women in his time, but this one must have had a nerve like iron, for she sat there for three solid hours. He had the impression that she didn't know he was there till the policeman pulled him out.—Exchange.

TALK TO YOUR HORSE.

It Will Make the Animal More Intelligent and More Friendly.

Talk to your horse and teach him to obey your voice as well as the reins. This may prove valuable if, as sometimes happens, the lines break or become unbuckled. Besides, the horse likes the sociability of it. He easily learns a dozen or more words, but be careful to use them only for exactly what you mean. For instance, "Whoa" means to stop at once and stand perfectly still, "get up" to go straight ahead and at once, "back" to step backward, "easy" or "steady" to slow up.

These words the horse readily learns and takes kindly to. "Walk" means to change at once to a walk, and "all right," spoken in a calm, reassuring tone, means "don't be afraid—that won't hurt you," and it is wonderful to see what a calming effect it has. Speak firmly, but not harshly, to the horse, for they are nervous creatures. Talking to your horse will make him more intelligent and more friendly. [illegible]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912. Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to offices, it must be [illegible] in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it [illegible] difference [illegible] whatever [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] and work and [illegible] the advantage of his public position, in aiding the party to which he belongs. I believe that it is of the utmost importance to have the Republican party control at least one branch of congress in order to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries. September 17. I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval, an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls, Minn.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Guiiingsrud, Thief River Falls.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th 1912 Primaries. Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,

A. H. Fasel

Coal Mines.

Coal mines cannot be worked to a greater depth than 4,000 feet because of the high temperature that prevails.

His Protest.

Mrs. Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a queen. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in [illegible] [illegible]

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet

Judge of Probate

Thief River Falls Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 18th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06160 for S. E. ¼, Section 23 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Guinan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,

Register.

Grocers Who Dressed In Colors.

In the early part of the fifteenth century it is recorded that the "grocers' guild appeared in livery of scarlet and green." A few years later scarlet and black were adopted. Funeral services of deceased members "were attended with much show of pegeantry." At the burial of Sir Philip Sidney, who was a member of the grocers' guild, his worship the mayor, aldermen and other civic officials were present, "rydinge in purple."—London Telegraph.

The Men Who Succeed.

as heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success to day, demands health. to ail is to fail. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run-down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders, and deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9th, 1912. Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th, 1912. NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th. 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 29 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 15th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, S. H. Beseecon, of Torgerson Minn. V. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th. 1912. Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirley. of Thief River Falls Minn., who on Oct 8, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No: 01108 for S. E. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl C. Overum, of Thief River Falls Minn. Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn. Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Carl Carlson, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,

Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 23rd, 1912. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 20th. 1912. Notice is hereby given that Paul Henriksen, of Espelee Minn., who on September 20th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05057, for S. ½ N. E. ¼, S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 7 Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Solley, John G. Nilson, Carl T. Hanson, Paul Sund, all of Espelee Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,

Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible] New York

Degrees of Love.

"That young couple must love each other thoroughly."

"Oh, I don't know. I envied the husband—he doesn't seem to get a bit of pleasure out of hearing anybody else sing well."—Washington Star.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.

McGinn Block,

Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More Dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOOAL NEW

Cal and see as, when yon are read to make your final proof.

We ave a fine farm for sale in Deer ark for township only $21 per ac

S. I. Holmn now has his ferry in gooorder at Highlanding and teamsan be ferryed there at any time.

Reathe annoucement of Congressm Steenerson published in anoth column.

Wo on ditch 58 has been stopp and the mosquitoes have been iting in an inning the past week

Nois the time of year that the votebegina to be flooded wit polial records.

T farmers who takes any intercin who is to be his county offils for the next two years shd go to the primary electioand vote.

pples ure said to be a heavy cr this year and the price will below the reach of a ten foot p.

he weather has been very rm this week, which has been y favorable for the corn and e sown flax.

There has not been wheat ough tnreshed to tell how it rn ont per acre in this locality it the qulity is number one.

Te had rather a warm time dering a wild three year old steer Highlanding yesterday which s the entire printing force and cook.

ter. We delivered the steer to ttle buyer Halvorson and receid his check in payment, and this urning he was at home in his unbeam pasture.

Andrew Nelson started his machine shock threshing on the farm of P. P. Palmer yesterday. Edan Davis, Mrs. Ole Overtum, Alfred Hammersteen, and Wm, Cousins will thresh their grain from the shocks.

Oscar Swanson started np his threshing machine on the furm of M' E. Hyland. In Deer Park township today. There are several farmers in that neighborhood who will thresh out of the shock.

There has been quite a large sum of money paid for young stock in this territory the past two weeks which with the reports from the Highlanding Creamery published in another column would indicate that our farmers had some source of income besides what they seil grain for.

Gunder Evendson living in the town of Kratka died very suddenly on Monday evening, from the effects of alcohol. The county coroner was called out but we did not learn whether he held an inquest or not but he took a sample of the liquor drank down to have it analyzed. The saloon keepers should be careful about to large quantities of that squirrel whisky to farmera.

Anna Connelly, of Thief River Falls, has filed for the office of County Superintendent of Schools. This lady may be qualified for the office, but she will not receive much support from eastern Pennington county. Supt. Mostue is the only candidate for county office from this territory and has worked hard for the interests of the rural schools. He is a man who has made a splended record during the past two years and the voters should unite in giving him their hearty support for a second term. —Eleven Towns.

The Farmers Club Meeting at Kratka last Sunday was well attended by candidates for office. The attendance by farmers were rather light owing to the unfavorable weather. Mr. and Mrs. Slinger assisted by the lady members of the club prepared a very fine lunch which was served in the grove. After dinner W. G. Hunt acted as toast master and several of the candidates present responded to the toast, of why I should be elected to office.

REPORT OF HIGHLADING CREAMERY, FOR JULY.

Pounds of cream rec'd	26997
Pounds of butter fat	7202.9
Average test of cream	26.7
Pounds of butter made	8887.
Pounds of butter shipped	8728
Pounds of butter sold patrons	109
Pounds of butter sold others	50
Price paid per lb. for butter fat	26½c
Pounds of overrun	1684.1
Percent of overrun	23 and 3tenths
Receipts	
Bal. from last month	29657
Rec'd for butter shipped	208551
Rec'd for butter sold patrons	25.94
Rec'd for butter sold elsewhere	1249
Rec'd from other sources	1216
	2432.67
Disbursements	
Paid patrons by check	1802.02
Paid patrons by butter and milk	33.34
Paid patrons by hauling	12.17
Paid patrons by supplies	.55
Running expen	140.15
Paid into sinking fund	6088
Paid cream haulers	6.83
Paid supplies	2165
Paid state inspector	230
Bal. at end of month	352.78
	2432.67

Names of patrons having checks for $40 or more.

Sjur Stolaas	54.35
T. S. Jacobson	53.20
O. O. Howard	42.10
T. S. Dahle	43.81
J. Quirk	47.00
Olof B. Hanson	69.64
Olof O. Omlid	54.44
Nic Meyers	42.45
Halvor Swenson	50.23
Kaut Ytesund	43.84
H. Waste	45.97
C.J. Eckwold	78.49

Wm. Vaughan.
Sec'y

SUPERINTEDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

JULIOUS HALVERSON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec. 4
Town of Hickory.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I hereby announce that am a Republican candidate for the office of Clerk of District Court of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Tuesduy, September 17, 1912.

Youts Truly
E.J. OVERLAND
Thief River Falls.
Minn.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemiers.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for County Surveyor, of Pennington County, and solicit your voter and support at the primaries on Sept. 17 1912.

C. H. Martz.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of the 5th Commissioner District of Pennington County and solicit your votes at the primary election to be held on September 17th.

A. B. Mandt,
Kratka,
Minn.

ROLAND NEWS.

Threshing is in full blast this week.

Miss Lillie Broin from Hill River is clerk at Roland while Mr. Dahl is at the State Fair this week.

Mrs M. Lillo and Mrs Bourman left for Minneapolis last Friday to take in the State Fair.

Mrs Low Green left for Plummer on Monday where she will teach the fall month of school.

Miss Marie Lindberg is working for Gundersen near Garnes.

Mrs. Con Short spent Sunday with the family of John Olson near Rudell.

The young peoples meeting which was held at Gunder Anderplace Sunday was well attended and all had a good time.

August Lillo made a business trip to Oklee on Saturday.

Misses Carrie and Stella Green left for Red Lake Falls on Monday where they will attend High School.

Miss Tilda Rindal returned to her home near Lillo after working for Dahl this summer.

Mrs. Brekke and daughter Anna from Nilaville came up for a visit with the family of A. W. Brekke near Lillo post-office.

Mrs. James Aldrick returned to her home at Plummer on Friday after a few days visit at the homes of Short and Walker.

Remember when you go to Primary election that the candidate for office who dees not think enough of your vote to ask you for it either by word of mouth, or through the columns of your local paper. Thinks he can get along without your vote. So let him do it.

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, billiousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at All Druggists

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climate, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles, find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by. All Druggists.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon.

ESTATE OF Nettie Cady.

STATE MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington, IN PROBATE COURT:

In the Matter of the Estate of Nettie Cady Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Henry D. Cady

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three (3) months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday the 14th, day of November 1912, at Ten (10) o'clock A.M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls. in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this of this order in "THE SUNBEAM" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law

Dated August 9th, 1912

Wilhelm Michelet
(Court Seal) Judge of Probate.

Stanton & Rowberg, Attorneys for Estate, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Easier.

Wilkins—You've never worked a day in your life, have you? Blinkins—No, but I've worked lots of people.

Take One Pain Pill, then Take It Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

ANIMAL SUPERSTITIONS.

Chief Among Them in Japan Is the Fear of the Fox.

Chief among Japanese animal superstitions is the fear of the fox, which is believed to have supernatural power. Shrines called "Inari Jinsha," in which the fox is enshrined as a deity, are numberless. The name of the deity written in Chinese characters signifies fox, and from this it came to be generally accepted that the god was really a fox. Its natural cunning is greatly enlarged upon, and it is believed to be capable of misleading and deceiving human beings, which causes many to pray to placate the fox god.

The badger is the next most dreaded animal in the superstitious mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people. Its particular habit being a transformation into a Buddhist priest, in which disguise it is guilty of various deceptions and impositions. The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings send a shudder over the believers.

On the other hand, a light colored mouse in the house is a sign of happiness, good omens are presaged by what are considered the pleasant cries of crows in the morning, while the so called unpleasant notes forecast death and other dire disasters. If a spider falls from the ceiling in the morning he brings pleasure, but if at night it is thought reverses will follow. To see a centipede at night means happiness.—Pearson's Weekly.

A POOR TYPE OF CITIZEN

The Good Man Who Lives by and Exclusively For Himself.

I know a certain type of man who poses as a good citizen, says Bert Walker. He breaks no laws, lives morally, pays his honest debts and is never tangled up in lawsuits. But he lives of himself, by himself and for himself only.

When a call is issued for volunteers to take hold of the car of progress and give a lift, he never answers. When calamity has befallen people in a certain locality and charitable humanity flies to their rescue he is never one of their number. When money is needed to gild the spire of public enterprise his name is never on the list. When he sees some neighbor stuck in the mud he goes around to avoid him. In fact, were he standing on the shore and should observe the ship of state fast sinking in the surf, never a life line would be thrown. He didn't bore the hole in the side of the vessel that lets in the water, so it is none of his concern what happens.

But were all mankind made of this kind of clay have you ever thought what would happen? There would be no churches, no hospitals for the sick, no institutions for the unfortunate, no rest rooms for the weary. Civilization would roam in jungles and savagery would rule. He is not a good citizen, but gets mad if you say so.—Kansas City Journal.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Giteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Calalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

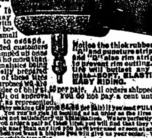
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).



NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES.

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Victoria Cross Stories

by Allen Stephens

© The Ridgway Co.

IT IS simply a bit of bronze, cast in the shape of a Maltese cross, one and one-half inches in diameter, and worth about nine cents in our money—ribbon included. And yet, up to date, five hundred and fifty-two British subjects have courted what seemed to be certain and sudden death in order that they might wear one of these bits of bronze and become privileged to append the letters "V. C." to their names; and of these, fifteen never lived to enjoy their honors—they died to win.

When Queen Victoria instituted the Order of the Victoria Cross by her Royal Warrant of January 29, 1856, it is more than likely that she was inspired by the immortal Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava some two years before. At any rate, she felt that a new naval and military order was necessary in order to distinguish those brave men who, by their valor, particularly signalized themselves during the Crimean war.

Nothing save "the merit of conspicuous bravery gives claim for the decoration, and it must be evinced by some signal act of devotion or valor in the presence of the enemy."

It would be a hard matter to decide which particular deed out of the five hundred and twenty-two was the noblest. In fact, in some instances the cross was awarded for a series of gallant actions on the part of a single individual, each act worthy of a V. C. itself. This fact tends to complicate the difficult if not impossible task of making a selection. True, some of the deeds which won a cross have been more spectacular than others. Thus the lancers, hussars, and dragoons who earned a V. C. during the brief but memorable Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava will, in all probability, be better known to posterity than the civilian clerk "Lucknow" Kavanagh, the brave Irishman who earned a Victoria Cross by his wonderful daring in leaving Lucknow with dispatches and plans, picking his way through a country infested by 60,000 vigilant, murderous Sepoy troopers, that aid might be summoned to the besieged city.

The Indian mutiny was in full swing. Early in 1857 the mysterious chopatis of unleavened bread had been passed from village to village, together with the sinister message, "Everything will become red." Misled by treacherous and designing native princes, the Sepoys had turned upon the English.

Fresh from Hongkong after the news of the outbreak at Meerut, H. M. S. Shannon disembarked a body of bluejackets at Calcutta and all haste was made to the relief of the English garrison at Cawnpore. Sir William Peel, who had gained distinction and a V. C. during the Crimean war, was in command of the bluejackets; and among the latter was one William Hall, a negro captain of the foretop who had seen service in the Crimea.

Pulling their 24-pounders over the rough roads, the naval brigade joined Havelock's relieving column, and every nerve was strained to reach Cawnpore in time, for it was known that about six hundred Europeans were cooped up in the city, including many English women and children.

Cawnpore was reached upon the 16th of July, and a crushing blow dealt the bloodthirsty hosts of the unspeakable Nana Sahib. But the effort was wasted in the main, for scarcely twenty-four hours before, while Havelock's column was within a day's march, the massacre which startled the civilized world had been perpetrated. Four hundred-odd men had surrendered, owing to the blunder of a senile and weak-kneed general, and more than two hundred women and children had been left to the mercies of the fiendish foe under Nana Sahib.

The men of the garrison had been cruelly decoyed to their deaths—wantonly shot down in cold blood after the surrender, several weeks before the arrival of General Havelock and his men. The women and children had been triumphantly inspected by Nana Sahib and then locked up in a gloomy chamber. There they were kept for some time, during which their numbers were swelled by the arrival of fresh prisoners to a total of two hundred and eighteen. The Nana had been in no hurry to slaughter them, but the near approach of the avenging forces hastened his action, and on the 15th of July his edict went forth for the massacre.

The Nana commanded the Sepoys to shoot through the windows into the closely packed masses of women, but even his men, hardened as they were to their leader's atrocities, could not bring themselves to murder the women and children in cold blood. They contented themselves with firing a single volley over their heads. But other less scrupulous instruments were quickly found, and five brutal-looking natives, each armed with a glittering tulwar, entered the crowded chamber and closed the door behind them.

To the listeners outside came the sound of low wailings, of running feet, and the dull thuds of the butchers' swords.

To picture the scene within the room would baffle the imagination of Dante. The mind recoils from a scene at once so hideous and appalling.

The next morning the bodies were [illegible], stripped, and thrown into a [illegible] many the spark of life still lingered, but living and dead were remorselessly cast together into the pit. The horror of it! With Havelock barely a score of miles away!

Scattered like chaff before the wind, the followers of Nana dispersed before the onslaught of the avengers; and upon the afternoon following the battle, the negro Hall and a group of his bluejacket shipmates heard the horrible story as related above, from the lips of a half-caste woman convert who spoke English fluently. Hall and his friends gazed upon the floor of the death-chamber, fully two inches deep with blood and gore and tufts of hair. They noted tulwar gashes in the walls the height of a woman's neck. Then they turned away, sick at heart, but swore to be avenged.

Forty-five miles away another desperate siege was being conducted. At Lucknow, one of the most beautiful cities in India, a handful of Englishmen were holding out against the fierce hordes of Sepoys who hemmed them in on every side.

Havelock set out for Lucknow with the greater part of his force, leaving Cawnpore in charge of Colonel Neill. Among others left behind under Neill were Hall and some of his shipmates. Quite naturally they were furious at not being permitted to accompany the first relief, but it was necessary to leave guns and men to hold Cawnpore.

They relieved the monotony of their situation and vented a part of their pent-up vengeance by forcing a number of high-caste Brahmin prisoners to clean up the blood-stained death-chamber. Men were set over them with whips to see that they did not shirk their task. The Brahmins, thus ceremoniously defiled, were then hanged and buried in a ditch.

As the world knows, General Havelock and his command reached the Residency at Lucknow in due time, after having been obliged to fall back upon Cawnpore by reason of the extreme heat and the dreaded cholera. The gallant Neill was with him when he finally succeeded in cutting his way into Lucknow, but the negro Hall and other bluejackets were not present. Their opportunity was to come later.

Havelock and his men, though strong enough to reinforce the besieged troops in Lucknow and save the English garrison from destruction, were not strong enough to cut their way to safety, hampered with women and children and wounded amounting to 1,500 souls. Thus the siege continued upon a larger scale.

Meanwhile, Sir Colin Campbell had arrived in India. He was to assume the chief command of the forces in India, and his first task was to rescue the garrison at Lucknow. Upon the 9th of November he led an army of five thousand men and thirty guns out of Cawnpore, and among these was the naval brigade under William Peel.

The Sikandarbagh, a formidable-looking structure about 130 yards square and surrounded by a thick brick wall about twenty feet high, was the first nut to crack before Lucknow could be relieved. It sheltered upward of two thousand well-armed Sepoys, who poured a galling fire into the English from the flat roof of a pavilion on top of the structure.

Little could be done until a breach had been made in the wall, so the infantry lay down and sheltered themselves as best they could while the men of the naval brigade dragged their guns up under the wall. Across the deadly zone of bare ground the negro and his shipmates dragged their guns as coolly as if laying alongside an enemy's frigate. Man after man dropped under the cruel fire until each gun was short-handed.

Once up under the wall, the gallant men were in a measure protected, but as the 24-pounders kicked back after each discharge, it became necessary for the men to enter the danger zone to drag them back into position. At each recoil the Sepoys concentrated their fire upon the little detachment, and each discharge cost a human life.

Encouraging his shipmates by his fearless example, the negro was always the first man to dart out of the sheltered angle to drag back his gun. He called upon them to remember the bloody room at Cawnpore. He seemed to bear a charmed life.

After an hour's perilous work, during which the detachment of bluejackets was all but wiped out, the 24-pounders succeeded in hammering a hole in the wall about three feet square. A bugle call sounded. The infantrymen sprang to their feet and rushed at the little hole in spite of the fact that certain death awaited the foremost.

The enemy, having been driven out of the courtyard by the intrepid English aided by the loyal native troops, made for the gateway of the main structure. As they attempted to close the heavy doors behind them, a Punjabi Mohammedan, Mukarrab Khan by name, thrust his left arm between them. As a tulwar nearly severed his hand at the wrist, he withdrew the wounded arm and immediately thrust in the other!

By this time, other men had reached the spot and torn the doors open. For this brave act, Mukarrab Khan was decorated with the Order of Merit, the Indian equivalent of the Victoria Cross.

Meanwhile other serious work had been cut out for William Hall and the other bluejackets, for a thousand yards away, in the direction of the Residency, loomed the frowning outlines of the Shah Najaf, a white-domed tomb, surrounded by high walls of solid masonry. While the Highlanders tore off the roofs of the surrounding huts and drove the Sepoys before them like sheep, other troops were "remembering Cawnpore" while attending to the enemy in the Sikandarbagh, and the naval detachment dragged their guns into position before the Shah Najaf.

A solid shot from the enemy struck a naval ammunition wagon, exploding its contents. Hall, with the blood streaming down his face where a piece of shell had grazed him, stood by his gun and urged his fellow bluejackets on by word and deed.

Throughout the long afternoon the men hammered away at the twenty-foot wall. Gun after gun was abandoned as their crews were shot down, but the negro hero was game to the last. Shortly before dark the commander gave the order to collect the killed and wounded and retire for the night, but Hall had to be peremptorily ordered to retire by his superior before he obeyed.

Meanwhile, Lieutenant Salmon of the naval brigade had climbed a tree and discovered a small aperture in the wall. The enemy saw him and volleyed at him. Badly wounded, he fell into the arms of his men and reported what he had seen. For this brave act he was rewarded with a Victoria Cross.

The English were quick to take advantage of the information, and among the first men to rush the breach was William Hall, wounded, but hacking right and left with his cutlass. Early upon the following morning, the Residency was relieved and a second massacre averted.

In due time, Hall received his Victoria Cross, as both his commanding officers and shipmates were agreed that his gallantry had been the most conspicuous event of a day memorable for its many brave actions.

Hall lived to take part in the bombardment of Alexandria many years later, and was awarded the Egyptian medal and its inseparable companion, the Khedive's Star. With his Crimean and Egyptian medals, his Victoria Cross and Khedive's Star, this brave negro finally retired from service and took up his residence in a small Nova Scotian village, far away from the grim scenes of his early days.

In all, three negroes have been awarded the Victoria Cross: Samuel Hodge and W. J. Gordon of the West Indian regiment, and William Hall of the Royal Navy; and possibly the bravest of these is the white-haired, black ex-captain of the foretop, William Hall, V. C.

Baron Roberts of Kandahar and Waterford has the insignia of the Order of the Garter. It was presented to him by Queen Victoria [illegible] two weeks before her death. When the German Emperor came to London to attend the funeral he was pleased to decorate Lord Roberts with the Order of the Black Eagle. The gallant Irish soldier of Indian nativity has also received the thanks of the British Parliament together with a grant of 100,000 pounds sterling; and is entitled to the letters K. C. B., G. C. B., G. C. I. E., G. C. S. I., and K. P.

Best of all, he is affectionately known to every soldier in the British army as "Bobs." He is also the proud wearer of a Victoria Cross, and the possessor of a second cross for which his only son stained the South African veldt with his life-blood.

The idol of the British army was but a lieutenant when he won his cross in the bloody days of the Indian Mutiny, and at the time was serving on the staff of Sir Colin Campbell, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in India. He had already been mentioned in dispatches, had been wounded, and also knocked over by the "windage" of a round shot.

A column was moving upon Fategarh to restore order through a strip of disordered territory, so that communication might be opened up between the Punjab and Bengal. Riding with the horse artillery and cavalry, "Bobs" came upon a large body of the enemy occupying the village of Khundaganj. It became necessary to dislodge and destroy this force if possible, as it was understood that in the ranks of this particular body of Sepoys were many who had taken a more or less prominent part in the Cawnpore slaughter.

Three guns were pushed across a partly destroyed suspension bridge over a stream. They engaged the enemy while planks were laid across the stringers for the passage of the main body of the column.

Fearful lest Sir Colin Campbell should favor the Highlanders by ordering them to lead, the 53d regiment, composed mostly of impulsive Irishmen, charged the village without waiting for orders. Nothing remained but to support them.

As the yelling troops advanced upon the village calling upon one another to "Remember Cawnpore!" the Sepoys wavered, then hastily limbered up their guns and retired. This gave the mounted troops an opportunity to follow up the retreat and inflict a summary punishment.

"Threes left—trot—march!" came the order.

And with "Bobs" well in the vanguard, the 9th Lancers led the pursuit. When within three hundred yards of the Sepoys the "charge" was sounded, and within another minute came the shock. Seven guns were taken within five minutes.

The line thundered on, overtaking groups of the enemy, who every few moments paused to kneel and fire into the British. Finally the last body was overtaken. The Sepoys halted and fired a volley at close range.

Lieutenant Younghusband, riding near "Bobs", fell; but the future field marshal could not ride to his assistance at that moment, for close by him a Sepoy was attacking one of his men with a fixed bayonet. With a stroke of his saber "Bobs" put the Sepoy out of commission and was about to give his attention to the fallen officer when he saw two Sepoys running away with a regimental standard in their possession.

Putting spurs to his horse, he overtook the mutineers and ran one of them through. He was wrenching the flag out of the hand of the man he had cut down, when the other Sepoy placed the muzzle of his musket close to Roberts' breast, and pulled the trigger. Fortunately for the gallant lieutenant it missed fire, and he lived not only to receive the Victoria Cross from the hands of the Queen at Buckingham Palace in June of 1859, but also to receive from the same hands, some forty years later, a Victoria Cross awarded to his dead son, killed upon the battlefield of Colenso in a desperate attempt to save a battery from falling into the hands of the Boers.

In writing of these heroes of the Cross, it would not be fair to dismiss the subject without mentioning the exploits of Field Marshal Sir George Stuart White, who in 1870 won a cross, and the following year was awarded a clasp in addition, equivalent to a second cross.

White, who succeeded "Bobs" as commander-in-chief in India, became an ensign of the 27th Inniskilling regiment in 1853. Ten years later he became a captain in the famous 92d regiment of Gordon Highlanders. A major in 1879, he and his regiment formed part of the avenging column ordered to Afghanistan to punish the murderers of Cavaguari.

At the battle of Charasiah, with a mere handful of Highlanders, he won his first cross and undying fame by charging a strongly fortified hill. The men in the kilts were outnumbered in the proportion of ten to one; but inspired by their gallant major, they pressed on and captured the position, much to the surprise and satisfaction of General "Bobs."

A year later, during the famous trot of the 10,000 from Kabul to Kandahar, it became necessary to take an Afghan position. A battery of screw guns had been shelling the Afghans for some time without tangible results. Supported by a regiment of fighting Gurkhas, the Highlanders scampered up the hill behind Major White. At the point of the bayonet they drove the Afghans away from their guns; and the first man into the enclosure was the gallant major, who lived to become a field marshal.

Years later, he defended Ladysmith throughout a siege lasting one hundred and ten days, and delighted the British public by his stern refusal to entertain Sir Redvers Buller's suggestion that he surrender to the Boers.

A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural taste of

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Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one ***and a half*** ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the *best* you can buy.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by the *Liggett & Myers* Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old; men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. *As a special offer, we will send it free during September and October only.* Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys all wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 School Shoes. Best in the world

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they look better, fit better, and wear longer than ordinary shoes.

CAUTION.—When you buy shoes be sure W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. It guarantees protection to you against inferior shoes. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores in large cities and retail shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Color Eyelets. Write for Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

To Operate Canal by Electricity.

The Panama canal will be operated almost exclusively by electric power. Approximately seven per cent. of the minimum water supply will be diverted for hydro-electric development, and this will be the excess which is not required for lockages, evaporation and leakage. The hydro-electric station will be located adjacent to the north wall of the Gatun spillway and the plant will have a capacity of 6,000 kilowatts. The average hydraulic head throughout the year will be about 75 feet.

How She Managed It.

"Sarah," said Mr. Jollihoy to his wife, as he finished his breakfast, "I shall not be home to dinner tonight. My old friend Bill Peters is in town."

"Good!" said Mrs. Jollihoy. "That suits me to a T. I'm not going to be home to dinner myself. My old friend George Watkins telephoned me yesterday——"

Both dined at home.—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Without woman man would be rough, rude, solitary, and would ignore all the graces, which are but smiles of love.—François Auguste de Chateaubriand.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Every time a man makes a bluff at paying attention to a woman she begins to look for something in him to reform.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man has no use for a woman who attempts to convince him that he is wrong and succeeds in doing it.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

50,000 FARM LABORERS

wanted to gather immense grain harvest of Western Canada. Exceptionally low rate of one cent per mile can be procured from ticket agents of the Canadian Railway lines at Fort Francis, Gretna, Emerson and North Portal. Rates go into effect on September 1st and will continue for fourteen days.

SOUTH GEORGIA

I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

ACCIDENT IS FATAL

SON OF E. W. BACKUS SUCCUMBS TO INJURY RECEIVED WHILE HUNTING.

TRIPPED OVER A RIFLE.

Twelve Miles From International Falls—Family Had Been in House boat on Rainy Lake.

Minneapolis. — Edward Reymond Backus, who would have been twenty-two years old in September, was killed on the houseboat of his father, E. W. Backus, president of the Backus-Brooks lumber company and Minnesota & Ontario Power company, by tripping over a loaded shotgun on the deck of the boat, both barrels of which were discharged into his body. He died several hours after the shooting. His mother and brother, Seymour Backus, aged 17, and Mr. and Mrs. Mac Martin of Minneapolis, were on the houseboat at the time.

E. W. Backus, his father, was in International Falls. He immediately started up the Rainy river twelve miles to where the houseboat, which had been plying Rainy lake, was anchored. W. F. Brooks of Minneapolis received a message saying that Raymond Backus, as he was intimately called, had been shot, but that he was still alive. This was sent from International Falls. It said that his father had gone up to the houseboat. Mr. Brooks received another message announcing the death of Raymond Backus, and saying that members of the family had returned to International Falls and were making preparations to bring the body to Minneapolis.

General Manager W. H. Gemmill of the Minnesota & International railway, upon learning of the accident, placed his private car at the disposal of the Backus family. The body will be taken to the home of E. W. Backus, 75 Oak Grove street, and the interment will be at Lakewood.

Three years ago he entered Yale and graduated this year with honors in the engineering class. He returned to Minneapolis prepared to enter business with his father in the management of the properties at International Falls with the development of which his father was connected.

ASK SUFFRAGE VIEWS.

Women Want Roosevelt to Take Definite Stand.

Minneapolis. — Theodore Roosevelt will be asked by the Minnesota Woman Suffrage association to include in his state fair address a definite statement of his views concerning woman suffrage. He will be asked to make this statement explicit.

The executive board of the association, at a meeting at the West hotel, decided to request Colonel Roosevelt to discuss woman's suffrage in his address. The board decided against asking him to join in the parade, which is to be a feature of the state suffrage convention during fair week.

"Our action does not mean that the board indorses the Roosevelt candidacy," said Mrs. A. H. Bright. "It means that as a presidential candidate we want him to give his views on the subject. That is all."

Plans for a campaign in the interest of woman suffrage were outlined. A tent is to be pitched on the fair grounds and prominent speakers are to make addresses during the week. The state convention, which meets Sept. 5, in the Minneapolis courthouse, will adjourn at noon and the delegates will leave in decorated autos for the fair grounds. The parade will pass up Third avenue to Tenth street, to Nicollet avenue, down Nicollet and across the river to University avenue and to the fair grounds.

The list of speakers for the fair grounds and the two morning sessions of the convention has not yet been announced. Governor A. O. Eberhart will speak at one of the meetings at the fair grounds. G. F. James of the college of education at the university, will speak at the meeting to be held Sept. 4. Others who will probably address the meetings during fair week are Rabbi Rypins of Chicago, Rev. H. N. Wilson, Grant van Sant and Dr. Thomas McDavitt. The following clubs will each have charge for one day of the headquarters at the fair grounds: The Duluth Political Equality club, the Minneapolis Scandinavian Equal Suffrage Political Equal-Paul and Minneapolis Political Equality clubs.

Caswell Resigns.

Minneapolis. — I. A. Caswell, Republican national committeeman for Minnesota, has resigned. He sent a letter to Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican national committee, tendering his resignation. He made no comment on his action.

Hurled Fifty Feet.

Winona. — A threshing machine boiler explosion on the farm of Guy Ford, three miles southwest of Witoka in this county, resulted in the instant death of Edward Waldo, aged forty, an engineer and the severe scalding of Lynn Higgins, a tank man. More than a dozen farmers and helpers who were near escaped injury by being on the side of the boiler where only escaping steam went. The middle section of the boiler was blown westward fifty feet and went through the roof of a barn, killing a hog.

P. M. RINGDAL

Crookston, Minnesota, has a candidate in the field for the Democratic nomination for governor, in the person of P. M. Ringdal.

GERMAN DAY SUCCESS

15,000 Visitors Crowd New Ulm and Witness Parade.

New Ulm. — German day Sunday proved a fitting climax to a week's celebration commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the Indian massacre. The date was set apart many months ago for the German-American Central society of Minnesota and the Junior Pioneers of New Ulm.

Early in the day thousands of people began pouring into the city. Towards noon the Minneapolis & St. Louis and North-Western railways ran five excursion trains to this place. Each was packed, swelling the crowd to at least 15,000. It was the largest number ever brought here on a Sunday.

At 1 p. m. a grand civic parade, composed of four divisions marched through the principal streets at Hermann Heights, where the program was carried out. Except for the Fort Snelling troops the parade was similar to the one of Wednesday. In addition to six Hermann warriors garbed in the ancient uniform of the Teutons, the Deutscher and Austrian-Hungarian Krieger Verein accompanied by fife and drum corps, were features worthy of note.

The Second Regiment band, St. James Cornet band, Sleepy Eye Cornet band and the St. Paul Cornet band furnished music. German societies from Minneapolis, St. Paul, Mankato, St. James, Le Sueur, Shakopee, Henderson, Hamburg and Young America participated. The Brown county agricultural societies had arranged for horse and motorcycle races and baseball games.

Mayor L. A. Fritche welcomed the visitors and presented a large key to Julius Moersch, president of the German-American Central society. Mr. Moersch, in response, expressed the hope that German customs and traits would be perpetuated by the sons of the Fatherland.

The principal address was made by Albert Pfaender of this city.

Hanns von Gruenw, the German consul in St. Paul, spoke of efforts which should be made to perpetuate friendly relations between Germany and the United States. Edgar Prochelk, the Austro-Hungarian consul, spoke in a similar vein, dwelling upon the close relations between Germany and Austria-Hungary.

TOWER ENTERTAINS

St. Louis County Club Members Enjoy a Day's Outing.

Tower. — On invitation of the local commercial club the St. Louis County Club held a special meeting here Thursday. A large delegation arrived from Duluth and Mesaba range points, a number arriving also by automobiles. The delegates assembled at 1 P. M. at the opera house for a brief business session. They were invited to take a trip on Lake Vermillion and the crowd proceeded to the lake side docks of the various navigation companies and there embarked on the steamers Mary Bell, Olive and Erma D. for a tour of the lakes.

About 150 enjoyed the hospitality of the local club. Bouillon and roast mutton were served in a pavilion at Woodman's point. The party returned to Tower about 9 p. m.

Railway to Go from Bay to Gulf.

Bemidji. — Surveyors are at work in Hubbard county laying out an extension for the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Minnesota & International railroads to connect with a Canadian trunk line on the other side of the border. The work is part of a plan by Newman Erb and his associates to establish railroad connections between the Gulf of Mexico and Hudson Bay.

New Railroad Planned.

Bemidji.—Prospects are Northern Minnesota is to have a new railroad, cutting through Hubbard, Clearwater and Beltrami counties, to connect with a Canadian trunk line, according to the plans of Newman Erb as discovered by farmers in the Mallard district of Hubbard county, who have talked with men in automobiles who are outlining and surveying for the proposed Minnesota and International extension. As now planned the road would cut across the northern end of Itasca and a new town at this point is [illegible]

SIX BUILDINGS ARE STRUCK

TWIN CITIES AND NORTHWEST VISITED BY HEAVY RAIN.

Communications Are Cut and Threshing Further Delayed.

Minneapolis. — Six different places were struck by lightning, an excursion party on the Mississippi river was thrown into a panic, telegraph and telephone wires were more or less affected, and theater-goers and others belated were soaked as the result of a severe electrical shower which swept over the Twin Cities.

But far more severe, according to meager reports, were the effects of the storm in the vicinity of New Richmond, Wis., and the Red River valley. Telegraph and telephone wires were down in that territory and the service was poor, but a few reports which reached the Twin Cities stated that the threshing was probably delayed for at least a week.

Storm Breaks at 10 O'clock.

The storm burst upon Minneapolis, and St. Paul as well about 10 o'clock, and for a few moments, its fury was supreme. Sheets of rain swept the streets, and flash upon flash of vivid lightning came in close succession, while the thunder, for about 15 minutes, seemed to be everywhere. The mercury took a sudden slide downward, but only descended four to five degrees.

Later, after the storm had departed, or at least its fury had, the mercury began to climb upwards, and at midnight was two degrees higher than the mark to which it descended during the storm.

MAY SIGN PETITION.

May Help Get Presidential Electors on Ticket.

St. Paul. — That voters at the primary may also sign petitions for presidential electors to be placed on the ballot, is held in an opinion by Attorney General Smith. The new primary law states that any one who has voted in the primary election cannot sign a petition to place candidates on the general election ballot, but the attorney general holds that this does not apply to presidential electors.

"Nominees for presidential electors were not voted for at the primaries this spring, and are not to be voted upon at the primaries to be held September 17," ruled Attorney General Smith. "The primaries held in the spring were to elect delegates to county conventions and county conventions elected delegates to the state convention and the state conventions nominated the presidential electors. A delegate to a convention has the power of independent action and occupies a position very similar to a representative in the Legislature.

"The delegates to the county convention were the electors of the delegates to the state convention and the members of the state convention nominated the presidential electors.

"The participation of a person in a primary by casting a nonpartisan ballot does not affect his right to sign petitions for the nomination of presidential electors. It must be borne in mind that this opinion is based wholly upon the fact that the primary election law excludes presidential electors from its operation."

The number of petitioners necessary to put upon the official ballot a candidate for a state office, cannot exceed 4,000, Mr. Smith ruled, but must be at least 2,000.

CLOTHES OF BATHERS

All Burn When Camp Is Destroyed by Fire.

Albert Lea. — Harold Remore, Glen Thompson and Roy Whitcomb, all of Northwood, were placed in an embarrassing position while camping on the banks of the Cedar river, when their camping tent, three valuable watches and every stitch of clothing burned while they were bathing.

After wandering around, shivering and being eaten by mosquitoes, hoping in vain for someone to come to their rescue one of them, dressed in Garden of Eden clothes, went to the nearest farm house where he telephoned for assistance.

W. L. Thompson and Arthur Gerdner of that place took an auto and clothing, arriving at the camp before dark. The origin of the fire which destroyed their camp is a mystery.

GIRL ENDS LIFE

She Recently Attended a Summer School in St. Paul.

Duluth. — Miss Elizabeth Sjostrom, the twenty-year-old daughter of Andrew Sjostrom, a well known farmer of Barnum, ended her life by hanging herself to a tree. She only recently returned from St. Paul, where she had been attending a summer school. No reason is known for the act. In a note she only said "Good-bye." and gave no clue as to the cause.

OFFICER IS OUSTED

O. F. Collier Succeeded by C. E. Bornbach as Treasurer.

Duluth. — O. F. Collier who was imperial treasurer of the Modern Samaritans, was ousted from office at a meeting of the imperial council, and C. E. Bornbach elected to his place. The action is the outcome of a war for control within the order, the leaders of the factions being John [illegible] head of the order, and Mr. Collier. Other officials who sided with [illegible] [illegible]

AWFUL.

The Listener—That fellow plays the cornet to beat the band.

The Musician—That's right; he can't keep time.

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scaly, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh; my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work.

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Proof.

Mrs. Casey (sitting up in bed)—Mike, did yez put out the cat?

Mr. Casey—Oi did.

Mrs. Casey—Oi don't belave it!

Mr. Casey—Well, if yez think Oi'm a liar, get up and put 'er out yerself.

SYMPATHY, BUT NO APOLOGY

Lawyer's Tart Remarks Not Greatly Softened by His Rejoinder When "Called Down."

Andrew Lipscomb, who practices law before the courts of Maryland, was trying his first case before a judge named Merrick. Lipscomb, wishing to impress the judge, was, in the language of the bar, right tippy in his remarks to the eminent gentleman. Finally, Merrick lost patience and exclaimed:

"Sit down! Sit down, sir! If you don't sit down I'll fine you for contempt of court."

Lipscomb sat down, but turned to a young lawyer beside him, and remarked, in an undertone:

"That's the crustiest, most opinionated old judge I ever saw. I'll show him where he gets off. He's an old fool."

"If you talk like that, I'll beat up up!" replied the young lawyer. "He's my father!"

"How sad!" said Lipscomb, smoothly. "How sad."—Popular Magazine.

A Booklet for Investors.

The Harris Trust and Savings Bank, Harris Trust Building, Chicago, has issued a booklet entitled "Why Bonds Are Safe Investments," intended for the use of persons planning to invest in bonds for the first time. Its aim is to explain in simple terms the purposes and uses of various classes of bonds, and to indicate the value of bonds as safe investments for individuals as well as institutions. Copies may be had free on application.

Saving Trouble.

"Have you read the platforms of the different political parties?"

"What's the use wastin' time doin' that?"

"I should think you would want to find out how to vote intelligently."

"How to vote intelligently? My grandfather found that out years ago, so what's the use of my botherin' about it?"

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

Stanley in the Arabian Nights.

Morgiana poured oil on the forty thieves.

"They will be worth more after they are dissolved," she cried.—New York Sun.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

Lucky Woman.

Wife—There are so very few really good men in the world.

Hub—Yes; you were mighty lucky to get one.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00 [illegible] Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

"Bull" Durham Smoke Curls Up from Millions of Pipes and Cigarettes

Every year for over 52 years the number has increased. Every day new smokers discover "Bull" Durham.

There is something about it that all smokers hanker for, whether for the friendly pipe or rolled into a "Bull" Durham cigarette. Nothing else seems to satisfy the man who once tries

GENUINE
"BULL DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

The flavor that has pleased three generations—that is still pleasing millions of smokers—is the pure, wholesome, natural "Bull" Durham flavor, unchanged by manufacturing processes. There is nothing artificial about "Bull" Durham. It contains no coloring, no dressing, no adulterants of any kind. It comes to you in the plain muslin sack just as generous Nature made it.

Try this grand old tobacco today. See for yourself why so many million men prefer it—why men smoke more of it than of all other high-grade tobaccos combined. See why they go on smoking it year after year—and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The Copper Bonds

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

I knew that Jean Balduc was from the far north the moment Pietro brought him in from the door. There is a close-sitting air of the provinces on all those who come from there into New York. The smartest tailors, the most Parisian modistes cannot dislodge it. It is the atmosphere of his own land minted into the man, lying deeper than the cut of his coat. I put Jean Balduc up in British America—his big, lank, hard body belonged in the open, a rugged, roomy, primeval open. His light blue eyes were from remote spruce forests reflected on the glimmering snow-crust. His hair was that blue-black which the French carried for violent contrast into the white north. His manner and speech were abrupt and direct.

He demanded an audience with Randolph Mason. I tried first to get a little history out of the big fellow from which to determine the advisability of such an audience. I got only a few craggy fragments. He had come to New York to even up a score with Barnsfield, the copper emperor on Broadway.

He wished to get at the man within the purlieus of the law, if such a thing was possible. If not, he knew another way, very common in his country and direct—and, if not productive of monetary results, at least the balm of Gilead to one's injured sensibilities. He had some other business to settle with Barnsfield (not his own affair), which would require dancing-steps and truce flags; but, when that was cleaned up and ended, it would be the Indian cheek on the stock of the Winchester and all white flags down.

I took him to Randolph Mason, and he told his story, walking up and down the length of the room and driving, now and then, his clenched right hand into the palm of his left for emphasis. He was from Huron county on the south shore of Lake Superior. Earlier he had come from the Jacques Cartier river in the Dominion. He had been a factor in the affairs of Huron county; he knew every man, woman and child in it, every tract of land, every nook and corner of it. Three years before he had made a house-to-house, man-to-man canvass of the county for treasurer, and got it, with a majority to spare. He had gained, too, the good-will of the people, their confidence and their hospitable friendship. Then, like the locusts of Biblical record, came the emissaries of Barnsfield to purchase the mineral rights under all the lands in the county.

It was not known that there was any copper in Huron county. Indeed, eminent geologists and practical prospectors had long agreed that the county was barren. These emissaries of Barnsfield explained that he was not misled about the sterility of the land. He knew that he was paying out good money for worthless rock, clay and gravel; but his plan was to corrupt the prospecting engineer of the Great Lakes Railroad company—have him secretly report to the company the existence of copper in this county. Then he, Barnsfield, would come generously forward and offer to transfer to the railroad the entire mineral rights of the county, provided the company would build a line through it to his wharf at Plymouth on the south shore of Lake Superior. This would enable him to load ore from the known copper regions directly on cars from the lake boats at Plymouth, and shorten the haul to his market by two hundred miles.

This story was gladly swallowed by the natives. They hoped for the coming of a railroad into the county, as the advent of a sort of commercial Messiah. Once or more they had voted large bond subscriptions to lure in such an enterprise, but it was of no avail. Lake Superior remained the only path of commerce.

In a few months these agents had obtained the mineral rights of almost the entire county. A few land-owners along the lake held out against them, and finally, after exhausting their ingenuity, Barnsfield's men came to Jean Balduc for assistance. They explained that these land-owners were blocking the prosperity of the whole people. The only chance of an iron highway to the south was being elbowed out.

Balduc said he would go to these men and induce them to join in the sale, if he were assured from headquarters that the railroad plan would be carried through. They took him to Duluth, and to Barnsfield. He had the plan from Barnsfield's mouth. He was shown maps and profiles of the proposed route, elaborate plans and specifications of a great wharf and warehouses which Barnsfield expected to build at Plymouth when the railroad came, drawings for an addition to the town—indeed, all the paper details for a city. Balduc was introduced to the engineer of the Great Lakes Railroad company and read his report.

Barnsfield talked very frankly. His plan was not philanthropic. He would get back his money in a year from lessened shipping rates from the lakes. At present, his ore was at the mercy of one line; a rival would mean competition and a fair tariff; it would make his town of Plymouth a commercial [illegible] the lake, and this would [illegible] profits to him. He did not want Jean Balduc's assistance for mere good-will. He was quite willing to pay a thousand dollars for each land-owner whom Balduc could induce to sell, the money to be paid when his deeds were made to the railroad company. The strength of the plan lay in having the entire county in shape for direct transfer to the Great Lakes railroad. So large a bait could not fail of success, nor was there any moral wrong in foisting these worthless mineral rights on the company. The directors of it were notorious land thieves; a hair-shirt was due them.

Jean Balduc was convinced and elated. He would gladly have lent his aid to the scheme without compensation, out of interest in the people of the county; but here was Barnsfield about to reap enormous sums from the venture, and he might as well have the money which was offered. They agreed, then, that Barnsfield should pay him one thousand dollars for every land-owner who made a deed for the mineral rights under his land, the money to be paid when the transfer was made by Barnsfield to the Great Lakes Railroad company. There were thirty-four of these men.

Balduc's popularity, the reputation he had established with the people and his prestige as county treasurer gave weight to his words. He went back to his people, assured them that he had investigated Barnsfield's plan and that it would certainly be carried out. He had seen the very surveys for the road, the estimates, the profiles. Finally he secured the deeds of nineteen of these recalcitrant land-owners. The others could not be induced to sell. Barnsfield marked their names off his list, expressed himself satisfied with the matter and put all his deeds to record. The county, now at the gateway of its fortunes, rejoiced. A great mass meeting was held in the court house; a vote of thanks was awarded Jean Balduc; he was carried to his home on the shoulders of his admiring fellows; tar-barrels were burned on the hills; horses were paraded; the local papers ran their election roosters and eagles.

Then came the gray morning, and the gradual rising of the sun. The minions of Barnsfield vanished. Months passed, and no engineer of the Great Lakes railroad sighted his transit into Huron county. No carts were trundled across her rivers, no Italian came to make a footpath for the iron beast; but, instead, a little man in spectacles arrived from Marquette and staked out a shipping wharf at Plymouth for the Lake Shore Steamship company. To inquiries he replied that Barnsfield wished to take the copper out of Huron county, and the steamship company must have a wharf from which to load it. Copper! The county sat literally with its jaws agape. But was this merely another subterfuge of Barnsfield? It was not. A little later a well-known superintendent from the regular mining region came with workmen and uncovered the copper-bearing strata. It was copper territory! The whole county richer than the Indies!

Jean Balduc stopped here in his narrative, drew down the muscles of his face until his eyes narrowed to pale slits. He crushed and ground the flaps of his coat pockets in his big hands. His mind was evidently crammed with incidents—vivid, crowding incidents: A flood of indignation poured over Jean Balduc. He was cursed, waking and sleeping, as with a Roman anathema. Even Barnsfield, chuckling in his den in New York, goaded him. He would pay the nineteen thousand dollars when the deeds were transferred to the Great Lakes Railroad company—if he were living then.

Exile was the only solution. Jean Balduc determined to close up his affairs as treasurer of the county, come to New York, collect from Barnsfield the twenty-eight thousand dollars which he owed Huron county for taxes on his mineral rights, transfer it to the county, and then settle his own affair with Barnsfield. After that, if he got away, he would go back to the Jacques Cartier river; but he would likely not get away.

"Have you seen Barnsfield?" said Randolph Mason.

"Yes," replied the man; "I went to him yesterday to collect these taxes, and he tried to beat me even on that. He was hard up, he said, he had no ready money; but he would give me bonds of the Empire Copper company if I would take these bonds at par and turn over the tax receipts to him. I refused, and he asked me to come back today at one o'clock."

Randolph Mason turned to me. "What are these bonds worth?" he said.

"They are not listed on the stock exchange," I answered; "but there is a curb market for them at seventy-five cents."

Randolph Mason walked over to the window and stood looking out at the heavy snow-flakes driving against the glass. The big northerner waited, but Mason remained motionless, his hands behind him. Finally, the man took up his hat and put it on.

"Well," he said, "is there any trail [illegible]

"Sit down, you puffy varmint," he said.

Mason turned abruptly. "Go back to Barnsfield," he said, "and take his bonds at par for the taxes. Mr. Parks will accompany you and write into the tax receipts that these taxes are paid in full by the delivery to you of the bonds, setting out the number and denomination, as you receive them. Give Barnsfield the receipts, and come back to me."

The man was aghast. "Why, sir," he said, "you cannot mean that! I would be a damned fool to do that. The county would be losing ten thousand dollars to take the bonds at par."

"Obey me," said Randolph Mason, and he turned back to the window.

"All right," said the big fellow; "you're the doctor. What you say goes, but it certainly does sound damn fool."

I went with him to Barnsfield. We crossed the snow-clad street, walked in under a gigantic granite arch and took a steel cage to the twenty-fourth floor. A limp youth led us to the copper magnate in a wing of the building above Broadway. Barnsfield was inclined a little to display in his setting. There was a silk Oriental rug on the floor, on the walls were rare prints, with here and there a gross imitation of a master. Barnsfield evidently took his art as prescribed by the foreign agents. The only table in the room was a huge piece of shining mahogany heavy with carvings in atrocious taste, the sort of thing which the full pocket gets when it leaves its selection to the dealer. Behind it was Barnsfield. I got the impression of something cold and pudgy, when I looked at him. A like impression awaits the spectator before the glass box at the end of the line in the National Aquarium at Naples—a deep-sea thing in a nest of weeds.

He was a tall man, fattened out of shape, fat crowding his eyes back, distending his jowls, sagging his chin, His hair was light and thin, brushed smooth to his poll. His eyes were dull, the eyes which Victor Hugo warned against, the cloudy eyes covering mines, rifle-pits, trenches manned with cannon shotted to the muzzle and the fuse smoking. A fat hand, illuminated by a great Kafir diamond, flopped about on the mahogany table. He showed no apparent interest at the arrival of Balduc, but he was a bit uneasy over me. His fingers wandered to an electric button, the nails scratching the rim of it.

"Mr. Barnsfield," began Balduc, "I came back about those taxes."

Barnsfield looked inquiringly at me. "Yes," he said. He wished to know who I was before his answers became more than monosyllabic.

"That's my lawyer's secretary," said Balduc. "I have concluded to take your chips and whetstones. They are better than nothing; but I want Mr. Parks to look at them."

The explanation cleared Barnsfield's face. If Balduc was bringing Huron county up to be quietly sheared of ten thousand dollars, a lawyer's secretary, merely to examine the wording of the bonds, was a detail to be pleased over. He dived down into the drawers of his desk, fished out a package of bonds and laid them on the table.

"Good five per cent [illegible]," he said, "secured by [illegible] on all the copper properties in the county, including plants, tram-roads and improvements to be hereafter made. In six months they will be worth a hundred and twenty."

I looked carefully at the bonds. They were in the usual form of such securities, printed on bank-note paper, with a picture on the back of a huge copper pot, tipped over, pouring out a stream of gold pieces. They were of a first issue of the Empire Copper company, limited to a million dollars, and in denominations of one thousand. I smiled at the confidence of Barnsfield. There were exactly twenty-eight of these in the pack. He had pinned them up for Balduc.

Barnsfield patted the bundle of securities with his fat hand. "There are the bonds," he said; "now give me the tax receipts signed by you as treasurer."

Balduc took a big leather pocket-book from his coat and handed me the tax receipts. I wrote into them, "Paid this day by the delivery to the treasurer of Huron county of twenty-eight bonds of the Empire Copper company, numbered three hundred and fifty to three hundred and seventy-seven inclusive." Then Balduc signed them and handed them over to Barnsfield.

He placed the package in a pigeon-hole of his desk, and came up from behind it transfigured. The chill in the air was gone; the hidden ice-floes were melted; the low-lying fogs were golden in the sun. He had not imagined that the thing could be done so easily. He had looked for long wrangling, delays, a siege. It was like the answer to prayer put into one's hands while they were still clasped. One ought to go wreathed in smiles when events waited at one's beck so courteously.

He chortled softly in his throat when he was well back into his chair, and beamed on us; then he talked. He was glad to see Jean Balduc again, pleased to meet me. He was athirst for news from the copper land, aching with wonder about the inexplicable delay of the Great Lakes railroad in building its line. It was his dearest, most closely cherished hope to see the citizens of Huron county wax rich from the development which he intended should be made on the south shore of Lake Superior. He hinted vaguely at large good fortune which the future held for Balduc, a future of which he, Barnsfield, was in some esoteric way the directing overlord. He wanted a long, intimate, personal talk with Balduc. He must come that night with him to dine, and I, too; he especially wished me to come. I had found favor in his sight. There would be only the three of us—his family was in Florida. It would be an informal, friendly dinner.

I looked to see the deep fires in Jean Balduc break through; but he accepted the invitation on the spot for the two of us at eight o'clock that evening.

Barnsfield lighted us to the door with smiles, and there we left him, kneading his pudgy hands and thanking Providence that the human game, like no other, lacked instinct to protect it.

We went back to the office without a word. Randolph Mason looked at the bonds, and then directed me to go out and sell them for what I could get. I sold the bonds on the curb for seventy-five cents on the dollar and got the cash in large bills. Randolph Mason handed this money to Jean Balduc and told him to go back to the Jacques Cartier river. The man was puzzled and angry. Was this all that Mason could do—cause him to collect the taxes of Huron county at a loss of some nine thousand dollars, embezzle the money and hide out for the rest of his life? He could do better than that. The open way of the great north was a better one. He would send the money to Huron county; then he would go to Barnsfield's little informal dinner and square the account with him.

I came forward then, and begged Mason to explain what he meant by his plan. As the matter stood, Balduc could not do even as he himself suggested. He could not send the money to Huron county, and leave New York clear. The sum he had lacked nine thousand dollars of paying the taxes. He had surrendered and receipted for the taxes in full, twenty-eight thousand dollars. If he sent back nineteen thousand, he would be instantly charged with theft of the other nine. Explanations would hardly avail him. He would certainly be extradited and imprisoned.

Randolph Mason went over to a bookcase, got down a volume of Reports of the State of Michigan, and sat down with it between the two of us as a tutor might do with puzzled little boys. He read the case, marking with his finger in the book, very carefully to us. I saw instantly the intent of his plan, but he went on, explaining in lucid detail the effect of it on Balduc, on Barnsfield, on Huron county, the equities which it adjusted, the necessity of government which it imposed, the penalties which it evaded, and the ancient, correct, accurate doctrine of law upon which this decision of the Michigan courts is founded.

The tension in Jean Balduc's big body relaxed, the pressure in his face ebbed. He understood the whole scheme to the end now. I do not know of any emasculated language which could give the force and directness of Balduc's own words. He got slowly to his feet, stretched out his arms, filled his big lungs. "By God," he said, "you have got the fat thief on the cross!"

Then he turned to me. "Mr. Parks," he went on, "I suppose you despised me down to the ground when I agreed to eat with that puffy-throated viper; but I only wanted to get a last chance at him, to tell him what I thought of him, and then to jam his head on the table among his pots. We will go up there tonight, you and I. We will show him how he has caught his own legs in his man-trap. I will tell him some things which he needs to hear; but we will not eat with him. If I were starving in the snow-drifts of Hudson bay, and he came to find me with a load from the company store, I would not eat with him. I would eat; but I would kill him first."

Barnsfield, like every parvenu, wished to point out for our admiration all the treasures in his hideous, showy palace before we went in to dinner. The place might have been the storehouse of Kidd in the golden days of the Spanish Main. A carved wood ceiling from some chateau in Normandy, a marble vase from Sardinia, new Italian bronzes, old Dutch chairs mingled with Chippendale, Hepplewhite, and atrocious things in gilt, tables of the empire beside colonial consoles, Moorish corners with old arms, rugs, banners—all the indiscriminate loot of a barbarian with money-sacks.

I admired with discrete and evasive generalities. Balduc said nothing and finally we went in to dinner. I had not seen its like, except at Thanksgiving in a New England farm-house. A turkey on his golden back in a huge platter, a saddle of mutton, trussed fowls, food enough for a ship's crew piled hot and steaming on the biggest table in New York.

We sat down, and Barnsfield put his hands on the tablecloth, closed his puffy eyes, and made ready to invoke a blessing on his house.

Jean Balduc spoke then. "Mr. Barnsfield," he said, "I am sick."

Barnsfield sprang up, got a decanter of brandy from a sideboard and set it down by Balduc. "There," he said, "that'll fix you."

"No," said Balduc, "nothing will do me any good but to get outside in the air."

Barnsfield started toward a door. "Come right here," he said, "on this balcony."

Balduc got up then. "No," he said, "I will go out into the street with Mr. Parks; but, before I go, I want to hand you this six hundred dollars that I owe you," and he took a roll of bills from his waistcoat pocket and laid them on the tablecloth.

Barnsfield saw instantly that some climax had arrived, but what he did not know. He came back and sat down in his chair.

"What do you mean?" he said.

"I mean," replied Balduc, "that I got only nineteen tracts of land for you in Huron county, so you owe me just nineteen thousand dollars. You paid me today, nineteen thousand, six hundred, which was six hundred too much."

Barnsfield's face began to pale. "I don't understand," he said. "I paid the taxes to you. I gave you twenty-eight bonds for them and got the receipt. I did not pay you; I paid the taxes."

"Yes," said Balduc, "you thought you paid the taxes; but you didn't. You paid me. The bonds brought nineteen thousand, six hundred dollars. I give you back the six hundred now, and our account is square."

Barnsfield got up. "I paid the taxes," he said. "I got the tax receipts."

"No," said Balduc, "taxes can only be paid in money. That's the law. You can't pay taxes with property. Your tax receipts are not worth hell-room. They acknowledge the payment in bonds."

Barnsfield turned to me. "What's all this rot?" he said.

I got up then, and walked around the table. "What Mr. Balduc has said," I answered, "is quite true. Taxes can be paid only in money. If one owing taxes delivers property to the tax-officer for them, he does it at his own risk. He does not thereby pay his taxes. If the tax-officer keeps the property, the other must repay the taxes in money. The state accepts only money for taxes."

"It's embezzlement of taxes," cried Barnsfield. "If I have to repay them, he'll have to go to the penitentiary!"

"No," I said, "it is not embezzlement of taxes. It is not any crime at all, for the reason that the tax-officer is authorized to collect only money. He has no authority to receive property. Property, if delivered to him, is at its owner's peril. He is not chargeable with embezzlement if he appropriates this property to his own use, nor are his bondsmen liable for it, because they guarantee only a proper accounting of money which the officer receives as taxes."

Barnsfield jumped up and started toward a little telephone at the corner of the sideboard. Balduc darted across the room, smashed the telephone with his knuckles and confronted Barnsfield.

"Sit down, you puffy varmint," he said. "Into your chair with you!" And, seizing the man by the shoulders, he whirled him around and forced him down into his chair. Balduc stood over him a moment, his fingers working with restrained savagery. His jaws clamped; his eyes narrowed to a thin line of blue. Then he turned to me. "Let us go," he said, "before I tramp the creature's face out of shape on the floor."

We left Barnsfield, wheezing with excitement, his breath gone and his fat hands webbling about on the arms of his chair.

In the street, Balduc took a deep breath and shook himself like a dog coming out of a slime-vat. "I had to get out of there," he said, "or kill him. Good-by. If you ever need a slave with steel fingers, send word of it to Jean Balduc on the Jacques Cartier river," and he was gone.

I took a hansom to the Dresden for a little dinner.

For the legal principle involved in this story see People vs. Seeley, 117 Mich., 263; 75 N. W. R., 609.

A collector of taxes can receive nothing but money in payment of taxes. If he receive property in lieu thereof and appropriate it to his own use, he is not guilty of embezzlement, and his bondsman are not liable.—People v. Seeley, supra. A collector of taxes can receive nothing but money in payment of taxes.—Miller v. Wesener, 45 W. Va., 59.

[illegible] Reporter

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Tale of Treasure Trove; Hans Sure Was a Bird

NEW YORK.—Here is a tale of treasure trove. Not the treasure trove of pirates bold, but a yarn of the sea, just the same.

The good ship Cincinnati set sail at one o'clock the other afternoon from her pier at Hoboken.

On the second class deck at the rail stood a comely German woman. She was Mrs. Anna Luepp of Wilkesbarre, Pa. On the dock stood Rudolph, her husband. Fifteen years ago they came to this country, and by their thrift and industry amassed a snug income, and now the wife was returning for a visit to the home of her girlhood. Their happy union had not been blessed with any branches of the family tree.

Longing for prattling babes at the hearth, they compromised on the adoption of a green parrot. They called the big bird Hans, and that he is a bird, all right, all right, you shall see.

Mrs. Anna couldn't think of parting with Hans, so it was decided that she would take Hans across the sea. As she stood at the rail, a wet handkerchief in her right hand, she swung Hans over the rail in a newly gilded cage.

"Goodby, papa," she cried, and waved to Herr Leupp.

"Goodby, papa," repeated Hans, who talks English with a slight German accent.

As they were about to cast off the stern line, Frau Anna got mixed in her gesticulations. Her right hand was raised to her eyes to dash the tears away. She forgot that she held the parrot, and disengaged her left hand from the cage to help her right hand out. With fluttering feathers and indignant screams Hans went tumbling to the dock in his gilded cage.

"Donner and blitzen!" yelled the enraged bird.

Two longshoremen put a pole through the ring in the top of the cage and hoisted it to a porthole.

"Donner und blitzen!" yelled the bird again as the cage was dented in against the ship's side. "Pretty Hans," cooed Frau Leupp, stretching forth her hands.

"Pretty h——!" returned the pious bird. "Donner und blitzen! Goodby, papa! Goodby papa!"

"Goodby, Hans," shouted Rudolph. "Goodby, Mamma."

John Yonker Is Official Neighborhood Chaperon

THAT ROUGH NECK COTTON HEAD KOHN TRIED TER KICK ME SLATS IN AN' STUCK HIS KNOB IN ME LAMP

CHICAGO.—Hamilton park, one of the prettiest public playgrounds on the extreme south side, claims among its other attractions a model policeman. His name is John Yonker, and all the boys and girls of that section of the city swear by him. A policeman who is popular among children has a pretty good certificate of efficiency.

Although nominally a patrolman, Yonker really has half a dozen other jobs. He is arbiter in chief of all the youngsters' disputes of the neighborhood, director general of their sports and umpire and court of last resort to their games. But the job which requires the most tact and diplomacy and which has won him his chief fame is that of official neighborhood chaperon.

Rules of the park require that no children remain there after 9 o'clock in the evening. It is Yonker's duty to see that this is enforced. The business of getting children to go home to bed is a delicate one, but Yonker succeeds at it without exciting enmity.

There are six baseball diamonds at Hamilton park. On a Saturday afternoon teams of boys are playing all day on these diamonds. Yonkers presides over these activities. He knows the baseball rules as well as Johnny Evers, and when a dispute arises that proves too much for the boys Yonkers settles it by the hook.

Incidentally, Yonker is a bureau of information. He answers a thousand questions a day. How he stands it without becoming a confirmed grouch no one knows.

Pop Bottle Answers to "Oh, You Beautiful Doll"

DETROIT, MICH.—To inculcate music into unresponsive souls of some of the folks of Cork town is a thankless, if not hopeless task, as Louis Fuchs, who plays the bass fiddle in the German band experienced the other night.

There he was, and his four fellow artists poured forth their sweetest strains at Sixth and Abbott streets.

With dreamy eyes Fuchs had just finished the intricate movements of Mascagni's immortal Intermezzo and had with ecstatic mien gone into the depths of Beethoven's divine Moonlight Sonata, when shouts of derision unnerved his aesthetic ear. Even that brilliant little musical gem, "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," which is said to have moved Mozart to tears even in his grave, struck an unresponsive chord in that unmusical crowd.

And when the little fellow with the second fiddle passed the hat, he collected jeers instead of shekels.

Truly, the lot of a wandering minstrel is a thankless one in this twentieth century.

The orchestra moved away, seeking more congenial audiences.

Just then somebody hurled a pop bottle. It struck Louis Fuchs' bass violin in its vital part, smashing it in the region of the bridge.

There was an uproar in a minute. Orpheus soothed and tamed the wild beasts with his lyre, but to calm this crowd with even a hand organ was quite impossible. And so the street artists beat a hasty retreat.

Athletic Cat Visits an Ohio Temple of Justice

CLEVELAND, O.—A Maltese cat, with a mangy, rat-bitten tail and a hankering for the beautiful in art and architecture, entered and upset the tranquillity of the county's $5,000,000 courthouse the other day.

The cat made a hasty but complete tour of the building, led Custodian Clay's guides and subguides a merry chase through marble corridors and closed the performance with a "leap of death" act from the marble railing which overlooks the forum in the center of the building. The guides dared not follow.

How the cat entered the building is a mystery. Guides on the lower floor and at the entrances denied that it passed them. Chief Watchman O'Connor found it reclining against a bunch of grapes which form part of the $90,000 decorations on the upper floors of the building.

He approached with caution and a volume of Ohio state reports. The latter he held behind his back. The cat scented trouble and vanished. O'Connor spread the alarm. Guides responded from all sections of the building. The chase was on.

It took in offices and courtrooms, interrupted trials, scattered jurors and frightened court witnesses. Then pussy, after touring the two upper floors, decided to parade around the marble railroad which overlooks the forum. It was high and dangerous. The guides called foul, but the cat paid no heed.

O'Connor volunteered to crawl out and capture it. He traveled with more caution than speed. The cat traveled ten feet ahead of him for a while, then leaped to the floor below and disappeared.

In the PUBLIC EYE

MRS. FISH'S DOVE AND BUTTERFLY BALL

The Louis XVI. ball given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Newport the other night, in honor of her niece, Miss Helena Fish, daughter of Hamilton Fish of New York, was the greatest ball that Newport has seen in a generation.

More than 400 invitations had been issued and Mrs. Fish had a large addition, 50x60 feet, built to the east of the ballroom at Crossways, her Newport home. The addition was left open on the west side. Beyond it was a bower of roses of delicate pink and red hue. In the arbor was a fountain, in which swam myriads of goldfish, and there were gorgeous tropical water plants floating on the surface and bending over the brink of the fountain.

The ballroom was decorated with numerous Louis XVI. baskets and garlands, blue and pink. In the corners were large orange trees, laden with fruit, and large French mirrors also played an important part in the most magnificent decorative scheme.

CARDINAL IS GENIAL AND DEMOCRATIC

"The most popular man in Baltimore, bar none, is Cardinal Gibbons," says a newspaper reporter who served a term of six years in that city. "He is also the most democratic man and maybe that's the reason for his popularity. He is not only revered for his learning and his wisdom, but liked personally by every one, Jew and Gentile, Roman Catholic and Protestant. And the children—they put him next to Santa Claus in their affections. The cardinal is as fond of the children as they are of him.

"Some of the cardinal's best friends are newspaper men. All of them have the greatest respect and liking for him. He is always open and frank with them. He has been interviewed thousands of times and I don't think he has ever been misquoted or his confidence betrayed. He was wont to receive the reporters on Saturday afternoon, when they desired to get his sermon for the next day. He would bring out his sermon, written in a composition book and let them go to work.

GLADYS GRACE, LAST OF "FOUR GRACES"

Gone is the last of the Graces—"The Four Graces," as London calls the four beautiful daughters of Michael P. Grace, brother of the late William R. Grace, mayor of New York two decades ago.

Three of the sisters have already made brilliant marriages. Now the fourth and the fairest, as well as the youngest, Miss Gladys Grace, is to marry Capt. Hamilton Grace of the Eleventh Hussars. The gallant officer is no relative of his bride-to-be, but both originally came from the same old Irish stock. The wedding takes place toward the end of the year, when the great estate, Battle Abbey, leased by Mr. Grace, will be the scene of as splendid a wedding as any of the three that have preceded it, as one by one the fair Americans wedded power, title or wealth—matches equally as important as this newest one is to be.

The eldest daughter, Elisa Mercedes Grace, married the Hon. Hubert Beaumont, member of Parliament, and an important man in politics, the younger son of Viscount Allendale and brother of the present holder of the title. The second daughter, Elena Grace, became the wife of the Earl of Donoughmore, formerly under secretary of war, and now chairman of committees of the House of Lords. The third daughter, Miss Margharita Grace, is Mrs. John S. Phipps, son of the Pittsburg multimillionaire, Henry Phipps. And the last of the quartet, the most beautiful of the four beauties, now goes to the British army.

JAMES R. MANN, THE "GREAT OBJECTOR"

Hon. James R. Mann, the Republican leader in congress, is known as the "great objector." Whenever he rises the house expects his opening words will be "I object," or "I reserve a point of order," and the house is usually justified in its expectation. Probably in recent years no one has surpassed Mr. Mann's record in this respect. He will filibuster indefatigably to make his point, and appears to be no respecter of persons.

From the standpoint of the parliamentary tactician Mr. Mann's selection as leader is commendable, for with the exception of Mr. Hinds there is probably no man among the Republicans who is more a walking encyclopedia of precedents and decisions than Mr. Mann, and he will have Mr. Hinds at his side. He has given Speaker Clark many uneasy hours, for the gifted Missourian is not so strong as he might be in parliamentary law. Oratory is his forte, whereas Mr. Mann is only an ordinary speaker, who speaks for his purpose. That purpose in the house was to embarrass the speaker, within the limitations of legitimate parliamentary warfare.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Myiarchus Crinitus Is Champion Bug Catcher

IF HE SEES ME ITS ALL OFF

WASHINGTON.—The department of agriculture, in a long biological treatise, whatever that is, claims credit for discovering the one omnivorous fly swatter of the country. Of course the department doesn't call it that. It is known by a long scientific nomenclature, printed in italic. Translated, this devolves itself into "fly catcher," or words to that effect.

The "catcher," according to the department's experts, is widely different from the generally accepted "swatter." It is a long, thin-shanked bird about the size of a robin, and wears a tuft of black feathers in the general vicinity of its wishbone.

The best thing this bird, the "great crested fly catcher," they call it, does, is sit on a fence rail and survey the landscape. This it does dolefully and without enthusiasm. By and by a fly or some other insect comes flying along. A short spurt, a click of a pointed beak, and it is exit insect.

The pamphlet issued by "Tama Jim" Wilson's department contains a study of the life and habits of the great American fly catcher. Departmental experts, on adventure bent, went forth into the rural sections armed with butterfly nets and six-shooters and captured a large number of these desperate birds, thereby causing a large increase in the fly population. Bringing the birds to Washington in cold storage, the stomachs of some 3,398 were examined. These stomachs, according to the report, were about five per cent. stomach and 94.99 per cent. obnoxious insects. Or, at least, the 94.99 per cent. thing represents the portion of obnoxious insects on their daily bill of fare. Whether they take them a la carte or table d'hote was not dwelt upon in the report.

There are seventeen species of these birds. The aggregate benefits of their depopulation of the insect kingdom are enormous. Under these conditions farmers will hardly begrudge them the 5.1 per cent of vegetable food they filch from the cherry and grain crops.

But insect killing is only one of the fly-catcher's accomplishments. He is the bravest bird in the air, and fearlessly attacks crows and hawks many times his size.

Ban on Kissing One's Wife at Park Resort

"IF YOU kiss your wife in Glen Echo park on Sunday you will lose five pounds of tobacco.

"If you kiss some other man's wife it will cost you your life."

This was the disconsolate wail of Manager Schloss of the park the other day.

"What is the trouble, Mr. Schloss?" he was asked.

"Guess," said the manager.

"Blue laws?"

"Righto," said Mr. Schloss, as cheerfully as a crutch.

Schloss is aggrieved that Montgomery county is now playing in the Blue Law league, and he says it hurts the batting average of the park.

"Why, just think; there was a time not so far distant, when the turnstiles at the amusement places clicked until they resembled the exhaust of a motor boat.

This little conversation with the manager took place just after Sheriff ing second. Howard of Montgomery county gave an imitation of making an arrest. When the sheriff had finished his little act he had four violators. They were Miss [illegible] Smith and Viola Collins, ticket sellers, and Cissel Husband, who operates a "wicked" merry-go-round, and Leroy Hill, who runs the miniature railroad.

Sheriff Howard personally had collected evidence against the resort. His methods would have done credit to Sherlock Holmes. He purchased tickets and took a ride.

There may have been dryer places in the world than Glen Echo, but they are not mentioned in the afternoon meetings of the Dorcas society. If any fellow took his girl to the park expecting to cut up and buy lemonade or soda pop, he gets caught steal-

Government Is Willing to Pay Money for Bugs

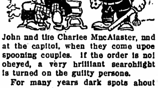
IF MR. ZIMMER WILL STAY HERE ONE NIGHT HE'LL GET MORE BED-BUGS THAN HE CAN USE

THERE has been found a man who not only wants bedbugs, but is willing to pay five cents each for them if delivered alive.

This unique demand comes from G. M. Zimmer, superintendent of the United States agricultural experiment station at Vienna, Va. He has hung out a sign advertising the fact that bedbugs are worth just a nickel a piece at his establishment, and promises to buy all that are offered up to the value of $5. Strange to say, Mr Zimmer has been unable heretofore to buy all the bedbugs he desires for his purpose, which is to set them to work exterminating another insect which is destroying an orchard on the experimental farm. It is believed that the residents of Virginia are shy about admitting that they are familiar with the habitat of bedbugs by bringing in any captives, even at the price of five cents each.

The postoffice department, on the other hand, is opposed to bug conservation, and is seeking some method of exterminating "water bugs." It has been found that water bugs have an abnormal appetite for the glue on postage stamps, and are rapidly consuming the "stickum" in many postoffices. The use of poison is not allowed, because of the danger to human beings who are accustomed to moisten their stamps by licking them. Neither do the authorities dare to turn loose in the postoffices any bug enemy of the water bug. Consequently, they are in a quandary and would like to have some one point the way out.

Turn a Bright Searchlight on Capital Spooners



"NO more spooning on the upper decks in the dark corners," is the edict that has gone out from the offices of the St. John and the Charles MacAlaster, two pleasure boats that ply the Potomac river between Washington and Marshall Hall.

"Stop promiscuous hugging, kissing and flirting on the approaches to the capitol," is an order issued to capitol policemen.

The new rules on the St. John and the Charles MacAlaster prohibit kissing of all kinds—the ordinary catch as catch can, as well as the soul kiss, which becomes an endurance contest. The rules also prohibit:

"Embracing, means a slight squeeze or the grapple of the to-have-and-to hold kind.

"Holding hands, if the grasp is not too tight, and the resting of the arm on the back of the chair occupied by the object of its affection, are permitted."

"Break away, there," is the command given by the officers on the St. John and the Charles MacAlaster, and at the capitol, when they come upon spooning couples. If the order is not obeyed, a very brilliant searchlight is turned on the guilty persons.

For many years dark spots about the approaches to the capitol have been used by courting couples. It was not unusual to see as many as 25 couples hugging at once in the cozy nooks that flank the senate and house wings of the building. The officers will try to check this. There is no objection, they say, to gentle cooing of the turtle dove variety.

The river men and the capitol officers caught the spirit of reform about the same time.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM, - - MINN.

AEROPLANE GUNS.

The experiments by Captain Lewis of the United States army, and the more recent tests of the British army at Farnborough show that machine guns can be fired from flying aeroplanes with a greater degree of accuracy than has yet been attained at shooting along the ground. A target was struck at almost the rate of nine times out of ten, which means that very little ammunition was wasted. The accuracy of plunging fire is notable in military annals. At Sedan the encompassing cannon of the Germans planted on elevations compelled Louis Napoleon's capitulation under threat of annihilation. In the Russian-Japanese war Port Arthur was doomed when the Japanese poured into the city their galling fire from the great heights above. The fact that the Japanese worked long to gain those elevations again proved the recognized value of plunging fire. The war in Tripoli has shown that great damage can be done by mere bombs dropped from directly overhead. This being demonstrated, the military authorities of Europe are now using machine guns. These can be aimed and fired more accurately than anything that is dropped. There is less waste of ammunition and more ammunition can be carried. The experiments combine to make a powerful argument for peace.

The conclusion is reached by a London journal from observation of the increasing number of American women who go to Europe alone that "American husbands are a drag on their women folk when traveling abroad." Why only "when traveling abroad?" Many American husbands will be disposed to indorse the statement without the qualifying clause. These are the husbands who find themselves generally in the way except when bills are to be paid, says the New York World. They are those who prefer the slippered ease of their homes to the allurements of the cabaret show, who refuse to learn the turkey trot, though everybody in their "set" is doing it; who play auction bridge under compulsion, and otherwise impede domestic happiness. Husbands exist as a necessary encumbrance in the present social scheme, but doubtless they will have to be borne with until some automatic method is devised for making the money to pay for automobiles and clothes and tuition fees, as well as the rent.

Experiments have recently been carried out in Germany with the object of discovering methods and means for rendering walls and ceilings capable of effective resistance to sound transmission. One of the more recently devised methods involves the use under the ceiling, or parallel to the wall, as the case may be, of a network of wire stretched tightly by means of pulleys secured into adjacent walls and not touching at any point the surface to be protected against sound. Upon the wire network is plastered a composition formed of strong glue, plaster of paris and granulated cork, so as to make a flat slab, between which and the wall or ceiling is a cushion of confined air. The method described is said to be good in two respects; first, the absence of contact between the protective and protected surfaces, and, secondly, the colloid nature of the composition recommended for the plaster.

Wonders in electric development follow one another with marvelous rapidity. The latest is a wireless system much faster than those now in use and so precise that it can be employed in the transmission of pictures. At present wireless messages are transmitted by intermittent waves. The improvement makes possible the control of a continuous wave, and, so the English inventor asserts, will enable operators to send two hundred words a minute.

The story comes from California that a monster whale caught its tail in the rigging of a schooner and, naturally, it rocked the boat. But this sort of finny fun is no improvement on the original method.

New York may try a device for stimulating the wits of defective children in the schools by electricity. Of course, plenty of conservatives will rise at protest against this move as shocking.

Among the exciting events of the metropolis was the one recorded in the current news of ancient car horses running away. It deserves record, for such an occurrence is, indeed, of the most startling nature in these motor days.

The Russian Empire is the second in the world in area and the third in population, but only little Finland kept it out of the Paraguay class in the Olympic games.

PLAGUE HALTS KANSAS HARVEST

ON MANY FARMS ALL HORSES HAVE DIED AND DISEASE IS SAID TO BE SPREADING.

FARMWORK IS UNDONE.

Until Experts Ascertain a Remedy, People Hesitate to Purchase Stock and the Situation Is Consequently Critical.

Topeka, Sept. 9.—Farm work is going undone in western Kansas for lack of horses killed by the plague. Crops remain ungathered and fall plowing is weeks behind. On many farms all the horses have died. Until experts ascertain positively a remedy for the disease, the farmer is unwilling to purchase more horses.

The disease is rapidly spreading eastward, according to reports received by J. C. Mercer, state live stock sanitary commissioner.

Mr. Mercer has sent out warning that horses all over the state should be kept off pastures and given no water except from wells. The streams and ponds are said by experts to swarm with diplicocci, which cause menigitis.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad took a hand in the fight on the disease when its officials sent two trained veterinarians to the plague stricken district. All agents of the company in Kansas were instructed to report on the number of horses that have died of the plague in their district and whether the horse was kept off the pasture before taking sick. This information, experts say, will be of great aid in determining the exact nature of the malady.

A conference of all the veterinarians, pathologists and bacteriologists now treating horses afflicted with the mysterious disease has been called by Gov. Stubbs and Mr. Mercer.

Telegrams asking the men to assemble in Topeka have been sent out. It is hoped to organize for a systematic fight on the plague and action is expected that will result in every horse in the state being kept from pasture for an indefinite period.

Dr. R. Sophian, a meningitis expert from New York, told Gov. Stubbs that in the disease affecting the horses he had noticed conditions similar to those attending infantile paralysis in humans, and that the malady was dissimilar to meningitis.

27 ARE ARRESTED.

Twin City Police Take Rioters Into Custody.

Minneapolis, Sept. 9.—Twenty-seven persons were jailed in the Twin cities Saturday night following battles with the police, who sought to disperse two crowds of several thousand each which were blocking the streets. The Minneapolis police arrested nineteen persons, while the St. Paul police captured eight. The action of the Minneapolis police prevented what might have been a riot such as never had been witnessed before when several thousands gathered on Bridge Square gave utterance to inflammatory doctrines, shouted, screamed, cheered and threatened, blocked the streets and sidewalks and defied the police to do their worst. The nineteen persons arrested were charged with failure to obey the commands of the police to move.

Rate Hearings To Begin Soon.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The early return to Washington of members of the United States supreme court is taken to indicate an important decision will come shortly after the court convenes in October. Justice McKenna is now in New York on his way back from a trip abroad, while Chief Justice White and three or four other members are expected to be in Washington at least two weeks before the court convenes. Most of the cases under advisement are state rate cases.

Explosion Wrecks Homes.

Minneapolis, Sept. 9.—Fire starting from the explosion of a five-gallon gasoline tank completely destroyed three two-story frame houses in Ontario street southeast, near Fulton street, and left four families destitute.

Mrs. Charles Carlson, wife of a teamster, lost $300 in currency, in addition to all her household goods, which were valued at $300.

Buried Miners Believed Alive.

Biwabik, Minn., Sept. 9.—The rescuers nearly have succeeded in reaching the two imprisoned miners in the Ruddy pit. They are believed to be alive.

Yaqui Indians Kill Many People.

Tucson, Ariz., Sept. 9.—Yaqui Indians favoring the Mexican rebellion have taken to the warpath, adding new terrors to the rebel harassed residents of Sonora along the Southern Pacific railroad.

Painting In Capitol Falls.

St. Paul, Sept. 9.—A painting valued at $10,000 fell from the dome of the state capitol. The hot, moist weather is said to have loosened the white lead paint gum that held it to the walls of the dome.

INDIANS ENTERTAIN TAFT PARTY IN GLACIER PARK

Just before the last number on the war dance program at Two Medicine Lake, Glacier National Park, on the Great Northern railway. Helen Taft is standing to the left of two Indians wearing war bonnets. The man in fur chaps standing by the horse on the right is Scotty, guide for the Taft camping party.

VERMONT HITS G.O.P.

FINAL RETURNS SHOW THAT REPUBLICANS HAVE SUSTAINED HEAVY LOSSES.

THIRD PARTY WINS ON COAST

Progressives' Victory in California State Primary Election Is Complete—Electoral Vote Will Go to Roosevelt and Johnson.

White River Junction, Vt., Sept. 6.—From revised and practically complete returns from the 24 cities and towns, an accurate conception of the strength of the Democrats and Progressives in the balloting in Vermont was to be gained here Wednesday. As no candidate for a state office received a majority of the votes, the legislature, under the law, will elect. With only six towns still to report, the vote for governor stood:

Allen F. Fletcher of Cavendish (Rep.), 25,561.

Harlan B. Howe of St. Johnsbury (Dem.), 19,787.

Rev. Frazer Metzger of Randolph (Prog.), 15,546.

Clement F. Smith of Morrisville (Pro.), 1,516.

Fred W. Suiter of Barre (Soc.), 1,054.

The six missing towns cast a total vote two years ago of 1,178, of which the Republicans polled 789 and the Democrats 364.

Returns for senators and representatives from three-quarters of the cities and towns showed that the Republicans will have no difficulty in seating their candidates for governor and other state officers.

San Francisco, Sept 6.—The Progressives won a sweeping victory in the state primary election of Tuesday. Of the one hundred nominees for the state legislature, more than eighty are pledged to vote for Roosevelt electors in the state convention to be held three weeks hence. This means that the Republican electoral ticket in California will be made up of men who in the electoral college will cast California's thirteen electoral votes for Theodore Roosevelt for president and Hiram Johnson for vice-president.

4 DIE; 26 HURT IN WRECK

Passenger Train Plunges Into River When Bridge Near Camp Douglas, Wis., Is Washed Away.

Camp Douglas, Wis., Sept. 4.—Four persons were killed in the wreck of passenger train No. 10 on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad, which plunged into the Lemonweiter river near Camp Douglas at five o'clock Monday morning.

Every car, including the sleepers, with passengers still in their berths, was hurled into the stream, whose waters, augmented by the cloudburst of the previous night, had made it a torrent.

The accident was due to the washing away of a bridge over which the train had passed safely a short time before.

Government Chemist Resigns.

Washington, Sept. 7.—Dr. F. L. Dunlap of the bureau of chemistry and associate chemist under Dr. Harvey W. Wiley while the latter was chief of the bureau, resigned Thursday to accept a commercial position in Chicago.

Indictments Hit Iowans.

Clinton, Ia., Sept. 7.—Thirty-one indictments against three county officials, two former officials and three contractors were returned Thursday by the grand jury in the Clinton county courthouse scandal.

MILITIA STOPS RIOT

"SHOOT TO KILL" ORDER GIVEN AT MICHIGAN PRISON.

Frenzied Convicts Fight Desperate Battle With Guards Before State Soldiers Are Called.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 4.—Five companies of militia are patroling the corridors of the state prison here, where 75 frenzied convicts, crazed with the probability of battling their way to freedom and mad with hunger, broke from the bull pen and fought a desperate battle with the small force of prison guards.

The militiamen are under orders to use formaldehyde if the convicts make any outcry or offer resistance. This would tend to render the men unconscious. They are also authorized to "shoot to kill" should it become necessary.

That part of Jackson in the vicinity of the prison is under martial law. Governor Osborn and Adjutant General Vandercook have arrived to take charge of the situation.

The rioting began when a number of prisoners released seventy-five others from the prison bull pen where they had been confined for causing disorder among the inmates of the prison. Within a few minutes the rioters had the place in an uproar. Attacking the outnumbered guards with knives and clubs they tried to force a way to liberty. In response to a telephone message from the prison superintendent Governor Osborn ordered every available militia company to reinforce the prison guards. Five companies were soon on the scene.

OHIO PROGRESSIVES' TICKET

Arthur L. Garford Named for Governor —Platform Modeled After Chicago Plan—Johnson Makes Speech.

Columbus, O., Sept. 7.—Placing Arthur L. Garford, Elyria, manufacturer, at the head of their state ticket, the Ohio Progressives Thursday chose a platform modeled after the national platform chosen at Chicago, picked a list of presidential electors and listened to an eloquent exposition of Progressive principles by Gov. Hiram Johnson of California, Progressive candidate for vice-president.

Governor Johnson, in his address to the convention, declared Taft the most humiliating character in the United States.

"Do not for a minute consider that he is in the race," said Johnson. "He is a negligible quantity."

The Progressives selected L. J. Tabor of Belmont county, editor and agriculturist, for lieutenant governor and nominated John L. Sullivan for secretary of state and William Kirtley, Jr., for treasurer. The two latter are candidates on the Republican state ticket, but made the announcement that they would resign, not caring to be affiliated with the regulars.

Bishop Leaves But $1,000.

Fond do Lac, Sept. 7.—The will of the late Bishop Charles Chapman Grafton of the Protestant Episcopal church, filed Thursday for probate by Archbishop B. T. Rogers as executor, lists the personal property as $1,000.

Aviator Mars Badly Hurt.

Olean, N. Y., Sept. 6.—"Bud" Mars, the aviator, is in the Olean General hospital with dangerous injuries, the result of a fall while he was making a flight at the county fair Thursday. His biplane crashed into a fence.

Fear of Dentist Fatal.

York, Pa., Sept. 7.—The fear of pain caused by having a tooth extracted caused the death Thursday of Anna Henry, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Henry. As gas was about to be given she died.

M. P. TRAIN ROBBED

PASSENGERS HELD UP BY LONE BANDIT AT POINT OF PISTOL.

ESCAPES WITH HIS BOOTY

Dying Thief Who Held Up Southern Train Tells Police Story That May Lead to Capture of His Confederates.

Osage City, Kan., Sept. 7.—Boarding Missouri Pacific train No. 1, near here, Thursday, a lone bandit at the point of a revolver robbed the conductor and news agent. He forced them to accompany him through the chair car, holding a sack into which the passengers were compelled to put all their money and valuables. The porter in another car saw the robber and pulled the bell cord. When the train stopped the man escaped. The amount he secured is not known.

New Orleans, Sept. 7.—Suffering from a severe fracture of the skull, the bandit who, single-handed, robbed the New York Limited train on the Louisville & Nashville railroad twelve miles east of New Orleans and later was felled by the locomotive driver, was brought to New Orleans Thursday and placed in the charity hospital.

The bandit said that his name was Howard E. Edwards and that his family lived in Jupiter, Fla. He gave the police information that is expected to lead to the early capture of three other members of a gang which is believed to have been responsible for a series of sensational train robberies in this section.

Edwards is in a precarious condition and attendants at the hospital declared it probable that he would not recover from his injuries.

KAREL PICKED BY BADGERS

Former Football Star Is Chosen Democratic Candidate for Governor of Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Sept. 6.—Judge John C. Karel, former Wisconsin football star, won the Democratic nominee Tuesday for the governorship of Wisconsin. Anti-La Follette Republicans sided in his nomination, defeating Adolph J. Schmitz. Republicans were so active on both sides of the Democratic quarrel that it is doubtful whether there will be a Republican ticket in the field this fall. The state law requires that at a primary a party must poll at least 10 per cent. of its vote at the preceding election to hold its organization. Returns today indicate that the Republicans may have failed to do this.

Rebellious Michigan Convicts Flogged.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 7.—Their teeth gnashing with rage and their faces filled with a hatred akin to those lost to all sense of value of life, nine of the sixty-two rebellious convicts confined in the bull pen at the state prison were taken out and flogged here Thursday. Others will receive their share and the work will go on till all have been punished.

Manuel Meets Pretender.

Munich, Sept. 7.—Former King Manuel of Portugal had a conference here Thursday with Dom Miguel de Braganza, the Portuguese pretender. The king discussed the situation of the royalists in Portugal with Miguel.

French Ambassador Injured.

Montfort, France, Sept. 7.—Camille Barrere, French ambassador to Rome, was badly injured in a collision between two automobiles near here Thursday. One man in the party was killed and another fatally injured.

MEXICAN IRE AROUSED

INTERVENTION IN NICARAGUA CAUSES BITTER FEELING.

Standard Oil Company Is Accused of Fomenting Revolution in Mexico.

Mexico City, Sept. 5.—A most bitter feeling has been engendered among the lower classes of Mexico against Americans since the United States landed marines on Nicaraguan soil.

The inflammatory papers, Multi Color, El Paladin and others among the weeklies, and El Pais, an influential daily of large circulation, are doing all they can to arouse the peon class against the Americans. In a long first page story El Pais declares that the Standard Oil company fomented the Orozco revolution and is aiding Zapata in order to depreciate the stocks of the National railways and to injure the credit of Mexico.

The depreciation of Mexican paper currency two cents on the dollar is charged to the Standard's action in aiding the revolutionists.

Multi Color, an influential political weekly, says:

"The cowardly Americans have dared to land marines in Nicaragua, because our sister republic is a weak nation, but they do not dare to intervene in Mexico."

Everywhere on the street one hears the expression "Cowardly Americans," handed from lip to lip among the lower classes who, since the overthrow of Diaz, have become arrogant beyond endurance. They flaunt their half-clothed, unbathed persons up and down the principal street of the city and have so terrorized the police that it is difficult to secure an arrest.

5,000 HOMELESS FROM FIRE

Flames Sweep Ocean Park at Los Angeles and Destroy the Beach City.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 5.—Five thousand people were homeless in Santa Monica Tuesday night as the result of a fire which originated in the kitchen of the Casino cafe at five o'clock Tuesday evening and burned uncontrolled until nearly nine. The loss is said to be $2,500,000.

Six solid blocks of cottages and apartment houses, crowded with summer visitors, were destroyed.

The famous Frazer's Million Dollar pier, with all its concession buildings, was totally destroyed, except for the concrete piling of the pier itself.

The Decatur hotel, famed to all who have traveled to the Pacific coast in the last ten years, was leveled, along with the long string of small business houses along the "Pike" and the bath house, one of the finest and largest on the coast, rests in its own ashes.

One Japanese is known to be dead. He jumped into the ocean while trying to escape from the blazing pier, and was drowned. Seven other Japanese are reported to have lost their lives in the holocaust.

GENERAL M'ARTHUR IS DEAD

Former Army Chief Stricken Suddenly While Speaking at Reunion of Old Regiment.

Milwaukee, Sept. 7.—Gen. Arthur MacArthur, retired, former commander-in-chief of the army, was suddenly stricken with acute indigestion while speaking at the reunion of his old regiment, the Twenty-ninth Wisconsin, here Thursday. He had been in ill health, the heat was intense, and he sank back in his chair, saying he couldn't continue. He lapsed into unconsciousness and died in a few minutes.

General MacArthur was born in Springfield, Mass. He was sixty-seven years old and began his army career with the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin infantry, of which he was appointed commander in 1862. He took part in the battle of Missionary Ridge and in the Atlanta campaign, being awarded a congressional medal for seizing the colors of his regiment at a critical moment and planting them on Missionary Ridge.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Boston, Sept. 5.—William M. Wood, president of the American Wool company, pleaded not guilty in the superior court Tuesday to an indictment charging him with conspiracy to distribute dynamite in Lawrence strike.

Amoy, China, Sept. 4.—A typhoon swept Fuchow Monday, causing great loss of life and damage to property. Steamships from the north report the sea off the mouth of the Min river strewn with bodies.

Cuba Election Riot Fatal.

Havana, Sept. 6.—One liberal was killed, two probably fatally injured and one conservative slightly injured as the result of a political battle fought in the streets at Mariel, thirty miles from Havana, Wednesday.

U. S. Marines Seize a Steamer.

Washington, Sept. 6.—American bluejackets from the cruiser Glacier, under Ensign Robert G. Coman, recaptured Wednesday from the Nicaraguan revolutionists a small steamer the rebels had seized at Corinto.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by W. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar.

CHAPTER XIX—(Continued).

And a lady who was evidently Mrs. Deacon spoke up:

"We'll miss you terrible. We all say you are the best pastor our church ever had."

Mallory prepared to spring on his prey and drag him to his lair, but Marjorie held him back.

"He's taking our train, Lord bless his dear old soul."

And Mallory could have hugged him. But he kept close watch. To the rapture of the wedding-hungry twain, the preacher shook hands with such of his flock as had followed him to the station, picked up his valise and walked up to the porter, extending his ticket.

But the porter said—and Mallory could have throttled him for saying it:

"'Scuse me, posson, but that's yo' train ova yonda. You betta mova right smaht, for it's gettin' ready to pull out."

With a little shriek of dismay, the parson clutched his valise and set off at a run. Mallory dashed after him and Marjorie after Mallory. They shouted as they ran, but the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All aboard!" and swung on.

The parson made a sprint and caught the ultimate rail of the moving train. Mallory made a frantic leap at a flying coat-tail and missed. As he and Marjorie stood gazing reproachfully at the train which was giving a beautiful illustration of the laws of retreating perspective, they heard wild howls of "Hi! hi!" and "Hay! hay!" and turned to see their own train in motion, and the porter dancing a Zulu step alongside.

CHAPTER XX.

Foiled Again.

Mallory tucked Marjorie under his arm and Marjorie tucked Snoozleums under hers, and they did a sort of three-legged race down the platform. The porter was pale blue with excitement, and it was with the last gasp of breath in all three bodies that they scrambled up the steps of the only open vestibule.

The porter was mad enough to give them a piece of his mind, and they were meek enough to take it without a word of explanation or resentment.

And the train sped on into the heart of Nebraska, along the unpoetic valley of the Platte. When lunch-time came, they ate it together, but in gloomy silence. They sat in Marjorie's berth throughout the appallingly monotonous afternoon in a stupor of disappointment and helpless dejection, speaking little and saying nothing then.

Whenever the train stopped, Mallory watched the on-getting passengers with his keenest eye. He had a theory that since most people who looked like preachers were decidedly lay, it might be well to take a gambler's chance and accost the least ministerial person next.

So, in his frantic anxiety, he selected a horsey-looking individual who got on at North Platte. He looked so much like a rawhided ranchman that Mallory stole up on him and asked him to excuse him, but did he happen to be a clergyman? The man replied by asking Mallory if he happened to be a flea-bitten maverick, and embellished his question with a copious flow of the words ministers use, but with a secular arrangement of them. In fact he split one word in two to insert a double-barrelled curse. All that Mallory could do was to admit that he was a flea-bitten what-he-said, and back away.

After that, if a vicar in full uniform had marched down the aisle heading a procession of choir-boys, Mallory would have suspected him. He vowed in his haste that Marjorie might die an old maid before he would approach anybody else on that subject.

Nebraska would have been a nice long state for a honeymoon, but its four hundred-odd miles were a dreary length for the couple so near and yet so far. The railroad clinging to the meandering Platte made the way far longer, and Mallory and Marjorie felt like Pyramus and Thisbe wandering along an eternal wall, through which they could see, but not reach, one another.

They dined together as dolefully as if they had been married for forty years. Then the slow twilight soaked them in its melancholy. The porter lighted up the car, and the angels lighted up the stars, but nothing lighted up their hopes.

"We've got to quarrel again, my beloved," Mallory groaned to Marjorie.

Somehow they were too dreary even to nag one another with an outburst for the benefit of the eager-eyed passengers.

A little excitement bestirred them as they realized that they were confronted with another night-robeless night and a morrow without change of gear.

"What a pity that we left our things in the taxicab," Marjorie sighed. And this time she said, "we left them," instead of "you left them." It was very gracious of her, but Mallory did not acknowledge the courtesy. Instead he gave a start and a gasp:

"Good Lord, Marjorie, we never paid the second taxicab!"

"Great heavens, how shall we ever pay him? He's been waiting there twenty-four hours. How much do you suppose we owe him?"

"About a year of my pay, I guess."

"You must send him a telegram of apology and ask him to read his meter. He was such a nice man—the kindest eyes—for a chauffeur."

"But how can I telegraph him? I don't know his name, or his number, or his company, or anything."

"It's too bad. He'll go through life hating us and thinking we cheated him."

"Well, he doesn't know our names either."

And then they forgot him temporarily for the more immediate need of clothes. All the passengers knew that they had left behind what baggage they had not sent ahead, and much sympathy had been expressed. But most people would rather give you their sympathy than lend you their clothes. Mallory did not mind the men, but Marjorie dreaded the women. She was afraid of all of them but Mrs. Temple.

She threw herself on the little lady's mercy and was asked to help herself. She borrowed a nightgown of extraordinary simplicity, a shirt waist of an ancient mode, and a number of other things.

If there had been anyone there to see she would have made a most anachronistic bride.

Mallory canvassed the men and obtained a shockingly purple shirt from Wedgewood, who meant to put him at his ease, but somehow failed when he said in answer to Mallory's thanks:

"God bless my soul, old top, don't you think of thanking me. I ought to thank you. You see, the idiot who makes my shirts, made that by mistake, and I'd be no end grateful if you'd jolly well take the loathsome thing off my hands. I mean to say, I shouldn't dream of being seen in it myself. You quite understand, don't you?"

Ashton contributed a maroon atrocity in hosiary, with equal tact:

"If they fit you, keep 'em. I got stung on that batch of socks. That pair was originally lavender, but they washed like that. Keep 'em. I wouldn't be found dead in 'em."

The mysterious Fosdick, who lived a lonely life in the Observation car and slept in the other sleeper, lent Mallory a pair of pyjamas evidently intended for a bridegroom of romantic disposition. Mallory blushed as he accepted them and when he found himself in them, he whisked out the light, he was so ashamed of himself.

Once more the whole car gaped at the unheard of behavior of its newly wedded pair. The poor porter had been hungry for a bridal couple, but as he went about gathering up the cast-off footwear of his large family and found Mallory's shoes at number three and Marjorie's tiny boots at number five, he shook his head and groaned.

"Times has suttainly changed for the wuss. If this is a bridal couple, gimme divorcees."

CHAPTER XXI.

Matrimony to and Fro.

And the next morning they were in Wyoming—well toward the center of that State. They had left behind the tame levels and the truly rural towns and they were among foothills and mountains, passing cities of wildly picturesque repute, like Cheyenne, and Laramie, Bowie, and Medicine Bow, and Bitter Creek, whose very names imply literature and war whoops, cowboy yelps, barking revolvers, another redskin biting the dust, cattle stampedes, town-paintings, humorous lynchings and bronchos in epileptic frenzy.

But the talk of this train was concerned with none of these wonders, which the novelists and the magazinist have perhaps a trifle overpublished. The talk of this train was concerned with the eighth wonder of the world, a semi-detached bridal couple.

Mrs. Whitcomb was eager enough to voice the sentiment of the whole populace, when she looked up from her novel in the observation room and, nudging Mrs. Temple, drawled: "By the way, my dear, has that bridal couple made up its 'second' night's quarrel yet?"

"The Mallorys?" Mrs. Temple flushed as she answered, mercifully. "Oh, yes, they were very friendly again this morning."

Mrs. Whitcomb's countenance was cynical: "My dear, I've been married twice and I ought to know something about honeymoons, but this honeyless honeymoon—" she cast up her eyes and her hands in despair.

The women were so concerned about Mr. and "Mrs." Mallory, that they hardly noticed the uncomfortable plight of the Wellingtons, or the curious behavior of the lady from the stateroom who seemed to be afraid of something and never spoke to anybody. The strange behavior of Anne Gattle and Ira Lathrop even escaped much comment, though they were forever being stumbled on when anybody went out to the observation platform. When they were dislodged from there, they sat playing checkers and talking very little, but making eyes at one another and sighing like furnaces.

They had evidently concocted some secret of their own, for Ira, looking at his watch, murmured sentimentally to Anne: "Only a few hours more, Annie."

And Anne turned geranium-color and dropped a handful of checkers. "I don't know how I can face it."

Ira growled like a lovesick lion: "Aw, what do you care?"

"But I was never married before, Ira," Anne protested, "and on a train, too."

"Why, all the bridal couples take to the railroads."

"I should think it would be the last place they'd go," said Anne—a sensible woman, Anne! "Look at the Mallories—how miserable they are."

"I thought they were happy," said Ira, whose great virtue it was to pay little heed to what was none of his business.

"Oh, Ira," cried Anne, "I hope we shan't begin to quarrel as soon as we are married."

"As if anybody could quarrel with you, Anne," he said.

"Do you think I'll be so monotonous as that?" she retorted.

Her spunk delighted him beyond words. He whispered: "Anne, you're so gol-darned sweet if I don't get a chance to kiss you, I'll bust."

"Why, Ira—we're on the train."

"Da—darn the train! Who ever heard of a fellow proposing and getting engaged to a girl and not even kissing her."

"But our engagement is so short."

"Well, I'm not going to marry you until I get a kiss."

Perhaps innocent old Anne really believed this blood-curdling threat. It brought her instantly to terms, though she blushed: "But everybody's always looking."

"Come out on the observation platform."

"Oh, Ira, again?"

"I dare you."

"I take you—but" seeing that Mrs. Whitcomb was trying to overhear, she whispered: "Let's pretend it's the scenery."

So Ira rose, pushed the checkers aside, and said in an unusually positive tone: "Ah, Miss Gattle, won't you have a look at the landscape?"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Lathrop," said Anne, "I just love scenery."

They wandered forth like the Sleeping Beauty and her princely awakener, and never dreamed what gigglings and nudgings and wise head-noddings went on back of them. Mrs. Wellington laughed loudest of all at the lovers whose heads had grown gray while their hearts were still so green.

It was shortly after this that the Wellingtons themselves came into prominence in the train life.

As the train approached Green River, and its copper-basined stream, the engineer began to set the airbrakes for the stop. Jimmie Wellington, boozily half-awake in the smoking room, wanted to know what the name of the station was. Everybody is always eager to oblige a drunken man, so Ashton and Fosdick tried to get a window open to look out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Truly a "Nervy" Youth.

A New York barber says he has discovered the nerviest man alive. He is young yet, but when he is fully developed with a mature growth of nerve he will be a startling prodigy.

"This fellow came into my shop the other day," said the barber, "and asked me to shave his neck. I speedily accomplished the gentle task, and called out, 'Next.' While I was adjusting a towel around the neck of the next customer I saw the other youth going out the door.

"'Haven't you forgotten something?' I asked him.

"He felt in his pockets and said he had all that belonged to him.

"'I mean you forgot to pay me for that shave.'

"'Pay for that! Just shaving my neck!' he said, with astonishment. 'I never heard of paying for so little a thing as that. I could have done it myself with my safety razor, only I couldn't reach back there.'"

"Big Seller" of 1758.

In more hardy days than these snuff was used as an eye liniment. "The Compleat Housewife, or Accomplished Gentlewoman's Companion," which had run into 16 editions by 1758, extols its virtues. Accomplished gentlewoman who find their sight failing with advancing years are advised to rub "the right sort of Portugal snuff into the eyes night and morning, and take it also through the nose." This treatment, it is asserted, "cured Sir Edward Seymour, Sir John Houblon and Judge Ayres, so that they could read without spectacles after they had used them for many years." Some people would prefer spectacles.

IN BLACKBERRY TIME

Love and Fate Figure in Side-Lines.

By JOHN PHILIP ORTH.

Mr. Fred Islington was not referred to in the papers as a Napoleon of finance, but yet he held a responsible and well-paid position in an important bank.

Miss May Cranston was not mentioned as a second Patti, but it was admitted that she had a fine voice for song, and might some day become an operatic star.

It would seem to the logical reasoner, that Mr. Islington and Miss Cranston ought to have kept clear of side-lines, and not have been tempted into risks. He took a few lessons in drawing, fitted up a garret studio and then went into turning out landscapes in his spare hours. They were not Corots nor Rembrandts. He was satisfied, for the time being, to play second fiddle to them.

Miss Cranston selected sculpture as her side-line. She worked on ice-cold butter. The same was 45 cents a pound, but cheaper at that than marble. Butter is also much easier to cut. She didn't astound the whole United States, but she was content to feel that every time she finished a new bust there was a decided gain. It was a diversion now, but the profits would come later on.

One day, at the house of a friend, Mr. Islington was shown a butter bust of what was called George Washington. He felt it his duty to remark that it could just as well have been called Nero, Columbus, Napoleon or Shakespeare. That is a privilege artists have—to bat each other, but it is always in a good-natured way.

A few days later Miss Cranston was shown one of Mr. Islington's landscapes, by a young friend who had received it as a gift on her birthday. Her criticisms were very frank.

And later on came Fate. That butter-artist and the landscape painter met, and admired, and fell in love. Neither had anything to say about their side-line for some time, and then there was a row at once. Other parties had repeated their criticisms, and they had naturally been added to. It is hardly fair to say there was a row. It was more a chilliness, as if the wind had suddenly changed to the north.

Yes, He Had Sat Where She Sat to Sketch.

"Miss Cranston," (she had been "May" the day before), began Mr. Islington, "I understand you have harshly criticized some of my work as a landscape artist."

"I thought I was justified, Mr. Islington," (he had been "Fred" the day before), was the frigid reply. "I have also been informed that you criticized my efforts in sculpture very freely."

"If we both have what they call the artistic temperament—"

"Yes?"—

"It would be better—better—"

"Yes?—"

"I should not want to give up my work."

"No?"

"And you would not want to give up yours?"

"Certainly not."

"Then, Miss Cranston—then—"

"Then you have an important engagement this evening, and I will not detain you!"

That was all. That "Artistic Temperament" never gives in once it gets its back up. The possessor may realize that he or she is in training for an idiot asylum, but they must stick to it. A month later, without having seen each other again, both went on a summer vacation. Mr. Islington went down to loaf at his brother's, and Miss Cranston took herself down to Granny White's to read and swing in a hammock, and think and wonder. She had sculped—she had loved—she had lost! Grandma gave her joyful welcome, and though she saw that something was amiss she was discreet enough to ask no questions. She offered a four-pound cake of butter to be made into a bust of Cleopatra, but when it was allowed to melt in the sun she made no comments.

It was blackberry time, and half a dozen times Granny had donned her sun-bonnet, and taken her basket on her arm, and gone down the creek to gather the toothsome fruit, but on this particular afternoon she said:

"Now, my dear, it's your turn. Go down to the creek and cross and turn to the left and follow it up till you reach an old field. You'll find more berries there than you can pick in half a day. I'd go myself, but am expecting a tin peddler along any minute, and I must have a new dipper."

The place was easily found. There was not only an old field, but the ruins of a dam and a sawmill that Granny had forgotten to mention. As Miss May stood looking around her she felt that she had visited the place before. Yes? No? It had a familiar look, but she had never before been within miles of it. She sat down on the turf and looked again, and then she gave a little gasp.

The landscape by Mr. Fred Islington, warranted all-wool-and-a-yard-wide, and true to nature in every detail, was before her. Yes, he had sat where she sat to sketch it. And, as if that was not enough, the painter himself broke his way through the branches and stood before her.

"Miss Cranston!"

"Mr. Islington!"

"I—I did not know—"

"Nor I, either."

He sat down about five feet away, and for two long minutes was interested in the life and adventures of the grasshopper. Miss Cranston maintained a steady gaze on her feet.

"I have been thinking," he finally said.

"Yes?"

"We have been too hasty."

"Oh, I don't know."

"You see, your unjust criticisms provoked me."

"But they were not unjust. Your sketch shows an old mill with the roof half gone. There is no roof at all here."

"Um!"

"The creek flows to the right, as you see. In your sketch you have it flowing to the left or up-hill."

"Um!"

"In your sketch you show an old water-wheel. There is none here. If there was one it could not ever have turned with the water flowing the wrong way."

"Ahem!"

"Your sketch," continued the young lady, "has a sunrise or sunset in it, Which is it?"

"Sunset."

"But why do you have it set in the east? The top of a picture is like the top of a map—it's the north. Figuring from this, your sun has wobbled around!"

"That's queer," replied the painter.

"In an artistic way, and one proudly pointed out, you cover some of the fallen stones and stumps with what you mistake for brambles."

"You—you must be mistaken."

"There they are, and they are hazel bushes. I have no more to say, except that your sketch purports to be an autumn scene, and yet you have the maples all red, and two or three apple trees over there of a vivid green. I now yield you the floor to criticize my butter bust of Washington!"

"I thought—thought," began Mr. Islington, and then paused.

"Are you a good judge of butter?" asked the girl with a smile.

"Why, I thought that particular butter was all right."

"So it was. The trouble was with me. I sculped Shakespeare and called it Washington. If I had tried to sculp Nero people would probably have called it Xerxes. I am ready to admit that I am a dead failure in sculpture."

"And I don't believe it is in me to be a landscape artist."

There was nothing further said for the next two minutes. Then the young man cautiously queried:

"Wasn't there something said about the 'Artistic Temperament?'"

"Why, there might have been."

"Do you think we have it?"

"Not being artists, how could we have?"

"That's so. That's so. And not having got it, what becomes of the vows—the vows—"

"To be continued at the house!" laughed the blushing girl, as she extended her hand to be helped to her feet.

"How many quarts did you pick?" asked Granny, as she reached for the empty berry basket.

"My stars, but I forgot all about 'em!" was the reply.

"Never mind, deary. I didn't expect you to pick a single one—not a one."

"But—but—"

"You see, he was here the other day while you were taking a nap, and he told me all about it, and I told him I'd send you down by the creek, and he and you and the blackberries and the old mill and—and—and don't you let him get away while I am getting supper!"

And Mr. Fred Islington didn't get away.

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Looking Forward.

The husband and wife were making a call on friends one evening. The wife was talking. "I think we shall have Marian take a domestic science course along with her music and regular studies when at college."

"Ah," said a man present, who had been a stranger until that evening, "you look rather young to have a daughter ready for college."

"Oh," said the mother naively, "she isn't old enough now; she is just eight months old, but I do so like to look forward!"

Uncle Pennywise Says:

A young man who has bought nothing but bonbons and violets for five years can hardly be expected to be a good judge of asparagus right after marriage.

MEANING OF "AT HALF MAST"

At First Universal Symbol Was Token of Submission and Respect For Enemy.

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up, remarks the Toronto Mail and Express. This is called "half mast." Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect.

In those days when a famous soldier died flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all—the angel of death.

Motor Cars and Mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes, flies and gnats of every description are said to be more numerous in Paris this year than ever before. It has become a veritable invasion. The explanation usually given is that the swallows are much fewer this summer, and also that the ubiquitous sparrow is notably on the decrease. Nobody can find a reason for the desertion of the swallows, but the reason of the scarcity of sparrows is not far to seek. The enemy is mechanical traction, which is supplanting the use of the horse. Before long horses will practically have disappeared in Paris and when their nosebags go there will disappear one of the principal staples of food for the Paris "pierrot," who is taking wing for the country in search of the grains on the boulevards and avenue.
on the boulevard and avenues.

Child's Popularity Explained.

A winning lottery ticket of $100,000, in connection with the Nobles Bank was recently presented for payment at the State Bank in St. Petersburg, and it now transpires that the owner is an eight-year-old orphan, an inmate of the orphanage at Pskoff. The lottery ticket was her sole possession. Her relatives have hitherto done nothing for the child, but when the news of her good fortune became known they were one and all eager to adopt her. The authorities have placed her in the charge of an arch-priest, a distant connection of her father.

German Farmer Good Business Man.

Under a seemingly generous offer of hospitality, a North German farmer has managed to include a good stroke of business for himself. In a Hanover paper recently appeared an advertisement that from fifteen to twenty women and girls (not under twelve years of age) who needed recuperation could have free board and lodging on a country estate. But in exchange they would be required to pick peas from eight to ten hours daily. Industrious pickers might also be paid cash for their labor.

Electric Fans in India.

Although it costs but 6 cents a day in India for men to have fans to keep the air circulating in houses, they are gradually being replaced by electric fans as cheaper and more reliable.

If you would win life's battle you must be a hard hitter and a poor quitter.

A FOOD CONVERT
Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia — is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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STEENERSON'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne Aldrich Terriff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity because, in, my judgement they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, but not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the states.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsides from postal expenditures, and the improvements and extension of the postal service including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using mails to promote fraudulent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of interstate commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalizaton, and, if necessary, even limitation of prices; and workmans' compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents, and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the vaterans of the Civil War, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to substitute international arbitration for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the serving of humanity.

Halvor Steenerson.

Next Tuesday will end the suspense of a large number of candidates for office, who will drop on that date.

Polk County only has eight candidates for the republican nomination for sheriff. It will be a case of one chosen and seven left.

This week closes up the primary campaign and you will soon hear a number of the candidates saying that they never expected to be nominated but just filed for the fun of it.

Pick out the wheat from the chaff, when you go to election next Tuesday. Be sure to vote for Steenerson for Congressman of the 9th District and for Frank M. Eddy for Congressman at Large from Minnesota.

Any man that is at all interested in the election of a Democratic Governor should not vote for Peter M. Ringdahl, as the weakest man the Republican party could nominate would defeat him so bad that he would never know he was in the race.

A teacher in one of the local schools asked her class what would be the first thing Col. Roosevelt would see when he enters the White House next spring. And a bright boy in the back row, whose dad is evidently a Democrat, raised his hand and answered, "President Wilson."—T. R. F. Times.

It begins to look as if the boy was right.

Eberhart is by no means the choice of the Republican party for governor, but with the line-up as it is now he can smile after the primary election and say; "I not only beat one progressive candidate for governor, but I beat four of them. Gordon, Lee and Young." Every one can see this, but each one refuses to step out in favor of the other. Gordon is our first choice and Young second, and perhaps the next progressive you meet will take Lee for first choice and Falk or Spooner, for second choice and there you are voting against each other, and while the cats are fighting the monkey will run away with the cheese. Again Eberhart might strike another streak of his famous political luck, if the decrats nominate that atheist Ringdahl as his opponent.

You often hear it said, what a man will see when he has not got a gun. Now comes the news that, Peterson the opponent of Steenerson has obtained the services of Attorney Halvorson, of Thief River Falls to get votes for him. Isn't it a nice proposition for an Attorney to get down so low that he would ask a farmer of the 9th District to vote for a man for Congress who is a well known supporter of Taft and Canadian Reciprocity! But as we said before what a man will see when he has not got a gun. Vote for Steenerson the man who is fighting Reciprocity, and is representing the interests of the farmers, and be sure to go to election and attend to this.

While we do not expect that Congressman Steenerson is in a very strenuous campaign, with any danger of defeat, yet he likes to feel that you are indorsing his faithful work in congress by giving him your vote on election day.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit, unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

The rate for publication of political announcements in this column is only $5.00 payable strictly in advance. No credit given on this class of work.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington county, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries to be held September 17th 1912. Nels J. Anderson.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the District Court for Pennington County, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primary, September 17th, 1912.

We have occupied the position since the organization of Pennington County and have tried to the best of my ability to be strictly impartial and as efficient as my ability would allow. I will be pleased to have the votes and support of all citizens who believe that I have filled the position in an honest and efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I hereby promise to give the office my personal attention and my best efforts to honestly administer the affairs of the office in a strictly impartial and efficient manner.

Harry E. Ives.
Thief River Falls

Genius and Eccentricity.

"You can't have genius without eccentricity."

"That may be so, but I've noticed that it's possible to have a good deal of eccentricity without much genius."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the ratification of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 17, 1912 Being that political parties have always regarded it as important to have their members elected to all offices, it must be for aid in promoting party politics, for so far as the work in the county offices is concerned, it can make no difference whatever, what the officer,s political affiliations are, so the idea must be that he is expected to talk and work and use the advantage of his public position, in aiding the party to which he belongs. I believe that it is of the utmost importance to have the Republican party control at least one branch of congress in order to maintain the average of prices. While the price-level does not prove that times are good, theoretically, yet we know that with the enormous debt of the country, it will be harder to pay it with low prices than with high, steady prices. I believe that because one can not support the whole Republican ticket, it is no reason at all to quite supporting candidates for congress and the legislature, which is by far more important than the office of president, so far as party politics is concerned. These are my ideas, and I shall use my influence to help along on those lines, no matter whether I am nominated or not.

Sincerely for the success of the party.

Andrew Trovaton.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the voters of Pennington county at the primaries. September 17. I have held the office one term, or since the organization of the county, having been appointed by the board of county commissioners. If my conduct of the affairs of the office have met with your approval an endorsement at the primaries would be greatly appreciated.

Jesse La Bree.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I am a candidate for the office of County Attorney on the Republican ticket, and solicit your vote and support at the primaries to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—J. M. Bishop, Thief River Falls, Minn,

COUNTY TREASURER.

I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Pennington County and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primary election to be held on Sept. 17, 1912.—John T. Gullingsrud, Thief River Falls.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Pennington County and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Geo. W. Elder.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I wish hereby to announce to the Voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for the Office of County Auditor, at the September 17th. 1912 Primaries; Since my appointment to this office, at the time of the organization of of Pennington County. I have given the office my whole time and my very best efforts. Should I be favored with the nomination and election, I believe with the experience gained, I will be still better prepared to serve you the coming term.

If our services have met with your approval I earnestly solicit your consideration and support.

Very truly yours,
A. H. Fasel

Competent.

Garside—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury? Hillside—Could she! A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice if she took the notion.—Newark News.

JUDGE OF PROBATE

I hereby announce that I am a non-partisan candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington County, Minnesota. I respectfully solicit your vote and support at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday Sept. 17th., 1912.

Wilhelm Michelet
Judge of Probate
Thief River Falls Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. August 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that May Arndt, of Highlanding Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06150 for S. E. ¼ Section 32 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

John M. Johnson, Bernt Johnson, Morgan Vaughan, John Guinan, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Difficulty.

The First Worker—Manner born be blowed! D'joo mean ter say if me an you come into a bit o' splosh we couldn't keep our ends up with these 'ere dooks and people?

His Doubting Friend—Oh, we should be all right, but our missuses 'd give the game away, yer know.—London Sketch.

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.—Colton.

The Men Who Succeed,

as heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success to-day, demands health. to ail is to fail. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B. Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders, and deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Aug. 9th, 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. August 5th, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 16th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 9,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knudt C. Shirley of Thief River Falls Minn. who on Oct. 8, 1904. made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01106 for S E ¼ Section C . . . Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charl C. Overum, of Thief River Falls Minn.
Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn.
Ole Shirley, of Thief River Falls, Minn.
Carl Carlson, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 23rd, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Henriksen, of Espiee Minn., who on September 20th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05657, for S.½ N.E. ¼, S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, & N. E. ¼ S.W. ¼ Section 7 Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 27th, day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Solley, John G. Nilson, Carl T. Hanson, Paul Saad, all of Espien Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year: four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

An Eye to Business.

"I want to marry you," said the rising young author bluntly.

"Why?" coyly [illegible] the [illegible]ess, preparing to listen to his impassioned confession.

"Well," he replied, "it would be a good advertisement for me."

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

The rain last night has put a stop to threshing and stacking grain for a few days.

S. L. Holmn now has his ferry in good order at Highlanding and teams can be ferryed there at any time.

Stephen Singer passed by here Tuesday on his way east looking for votes for his nomination for County Commissioner.

Take your local paper and pick out the candidates that you want to vote for before you go to election and avoid the rush.

The warm weather of the past week has pushed the corn forward at a rapid rate, and the prospects now are that it will be a bumper crop.

P.C. Wold had the misfortune to have one of his hands badly smashed in a ditching machine this week which will lay him up for some time.

There are two threshing machines running in the same neighbor-hood on the north side of the river, which makes help rather scarce.

Edward Singer will put in a new country store up on Mud River, in Marshall County, in the new opened up lands that have been reclaimed by state ditches.

The Young Peoples Society will meet at the residence of Tobias Olson 1½ miles south of Highlanding on Sunday afternoon. It is expected that Congressman Steenerson will be at this meeting to address the young voters of the Eleven Towns.

The school board of Highlanding district are having lots of trouble getting a first grade teacher for their school, but may land one by Monday from St. Paul.

George Singer the Rhoda merchant made a trip to St. Paul last Friday to buy his winters stock of goods. He was accompanied by his son Edward Singer. They returned Monday well pleased with their trip.

Notwithstanding we have not had any heavy rains, there is now plenty of water in Red Lake River. Don't vote for the gang next Tuesday who indorsed the lumber companies in shutting off this river. Remember to steer clear of Taft and Eberhart.

Any of the petitioners on ditch 47 who want to join with us to commence action against the bonding company for not completing the contract on this ditch will let us know before Sept. 28th, as we want to have the papers ready for service on Oct. 22d, as we propose to test the drainage law and see if a contractor can hold up a ditch as this one has been held up.

Mr. Feyen was up yesterday to look at the floating dredge on ditch 47. They only have a few more looks coming, at that old machine, before October 1st, after which time the petitioners will make a move to get that ditch let to some contracter who will dig it. The company that now have the contract have plenty of good dredging machines that they could do this work with but are of the opinion that any old thing is good enough for ditch 47. But they will hear something drop after October 1st that may wake them up a little.

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble," and a little neglect of constipation, billiousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Paid Advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned take this means of announcing to the voters of Pennington County that he is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Schools subject to the ratification of of the voters there of at the Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1912.

Your vote and support are respectfully solicited.

E. A. Mostue.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I desire to announce to the voters of Pennington county that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and solicit the support of the voters at the Republican primaries, September 17. 1912.

Julious Halverson.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce to the voters of Commissioner District No. 5 that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of said district at the Republican primaries Sept. 17th. Vote for a man that lives in the eastern part of your territory that will take an interest in getting you roads and bridges.

Lars Lee
sec. 4
Town of Hickory.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

I hereby announce that am a Republican candidate for the office of Clerk of District Court of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your vote and support at the primeries to be held on Tuesday, September 17, 1912.

Yours Truly
E.J. OVERLAND
Thief River Falls.
Minn.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemers.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination for County Surveyor, of Pennington County, and solicit your voter and support at the primaries on Sept. 17 1912.

C. H. Martz.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of the fith Commissioner District of Pennington County and solicit your votes at the primary election to be held on September 17th.

A. B. Mandt,
Kratka,
Minn.

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles, find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

VOTE FOR STEPHEN SINGER.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, OF THE 5th, DISTRICT.

Stale Bread Day.

A traveler says that a curious weakness of growning Moors is the love of eating newly baked bread. The caid of Azemmoor, in Morocco, discovered that old bread was thrown away as waste. To waste food is a serious offense in the eyes of a Moslem. The caid of Azemmoor therefore issued a bylaw prohibiting the baking of bread upon one day in each week. The citizens, he declared, must eat up the bread already baked, and he fixed Wednesday as the "bitakh," or holiday.

The Long And Short Of It.

Hon. Ira B. Mills, who is a candidate for Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner should receive the solid support of the farmers of the northern part of the state, as he has always been their stead fast friend when any question came up between them and the Railroad Companies.

* * * *

One of the candidates for County office called on a farmer last week and found him absent from home, and the farmers wife asked him what his business was, and the candidate said: "Oh not much of anything only I wanted to see Ole and ask him to vote for me." "Oh" answered his wife, "Of course he will promise to vote for you, for he always tells every one that he will vote them. The other fellow that is running for the same office was here the other day and he promised to vote for him and he surely will promise to vote for you."

* * * *

As a rule the farmer is willing to stay to home, attend to his work and let some one else attend to politics. This year it makes a differeace to the farmers who is their congressman from this district. Steenerson has introduced a bill in congress for the repeal of Reciprocity. His opponent favors it. If Reciprocity is ratified by Canada it makes from 15 to 20 cents differance in the price of your wheat and all other products in proportion. Take time to attend to your own interests. Go to election and vote for Steenerson.

* * *

The opposition of Attorney Halvorson to Steenerson in Thief River Falls is not likely to cut ice as the majority of the citizens of that city are wide awake enough to look after the interest of their own home town, and we can inform them that Halvor Steenerson will be the next Congressman and that he will get that new Federal building for our wide awake county seat.

— — — —

Wilheim Michelet, non-partition candidate for Judge of Probate, practically has no opposition for his nomination and election. He has made a first class official, and should receive the indorsement of the voters for another term.

— — — —

If anyone sees a Red Lake River farmer, who melted snow for his stock last winter, voting for Taft, and thus indorsing his government engineers, we will give one years subscription for his picture for publication, just to let the people see what he looks like.

— — — —

We see by the Bemidji Sentinal that D. P. O'Neil has announced himself as a candidate for re-election. Perhaps his opponent from Bemidji might let the fact be known through the Pennington County papers that he is after his scalp. It makes no difference whether a democrat or republican is elected for Representative, since the United States Senators are to be elected by the people.

— — — —

Remember that your political opinion don't amount to much if you don't go election and vote it. When you are handed your ticket and go into your booth, take time enough to look it over and vote for the different candidates for office of choice from top to bottom. Be sure to go to election.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 54th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

Paid advertising.

REGISTER OF DEEDS.

I hereby, wish to announce to my friends and neighbors that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds. I maintain that for accuracy and efficiency my office has few equals in the state.

Very Sincerely Yours
Earnest L. Quist.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Curious Power of Charcoal.

It has been found that the power of charcoal to absorb gases is vastly increased at very low temperatures, so that it can be employed for exhausting incandescent lamp bulbs and Crookes tubes and also for separating mixed gases. Experiment has shown that at the freezing point of water and at normal atmospheric pressure one gram of charcoal absorbs four cubic centimeters of hydrogen and eighteen cubic centimeters of oxygen, but that at 182 degrees centigrade, the temperature of boiling air, one gram of charcoal absorbs 135 cubic centimeters of hydrogen and 250 cubic centimeters of oxygen. When several gases are mixed the charcoal absorbs some of them much more freely than others, so that by multiplying the operation gases can be separated from mixtures in sufficient quantity for industrial uses.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Expurgating It

"Elfrida, what did your father say when he heard that I had been here calling on you?"

"He said you were a numskull, a mollycoddle and a jolterhead."

"Is that all?"

"That's all, Guy—except the adjectives."—Chicago Tribune

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gileau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 167.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.80 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.80 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.80 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A SIXTH SENSE FOR VESSELS

Hiram Maxim Has Plan to Prevent Collisions at Sea.—Takes Lesson from the Bat

SIR HIRAM STEVENS MAXIM famed already as the inventor of the Maxim gun, cordite smokeless powder, devices for aeroplanes and other ingenious things, now comes forward with a new and startling original idea for preventing collisions at sea.

Briefly stated, he wishes to provide ships with a "sixth sense," represented by an apparatus that will send out vibrations and record minutely the "echoes" caused by them if they strike against any hard object near the ship — an iceberg, for example. Sir Hiram got his idea of this sixth sense from the bat, which, according to him and other scientists, possesses such a sense, and is able by means of it to find its way about in the dark with perfect ease.

The inventor explains his invention in a pamphlet just published by him in London. "The wreck of the Titanic was a severe and painful shock to us all," he writes. "I asked myself: 'Has science reached the end of its tether? Is there no possible means of avoiding such a deplorable loss of life and property?' At the end of four hours it occurred to me that ships could be provided with what might be appropriately called a sixth sense, that would detect large objects in their immediate vicinity without the aid of a searchlight."

Then Sir Hiram set to work to study the bat's peculiar possession in an endeavor to apply it to preventing marine collisions, and soon hit upon the idea which he now makes public. Before describing the new Maxim apparatus it is well to set down what he has to say about that which inspired it, the sixth sense of the bat.

"Every naturalist that has either experimented on bats or writes on the subject," he says, "seems to admit that the extraordinary appendages attached to the bat's face are organs of perception more or less allied to the sense of feeling, but not one of them, so far as I can learn, has ever suggested that these organs are for the purpose of receiving the echo from the vibrations of the wings. I think I was the first to discover this

The inventor goes on to show that the wings of the bat are extremely sensitive and very well provided with nerves, which is also true of the various organs of the bat's face. These nerves, he maintains, are intimately connected with each other and with the brain. Thus a bat, flying about in total darkness, sends out, by means of its wings, a series of pulsations or wave-like sound waves, but too low to be considered a sound. These waves, striking against all surrounding objects, are reflected back to their source, just as sound and light are, and these reflections of the vibrations, being received by the sensitive organs on the face of the bat, enable it to judge the distance to any object by the lapse of time between the sending out and the receiving of the waves.

Coming, then, to his collision-preventer, Sir Hiram says:

"Suppose now that we construct an apparatus that will produce atmospheric vibrations of about the same frequency as those produced by the bat, but instead of using the infinitesimal amount of energy employed by the bat, we use 200 or 300-horsepower—that is, we send out waves that have an amplitude and energy at least 300,000 times as great as those sent out by the bat. These vibrations, although of great energy, will not be audible to our ears, but they will shake up and agitate light objects for a considerable distance, and will travel at least 20 miles, so that they could be received and recorded by a suitable apparatus at that distance, and would be able to travel at least five miles and send back to the ship a reflected echo that would be strong enough to be detected."

Sir Hiram point out that in providing a ship with a "sixth sense," three distinct devices must be combined: one for producing and sending out the necessary sound waves, one for receiving the reflected waves and making them audible by ringing bells and another apparatus for recording the amplitude of the waves. Here is his description of the apparatus he has invented:

"For producing the vibrations of waves I prefer to use a modified form of siren, the disk being rotated at a suitable speed by a motor of some kind, preferably an electric motor. I prefer to use a very high pressure of steam, to have all the parts large and strong, and to produce about 14 or 15 vibrations per second. These will not come within the range of the human ear, consequently they cannot be considered as sound, and as they are of great amplitude and power they are able to travel over great distances, and when they come in contact with a body the waves are reflected back to the ship in the same manner that sound would be reflected back, but this echo would not be audible to the human ear.

"I therefore provide an apparatus which might be considered as an artificial ear. It is provided with a large diaphragm tightly drawn over a drum-shaped cylinder, and so arranged that the atmospheric pressure is always the same on both sides, quite irrespective of any air blast. It is therefore always able to vibrate freely in response to the waves of the echo, and its vibrations are made to open and close certain electrical circuits which ring a series of bells of various sizes. If, for example, the object is very small or at a very great distance from the ship, a very small bell rings, while a large object at a distance of two miles would ring a larger bell, and a very large object a still larger bell. This apparatus gives an audible notice if anything is ahead of the ship.

"The other apparatus is similar, but instead of ringing a bell it produces a diagram of the disturbances in the air—that is, when there is no noise except that due to the action of the ship or the sea waves, a wavy line is produced, but whenever the vibrations sent out by the vibrator strike an object and return, the wavy line on the paper becomes very much increased in amplitude, so as to be easily observed, and the distance that the object is from the ship can be measured by the length of the paper strip between the giving off of the vibrations and the receiving of the echo; therefore, the distance can be determined with a considerable degree of nicety, and the size of the object may be determined by the amplitude of the waves that return.

The inventor says that the apparatus for producing the atmospheric vibrations should be placed well forward on the main deck of the ship or in any position where it can be turned about from port to starboard. It should be secured to the deck very firmly, and connected, by means of a three-inch pipe, with a high-pressure boiler. A straightaway valve should be placed in the pipe near the boiler, and some means should be found of preventing the accumulation of water in the pipe leading to the apparatus.

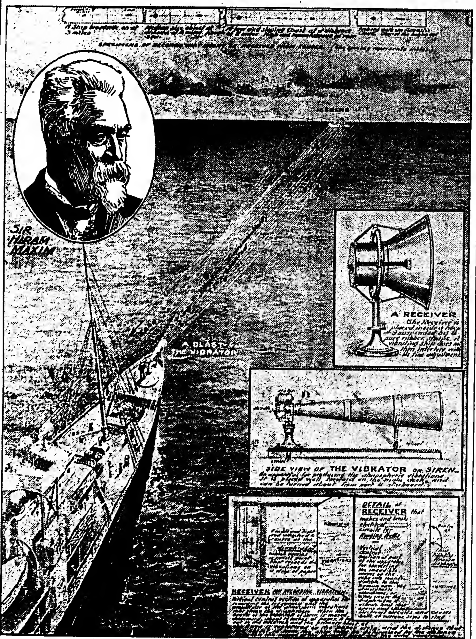
Except in foggy or stormy weather, the apparatus would be merely ornamental, of course, until it were used for communicating with other ships. But just as soon as darkness set in and the captain began to suspect that icebergs or other dangerous objects were close at hand, it would become useful. Of its operation under such circumstances Sir Hiram says:

"It should be used constantly sending out the blasts in every direction. If the sea were perfectly clear, the blasts sent out would be recorded at the very instant of their production, but no echo would be returned other than that due to the waves of the sea, which would provide a zigzag line of small amplitude; but if there should happen to be an object of any considerable size at a distance no greater than two or three miles, the zigzag line on the paper would be changed, the amplitude of the waves would be greater and would be very noticeable.

"To make sure, the blasts could be repeated several times; and then, if the result should be always the same, it would indicate the presence of some object, and the length of paper between the primary blast and the echo would indicate the distance that the object was from the ship. It might be so arranged that one inch of paper represented a mile.

"The receiving instruments can be placed anywhere on the ship where they can be turned in the same direction that the siren is turned, and there may be as many of them as desirable."

Sir Hiram points out that there are vastly more accidents to ships caused by running ashore than by collision, and that a coast does not need to present a very bold sea front to produce a very strong "echo" on his apparatus. If a ship provided with his apparatus was approaching the coast of Ireland, he says, the echo would be sufficiently strong to show itself over a distance of at least ten miles.


SIR HIRAM MAXIM
A BLAST OF THE VIBRATOR
A RECEIVER
SIDE VIEW OF THE VIBRATOR OR SIREN
DETAIL of RECEIVER
RECEIVER

WAR MEDALS NOT CLAIMED

Only Decoration That the British Soldiers Value Highly Is the "Victoria Cross."

The fact that there are no fewer than 50,000 medals stored at Woolwich awaiting claimants causes one to wonder whether the soldier puts so high a value on medals as is usually supposed.

Nearly all of these medals are for the Boer war, and there is a special government department with a staff of clerks endeavoring to trace the owners. Besides these Boer war medals, there are 4,000 medals for the Zulu war which have never been claimed, and even to this day belated claims are still put in for medals for the Crimea and Indian mutiny.

A short time ago, for example, a veteran named James Crystal applied for and received a medal for Afghanistan, after a lapse of thirty years.

Most of the Boer war medals at Woolwich belong to irregulars, who joined on the outbreak of the war, and, after it was over, scattered all over the world. But many regulars have not troubled to claim the medal, alleging that it is too cheap, and considering that 750,000 of the medals were struck, it is certainly never likely to become a rarity.

Before the days of Waterloo very few medals were issued. The first medal ever issued was that given to the Elizabethan seaman who defeated the Armada, and the earliest military decoration was a silver badge issued by Charles I in 1643 for presentation to soldiers who had distinguished themselves in forlorn hopes.

Waterloo was the first occasion when there was a general issue of medals, and since that time, instead of issuing too few medals, England has gone, perhaps to the other extreme. Soldiers point out that the same decoration is awarded to the man who has been fighting at the front and carrying his life in his hands for months, as to the man in a regiment which has never stirred from the base of operations or so much as seen the enemy.

Every effort is made by the authorities to see that medals reach their owners, and if the owner of a medal happens to be dead, the medal is forwarded to his next of kin. Yet there are still large numbers unclaimed, and according to the regulations now in force, at the end of ten years' time the medals will be broken up and the silver debited to the mint.

The Victoria Cross, of course, is a decoration of quite another character, and a soldier would as soon think of parting with his life as with his Victoria Cross. But this is far from being the case with other medals, and Rudyard Kipling tells how he has seen soldiers wager their Indian general service medal on the toss for the price of a pot of beer.—Pearson's Weekly.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse.

A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archæologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics by fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

THESE SIX LETTERS

From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining.

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUBY, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phœnix, R.I.

Phœnix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phœnix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way.

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month.

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACIE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Adulation Pleased Rousseau.

Rousseau, whose bicentenary celebration occasioned a riot in Paris the other day, created a sensation when he visited England in 1766. "Rousseau and his Armenian dress," wrote Lord Charlemont, "were followed by crowds when he first arrived in London, and as long as this species of admiration lasted he was contented and happy. Garrick not only gave a supper in his honor, but played two characters specially to please him. Rousseau was highly gratified, but Mrs. Garrick declared that she had never spent a more unpleasant evening in her life, the philosopher being so anxious to display himself, and hanging over the front of the box so much, that she was obliged to hold him by the skirts of his coat to prevent him from falling over into the pit."

Golfer's Grand Army Score.

A golfer playing his first game of the season reported downtown the next day that he had made a Grand Army score—he went out in 61 and came back in 65.—Chicago Evening Post.

In Gotham.

"I know a policeman who always puts by something every week of what he earns."

"Humph! I know one who always puts by every week more than he earns."

His Weapon.

"Did you see where an escaping maniac somewhere struck down his pursuer with a cake of soap?"

"Then I suppose he made a clean getaway."

A Booklet for Investors.

The Harris Trust and Savings Bank, Harris Trust Building, Chicago, has issued a booklet entitled "Why Bonds Are Safe Investments," intended for the use of persons planning to invest in bonds for the first time. Its aim is to explain in simple terms the purposes and uses of various classes of bonds, and to indicate the value of bonds as safe investments for individuals as well as institutions. Copies may be had free on application.

The Likeness.

"This free pulling of teeth has some features in common with big social functions."

"What are they?"

"Charity bawls."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Soda to Brighten China.

Soda will brighten china that has been burned or darkened by long use.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The palmist can read your future off-hand.

HAPPY THOUGHT.

WE KNOW YOUR FATE! WE KNOW THE COLOR OF YOUR EYES BY LOOKING AT THEM 25¢

Fortune Teller—Yes, you will be very wealthy. With my inward eye I can see heaps of money all around you.

Mr. Verywise—Well, suppose you take your fee out of it with your inward fingers.

Collective Housekeeping.

An English paper tells of an experiment in collective housekeeping in what is known as Brent Garden village. The dwelling houses contain all improvements except a kitchen. Meals for everybody are cooked at a central hall, and may either be eaten there or sent home. A four-course dinner costs only 1 shilling and 6 pence. Servants are supplied, when needed, from the central hall at a cost of about ten cents an hour.

Time!-
One of the Principal Advantages of a
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
is that you have a pen that will always respond immediately wherever you want to write. The Spoon Feed regulates an even and steady flow and prevents overflow. Gold Pens to suit every hand.
Sold Everywhere
173 B'way, N.Y.
"The Pen That Big Men Use"

KODAKS AND FINISHING
Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film pack 20 cents. KREGEL PHOTO PARLORS, 629 Hennepin Ave., Minn., 46 E. 7th St., St. Paul

PENSIONS Write Milo B. Stevens & Co., Attys, 633 F St., Washington. Estab. 1864

FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Contain No Harmful or Habit Forming Drugs

T. R. AT STATE FAIR

PROGRESSIVE CANDIDATE SPENDS A DAY ANSWERING CHARGES AND VISITING TWIN CITIES.

THOUSANDS HEAR HIM

Is Guest of Six Hundred Roosevelt Men At Luncheon At the West Hotel—Boosts Cause of Third Party in State.

Minneapolis.—Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt stormed the Twin Cities in characteristic fashion. He made two public addresses, one in the open air to 15,000 people on the state fair grounds, and one to 600 luncheon guests at the West hotel.

Colonel Roosevelt was presented as "our foremost citizen" by C. P. Craig of the state fair board, who also gave the exposition praise as a great educational institution.

"My friends and fellow citizens," said Colonel Roosevelt, "men and women of Minnesota. I have always had a peculiar feeling for your state and your citizens." He was interrupted by a noise in the rear of the crowd and pleaded for a "square deal."

"Eleven years ago I made a speech before you on these grounds. I was then vice president of the United States. I outlined then what I believed should be the principles of governmental action. Within a few days a lamentable mischance made me president. Since then, for eleven years, my program in public and private life has been in carrying out principles advocated at the Minnesota state fair of 1901.

In speaking of the Penrose-Archbold charges, Mr. Roosevelt said, in part:

"Mr. Archbold said that the Spanish inquisition had nothing to compare with the treatment given the Standard Oil company during my administration. That is true. I administered the Abyssinian treatment to them, and if I have the opportunity I will administer it again. They have nothing to fear from the old parties, but they know they have an enemy in the progressive party, and they are doing everything they can to defeat us.

"Mr. Penrose said he advised the Standard Oil company to pay blackmail so as not to incur hostility in certain quarters. If the Standard Oil behaves itself it has nothing to fear, but if it does not it will mean hostility. They are not entirely correct in saying that Mr. Bliss had no influence with me to protect them. Anyone has influence with me if they make a reasonable request, but with an improper request they would have no influence at all.

"They complain not about making a contribution, but they complained that they didn't get the goods."

COLLEGE WON'T OPEN.

Heirs Attack Legality of Transfer by Baptists to Methodists.

Winona.—Because of the raising of the question of the legality of the transfer of the Parker college properties at Winnebago City from the Baptists to the Methodists of the state, that institution will not be opened this fall by the denomination which now holds the title. The property was given to the Free Baptists by the late Mr. Parker, a Minneapolis merchant, for school purposes. The heirs later agreed to the transfer of the property to the Baptists when the denomination should merge with the Free Baptists. The trustees about a year ago disposed of the college to the Methodists and now the heirs have entered a protest.

At a meeting of the Minnesota Methodist conference late this month, according to Rev. Frank Doran of Winona, who is a member, a decision will be reached as to what further action the board will take with reference to the matter. At any rate the college cannot be opened until January. Rev. E. V. Dubois, formerly a pastor at Rochester, who was chosen president of the college, will be given other educational work by the Methodists if the college transfer is found to be illegal.

Nose Bleed Proves Fatal.

St. Paul.—Harry Carlson, 728 Wells street, succumbed to nose bleed which had continued for the last three days when the police ambulance arrived at his home to take him to the city hospital. Carlson was 21 years old and had just returned to St. Paul from the harvest fields.

Dog Bite Fatal to Boy.

Duluth.—Little Thomas Hedican, aged seven years, son of Patrick Hedican, a special officer for the Oliver Iron Mining company in the Higgins mine, near Virginia, died at his home from hydrophobia. The boy was bitten by an unknown dog July 28.

Agriculture Added to Course.

Blue Earth.—The public schools will be opened Monday. The high school teachers are A. C. Tibbetts, superintendent; Amelia L. Wier, high school principal; Jennie M. Owens, domestic science; Emma Hall, latin; Lillian Rosbech, science; Marian Richardson, history; Ray Campbell, manual training; Earl Martin, agriculture; Blanche Seeley, reading and expression; Una Hodson, drawing; Ella Becking, normal department; Clara Gruenhagen, kindergarten. Agriculture is being introduced under the Lee-Benson act.

JUDGE OSCAR HALLAM.

Judge Hallam, Second Judicial District of Minnesota, St. Paul, is a nonpartisan candidate for associate justice of the Supreme court of Minnesota.

LAND GOING UP.

Freeborn County Waste Places Are Being Reclaimed.

Albert Lea.—E. V. H. Brown has been named as engineer for the latest drainage ditch projected in this county. The preliminary work will be taken up at once with a competent force to complete it at as early a date as possible.

There has probably been more money expended in reclaiming low land in Freeborn county than in any other in the state. Thousands of acres have been made tillable that were worthless before. On much of this reclaimed land excellent crops are now produced and the prospect is that it will be as high priced as any in the county. Over a hundred farmers could secure farms of over a hundred acres each on the land added to the tax rolls by the ditches that have already been constructed and more are to follow. The largest project is the Rice Lake ditch which cost about $150,000, and affected over 12,000 acres of land. Between $400,000 and $500,000 has been expended in ditching here, besides the tens of thousands of dollars put in the soil by means of tiling. Freeborn county has come rapidly to the front as a consequence of this activity, and when a few more ditches are constructed waste land will be only a memory here.

Land has taken a big jump and is commanding from $60 to $125 an acre, as compared with $40 to $80 an acre, five years ago. There has been no special boom here, but it is better understood that land is a gold mine, as crop failures are unknown and farmers are making good money, largely, of course, as a result of the creameries. With the reclaiming of the low land, good roads and better farming, it is confidently expected by those who have given the matter attention that $200 acre land is not far distant here, for when properly cultivated the crops will pay good interest on that amount, whereas a few years ago it was difficult to lease land at more than $2 an acre a year.

MINERS TRAPPED.

Three Caught in Shaft Near Biwabik After Cloudburst.

Biwabik.—There was a cloudburst here late Thursday night. Three men were caught in the Ruddy mine, about half a mile from town, and perished.

The big pumps were started to capacity and took water from the mine at the rate of about 1,200 gallons a minute.

Ulo Unlagizec, a Montenegrin, was caught in the bottom. Seranini Dominico and Mike Serano, Italians, were caught in a sub-level, about eighty feet from the surface. The Montenegrin is single the others are married, Sereno being the father of seven children.

The Monica mine also took in a large amount of water. The storm was the worst here in years and did much damage.

Embraces Mother; Almost Arested.

Minneapolis. — A kink was put in the anti-spooning ordinance which is supposed to govern conduct of young people who go canoeing on the lakes under park board control, when an officer at Lake Harriet nearly committed the dreadful deed of arresting a youth for embracing his mother.

Indian Will Test Laws.

Fergus Falls.—The question whether an Indian has a right to hunt and fish, regardless of the state game laws, is about to be tested by John W. Carl in the courts of this county, and the case will eventually go to the supreme court of the state and possibly of the United States.

Wettest August in Years.

Minneapolis. —By far the wettest August in five years ended Saturday. The total precipitation recorded at the local weather bureau from Aug. 1, to 7 p. m. Saturday was 5.56 inches, exceeding the normal rainfall for August by 1.87 inches. The average precipitation for the month of August, since the local bureau was established in 1891, is 3.69 inches. Last year it was 3.65. The heavy rain of Thursday night when 2.02 inches fell in a few hours, helped make the August record a high one.

SEVEN ARRESTED AT MEETING

BLUECOATS USE CLUBS TO DISPERSE SOCIALIST GATHERING.

T. E. Latimer, State Secretary of Party, Is Taken Into Custody.

Minneapolis.—There were seven persons were arrested and traffic was tied up for more than 20 minutes during a near-riot which resulted when patrolmen tried to break up a meeting of Socialists and I. W. W. members at Fourth street and Nicollet avenue.

Acting under orders, about a score of patrolmen, plain clothes men and police officials had their hands full trying to quell the disturbance. The trouble resulted when several hundred men were blocking the street, and traffic was unable to get through. The traffic patrolman ordered the crowd to move on, but was only hooted at and jeered. Several men assumed threatening attitudes and a call for assistance was sent to police headquarters.

At the beginning of the trouble, a Socialist speaker was about to address the crowd, but when he saw what was brewing he discreetly vanished.

Socialists and I. W. W.'s have been holding meetings at this corner for some time, and last week the police issued an order not to hold meetings there during fair week, because of the traffic, but to go to Bridge Square, where there is plenty of room.

T. E. Latimer, president of the Minnesota Socialistic Publishing company and state secretary of the Socialist party, was present with his wife. When Patrolman Lehmeyer ordered him to move on he asked why the patrolman did not tell some of the others. The patrolman said that he had to start somewhere. Latimer refused to move and was taken to the patrol box. When the patrol wagon arrived, Mrs. Latimer refused to be separated from her husband.

Mr. Latimer and other Socialists stamped the conduct of the police last night as "outrageous." They were bitter in their denunciation of the methods of city officials in not allowing them to use the streets for speaking purposes.

HUTCHINSON LINE.

Luce Electric Officers Begin New Survey.

Hutchinson.—Hutchinson may be on the main line of the Electric Short Line, which is building out of Minneapolis.

W. L. Luce, president of the company, Colonel Earle D. Luce, John Westerdahl, civil engineer, and F. R. Roberts, general manager, visited McLeod county last week on a trip primarily to select the most feasible route for a line westward from Winsted, into which town they assert they will be running cars before January next.

They traveled in an automobile, reaching Winsted late in the forenoon and drove on to Silver Lake, where they were met by a committee of Silver Lake and Hutchinson men.

The party later came to Hutchinson and visited the industries here. The engineers admitted that the preliminary line run last year across the country westward from Winsted presented engineering difficulties in the way of cuts and fills that would make it an extremely costly line to construct; that a line running via Silver Lake and Hutchinson would be only four miles longer and of much easier grades; that they could better afford to deviate some from an air line in order to touch two such promising towns as they had just visited, but just what line would be finally adopted it would be impossible as yet to say.

DROPS OUT OF SIGHT.

Drops Out of Sight—Officials Fail to Get Service on Carlston Hudson.

Minneapolis.—Carlston Hudson, the accused Chicago man who is made defendant in a suit charging fraud and blackmail brought by Mrs. Caroline M. King, has disappeared, according to J. F. McGee, attorney for Mrs. King, who returned from Chicago. Effort to secure personal service on him in court proceedings failed.

Mr. McGee returned with an affidavit signed by the man supposed to have sent the threatening letters to Mrs. King in 1906 and for the suppression of which, she says, she paid Hudson $120,000, her entire fortune. This affidavit declares that the man was abroad at the time the letters were sent. According to Mr. McGee, he has promised to come to Minneapolis and testify.

Fireman Killed.

Minneapolis.—A veteran captain of the Minneapolis fire department, William Fraeger, was killed almost instantly and nine other firemen were injured in two collisions between fire trucks and streetcars.

Debs Opens Battle.

Fergus Falls.—Eugene V. Debs delivered his keynote speech at the Lyceum theater here before an audience of about 400, several coming from adjoining towns. Socialism has comparatively little strength here, but the audience listened closely and there were occasional outbursts of applause. The speaker referred to as agitators of the past, Revolutionary leaders and anti-slavery leaders, who were denounced as demagogues and inciters of the rabble in their day.

A VARIATION.

"Your husband frequently misses his dinner."

"Yes. Whenever there is a ball game in town he devotes himself to finding fault with the umpire instead of with the cook."

ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw.

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Filial.

"I thought your father looked very handsome with his gray hairs."

"Yes, dear old chap. I gave him those."—London Opinion.

No Kick Coming.

"But the portrait doesn't resemble me!"

"Then what are you kicking about?"

California Woman's Good Shot.

While walking through the woods near Cohasset, Mrs. W. H. Pillsbury of Chico shot a large brown bear that measured six feet from tip to tip.

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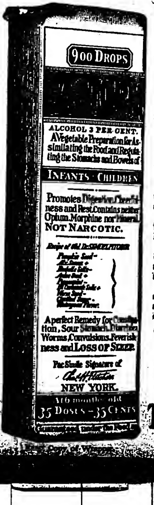

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The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The District Attorney

By Melville Davisson Post

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One of the most disastrous bank failures in the history of the middle west was that of the Patton National Bank of St. Louis. It took down with it almost every one of its correspondents—the Exeter Trust company especially, and Blackwell's bank, one of the oldest in the Mississippi valley. Its New York correspondent, the Amsterhof National, sent west a half-million dollars in gold that never returned to its money vaults. The bank was closed by the national bank examiner on a Saturday afternoon, a few minutes before three o'clock.

I was in the Stock Exchange on Wall street the next Monday, following the fluctuations of some St. Louis securities which the Patton National had been instrumental in placing in New York. It was an ugly morning for anything west of the Ohio. I came out of the Stock Exchange at two o'clock disgusted with securities. The Astors were the longest-headed financiers after all. The earth alone was secure.

As I went down the steps into the street, an old man came out from one of the exits of the gallery to the exchange and spoke to me. "Is this Mr. Courtlandt Parks?" he said. I replied that it was, and hurried on up the crowded street. I was not in a very pleasant mood, and he was evidently a provincial out to see the horned and hoofed beasts of which he had read in his weekly newspapers. He followed me, however, and when I reached the crossing on Broadway he was at my elbow.

I spoke to him then, a bit impatiently. "May I inquire," I said, "who it is that honors me with so close an attendance?"

The old man hesitated a little. "I am Jeremiah Patton," he replied, "the president of the Patton National Bank of St. Louis. I want to see Randolph Mason."

I turned squarely upon him, with no effort to conceal my amazement. He was a tall old man with close-cropped gray hair, mild brown eyes and a kindly mouth. His face was wan and colorless, and one of his legs dragged a little when he walked. I could not stop there on that crowded corner to converse, even with a Magus, although I should not have been more disturbed had I met one of these fabled wise men.

I took him with me to Randolph Mason's house. I wished to hear his story, to learn the details of the failure. The newspapers were not a little puzzled over it; the bank had seemed prosperous, without a shadow upon it, up to the day it was closed by order of the comptroller of the currency. Banks do not commonly drop, some fine morning, suddenly into ruin; whisperings go, usually, before destruction.

I was a bit doubtful of the identity of the tall old man until I saw him bare-headed, without his great coat, in a chair by the fire. Then I instantly recognized him from the newspaper cuts, which represented him seated by a table; but he was more impressive, stronger in this pose. His forehead was broad, his head big and well-covered with thick gray hair; but the face, as I have said, was gaunt, the eyepits and cheek-bones showing the first ravages of disaster.

His story, told to Randolph Mason in a voice that broke now and then and was pieced out with desolate gestures, presented, a situation, in my opinion, beyond human agencies to correct. The matter had proceeded too far. Events, arising in orderly, in infernal sequence, had entirely overwhelmed him.

Jeremiah Patton was seventy-five years old. He had made a fortune as a wholesale merchant, and had retired from active business late in life, with a reputation established throughout the west for fair dealing and highest integrity. He had no family, his wife having been dead for twenty years. It had appeared to him that by establishing a bank, he could usefully employ his wealth, so he had erected a modern office building on a good corner, and founded the Patton Savings bank, of which he was president and almost the exclusive owner. His object was to encourage a spirit of thrift among the middle class of the city, and his method was to allow his depositors every cent that their deposits earned, less the fixed charges of the bank. His own capital yielded a sufficient income for his needs.

The bank quickly sprang into prominence. Its deposits were enormous. Its president found himself under a heavy burden of care and responsibility in the investment of these large sums so they would yield a substantial profit.

About this time, Belmont Lane, the American president of the Russian Oil company, came to St. Louis to acquire, if possible, the producing territory of Missouri, and to establish banking relations. Lane was a man of courtly address, imposing presence, and charming personality. He very soon was on intimate terms with Jeremiah Patton, and he suggested a consolidation of several smaller banks with that of Patton, and the founding of a national bank. This plan was carried out, and the Patton National Bank of St. Louis was the result, Patton advancing sufficient money to acquire the major portion of the stock, while Lane carried, through various employes of his company, a nominal interest. He, therefore, did not appear on the books as an owner of any stock, and his name was in no way connected with the institution. He explained that because of the wide financial relations of the oil company it would be unwise to connect his name with any one bank, since, should the company want to borrow money, he would be asked why he did not get it at his own bank.

Jeremiah Patton remained as the president of this new institution and its nominal head, although its active affairs and virtual control passed into the hands of a board of directors selected from the associates of Belmont Lane.

The old man halted a little in the march of his narrative, searching if he could bring into more vivid outline the figure of Belmont Lane. This man's real character was still a mystery to him. The clue to his charming, persuasive, dominant personality eluded him when he tried to embody it in words. It always so eluded him, he said, when Lane was not before him. In the man's absence, his influence was naught; before one's face, it was irresistible. When Belmont Lane urged a plan, it seemed at once practicable, alluring, filled with promise. He made men gaze with him from his own window, and out of it all things looked good. So, when Belmont Lane suggested a sub-company with an enormous paper capital to acquire leases in Missouri for the Russian company, he readily induced Jeremiah Patton to assume its presidency and to hold in his name almost the entire stock. Again, Lane was not of this company; a few of his employes stood in the charter with Patton, and made a board of directors which revolved around Belmont Lane's finger, as the bank did.

One fine morning, while Mr. Patton was in Chicago, the sub-company borrowed two millions of dollars from the Patton National bank on its note, with its stock as collateral. Ten days later, the National Bank Examiner condemned this loan and declared the collateral worthless. A further examination of the bank's accounts showed extensive overdrafts of the sub-company hidden under dummy notes. The bank was insolvent, and the examiner closed it at the direction of the Federal authorities at Washington.

The assets of this sub-company proved utterly worthless. Belmont Lane could not be found. He was thought to have returned to Russia. Jeremiah Patton was utterly ruined. But this was not the worst feature of the situation; the incensed public demanded that some one be punished for so great a swindle. They instantly erected a guillotine, and found no head to place under it but that of Jeremiah Patton.

At this point in his story the old man arose, took several financial sheets from his pocket and spread them out on the table. Their headlines clamored for Jeremiah Patton's arrest.

"You see," he continued, "I was president of the company which wrecked the bank, and its greatest stockholder. My coming to New York will be considered as a flight from justice. I can hardly hope to reach St. Louis unaccompanied by a United States marshal. I am certain to be indicted by the next Federal grand jury, and certain to be convicted."

Randolph Mason was standing by the fire, his shoulder leaning against the mantel, his arm extended along it. He began to examine the old man with sharp, searching queries—not as to the details of the story he had just related, but with respect to the personnel of the Federal court in this city.

The old man replied that both the judge and the district attorney were products of a recent political upheaval in his state. The former United States judge, a man in but middle life, had died suddenly the previous September. The present judge, more a politician than lawyer, had yielded an election to the senate in order to obtain this life appointment to the bench. He was generally regarded as an honorable man, but one not greatly learned in the law.

The district attorney was a man named Stetheimer, elevated to his position as a reward for conspicuous party service in the last national election. He had organized a certain large element of the city, and held it until a bargain was struck for this position. The man was ambitious and proud. The position of United States district attorney carried with it a general practice of the best value in the Federal courts. This practice Stetheimer was anxious to secure. Jeremiah Patton had heard this criticism of him. Some editors of opposite politics had even accused him of seeking the civil business of large interests under a veiled suggestion of protection against the rigor of certain acts of congress. Mr. Patton thought these corporations were principally those that were said to be constant violators of the interstate commerce laws. Still, the district attorney was reputed to have great influence with the new judge. His advice was usually followed with respect to the conduct of trials. The common impression was that the judge, not yet familiar with the Federal procedure, assumed the advice of the district attorney to be correct. The district attorney was successfully posing as an able lawyer, while, in fact, he was an obscure practitioner of indifferent learning. This was the gist of all that Jeremiah Patton had heard about this court.

Randolph Mason took his arm from the mantelshelf and turned to the banker. "You will at once return to St. Louis," he said. "Employ the best counsel you are able to obtain. When you are indicted, insist upon an immediate trial; oppose every delay, no matter how favorable it may seem to you. Object to it, and put your objection on the record. When you are acquitted—"

The old man interrupted Mason with an appealing protest. "But I won't be acquitted, Mr. Mason," he said. "Stetheimer will arrange his jury for that, if it is necessary. But he won't have to arrange it. The people are mad for a sacrifice. A jury could not be got that would acquit a bank president under such circumstances. Belmont Lane has brought me up to the door of the penitentiary. The United States court will put me inside and turn the key in the lock."

Randolph Mason paid not the slightest attention to the man's words. He merely repeated the last sentence of his statement.

"When you are acquitted," he said, "you will come at once to me, and I will adjust the remaining features of this problem."

Jeremiah Patton returned to St. Louis on that very evening, and I followed the order of subsequent events in the newspapers of that city. The Federal court was at that time opening its session. An indictment was found. Patton's attorneys demurred to this indictment. This demurrer was overruled. They then demanded an immediate trial, and the court ordered the case to a jury. Two weeks were consumed in the examination of talesmen; new panels were obtained and almost wholly rejected. It seemed that every man in the city had conceived an opinion against the prisoner. Finally a curious medley of jurors was secured, and the government began the introduction of its testimony.

The district-attorney was on his feet.

Up to this time, Mason had done nothing. Now he sent for Jacob Solmeyer, a lawyer of considerable prominence, and explained to him what he was to do. I know in detail how Solmeyer carried out his instructions: He went at once to St. Louis and called on the district attorney. He explained that certain large operators of Chicago and Kansas City were laboring to effect a consolidation of all the big firms in a certain line in the west into one gigantic company with a hundred million dollar capitalization, under the laws of New Jersey; that the matter was still in an early, formative state. The bankers who were to furnish the large sums necessary to purchase such plants as would not voluntarily come into the trust, feared that some unfriendly district attorney might attempt to bring the matter into court, and thereby affect the bonds of this syndicate, which they would hold as their security. If, however, the principal office of this great projected company could be placed in some large city of the west, where the district attorney of the United States was a person of conservative ideas, they would furnish the money; otherwise they would not. Solmeyer represented these bankers, and this was the problem they had presented to him for solution. He had gone carefully over the entire field, and finally settled upon the district attorney of St. Louis as filling every requirement of his clients. If he could act, Solmeyer would pay him five thousand dollars as a retainer; then, when the bankers held their meeting in New York, he could come before them and arrange about his annual retainer. The size of this annual retainer Solmeyer hesitated to suggest, but intimated something in the neighborhood of twenty thousand dollars.

The district attorney glowed with joy and increased importance, put the five thousand dollars in his pocket, and Jacob Solmeyer returned to his office in New York.

The trial of Jeremiah Patton continued. All the affairs of the bank were gone into. Masses of documentary evidence were introduced. The district attorney was determined to make his reputation on this case. He burned with dramatic pose every piece of red fire that he could lay his hands on. The courtroom swarmed with reporters. The evidence was printed in detail in all the great dailies. Patton was looked upon as an intolerable scoundrel who had wrecked the bank of which he was president, and looted his depositors by borrowing on worthless securities great sums for a company which he owned.

On a Saturday afternoon, the district attorney closed for the government and rested his case. On the following Sunday Jacob Solmeyer telegraphed the district attorney that there would be a meeting of the bankers on Tuesday evening, and to come at once to New York. Stetheimer called Solmeyer by long-distance telephone, explained his situation in regard to the Patton trial, and asked if the meeting could not be postponed. Solmeyer answered that a postponement was impossible, that some members of the syndicate were the heads of great banking houses in Europe and could not await any man's convenience; that the district attorney must attend the meeting, or return the retainer paid to him and abandon the scheme.

Uncertain what course to follow, the district attorney took counsel with his wife. She advised him to get rich while he could, while the winged hand of opportunity was reached out to him. Money was the only actual power that could be stored away against the time of need. Everything else was like fairy gold—yellow oak leaves on the morning after. Still, Stetheimer feared to abandon the case to subordinates and go out of St. Louis. He would be open to the charge of having been purchased by the defendant; besides that, the assistant district attorney would step up into his place before the public eye. He must find some other way.

In his extremity, he determined to apply to the judge for a postponement of the trial until the next term of court. This would give him an opportunity to meet the bankers in New York, and still conduct the case. He went at once to the judge and explained that he had just discovered a possible connection of several other prominent persons with the wrecking of the Patton National bank, and that, before he cross-examined Jeremiah Patton, he wished thoroughly to investigate this evidence and fortify himself with all the details. This would take considerable time. Stetheimer strengthened his suggestion with excellent arguments—it was a matter of the greatest public importance; thousands of helpless depositors relied wholly on the courts to insure the fidelity of their bankers; swift, complete, ruthless punishment of every person involved, high or low, was their only safeguard. He wished to ferret out every one of the criminals concerned, to run them down, brand them as thieves, and hand them over to the warden of the penitentiary, and the judge must give him ample time in which to do this. In fact, it was a duty owed to the whole people of Missouri. The judge decided finally that, if these were the facts, he would direct a continuance upon the motion of the district attorney.

Stetheimer went then to the attorneys for Jeremiah Patton. He told them that his wife was ill, threatened with appendicitis, it was thought; that he wished to take her at once to Philadelphia; that he would probably be required to remain there during the operation and the convalescence of the patient, and requested them to consent to a postponement of the case until the following term. The attorneys courteously expressed their regret, but replied that this was a criminal trial, and that they could not consent to any order, no matter what. Still, they could not see how their client would be prejudiced by such a continuance, and if the judge wished to enter such an order, they would make no vigorous oral argument against it.

When the court convened on Monday morning, the judge made the continuance upon the motion of the district attorney. This motion was not strenuously resisted by the counsel for Jeremiah Patton. They offered a formal objection for the prisoner, which was overruled, and the exception was entered on the record. The judge discharged the jury, ordered a new panel and took up the trial of some petty revenue cases, the assistant district attorney appearing for the government.

Stetheimer explained the meaning of this continuance to the public by covertly suggesting the story told to the judge. The public was appeased with the promise of more and prominent victims, and the district attorney stood justified in the conduct of his case. Moreover, his reputation for shrewdness was established, and his figure as a far-sighted, incorruptible public servant on the trail of higher thieves lengthened, widened, loomed larger. He left immediately for New York accompanied by his wife, who was taken to the station in an ambulance.

Jacob Solmeyer arranged a meeting of some of the more prosperous looking of his clients and took the district attorney before them. They discussed the problems of the great combine, questioned the lawyer at length upon the status of their rights under the Interstate Commerce Act, the possibility of a Federal investigation, the effect of such a move on the bonds of the trust as a security, and the scope of the act in its criminal features.

The district attorney slurred over the difficulties in the Federal status, pointing out that the section providing individual punishment for violation of the act was already a dead letter, that the act itself was largely a bugaboo to appease the farmer. He urged the combine and promised immunity in Missouri. Solmeyer's "bankers" adjourned without finally determining upon the loan to the contemplated combine. However, they agreed to employ the district attorney, in case the loan was made, and to pay him twenty-five thousand dollars a year. Solmeyer gave the man an additional one thousand dollars, and he returned to St. Louis.

On Thursday morning Jacob Solmeyer reported to Randolph Mason, and told of the transaction in detail. He was puzzled to the finger tips and curious to know Mason's object. But he was a man of discretion, aware of the value of silence and the folly of any query put to Randolph Mason. His theory was that Mason wished to make a case against the district attorney looking to his removal, and in test of this theory he ventured to present his report carefully in writing, attaching to it a sworn stenographic report of the district attorney's speech to the "bankers," including his offer of protection against the Interstate Commerce Act.

Randolph Mason tossed the papers into the grate when Solmeyer had finished, concluded the conference, and dismissed him.

In the hall the old German blinked behind his thick glasses. "Mein Gott! Mr. Parks," he said, "vat does Randolph Mason mean? He pay six thousand dollars to get der district attorney on record, den he burns der record."

"Solmeyer," I replied, "I do not know who was the man in the iron mask. I do not know what melody it was the sirens sang, neither do I know what Randolph Mason means."

And yet I was not in the least puzzled. I thought I saw clearly into the solution of it all. Mason's ruse had failed—that was the reading of the riddle. He had planned to lure the district attorney out of St. Louis and thereby cripple the prosecution; but the shrewdness of the man had forestalled him. Mason had warned Patton to oppose a continuance; he evidently counted upon his counsel to resist with such vigor that the court would go on with the trial; he had not dreamed of a mere objection on the record. The plan had gone to pieces.

I had just pieced out and rounded up my theory as the correct solution of this otherwise inexplicable side-play, when Randolph Mason came out of his room, walked past me in the hall and started up the stairway. He stopped on the third step and looked down at me.

"Parks," he said, "go out to St. Louis at the next term of the court, and move it to discharge Jeremiah Patton. On your table is a citation to the only case you will require." Then he went on up the stairway, his head sliding along the mahogany rail.

Thus my theory, like that of Jacob Solmeyer, was snuffed out.

My train to St. Louis was eight hours late because of floods in the Ohio valley. The case of Jeremiah Patton had been called for retrial when I finally reached the United States courtroom. The building was packed with spectators. The district attorney was inside the rail with a bright new rosebud pinned to the lapel of his coat. The prisoner looked tired out and very old, a wretched, pitiable figure, seated by the table with his attorneys; the clerk was calling a jury. I spoke to the older of the defendant's counsel, giving him Randolph Mason's directions and the reference. He immediately sent a page into the library for a volume, ran his eyes over the syllabus of the case, and at once arose.

"If it please your honor," he said, "I move the court to dismiss the prisoner."

The judge looked up from his calendar. "Is this a dilatory motion, Mr. Scott?" he said. "If so, it may be overruled."

"This is a motion in the nature of a plea in bar," replied the lawyer.

The judge was not interested. He was becoming familiar with the causeless clutching of criminal lawyers at every straw. He turned to the representative of the government. "Mr. District Attorney," he said, "do you wish to argue this motion?"

"No," said Stetheimer, "let us get on with the trial."

"Then," said the judge, "I presume that it may be overruled."

The counsel for Jeremiah Patton was posing a little for dramatic effect. He held up his hand. "Just a moment, your honor," he said; "this question has already been decided in Missouri." He walked over and laid the open volume on the bench.

The judge glanced at the statement of the case, then he turned to the opinion. Apathy faded from his face; the muscles of his jaw grew compact; he settled down in his chair to read the case carefully to the end. Finally he rose and looked a moment over the courtroom; then he said,

"I sustain your motion, Mr. Scott."

The great audience stirred with profound, universal surprise. The district attorney was on his feet. "Your honor," he cried, "this prisoner cannot be discharged. He is under indictment. He has not been tried. The case has been merely continued. There must be an acquittal by a jury. A judge cannot turn a criminal loose on society by a royal edict."

The lines along the judge's mouth curled. "Have you read this decision?" he said.

"No!" shouted the district attorney, now angry and alarmed; "but it cannot annul trial by jury; it cannot unhinge the gates of our penal institutions; it cannot transform a presiding judge into Caesar, holding the issues of life and death in the turn of his thumb. What court would pronounce a decision holding that a continuance of the cause should have the effect of a trial by jury, a verdict of not guilty and a discharge of the prisoner!"

"Sir," replied the judge, "you inquire what court would pronounce such a decree, and I reply the United States District Court for the Western District of Missouri. It holds in the case before me precisely what you say it could not hold, namely that a postponement of a case and the discharge of a jury, after the introduction of the government's evidence and over the objection of the prisoner, without proper reasons therefor, is, in effect, an acquittal, precluding a retrial and working the discharge of the prisoner. Jeremiah Patton has been put to trial, the evidence against him was introduced; then, upon the motion of the district attorney, without any reason given on the record, and over the prisoner's protest, the case was continued and the jury discharged. These facts here are in accordance with those in the case cited. The decision of the associate court is not to be disregarded, and the prisoner must be set at liberty."

The judge paused a moment, took up the volume of reports in his hand and looked down at the packed sea of faces. "It would be folly," he said, "for me to do other than sustain this motion. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals would immediately reverse me. The government would be put to the expense of a useless appeal, and I would be subject to censure as an arbitrary public servant, disregarding the doctrine of law established by an associate court. By curious accident, this prisoner steps outside the power of the law through one of the numerous safeguards which our judicial system throws around a citizen charged with a crime. We do not know whether or not Jeremiah Patton is guilty as charged in this indictment, no jury has decided that; we know only that the law directs that he be discharged from custody, and I so order it."

On Monday morning after the no quittal of Jeremiah Patton, Pietro handed me a cablegram for Randolph Mason. I tore it open and went into Mason's office with it. He looked up from the table as I entered. "Parks," he said, "I am ready to adjust the remaining feature of this bank problem."

"Mr. Mason," I answered, "do you know where Jeremiah Patton and Belmont Lane are today?"

"Yes," he said, "Patton arrived in New York last Friday night and Belmont Lane is now in the custody of the United States consul at Berlin."

"Mr. Mason," I replied, "for once in your life you are mistaken."

"Mistaken!" he said, "I mistaken?"

"Yes," I said; "you are mistaken. Jeremiah Patton is dead at the Dresden of pneumonia; I came this moment from his bedside. Belmont Lane shot himself in the entresol of the hotel Gross Herzog von Wildenhelm in Berlin at seven o'clock Sunday morning, when confronted with your writ of extradition," and I handed him the cablegram.

For the legal principle involved in this story see Ex parte Ulrich, 42 Fed., 587. This case was afterward reversed by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, but not upon the proposition of law here dealt with.

The law as laid down in the case of Ex parte Ulrich, supra, follows the best courts in this country. See Highlands v. Commonwealth, 111 Penn. St., 1; 56 Amer. Rep., 236; State v. Calendine, 8 Iowa; Wight v. State, 5 Ind., 292; Mitchell v. State, 42 Ohio St., 383.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Georgia Copper in New York Has Cash in Socks

I'VE GOT MO'N 'AT AN' I'M A GAWGIA COP —

NEW YORK.—He turned out to be a policeman from Awgustah, Gawgia, but he also closely resembled a walking safety deposit box. He was a money-lined cop all right. He came here several days ago and went to Coney Island.

A postal card found in his pocket, which he had forgotten to mail, read: "I am having a great time."

He came up from Coney the other day, and at 14th street and Broadway he smiled a great deal, danced a bit and was telling a crowd how he was enjoying his stay.

Then he met Patrolman Schwartz of the Mercer street station. He flashed his badge on Schwartz, slapped him on the back and became so friendly that Schwartz affably invited him to come around to the "house" and meet Lieutenant Bauer. He gave his name as Thomas Foster.

Bauer said: "I think you had better spend the night here."

"That's real hospitable of you," said the southerner. "I think I'll just do that."

"Perhaps you'd better let us take care of your money," suggested Bauer, giving Schwartz the signal to search him.

"I've got a lot of money, even if I am only an Awgustah cop," he said. But Schwartz, searching his pockets, could only bring forth a $5 bill. It had been thrust far down in the upper outside pocket of his coat.

"Is that all your money?" asked Bauer.

"I got more'n 'ot," declared Foster.

Sure enough, Schwartz found a $20 yellowback pinned to one of his socks.

"More'n 'et," declared Foster.

There was another $20 yellowback in a little pocketbook pinned to the other sock. In the toe of his right shoe was also found a first-class return ticket to Awgustoh.

How Mayor Fitzgerald Picked Out the Right Cow

BOSTON, Mass.—Mayor Fitzgerald, Daniel J. McDonald of the city council, Andrew R. Kelley, the state committeeman from ward 20, and a host of others interested in the development of the Suffolk School for Boys in Rainesford island, visited that place the other day.

The mayor is one who is not given to regretful moods. "To the barn, boys; to the barn," he said. "I want to show you how to milk."

"You don't have to show me," said Committeeman Kelley.

"Nor me," voiced Councillor McDonald.

"Here's a dollar that says that I can show you both," challenged the mayor.

"A cow for each," said Superintendent Ryan, adding, "make your choice."

Each of the contestants picked a cow.

Committeeman Kelley drew first place, but the cow might have been of wood for all the good it did him.

Councillor McDonald, too, labored industriously, but drew no milk.

"Just watch the real farmer," said the mayor laughingly, taking the pail and cautiously approaching the cow with a "soo boss, soo boss."

"Nothing like getting the confidence of the cow first, if for nothing more than safety," he explained. He dropped to the low stool, placed the pail tightly between his knees and as his voice swelled with strains of "I Want to Be in Dixie," the milk began to dash against the bottom of the pail with a noise like steam escaping from an exhaust pipe.

The mayor, of course, was declared the winner and as the superintendent was about to pass the money over to him, he remarked:

"It's a shame to take their money. You couldn't lose."

"No," repeated the superintendent, very gravely, "you couldn't lose, because the other two cows are dry—yes, have been so for nearly a month."

The bets were declared off.

Man Has Warrant Sworn Out for His Own Arrest

GIMME A WARRENT FER SAMUEL WILLIAMS — !!!

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—A man fighting with himself, going through all the motions of a regular ringside fistic encounter and angering his "opponent" to such a white hot rage that he finally pulls himself into a police station and requests the sergeant to arrest himself, is the unique form of outdoor sport by which an absent-minded citizen of St. Louis entertained himself the other night.

Samuel Williams of East St. Louis is the man and is declared by the police to be insane. On this particular night Williams was attacked and beaten by a thug. He arrived at Justice Bell's office the next morning much the worse for wear and asked that a warrant be issued for the arrest of a certain person.

"Whom do you want to arrest?" asked the justice.

"I want to jail Samuel Williams, that's who," shouted Williams.

"What's the charge?"

"I don't know what to charge him with, but I know what he did to me. He attacked me on the street as I was going home and beat me to a pulp."

Williams shuffled out of the police court and wandered back to his home. A half hour later he was surprised to see two husky bluecoats drive up in a patrol wagon and stop at his door.

"You're under arrest," growled the first cop, seizing Williams roughly. "Come along to the station."

Williams did as directed and was held before the justice who signed his own warrant.

Then Williams recalled that he was Samuel Williams and by a mistake had charged himself with disturbing the peace.

Naval Recruits' $20 Bills Cause Money Panic

CHICAGO.—Eighty recruits from the naval training station at Lake Bluff nearly caused a financial panic at Highwood and Highland Park the other day.

The recruits, each bearing a $20 bill received from the naval station, boarded a Chicago and Milwaukee car in the morning. They were all bound for Chicago, from which city they were to leave for their homes on the seven-day furlough. John Hall of Highwood, the conductor, held out a hand invitingly to the first recruit in the car for 35 cents, the fare to Evanston.

The recruit pulled up one trouser leg, unbuttoned the flap of a secret pocket and presented the conductor with a $20 bill.

"Is that the smallest you have?" asked the conductor.

"That's the smallest, the largest and all," said the recruit, "and every one of these eighty men has one just like it."

Hall telephoned to the paymaster of the company, who boarded the train at Highwood with a hand grip full of bills and started to change the big bills into smaller ones. Before he was half way through the car his supply of bills had been exhausted.

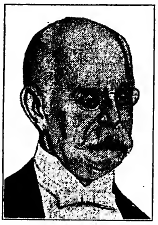
When the car reached Highland Park the paymaster hurried to the bank and threw a bundle of twenties to the teller, saying he wanted a lot of ones, twos and fives.

The teller reached into the drawer and before all the twenties had been changed the second time the small bills of the bank were almost gone.

The eighty recruits had completed their course at the naval station and had been granted a seven days' furlough before reporting for duty aboard their respective ships.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

CHAIRMAN OF THE EUGENICS CONFERENCE



Darwin's theory of evolution, the survival of the fittest and the influence of environment in the development of organic life, has provoked much controversy, and has sometimes been allowed to remain in the dim domain of speculation like the atomic theory of Epicurus or the Platonic system of ideas. It has at last been recognized as something practical in the social life of the human race. The most sober-minded of physicians, economists, and philanthropists have acknowledged that the improvement of the race, the promotion of its happiness, and the prevention of many moral errors depend very largely upon a recognition of such laws as that of heredity. The parents of the coming generation are to be looked to for the furthering of the race's happiness in the future. It is upon this basis that a new science, Eugenics, has been inaugurated and has claimed the attention of the world.

The First International Eugenics conference, recently held in London, was attended by men and women delegates from America, France, Germany, Norway, Italy, Spain, Greece, and Japan. It is interesting to note that the president of the society was the son of the very Charles Darwin who originated the theory of evolution on which its principles are based.

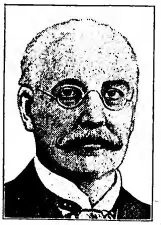
FETE OF THE "400" AT PUBLIC BEACH

Whirling about merry-go-rounds and thrusting at coveted brass ring prizes, howling over "Aunt Sally" or shooting at bobbing balls in the rifle range, more than 300 members of the summer colony enjoyed several hours of amusement the other evening as guests of Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont at Newport's public beach. After 10 o'clock the public was excluded from Newport's miniature Coney Island. From that hour until they became tired, Mrs. Belmont's guests had full possession and enjoyed a night as informal as it was novel.

Mrs. Belmont's reasons for giving a free evening at Easton's beach were threefold, aside from her desire to pay social obligations. Those reasons were a protest against extravagant entertaining, an intention to turn over to a public institution money expended in a social diversion and an argument against the hiring of men waiters.

"In the first place I am in favor of the truly democratic idea in entertaining," said Mrs. Belmont. "I see no reason in the tremendous expenditure of money so common this summer in giving society an evening's diversion."

PROFESSOR MAXWELL'S NEW EXPERIMENT



New York will try an experiment this fall which, if successful, will completely overturn all methods hitherto applied in its schools and introduce a new era in education.

It is so sensational that, at first sight, it seems like the impossible dream of a mad inventor. Yet it has the thorough approval of men who are by no means identified with anything sensational and unpractical, among them Superintendent of Schools William H. Maxwell and Dr. Louis Bian of Columbia university, while the inventor of the scheme, Nikolo Tesla, can point for corroboration of what he claims, to the extremely successful results already obtained by means of his invention in the schools of Stockholm, capital of Sweden.

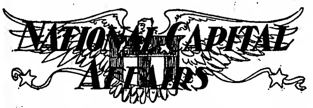
Fifty mentally defective school children will be the first subjects of the experiment. They will enter and seat themselves in what will look, to all intents and purposes, like an ordinary schoolroom. But it will be far from that. Through the walls invisible electrical currents will run, by means of which, it is declared, the brains of the children will receive artificial stimulation to such an extent that they will be transformed from dunces into star pupils.

J. G. SCHURMAN NEW ENVOY TO GREECE

President Taft sent to the senate during the closing days of congress the nomination of Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell university, to be minister to Greece. This nomination created some surprise, since there has been no announcement that George H. Moses, the present minister to Greece, was to leave that post.

It was stated that Mr. Moses voluntarily tendered his resignation for private business reasons some time ago, and that it has been accepted. He expects to leave this post within a short time. Intimations that Mr. Moses was being recalled were without confirmation at either the White House or state department or from members of the New Hampshire delegation.

Dr. Schurman, who has long been a close friend of President Taft, has arranged to take a year's leave from his duties as president of Cornell. In accordance with custom, Mr. Schurman, like all other ministers and ambassadors, will be expected to formally tender his resignation on March 4 next whether President Taft is re-elected or not. Dr. Schurman has been president of Cornell since 1892.



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Bureau of Fisheries as a Matrimonial Agency

WASHINGTON.—As a matrimonial agency the United States bureau of fisheries has stepped into sudden prominence. The methods of the bureau are unique. The unions are obtained with speed and precision. The bureau embarked in its new line of endeavor the other day. The result of its first attempt is speeding happily westward with a honeymoon in the sweet breezes of the Pribiloff islands as an objective. It all came about in this way.

Out in the Pribiloffs there are few white people, but many Aleuts, and the progeny of the Aleuts are both numerous and ignorant. To the bureau of fisheries, which is the real government of the Pribiloffs and the Aleuts and seals which there abound, has been delegated the task of bringing light where heretofore was darkness. The school system of the Pribiloffs is a division of the work of the bureau of fisheries. It is the intention of the government to have two teachers on each of the large islands of the group. The fisheries people prefer that they have a man teacher and a woman. They also prefer to have them a married couple.

Casting about for new material, the bureau found that Alvin G. Whitney of Groton, Mass., wanted to become an Alaskan school teacher. Mr. Whitney passed the examination in fine style. He was just about to be appointed when it was explained to him that the Pribiloff government, which is the bureau of fisheries, wanted married teachers. The case was explained to him by Dr. C. Hart Merriam, one time biologist of the department of agriculture, whose secretary Mr. Whitney formerly was.

"Do you know any one who could fill the vacancy at the island of St. Paul to which you will be assigned?" asked Mr. Merriam.

"Sure," replied Mr. Whitney, "I'll telegraph and find out about it right away."

Mr. Whitney went to the bureau of fisheries and told Chief Barton W. Evermann of the Alaskan division that he had the candidate for the other teaching vacancy.

"Name, please?" said Mr. Evermann.

"It's Gibson now, but if you don't want to make out the papers until Monday, it will be Whitney," replied the male candidate.

Girls as Messengers? Never in the Capital City

NELLIE THE BEAUTIFUL CLOAK MODEL
MESSAGE

GIRL telegraph messengers; good for small towns, not good for Washington and other large cities.

That is the dictum of telegraph men of the capital who were asked the other day if they thought employment of girls to take the places of lads, those swift-footed Mercuries, the cycling allies of the lightning-tongued wire.

"But Pittsburg is a large city, isn't it?" an inquiring reporter asked. "And Pittsburg is using it!"

"Be Pittsburg large or small, I say girls would not do for messenger boys," a postive telegraph man said, smiling at his own "Irish."

"Girls as a rule do their work better than boys," the positive man admitted. "They are generally more conscientious and more careful. They wouldnot be so apt to be distracted by collisions and fights and fusses and other street sights, and—so far as physical ability would permit—they would be more prompt than boys.

"But there the advantages of girl messengers cease. The bad weather we have in Washington would prevent girls from delivering messages. They just could not stand what our boys have to endure.

"It is not necessary to speak of their not being able to go to places where messages have to go. We keep our boys as far from doubtful places as we can, but there are many messages that girls could not carry.

"So far as our patrons are concerned, I think they would be very well satisfied with girl messengers. If we employed girls at such work they would, of course, have to wear a uniform of some kind to distinguish them, and their dress would relieve them of much embarrassment they might feel at having to go into men's private offices. But the patrons would not be embarrassed.

"Altogether, a girl messenger service would be very picturesque, but I'd hate to have to run one. I have had some trouble with boys, but I do not think I'd know how to start with girls, for I should feel at the beginning that I was attempting the impossible."

Senators' Vocal Triumph Is Rudely Interrupted

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS RANDELL and his assistants were scurrying about the senate side of the capitol just before the recent adjournment, trying to complete a quorum of the senate, and while the senate bells were clanging their summons of senators to that body, the posse was attracted by loud sounds of sweet melody arising from Senator Bradley's room.

"My Old Kentucky Home," and "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and other airs of the south rang through the corridors, drowning out the sound of the senate bell. Upon opening the door of Senator Bradley's office the searchers found Senator Bradley, basso profundo; Senator Smith of South Carolina, tenor robusto, and Senator Overman of North Carolina, baritone fortissimo, with their coats off and chairs tipped back against the wall, singing as though their lives depended upon the volume of sound emitted. They were duly summoned to appear in the senate instantly, and did so looking a little sheepish and crestfallen that their vocal triumph had been so unceremoniously interrupted.

Corn 25 Cents the Ear on Bill for U. S. Senators

IN THE ground floor of the senate wing of the capitol is a restaurant, with two special rooms reserved for the solons and a big diningroom open to the public. There are times when charges for some items on the bill of fare rise to the altitude of the high priced restaurants in New York—Delmonico's and Sherry's, for instance.

There were smiles on the faces of "regulars" among visitors when they spied an item on the bill of fare setting forth "sweet corn, 25 cents." It brought to their minds visions of dazzling and steaming cobs reposing on a plate. They ordered corn and beheld with considerable surprise the serving of one lonely cob of very ordinary dimensions for the quarter mentioned in the bill of fare. Next of the tempting novelties introduced on the bill was "new potatoes, 20 cents."

"Well, well," murmured one of the regulars, "a bowlful of new potatoes would certainly be excellent for lunch." So he gave the order and the colored emissary returned in due time and set before him a small bowl containing two potatoes, of what seemed to him rather limited cubical contents.

"Two potatoes at 10 cents apiece," he observed. "At that rate they must be deemed by the management a luxury fit only for the palates of the rich."

The restaurant is owned by the senate and is operated by a manager. It loses money because the bulk of the patronage is limited to a couple of hours at lunch time. The deficit is made good by withdrawals from the senate fund to meet contingent expenses.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. • MINN.

THE RATS SHOULD GO.

A single rat that is "suspicious looking" among many examined for signs of plague is nothing alarming. It appears, however, sufficient reason for taking precautions against imported rats. The bubonic plague has appeared at several points in the tropics and vessels which came here from those points may bring infected rats. Where the disease is known such vessels will be quarantined and presumably the rats will be killed, says the Philadelphia Press. Nevertheless, the danger of plague gaining a foothold will always exist so long as there are cases of plague in countries with which we have commercial relations and rats find tolerance within the city limits. New Orleans has discovered a plague-infected rat and we presume it will take precautions suggested by that fact. It suppressed yellow fever by exterminating the yellow fever mosquito and we have no doubt it will rid itself of rats if convinced that it is the only way to bar the bubonic plague from that very susceptible city. San Francisco warred upon its rats with thoroughness and success and practically suppressed the plague which is always threatening it through its trade with Asia. We do not suppose the plague would appear here in any case in its severe form, but nevertheless we should take no chances. The rats should go.

Every student of economic conditions in the United States knows that more farmers are needed to make agriculture keep pace with other industries. The project to divert to the farms immigrants coming to Chicago, by establishing on the lake front near Twenty-second street an agricultural and industrial exposition building with special features for the instruction of the newcomers in the possibilities of country life, is one that should interest the public greatly. Too many of our immigrants, even those bred in the country and capable of becoming immediately useful on farms, settle in our large cities. The country districts need them, the cities do not, says the Chicago Record-Herald. In the cities there are now few chances for them compared with those that existed a few years ago. The newcomers can better themselves and the nation by becoming producers instead of consumers of farm products. Immigrants who are sound physically, mentally and morally, will be valuable to the United States for a long time to come, if they can be turned to supplying the real needs of the country. The problem of thus placing workers where they are needed is rightly receiving much attention.

A Chicago judge who is entitled to rank with Solomon has decided that the idea about beauty unadorned is out of date, and that a man who marries a beautiful woman is obliged to supply its adornments to the best of his ability. This decision ought to add to the market value of the plain girl as a more economical matrimonial investment.

Again it is announced that the days of the hobble skirt are numbered. The announcement is made so often, and the hobble skirt is so apparently unconcerned, that the public, who hail any hint of the abolition of this abomination, are beginning to feel a trifle uneasy.

Eighty-one women in Seattle want to be policewomen, for that number took the examination which is to add four of the fairer sex to the local force. This number may be explained by the answer of one as to her occupation: "To support myself and my husband."

This is a cynical, mercenary age. The same news item that told us how a young man proposed to his sweetheart in Detroit by telephoning from Chicago added that it cost $4.85, just as if the expenditure might not have been justified.

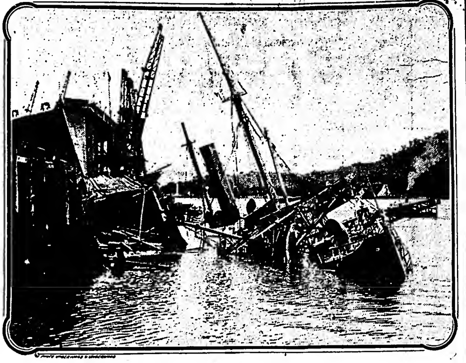
Where the hydro-aeroplane has an advantage over the plain aeroplane is that it may hit the water instead of hard ground when it comes down too soon. On the other hand, it has to carry its name.

"Convention of women in Boston adjourned because 'it was too hot to talk.'" This is the first notification that Boston has broken the world's heat record.

Prof. Smith of the University of Minneapolis says there ought to be a law to prevent feeble-minded women from marrying. Why women? Will the feeble-minded men be retained to pass on the question whether the feminine aspirants are feeble-minded or not?

Pennsylvania man locked up his daughter and prevented her wedding. Love does not always laugh at locksmiths.

STEAMSHIP SUNK BY COLLAPSE OF WHARF



A SECTION of the wharf at Balboa, Panama, about 185 feet in length, collapsed the other day and the steamship Newport of the Pacific Mail line, moored alongside, was sunk. No one was killed or injured. Two electrically operated cranes fell with the wharf, one of them crashing across the vessel forward of the wheelhouse.

AVIATOR IS KILLED

1,000 SEE BRAVE AIRMAN PLUNGE 200 FEET TO HIS DEATH.

FALL IS ON CICERO TRACK

Airship Is Hurled Headlong to the Ground and Holder of U. S. Endurance Record Is Pinned Under Heavy Engine.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Caught by a sharp gust of wind when about 200 feet from the ground, Aviator Paul Peck and his Columbia biplane were hurled to the ground late Wednesday afternoon at Cicero flying field and the brilliant young birdman was so terribly crushed that he died later at St. Anthony de Padua hospital.

He was descending from his last contemplated flight of the day in the biplane which he personally developed and which was expected to perform wonders in the aviation meet beginning Thursday.

Twice during the afternoon he had made brilliant flights and notwithstanding the sharp northwest wind that was blowing throughout the day he handled his machine with precision and on both occasions volplaned to the ground in masterly fashion.

On his last flight he had ascended to a height of about 900 feet and with the eyes of 1,000 spectators fixed upon him began his descent.

Inclining gracefully to the left, he began to descend in long, sweeping spirals. Aviators and laymen alike were applauding his splendid performance as he planed down as though he were on a circular incline.

Five times he had circled downward through the air and was scarcely 200 feet from the ground when suddenly something went wrong. From the long, birdlike swoop the biplane suddenly swerved, quivered and then tipped sharply downward.

Fully aware of his dangerous predicament, Peck struggled with his controls and for an instant appeared to have regained the mastery of the air, but an instant later and the machine again dipped and as the spectators groaned in horror biplane and aviator dropped like a plummet.

Before he struck the ground Chauncey M. Vaught and Aviator Howard Gill sprang in the former's automobile and were racing toward the spot east of the center of the field where Peck was falling.

Working with desperate energy, they hauled the wreckage aside, lifted Peck into the automobile and took him at racing speed to St. Anthony de Padua hospital.

Peck was unconscious and bleeding from a score of cuts made by the guys and splintered supports of his biplane.

Some one at the Cicero field had telephoned to the hospital, and nurses and surgeons were waiting to aid the injured aviator.

Both legs and arms, several ribs and his shoulderblades are said to be broken, his skull is fractured and he further sustained internal injuries.

Pardon Doctor's Slayer.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 14.—Mississippi's acting governor Thursday pardoned John W. Carter of St. Louis, who killed Dr. Wendel on the unwritten law grounds. Carter's wife was the former wife of Senator Vest's son.

Held on Murder Charge.

Newburgh, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Charged with the murder of John Grace, champion middleweight wrestler of the eastern states, William Grace, a brother of the dead man, was arrested at Walden Thursday.

G. O. P. WINS IN MAINE

HAINES IS SUCCESSFUL IN ELECTION OVER PLAISTED.

Gain of One Congressman Is Made by Republicans—Hinds Makes Gains.

Portland, Me., Sept. 12.—The political overturn in the Maine state election, in which the Republicans won back the governorship and got three of the four congressmen and a sufficient majority on a joint ballot in the legislature to assure the election of a Republican United States senator, became more apparent Tuesday with revised and additional returns.

William T. Haines of Waterville (Rep.) was elected governor by a plurality of 3,557 over Gov. Frederick W. Plaisted, Democratic candidate, of Augusta. The vote, with 28 towns missing, was: Haines (Rep.), 70,072; Plaisted (Dem.), 66,515. Two years ago the vote for governor was: Bert M. Fernald (Rep.), 64,672; F. W. Plaisted (Dem.), 73,425. The missing towns two years ago cast 751 votes for the Republican candidate and 846 for the Democratic leader.

Congressman Asher C. Hinds, First district and Frank S. Guernsey, Fourth district, Republicans, were reelected by increased majorities, and Forrest Goodwin (Rep.) supplanted Congressman Samuel W. Gould (Dem.) in the Third district. The Democratic candidate in the Second district, Congressman D. J. McGillicuddy, was re-elected.

WIFE AIDS GENERAL SICKLES

Although Estranged for 27 Years She Pawns Her Jewels to Help Husband.

New York, Sept. 14.—The threatened loss of his priceless collection of objects of art and rare tomes, which has hung like a pall over the head of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, diplomat and veteran of several wars, and which, his friends assert, is the real reason the old warrior refused to permit the use of his name as a candidate for the office of commander-in-chief before his comrades now in session at Los Angeles, was averted Thursday afternoon.

For the general's wife, from whom he has been estranged for the past twenty-seven years, took her jewelry from a safe deposit vault and passed it over the counter in a pawnbroker's shop to satisfy the judgment against the old soldier.

CALL CARNEGIE TO TESTIFY

U. S. Inquisitors Plan to Resume Testimony in Pittsburg Early Next Month.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 11.—Investigation by the federal government of the United States Steel corporation, hearings of which have been held in New York and Trenton, N. J., is expected to resume in this city about October 1. It is said there is a probability of Andrew Carnegie testifying here.

The hearing has nothing to do with the Stanley investigation. It is a result of the equity suit entered against the corporation by the government in New Jersey and has for its basis the dissolution of the steel corporation.

Puts Ban on Monoplane.

London, Sept. 14.—Due to recent casualties to aviators of the British army flying corps, four lieutenants having been killed within a week, the war office Thursday suspended the use of monoplanes in the service.

John D., Jr., Fears Whooping Cough.

Yonkers, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Fear of the whooping cough rather than of bandits is keeping John D. Rockefeller Jr. away from his father's home at Pocantico Hills, according to Sheriff Doyle of Westchester county.

MOTORS FIRM FAILS

TWO RECEIVERS ARE NAMED FOR BIG $42,500,000 CORPORATION.

PERKINS AND MORGAN FIGURE

Concern Organized in 1908 to Control Auto and Gas Engine Companies Goes to the Wall With $12,250,000 Liabilities.

New York, Sept. 14.—The United States Motors company, a $42,500,000 holding corporation organized in 1903 to control ten automobile and gas engine manufacturing companies, was placed in receivers' hands Thursday. Its directors number some of the best known capitalists in the country.

The receivers, W. E. Strang and Robert Walker, were appointed by Judge Hough in an insolvency suit brought in the federal court by the Brown & Sharpe company of Providence, R. I., in its own behalf and that of other creditors. In addition to the appointment of the two receivers for the holding company five of its constituent companies were involved, namely: The Alden Sampson Manufacturing company of Detroit; the Brush Runabout company of Detroit; the Columbia Motor company of Hartford, Conn.; the Dayton Motor Car company of Dayton, O., and the Maxwell-Briscoe company of Tarrytown, N. J. The receivers' joint bond was fixed at $100,000.

Bankers identified with the company say that the proceedings are friendly, and brought with the purpose of clearing up the company's affairs, with a view to protecting the creditors.

The petition for a receiver states that the assets of the motors company consist of cash, bills and accounts receivable, shares of stock of the subsidiary and "selling" companies, shares of stock of other corporations controlled by the motors company and the assets of the subsidiary companies. The aggregate liabilities of the defendant companies, the petition states, amount to approximately $12,250,000.

Albert Rathbone, counsel for the reorganization committee, says that the committee, representing all classes of creditors, has reached the conclusion that these companies can be successfully reorganized, and, with proper management and new capital, operated profitably. It was confidently expected, said counsel, that a reorganization would be announced during the coming month.

George W. Perkins was reputed to be one of the inspirers of the amalgamation, while Morgan institutions have figured prominently in its financing.

INDICTED FOR VOTE FRAUD

Twelve Named in True Bills After Probe of the Georgia Primary.

Madison, Ga., Sept. 11.—Indictments charging twelve men with buying and selling votes in the recent Democratic county primary have been returned by the Morgan county grand jury and many additional indictments on the same charges are expected before the jury formally adjourns.

Chicago Post Office Leads.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—With a total of almost two million dollars in receipts for August, Chicago is the leading post office center in the United States. It has surpassed New York, its closest rival, by $29,274.30 for the month.

Mrs. Sage Gives University $50,000.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Chancellor Day announced Thursday that Mrs. Russell Sage had given Syracuse university, through him, $50,000 for its agricultural school, in memory of her father, the late Joseph Slocum.

PURSUE REBEL BANDS

MEXICAN TROOPS PASS THROUGH AMERICAN TERRITORY.

Southern Pacific Railway Appeals to State Department for Protection Against Rebels.

Washington, Sept. 12.—To intercept and dispel the bands of rebels gathering along the northern boundary of Mexico, especially in the state of Sonora, under the leadership of General Salazar, and threatening American property, a detachment of 1,200 Mexican federal troops were rushed across American territory Tuesday.

War department and state department officials are keeping the route of the Mexican federals secret at the request of the Mexican government. Most of the federal troops massed at Juarez, Tex., and shipped by train to some point near Nogales, where they will be within striking distance of the Cananea district.

Reports reached the war department that the rebels were gathering in force in the vicinity of Cananea. They seemed to be preparing for a long march, as horses, supplies, ammunition and dynamite were being concentrated. General Salazar is encamped at Gebelones.

New York, Sept. 13.—The Southern Pacific Railway company appealed Wednesday to the United States government to intervene in Mexico, at least to a sufficient extent to protect the property of the company. Announcement to this effect was made at the office of the chairman of the executive committee of the railroad. The Southern Pacific in Mexico runs from Nogales, Sonora, down the west coast to Tepic City, in the territory of Tepic.

BALDWIN IS RENOMINATED

Democratic Convention of Connecticut Also Selects a Full State Ticket at Hartford.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 14.—The Democratic state convention enthusiastically nominated Simeon E. Baldwin for governor here Thursday and then named the following men on the balance of the ticket:

Lieutenant governor, Lyman T. Tingier of Vernon; secretary of state, Albert W. Phillips of Stamford; treasurer, E. S. Robert of East Canaan; controller, Daniel P. Dunn of Willimantic.

Presidential Electors—Henry McManus, Hartford; Charles T. Coyle, New Haven; M. B. Cary, Ridgefield; William Belcher, New London; Oscar O. Tanner, Windham; W. B. Perry, Jr., Salisbury, and John L. Fisk, Middletown.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 12.—The international boundary survey party which has been working the line between Alaska and Yukon territory arrived Tuesday, having surveyed the 142d meridian from the Pacific to the Arctic.

Wytheville, Va., Sept. 13.—Floyd and Claude Allen, convicted of murder in the first degree in connection with the shooting up of the Hillsville courthouse, were sentenced Wednesday to be executed on November 22.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 12.—The strike of union web pressmen against the three daily papers here has been settled, the men have returned to work. It is understood a slight increase in wages was granted.

BUCHANAN FACES CHARGES

Drew Says Congressman Was Involved With McNamaras in Dynamite Case.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Representative Frank Buchanan of the Seventh Illinois district will be accused in charges to be filed with the senate subcommittee on judiciary by Walter Drew of the National Erectors' association. Buchanan, a resident of Chicago, is alleged in the Drew papers to have been connected with acts of labor violence in Ohio and Pennsylvania in conjunction with J. J. McNamara, now serving a term in prison for the Los Angeles dynamiting cases. Buchanan once was president of the International Association of Structural Bridge and Iron Workers.

SAN FRANCISCO FEELS QUAKE

Slight Rocking of Earth Does Not Cause Any Damage, However.

San Francisco, Sept. 13.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here. The movement caused no damage or excitement. Slight shocks were reported as far south as San Jose, fifty miles away.

Archbishop of Lyons Dead.

Lyons, France, Sept. 13.—The archbishop of Lyons, Cardinal Peter Hercules Coullie, died Wednesday after a long illness. He was born in Paris in 1829 and was created a cardinal in 1897 by Pope Leo XIII.

Big Steamer Is Wrecked.

Hamburg, Sept. 13.—The Kamerun, a steamer of the Hamburg-American line, was wrecked Wednesday on the west coast of Africa. The crew, all of whom were rescued, has been taken to Monrovia, Liberia.

YOUNG WIFE SAVED FROM HOSPITAL

Tells How Sick She Was And What Saved Her From An Operation.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.—"Three years ago I was married and went to housekeeping. I was not feeling well and could hardly drag myself along. I had such tired feelings, my back ached, my sides ached, I had bladder trouble awfully bad, and I could not eat or sleep. I had headaches, too, and became almost a nervous wreck. My doctor told me to go to a hospital. I did not like that idea very well, so, when I saw your advertisement in a paper, I wrote to you for advice, and have done as you told me. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and now I have my health.

"If sick and ailing women would only know enough to take your medicine, they would get relief."—Mrs. BENJ. H. STANSBERY, Route 6, Box 18, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

If you have mysterious pains, irregularity, backache, extreme nervousness, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait too long, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy and should give every one confidence.

Sang for Sultan.

Mulai Hafid, the ex-sultan of Morocco, while staying at Vichy, in France, made an excursion to Les Ardoisieres, says the "Matin," where Napoleon III. used often to go for rest. Three young girls, sisters, timidly approached the sultan and asked him to sign post-cards. Mulai Hafid consented on condition that they would each sing a song to him. Two of the girls at once complied, and the delighted Mulai Hafid wrote on their cards words which, translated, mean: "Like Napoleon III., I have visited Les Ardoisieres, where I have enjoyed, together with the calm and freshness of nature, the grace and charm of the voices of Mlles. Paulette and Clotilde." The third girl did not know how to sing, but one of her sisters having sung for her the sultan added the name of Gabrielle.

Compensation.

A fairly prominent local pugilist was injured several months ago in an automobile accident and had three ribs broken. Fully recovered, he was discussing the incident recently with friends.

"I got $100 out of the auto owner," he said. "Had to give the lawyer half and it cost $56 for doctor's bills, but I made them pay $100 for the thing, anyhow."

American Tools Preferred.

A favorite sport in New Zealand, as also in Australia and Tasmania, is competition in wood chopping and sawing; and in these contests, which attract a great deal of interest, the championships are always won through the use of American tools. In fact, the expert woodsman working for a prize would never think of using any other kind of tools.

The Status.

"I see this prospect of a strapless street car is still hanging on."

"So are the passengers."

Some men work over time to earn a dishonest living.

RIGHT HOME

Doctor Recommends Postum from Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it, too, contains the drug caffeine.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and a part of the time was unable to attend to my business.

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

[illegible] Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is disgusted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers.

CHAPTER XXI—(Continued).

The first one they labored at, they could not budge after a biceps-breaking tug. The second flew up with such ease that they went over backward. Ashton put his head out and announced that the approaching depot was labelled "Green River." Wellington burbled: "What a beautiful name for a shtation."

Ashton announced that there was something beautifuller still on the platform—"Oh, a peach!—a nectarine! and she's getting on this train."

Even Doctor Temple declared that she was a dear litte thing, wasn't she?

Wellington pushed him aside, saying: "Stand back Doc, and let me see; I have a keen sense of beau'ful."

"Be careful," cried the doctor, "he'll fall out of the window."

"Not out of that window," Ashton sagely observed, seeing the bulk of Wellington. As the train started off again, Little Jimmie distributed alcoholic smiles to the Green Riverers on the platform and called out:

"Good'bye, ever'body. You're all absolootly—ow— ow!" He clapped his hand to his eye and crawled back into the car, groaning with pain.

"What's the matter?" said Wedgewood. "Got something in your eye?"

"No, you blamed fool. I'm trying to look through my thumb."

"Poor fellow!" sympathized Doctor Temple, "it's a cinder!"

"A cinder! It's at leasht a ton of coal."

"I say, old boy, let me have a peek," said Wedgewood, screwing in his monocle and peering into the depths of Wellington's eye. "I can't see a bally thing."

"Of course not, with that blinder in," growled the miserable wretch, weeping in spite of himself and rubbing his smarting orb.

"Don't rub that eye," Ashton counselled, "rub the other eye."

"It's my eye; I'll rub it if I want to. Get me a doctor, somebody. I'm dying."

"Here's Doctor Temple," said Ashton, "right on the job." Wellington turned to the old clergyman with pathetic trust, and the deceiver writhed in his disguise. The best he could think of was: "Will somebody lend me a lead pencil?"

"What for?" said Wellington, uneasily.

"I am going to roll your upper lid up on it," said the Doctor.

"Oh, no, you're not," said the patient. "You can roll your own lids!"

Then the conductor, still another conductor, wandered on the scene and asked as if it were not a world-important matter: "What's the matter—pick up a cinder?"

"Yes. Perhaps you can get it out," the alleged doctor appealed.

The conductor nodded: "The best way is this—take hold of the winkers."

"The what?" mumbled Wellington.

"Grab the winkers of your upper eyelid in your right hand—"

"I've got 'em."

"Now grab the winkers of your lower eyelid in your left hand. Now raise the right hand, push the under lid under the overlid and haul the overlid over the underlid; when you have the overlid well over the under—"

Wellington waved him away: "Say, what do you think I'm trying to do? stuff a mattress? Get out of my way. I want my wife—lead me to my wife."

"An excellent idea," said Dr. Temple, who had been praying for a reconciliation.

He guided Wellington with difficulty to the observation room and, finding Mrs. Wellington at the desk as usual, he began: "Oh, Mrs. Wellington, may I introduce you to your husband"

Mrs. Wellington rose haughtily, caught a sight of her suffering consort and ran to him with a cry of "Jimmie!"

"Lucretia!"

"What's happened—are you killed?"

"I'm far from well. But don't worry. My life insurance is paid up."

"Oh, my poor little darling," Mrs. Jimmie fluttered, "What on earth ails you?" She turned to the doctor. "Is he going to die?"

"I think not," said the doctor. "It's only a bad case of cinder-in-the-eye-tis."

Thus reassured, Mrs. Wellington went into the patient's eye with her handkerchief. "Is that the eye?" she asked.

"No!" he howled, "the other one."

She went into that and came out with the cinder.

"There! It's just a tiny speck."

Wellington regarded the mote with amazement. "Is that all? It felt as if I had Pike's Peak in my eye." Then he waxed tender. "Oh, Lucretia, how can I ever—"

But she drew away with a disdainful: "Give me back my hand, please."

"Now, Lucretia," he protested, "don't you think you're carrying this pretty far?"

"Only as far as Reno," she answered grimly, which stung him to retort: "You'd better take the beam out of your own eye, now that you've taken the cinder out of mine," but she, noting that they were the center of interest, observed: "All the passengers are enjoying this, my dear. You'd better go back to the cafe."

Wellington regarded her with a revulsion to wrath. He thundered at her: "I will go back, but allow me to inform you, my dear madam, that I'll not drink another drop—just to surprise you."

Mrs. Wellington shrugged her shoulders at this ancient threat and Jimmie stumbled back to his lair, whither the men followed him. Feeling sympathy in the atmosphere, Little Jimmie felt impelled to pour out his grief:

"Jellmen, I'm a brok'n-heartless man. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a queen among women, but she has temper of tarant—"

Wedgewood broke in: "I say, old boy, you've carried this ballast for three days now, wherever did you get it?"

Wellington drew himself up proudly for a moment before he slumped back into himself. "Well, you see, when I announced to a few friends that I was about to leave Mrs. Well'n'ton forever and that I was going out to—to—you know.'

"Reno. We know. Well?"

"Well, a crowd of my friends got up a farewell sort of divorce breakfast—and some of 'em felt so very sad about my divorce that they drank a little too much, and the rest of my friends felt so very glad about my divorce, that they drank a little too much. And, of course, I had to join both parties."

"And that breakfast," said Ashton, "lasted till the train started, eh?"

Wellington glowered back triumphantly. "Lasted till the train started? Jellmen, that breakfast is going yet!"

CHAPTER XXII.

In the Smoking Room.

Wellington's divorce breakfast reminded Ashton of a story. Ashton was one of the great That-Reminds-Me family. Perhaps it was to the credit of the Englishman that he missed the point of this story, even though Jimmie Wellington saw it through his fog, and Dr. Temple turned red and buried his eyes in the eminently respectable pages of the Scientific American.

Ashton and Wellington and Fosdick exchanged winks over the Britisher's stare of incomprehension, and Ashton explained it to him again in words of one syllable, with signboards at all the different spots.

Finally a gleam of understanding broke over Wedgewood's face and he tried to justify his delay.

"Oh, yes, of cawse I see it now. Yes, I rather fancy I get you. It's ewfully good, isn't it? I think I should have got it before but I'm not really myself; for two mawnings I haven't had my tub."

Wellington shook with laughter: "If you're like this now, what will you be when you get to Sin san frasco—I mean Frinsansisco—well, you know what I mean."

Ashton reached round for the electric button as if he were conferring a favor: "The drinks are on you, Wedgewood. I'll ring." And he rang.

"Awf'lly kind of you," said Wedgewood, "but how do you make that out?"

"The man that misses the point, pays for the drinks." And he rang again. Wellington protested.

"But I've jolly well paid for all the drinks for two days."

Wellington roared: "That's another point you've missed." And Ashton rang again, but the pale yellow individual who had always answered the bell with alacrity did not appear. "Where's that infernal buffet waiter?" grumbled.

Wedgewood began to titter. "We were out of Scotch, so I sent him for some more."

"When?"

"Two stations back. I fancy we must have left him behind."

"Well, why in thunder didn't you say so?" Ashton roared.

"It quite escaped my mind," Wedgewood grinned. "Rather good joke on you fellows, what?"

"Well, I don't see the point," Ashton growled, but the triumphant Englishman howled: "That's where you pay!"

Wedgewood had his laugh to himself, for the others wanted to murder him. Ashton advised a lynching, but the conductor arrived on the scene in time to prevent violence.

Fosdick informed him of the irretrievable loss of the useful buffet waiter. The conductor promised to get another at Ogden.

Ashton wailed: "Have we got to sit here and die of thirst till then?"

The conductor refused to "back up for a coon," but offered to send in a sleeping-car porter as a temporary substitute.

As he started to go, Fosdick, who had been incessantly consulting his watch, checked him to ask: "Oh, conductor, when do we get to the state-line of dear old Utah?"

"Dear old Utah!" the conductor grinned. "We'd 'a' been there already if we hadn't 'a' fell behind a little."

"Just my luck to be late," Fosdick moaned.

"What you so anxious to be in Utah for, Fosdick?" Ashton asked, suspiciously. "You go on to 'Frisco, don't you?"

Fosdick was evidently confused at the direct question. He tried to dodge it: "Yes, but—funny how things have changed. When we started, nobody was speaking to anybody except his wife, now—"

"Now," said Ashton, drily, "everybody's speaking to everybody except his wife."

"You're wrong there," Little Jimmie interrupted. "I wasn't speaking to my wife in the first place. We got on as strangersh and we're strangersh yet. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a—"

"A queen among women, we know! Dry up," said Ashton, and then they heard the querulous voice of the porter of their sleeping car: "I tell you, I don't know nothin' about the buffet business."

The conductor pushed him in with a gruff command. "Crawl in that cage and get busy."

"Still the porter protested: "Miste Pullman engaged me for a sleepin' car, not a drinkin' car. I'm a berth-maker, not a mixer." He cast a resentful glance through the window that served also as a bar, and his whole tone changed: "Say, is you goin' to allow me loose amongst all them beautiful bottles? Say, man, if you do, I can't guarantee my conduck."

"If you even sniff one of those bottles," the conductor warned him, "I'll crack it over your head."

"That won't worry me none—as long as my mouf's open." He smacked his chops over the prospect of intimacy with that liquid treasury. "Lordy! Well, I'll try to control my emotions—but remember, I don't guarantee nothin'."

The conductor started to go, but paused for final instructions: "And remember—after we get to Utah we can't serve any hard liquor at all."

"What's that? Don't they 'low nothin' in that old Utah but ice-cream soda?"

"That's about all. If you touch a drop, I'll leave you in Utah for life."

"Oh, Lordy, I'll be good!"

The conductor left the excited black and went his way. Ashton was the first to speak: "Say, Porter, can you mix drinks?"

The porter ruminated, then confessed: "Well, not on the outside, no, sir. If you-all is thirsty you better order the simplest things you can think of. If you want to command anything fancy, Lord knows what you'd get. Supposin' you was to say, 'Gimme a Tom Collins.' I'd be just as liable as not to pass you a Jack Johnson."

"Well, can you open beer?"

"Oh, I'm a natural born beer-opener."

"Rush it out then. My throat is as full of alkali dust as these windows."

The porter soon appeared with a tray full of cotton-topped glasses. The day was hot and the alkali dust very oppressive, and the beer was cold. Dr. Temple looked on it when it was amber, and suffered himself to be bullied into taking a glass.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

London as a Frenchman Sees It.

The little French boy has every opportunity of getting an engaging idea of London. In a recent volume of French and general geography, which has run into several editions, the compiler gives an English reading from the works of M. Enault, whoever he may be. And the little French boy is told concerning the London of this century that there are in the best parts of our unhappy city "whole streets formed of dens dug out of the soil, which itself was only a mass of rubbish." And again: "A little further on, hands of half-starved men without fire or shelter take refuge in gypsy vans, which vans are buried up to the axletree in mud." People also sleep in wheelless cabs, for which they pay a rent of 12½ cents a week. We Londoners should not have known anything about this if M. Enault had not told us!—London Chronicle.

Pre-Glacial Man.

The "pre-boulder clay man" found under the sheet of red crag formation of Suffolk, near Ipswich, in England, though tall and well shaped as the modern Englishman, resembles the ape-like Neanderthal men of a later age in the very flat and broad posterior part of the skull. He exhibits one peculiarity not found in any other fossil man of queerly shaped leg bones—the tibia and fibula. The report in the London Times says their significance "is as yet inexplicable; they probably depend on the manner in which the legs were used in walking."

Diplomatic.

"All women are beautiful," declares the leading photographer of England. That's why he's the leading photographer.

BEING NICE TO HER

Vermont Girl Visits Relatives in Georgia.

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"What a funny name, anyway." Doris knelt on the nearest chair and leaned over her cousin's shoulder to get a better look at the letter. "Charity Lavinia Warren. I wish we could keep her out of sight until the Courtright dance is over, Eve."

Evelyn did not answer. She was reading the little faintly scented note once more. She had never dreamed that Charity Warren would ever have accepted her half-hearted invitation and come clear from Fairville, Vt., down to Pinehurst, Ga., to spend Thanksgiving.

"It won't be a bit what she expects, either," went on Doris. "No snow, harvest home festivals, barn dances, sleigh rides; nothing but us and the hotel. Whatever will we do with her, Eve?"

"How old do you suppose she is? Sixty?"

"No. She's thirty-two, I think. Ask father."

Major Warren raised his eyebrows when the girls broke the news and shook his head.

"Bless my heart, children, don't ask me. She's the only child of old Jed Warren, I know, my father's cousin. Rather distant, but all in the family. Treat her as nicely as you know, mind. Cousin Jed gave me a royal time years ago up in the old Vermont mountains. Never tasted such maple sirup in my life. Fine horses, too, Jed had. Be nice to his little girl, Doris."

"That's all the comfort he'll give us, Eve." Doris pouted. "Men never understand delicate situations."

Evelyn, twenty-four, and self-possessed, handled the situation as the major himself would have done. The little country cousin would arrive the day before Thanksgiving. The major was busy entertaining young Buell Carteret, the western judge, who had turned old politics upside down like a wornout basket in his state, and shaken out all the rubbish of years.

"We've Always Believed in Buell."

Doris was taken up with preparations for the dance, and Evelyn saw that a suite of pleasant rooms were set aside, for Charity. A group of northern friends had arrived from New York, and she found she could not meet her cousin, but the major readily agreed to "pick her up" in his own trap.

"Yes, but he's picked up Judge Carteret, too," said Doris, catching a flying glimpse of them as she hesitated on the broad veranda. "I hope he doesn't fall in love with Charity."

When the Northern express drew in the sun had just slipped behind the shoulder of Big Tumble mountain. The great pines on its uplifted crest looked gaunt and bare against the vivid sky. Lonely enough it looked to Charity as she stepped down from the sleeper, and the very first face that met her eyes was Buell's. Before the major could introduce himself the judge was before him, hat off, all his heart in his eyes as he seized Charity's little hand.

"Know her?" he exclaimed after the half-laughing explanations. "Why, I learned all I know in old Jed Warren's law office up in Fairville, major. He took me one day when I strolled into town with nothing but a violin and my mother's Bible to carry me through the world, and he put me on my feet. Little Miss Charity, here, was about seven then, I guess. I was a big country gawk of eighteen. Remember me, Miss Charity?"

Charity looked up at him shyly, but with a gleam of fun in her soft gray-blue eyes.

"I remember that you never called me Miss Charity then, Buell."

"But, bless my heart, child, don't you know he's the rising judge of the middle west," exclaimed the major. "We have to treat him with respect, and I'll wager my best fox hound you never were called Buell east of the Cumberland before, judge."

"But I have north of the Berkshires," laughed Carteret.

After the first shock of seeing Charity on friendly terms with the lion of Pinehurst, the girls corralled her in her own sitting room. Even Evelyn's critical eye could find no fault with her, this little distant cousin from the maple sugar state. She was as graceful and well poised as one of her own deer, eyes, gray-blue and heavily fringed, fair hair wound in broad plaits about her head, and little curly wisps escaping here and there. Besides, she had dimples, and a little demure one-sided smile that disarmed criticism.

"But where and how did you ever know Judge Carteret?" asked Doris, in surprise. "Do you know how wonderful he is, and that even father thinks he is the coming man of the country."

"My father thought that years ago," said Charity, happily. "We've always believed in Buell."

"It seems so strange, your coming way down here from the wilds of Vermont—"

"Oh, Fairville's quite a good-sized town," interposed Charity loyally "And we've got a new public library this year."

"Well, you are certainly a darling, and we're mighty proud to have you in the family," cried Evelyn, clasping her arms around the little northerner. "And I guess you'll have to lead the cotillon since you know the judge."

"Oh, but I don't know how to lead anything," laughed Charity. "And I think I'd better walk behind you Cousin Eve."

She did walk behind Evelyn at the dance, but beside her was Judge Carteret, and during most of the evening. Only Evelyn saw them slip into the moonlit gardens toward midnight, and she said nothing. If there was a little pang of heartache for the handsome young westerner, she smothered it loyally. It was a good thing he was even to be in the family, she told herself.

Out on the broad terrace looking seaward the judge asked Charity questions, several of them.

"I was about twenty-four when I went west, wasn't I, and you were thirteen, Charity; just a little girl? Why wouldn't you let me kiss you goodby? I've often wondered."

Charity looked down at the purple and white flowers in her band.

"I was almost grown up."

"But when I came back to visit your father and you were sixteen, Charity, still you wouldn't let me kiss you goodby."

"I never thought you'd notice it," whispered Charity.

"Didn't you want to?"

"I—I don't know."

"Listen, love of mine—"

"I think we'd better go back."

"We're not going back." His hands clasped hers strongly. "I found out long ago that if I wanted anything more than all else in the world, I must fight for it and win it. Don't you know I've always wanted you, Charity? Don't you?"

"Oh, Buell," she lifted her face impulsively, and he could see the tears glisten on her lashes. "Let me go. I'm not the woman for you to marry. You're successful now, and the climbing up and up, they say, and I'm just here where I was when you saw me last."

"Thank God you are," said the judge huskily. "I know the face I love best in the world, and the fairest roses of life, dear, grow in the old-fashioned gardens."

The major coughed violently behind them.

"My dance, I believe, Charity, child," he began. Then one good look at the pair startled him. "Bless my heart, judge, I beg your pardon. Another time, child, another time."

MUST HUSTLE TO FIRST BASE

A Little Figuring Shows Why Batsman and Ball Generally Reach There Close Together.

How many baseball enthusiasts know how fast the average grounder travels during its first hundred feet from the bat? Ask any fan and his answer will be anywhere from 20 to 200 miles an hour.

Split-second watches and careful timing of many grounded balls have established the fact that the average speed of ground balls—that is, those struck by the bat of the batsman from a fair pitched ball, which strike the field before they are in a fielder's hands—is at the rate of almost 60 miles an hour. Sixty miles an hour is 88 feet per second. The bases are 90 feet apart. A man who can run 100 yards in 11 seconds, which is fast running for anyone, particularly so for a man with baseball shoes and uniform on, can run 90 feet in 3.3 seconds. Is it any wonder that a ball which is fielded in its first 100 feet of travel usually reaches first just a fraction of a second before or after the runner sets foot upon it?

Every fan knows that the many close decisions at first base form one of the fascinations of the game. The speed of the batted ball, the speed at which a fielder can travel from his position to a point where he can meet and field the batted ball, pick it up, set himself for the throw, the speed of the ball across the diamond from his throw, and the speed of the traveling runner are so quickly balanced that it is always a question whether or not the runner will get there in time for the crowd to see the umpire's hand go down or whether he will face a thumb over a shoulder.

He Seems Well Named.

Ethel—Mr. Fluster makes me think of a canoe.

Maud—How so?

Ethel—It takes so little to upset him.—Boston Evening Transcript.

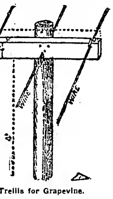
HORTICULTURE

TRELLIS FOR HOME VINEYARD

Contrivance Holds Vine Out of Way of Cultivation and Permits One to Pass Between Rows.

A grapevine trellis described by the Rural New Yorker, from which this cut and description are reproduced, has a middle wire which goes through holes in the posts. The middle slot sets down over the middle wire, while the two outside wires run through slots in the cross arm for two inches from the ends.

The cross arms are 1 by 4 inches for all but end cross arms, which are 2 by 4 inches. The cross arms are nailed to the posts, and should be braced by wire running from the ends of the cross arm, and then down to the post 18 or 20 inches below the arm. The stem of the vine is brought to a height a little above the level of the middle wire and tied to it.



Trellis for Grapevine.

Two canes that develop near this level the present year are left next fall, and next spring are tied to the right and left along this middle wire. Two short spurs are left near this location to furnish bearing wood for the year following, and all else removed. The shoots developing from these grow out and over the outside wires, making a canopy, the fruit hanging in a natural position beneath, and protected from the sun.

This trellis simulates the position of the wild vine more nearly than any other. The growth is out of the way of cultivation, good drainage is insured, and one can pass readily from row to row. This trellis is recommended for the home vineyard. The expense of construction makes it prohibitive commercially except for fancy table varieties.

SELECTION OF ORCHARD SITE

Common Error Is to Choose Soil That Is Too Rich for Apples—Wood Is Not Wanted.

A common mistake in the selection of a site for the apple orchard tract, large or small, is that of choosing a soil that is too rich; that will cause abundant growth of wood, but mighty little fruit. In the valley in which the writer's ranch is located is an orchard of mature apple trees, as pretty a sight from a standpoint of foliage as one could ask to see, which has lately been felled because it did not deliver the goods.

The tract is fat, rich and well watered. Within a gunshot of this tract is a block of winter Nelis pear trees of the same age that for several years past have grossed their owners close to a thousand dollars per acre, says a writer in an exchange. Never was more emphatically demonstrated the fact that soil can be too rich for apples but not for pears. Within a mile of these unproductive apple trees, on thinner and lighter granitic soils, the apple trees bear prolifically to the point of breaking down.

HANDY LITTLE GARDEN TOOL

Implement for Pulverizing Soil Can Be Made of an Old Long-Handled Shovel, as Shown.

A handy garden tool for pulverizing the soil can be made of an old long-handled shovel, as shown, says the Popular Mechanics. Heat the shovel and flatten it out, drill holes about 2½ inches apart and rivet spikes in them. A board with large nails, having a long handle attached will also answer the purpose, but not so well as the shovel.

Earth Pulverizer for Gardeners.

For Tree Wounds.

In California the following mixture was used on trees three years ago and is still in good condition. One part of crude petroleum to three parts of resin; warm in separate dishes, mix and apply warm to cuts made by pruning or by cultivator injury. While this mixture is not better than grafting wax, it is much cheaper and is worthy of trial.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

Bedes Budget has drawn and published a paralell of the progressive republican and the socialist platforms which reads so near alike on some of the vital questions that are now before the American peoplo that they might be taken for twin brothers. And we will be durned If both of them were not copied from the people's party platform of 1892. So you see both the socialist party and the progressive republican party are twenty years behind the Great Ignatius Donnelly.

It used to be the practice for a ditching company to put up about $25 boodle and get another years extension on ditches. If they had been smart enough to have completed their ditches at all there would no have been son much complaint made. But they have abused this privelage until the farmers have got onto their racket and there will be something doing along the ditching line from now on. Some of them contractors have been in the habit of sticking their thumb in the arm hole of their vest and saying, "We are responsible." Then contract to dig ditches get the backing of some big bonding company and then sub let the contract to some irresponsible cuss that cannot do the work, at about half the price that they get then sit down and smoke their cigars, and wait for their wealth to roll in.

When the worthless cuss that they have put on the work fails to do it and has "dead beat" the farmers and store keepers out of all the provisions he can he gets out of the country and lets the people who have trusted him mourn their loss. Then Mr. contractor and bonding company start their bellyaching for an extension of time. In the meantime the farmers who have petitioned for the ditch can let their farm and meadow lands lie idle and wait until the contractors and bondmen get some other sub contractors on the job. A test case will be promptly made of this kind of work on ditch 47. So watch the result Of course if the bonding companies carry it up to supreme Court they will of course win, as it is a well known fact that an individual has no show bewing a corporation in this court. If you don't believe this have some attorney look up the case of W.G.Hunt [illegible] The Pitt Agriculture works [illegible] the N. W. law reports of the [illegible]

[illegible] when we get through the farmers will never get justice or the socialist party will get some mighty good literature.

Two good farmers in the town of Highlanding made a mistake in voting for Peterson for representative in congress from this district. To bad. but it can't be helped.

Keeping Out the Wind.

Willie was a smart boy and ambitious. His first job was a post in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked his uncle one day, "how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?"

"Yes, uncle," Willie replied. "I'm already a draft clerk."

"A draft clerk! Good boy! And what are your duties?"

"I open and shut the windows according to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people that leave 'em open."—London Ideas.

Three Manifestations.

"You may give three important illustrations of the power of the press," says the teacher to the class.

The pupil who had not hitherto particularly distinguished himself was the first to reply:

"Cider, courtship and politics."—Judge's Library.

COMMUNICATED.

The Editor of the Eleven Towns is evidently indisposed whether politically or physically it is hard to say, but by looking through the columns of his paper one would say politically, whether it is becasue the north and south Ry. Assa did not include Erie on their map, or because the Socialist candidate have no announcements in his paper, or whether he is lost. He has stated in his paper hereto for that he was lost couldn't vote for Taft and Roosevelt was out of the question and Woody Wilson was no good and the dear old red flag the emblem of peace and plenty and also the emblem of the socialist party has caused his peaceful slumbers to be disturbed and caused him such horrible dreams was like taking a dose of poison, or it may be he is feeling lost because the socialist who were aroun a couple of weeks ago getting signers on a petition passed him up after due consideration they came to the conclusion that their petition looked better with his name not attached. but the editor is feeling better to-day we notice I in one of his late issues that he is boosting for Martz and Eberhardt, but then you know a five dollar bill looks big under a republican administration especially to a weak mind P.P.P.

At the time of this writing we do not know whether Adolf Eberhart received the republican nomination for governor or not but we serve this notice in advance, If he is the republican nominee, we are publishing a republican paper and will tell some facts before Nov.. that will convince the people that he is not fit for governor of this state. We want it distinctly understood that we are not a socialist so don't blame that party of Progress for what facts we might tell.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit, unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 13 1912

Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hegtvedt of Germantown Minn. who on November 14, 1910, made Homestead Application No. 795, Serial No 04642, for Lots 6, 7, and E½ S.W. ¼ Section 6 Township 151 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st. day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordeslangen, Gunder T. Skretvet, Knut [illegible] Christoffer Vad, all of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep 26th. 1912

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 19th. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordeshoften of Germantown Minn. who on Nov. 1. 1911, made Homestead Application No. 797, Serial No. 1614, for N.W. ¼ Section 8 Township 151 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st. day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gander T. Skretvet, Christoffer Vad, Leif T. Jordeslangen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fate of Elfrida

Elfrida Mooner had been well brought up. Her mother had seen to that with the painstaking care of one who herself has learned through experience.

Elfrida knew at once when confronted by a bouillon spoon that it was not a cream scoop and she had a great scorn for a young man who walked on the wrong side of one upon the street. She always signed her formal letters "Most cordially yours," and spoke of her mother as "m'-mah," and with the accent carefully placed on the last syllable.

So it is easily realized that tremendous self-control was required on Elfrida's part to endure the young man who sat next to her at the dance given by the Royal Order of Brothers of Something-or-Other in Elton Corners, where she was visiting some hitherto unknown cousins.

When the young man at the dance had broken the ice by saying that it was a pretty party Elfrida had recoiled. He had not been introduced. Everybody seemed to know everybody else in this town and she could not get used to such a situation.

There was something familiar about the young man's face as Elfrida stared at him, but when the full sweep of recollection rolled across her and she recalled vividly that she had seen him in Reston's butcher shop Elfrida almost choked. He was a nice looking young man. Dimly she recalled that his father was Reston, who owned the shop. Perhaps this young man cut off steaks and sliced bacon!

"I think not," Elfrida said faintly when young Reston asked if she would dance that waltz.

"All right; the next one, then," he said as a matter of course. Then he went to hunt for another partner

Elfrida's cousins listened wonderingly a moment later to her fire of questions and her tale of woe.

"Why on earth shouldn't Ned Reston ask you to dance?" they inquired, "He goes with every one, and we've grown up with him! He went to the college across the river and is good looking! Why shouldn't he go to the same parties as we?"

Her sense of being wronged was hard to maintain, because young Reston had proved himself a good dancer when he had come back and taken his waltz. Elfrida had touched his arm with the tips of her fingers and had tried not to breathe as she went through the ordeal.

The next night Ned Reston called and her cousins seemed to assume that the call was meant for their guest, for they gradually disappeared and left her the burden of entertaining him. Only a strict sense of duty to a guest under one's roof prevented her from rising and bidding him good night. She resolved in a kind of cold fury to have it out with her cousins after he left, and it was when she was taking out her hairpins later that she realized with a start that she had forgotten to do so. She had been thinking about a western story that Reston had told her. In angry disgust she admitted that he could talk well. Still, the taint of the bucher shop hung over it all.

Elfrida writhed the next day when her cousins frankly joked her about her "catch." She felt disgraced.

When there were picnics and other festivities to which every one went in crowds Ned Reston singled out Elfrida as a matter of course and nobody acted as though it was in the least extraordinary. Nobody tried to help her evade him. It was impossible to make her cousins realize the fine line of distinction which made it right for her to evade him.

Elfrida felt her brain tottering, especially as it grew harder and harder for her to realize in Ned Reston's company that the situation was impossible for a well brought up young girl. Finally the young part vanquished the well brought up section of Elfrida's nature and with a little thrill of exquisite horror she realized that Ned Reston was making love to her and that she liked it.

It was some time after Elfrida's mother was told that her daughter was going to marry Ned, whose father was buying him a half interest in the leading hardware store in Elton Corners, that she discovered the dark fact that this affluant parent owned the village meat market.

"We'll never, never speak of it!" she gasped to Elfrida in anguished dismay. The trousseau was nearly finished and she really couldn't break off the match. "My poor child! How could you, how could you!"

Elfrida regarded her mother in meditative curiosity as though recalling the time when she, too, had felt that way. Then she laughed—not a well brought up laugh, but an amused chuckle.

"My goodness," she said recklessly. "Things like that don't seem to make a bit of difference to me now!"—Chicago Daily News.

Chief End of Travel.

"We must go to Stratford."

"What's the use? We can buy Stratford post cards in London."

"My friend, one travels for something more than post cards. I want to write my name on Shakespeare's tomb."

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

The Men Who Succeed.

as heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, to-day, demands health, to fail is to fail. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas, B Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders. And deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th. 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton. of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th. 1911. made homestead Entry No. 06130 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N.W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A.T. Rhe. of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 8.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 7th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knult C. Shirtley. of Thief River Falls Minn. who on Oct. 3.1904. made Homestead Entry No. 617. Serial No. 01106 for S.E.¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of Intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th. day of September 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Carl C. Overum, of Thief River Falls Minn.
Hans Jorstad, of Thief River Falls Minn.
[illegible] Shirley, of Thief River Falls. Minn.
[illegible] Carlson, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register,

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at All Druggists

ENLIVENED THE PLAY.

Juliet Wanted Limelight and Got More Than She Expected.

At a small seaport town in England a lady star actress of the third magnitude appeared as Juliet. "I cannot do justice to myself," she said to the manager, who combined theatrical enterprise with the conduct of a row of bathing machines, "if I do not have a lime (limelight) thrown on me when I appear on the balcony."

"We ain't got no limelight, miss, but I think we could get you a ship's blue light," replied the obliging manager, and to this the lady agreed. The lad who went to the shop to buy the blue light brought back a signal rocket which was given him by mistake. The prompter was her own man, and in his ignorance took the rocket in good faith

He jests at scars who never felt a wound.

(Juliet appears. Prompter lights the match.)

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?

(This was the match lighting the fuse.)

Arise, fair sun!

The sun, or rather the rocket, did rise with a hiss that sounded far louder in a theater than it does in the open air. Juliet was knocked off the balcony, the fly borders were set on fire and the theater was filled with sulphurous smoke, while the audience which was fortunately a small one, made a stampede to the doors.—Exchange.

Tried and Found Wanting.

"I've had so much bad luck," said the gloomy man, "that I lie awake half the night thinking about my troubles."

"The cure for that," they told him, "is to quit thinking of your own troubles. Think of other people's."

"I'll try it," he said.

Three months later they met him again.

"Well, how did it work?" they asked.

"Didn't do any good," he replied. "I lie awake all night now thinking of other people's troubles."

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for buttor and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail. leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 23rd, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 20th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Henriksen, of Espelee Minn., who on September 29th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible], for S.½ N.E. ¼, S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, & [illegible] E. ¼ S.W. ¼ Section 7 Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the [illegible] day of September 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Solley, John G. Nilson, Carl T. Hanson, Paul [illegible], all of Espelee Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year: four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

An Eye [illegible]

"I want to marry [illegible] the rising young author [illegible]"

"Why?" [illegible]

ess, preparing to [illegible] sioned confession.

"Well," he replied, [illegible] great advertisement for me.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

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W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Mrs. Walter McAndress is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin McAndress at Thief River Falls this week.

There was a fairly good turn out to the primary election Tuesday with 74 votes cast and counted.

The weather has been very unfavorable for stacking grain the past week. A heavy rain last night will stop work for the balance of the week, and part of next week.

We understand the Lionitze and King who bought the two John Quirk farms this spring will not make settlement on the land this fall.

We have a fine sample of dent corn raised on the farm of Walter McAndress that would make an old Iowa corn raiser smile.

Michelet received 45 votes to Richardson's 7, in the town of Highlanding, which proves that it pays to advertise the fact that you are in the race for office.

Post for Clerk of Court got one vote in this Township.

We regret that we have not got the election returns for publication this week but will have them complete next week.

The tickets showed that the farmers did not understand the new law, as lots of them were left blank. There was six tickets that there was no mark made on for governor. This is wrong and we hope to see the judges of election attend to this in the future and instruct the farmers more fully how to vote, as there is no use to spend time to go to election and hand one of them tickets in blank.

ROLAND NEWS.

More rain, more rest

Mrs. Con. Short visited with Mr. and Mrs. Whalen and family on Sunday.

Hunters have been quite numerous this season more hunters than game.

There will be services three weeks from last Sunday at the New Synod church at 3 o'clock in the afternoon Rev. Palin pastor.

Miss Annie Iverson returned home on Thursday from Fargo, where she has been attending school.

Aslak Neslund returned home on Thursday.

Miss Singe Brekkie is home again after spending a few months at Fertile.

Quite a number of young folks took in the Young Peoples meeting at Mrs. Iverson on Sunday keep it going

Not So Absurd.

"How absurd!"

"What's absurd?"

"Five years are supposed to have elapsed since the last act, and that man is wearing the same overcoat."

"Nothin' absurd about that. He's takin' the part of a married man, isn't he?"

Foiled.

"A man tried to pick my pockets in the street yesterday, but my wife prevented him."

"Did she grapple with him or just scream?"

"Neither. She wasn't there."

"Then how could she prevent him?"

"She had been through my pockets first."

A Help to Promptness.

Anxious Voice Over the Phone—Doctor, please hurry over to our house. One of the family has suddenly been stricken with a fainting fit. Is there anything you want ready when you get here, so that there will be no time lost? Doctor—Yes—er—you may have my fee ready.—Lippincott's.

Pipes and Hymns.

Rev. Dr. Parr when perpetual curate of Halton, Warwickshire, which living he held from 1783 to 1790, regularly smoked in the vestry while the congregation was singing long hymns, chosen for the purpose, immediately before the sermon. The doctor was wont to exclaim. "My people like long hymns, but I prefer a long pipe."—London Telegraph.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemers.

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles, find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
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Not on the Level.

"How can mountain climbers be believed?"

"Why not?"

"How can such a thing as mountain climbing be on the level?"—Baltimore American.

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a green hand in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

Grocers Who Dressed In Colors.

In the early part of the fifteenth century it is recorded that the "grocers' guild appeared in livery of scarlet and green." A few years later scarlet and black were adopted. Funeral services of deceased members "were attended with much show of pageantry." At the burial of Sir Philip Sidney, who was a member of the grocers' guild, his worship the mayor, aldermen and other civic officials were present "rydinge in purple."—London Telegraph.

Bobby Ellis

By Grace Kerrigan

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Helen trembled when Bobby Ellis detached himself from the wallflowers at the schoolhouse dance and slouched across the floor toward her. He crooked his elbow and jerked his head in a stiff bow. In Salt Petre Creek this pantomime was the customary invitation to dance.

The girl glanced across the room and breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her father's broad back was turned toward them. Bobby Ellis noted the hesitation and smiled tolerantly. Helen's hand slipped into his arm and in another moment they were waltzing to the strains of violin and cornet. Bobby's arms clasped her closely and she could feel the heavy thumping of his brave heart.

"I expect your pa will be kind of wrathy about this dance, but there was something I had to say to you," said Bobby presently.

"I don't care if he is—just once," said Helen recklessly.

"That's a proper spirit, my girl," approved Bobby. "He still holds you to your promise to marry Rawlins?"

"Yes."

"And you told him you'd be a dutiful daughter and marry the old skinflint, so's they could jine all their land together and make the biggest range in the county?" His voice was caressing in its softness, but Helen trembled at its hidden menace.

"Nothing more—has been said. I suppose father takes it for granted, after your quarrel with him. He knows that I haven't seen you until tonight. I hope he won't make trouble."

"He's harmless for a while," grinned Bobby as he turned her past her parent's broad back.

"Who's that he's talking to?"

"A lady friend of mine."

"A friend of yours!" inquired Helen with a catch in her voice.

"Yes—I just made 'em acquainted. Your pa will enjoy her right well."

"Who is she, Bobby?"

"Mrs. Watkins—Sally Watkins—the Widder Watkins from Chinquapin."

"Oh!" gasped Helen, for she had heard of the gay Widow Watkins who had created havoc with the hearts of the cattlemen and whose name had been coupled with Bobby Ellis lately.

"I Must Go Hunt Your Father Up."

Helen looked hard at the fascinating widow who was talking earnestly to Mr. Main. Mrs. Watkins was evidently vain of the wealth of red hair that was generously streaked with white, for she made no attempt to conceal its piebald effect. She had a round pink and white face, sweet and good-humored, and her smile was good to see.

"She looks sweet," said Helen in spite of the wave of jealousy that rushed over her.

"She is a sweet, good little woman, and she's seen a heap of trouble," said Bobby emphatically. "The best day she ever had was the one on which she planted old Watkins!"

"Was he old?" asked Helen faintly.

"About Rawlins' age," returned Bobby mercilessly. "She married to help her folks along. The fellow she loved was poor then, but he married and is pretty well off now—as rich as your pa—and as sour dispositioned!"

"Perhaps they will marry now—is he a widower?"

"Yes, he's free enough—but whether they marry or not—hm!"

"Is that what you wanted to tell me?" asked Helen coldly.

"Something like that," returned Bobby Ellis in her pink ear. "I'm going to be married tomorrow morning."

The girl in his arms stiffened a little and her hands grew cold. All the pretty color was drained from her cheeks. She moved her lips to make reply, but no sound came.

"I was going to ask your pa to drive you over to the ceremony—the parson at Red Spider will tie the knot."

Helen laughed. "That's funny—I was telling father the other day that I had never been to a wedding in my life. It's good of you to ask us to your wedding."

"I hope you'll come—everything's arranged. I even got the ring—right here!" Mr. Ellis thumped his vest pocket suggestively.

"Is—is Mrs. Watkins—" Helen's voice died away in an agonized whisper.

Bobby Ellis paid no attention to that. "The widder? Bless your heart, yes—couldn't do the stunt without her!" he said cheerfully.

Helen was game. "We will come," she said decisively. "If father won't I will come alone."

"Good for you!"

"What time—is it—to be?"

"Ten o'clock sharp. You know where the parson's house is?"

"Yes."

"The widder wanted me to ask you to wear white—you see she's set on wearing blue and she says if you should wear pink or red or anything like that it would make her dress look like an Indian blanket on a piebald pony. I hope I got those colors correct—her hair's red, you know."

"Red and white," corrected Helen sweetly.

"Thank you," said Bobby solemnly as he led her to a seat. "I reckon this is the last dance you'll ever have with me as a care-free bachelor. Next time I'll be an old married party!"

"I suppose so," said Helen.

"I must go hunt your father up and tear that there little widder away from his fascinating attentions," cried Bobby gayly. "See you at 10 tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"Sure thing?"

"Yes."

"Good," said Bobby, and if Helen could have seen his face she would have noticed that there was a strained look in his eyes.

She saw nothing save the curiously streaked hair of the Widow Watkins and Bobby's tall form bending over her as he calmly carried her away from big Bill Main, Helen's father.

Mr. Main's eagle eyes roamed the room and found his daughter's pale face staring appeal at him. The big cattleman's harsh face seemed curiously softened as he met her appealing glance, and his eyes wore a hurt look as he pushed his fingers through his grizzled hair.

"Well, daughter?" he asked.

"Are you ready to go, dad?"

"Right and ready," he returned promptly.

When he drove up to the door in the buckboard Helen was standing on the steps muffled in wraps. It was cool outside and she shivered. As they were about to drive off the lean form of Jim Rawlins pushed close to the wagon.

"See here, Helen," he whined, "you was engaged to me for the Saratogy Lancers—you know I can't dance any of them round deuces, and I been waiting for you—they're starting up now."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Rawlins," she was beginning, when her father cut in roughly:

"Let her alone, Jim—she's all tired out," and with a vicious cut at his horses dashed away, leaving the angry Rawlins staring after them.

The long drive back to the ranch was a silent one. When they came within sight of the lamp in the window Helen ventured to break the silence.

"Dad, Bobby Ellis and Mrs. Watkins are going to be married at 10 o'clock. I promised I'd go to the wedding. Will you drive me over?"

Bill Main stifled an oath; "Yes—I'll drive you over, Nelly," he said softly. Helen's eyes filled with tears—he had not called her Nelly since she was a little girl.

"I promised Mrs. Watkins I would come," he spoke in a queer voice.

"You knew her before?" asked Helen with sudden intuition of what was to follow.

"Yes—she did what I tried to make you do. Married an old man and I lost her. It's too late now for me to make good to you, daughter, but I'll send Rawlins packing tomorrow. It's retribution on me for standing between you and Bobby."

"You mean—that you care for her now, father?" whispered Helen.

"Yes."

Helen leaned her head against her father's shoulder and presently his arm encircled her.

The next morning Bill Main and his daughter drove to the parsonage in Red Spider. While Mr. Main tied his horses Helen smoothed the white lawn gown that she wore out of courtesy for the Widow Watkins' red hair.

"It's mockery for me to wear white today," she whispered to herself, for her face was whiter than her frock. Impulse would have taken her a thousand miles in the opposite direction from the scene of Bobby Ellis' wedding, but she understood, or thought she did, why he asked her to be there.

It was common gossip in Bndlong county that Bobby had been devoted to Helen, and her presence, as well as her father's, there today would still every voice.

Mr. Ellis and the widow were waiting in the parlor of the parsonage. Bobby was looking white and stern, and the widow was very lovely in palest blue that matched her eyes.

"Before I call in the sky pilot," said Bobby rather nervously, "I want to say that this is a game—I did it to get Helen here and the widow helped." He cleared his throat and stared defiantly at Bill Main, but Bill Main was looking at his daughter.

"I'm going to marry Helen now, and I'd rather do it with your consent than without, sir. What you got to say?"

Before Mr. Main could frame a reply Helen had rushed into Bobby's arms.

"There's the answer, Bobby," said Bill Main seriously, but his face glowed as if a new light had been kindled within his heart.

"If you and Mrs. Watkins will stand up with us—we'll do as much for you some day," suggested the joyous bridegroom boldly.

Bill Main's eyes met the pleading blue ones of the pretty widow whom he once loved and lost only to regain now.

"Might as well take you in now and make a double knot of it," said Mr. Main. "What say, Sally?"

"That is what Bobby and I planned," said the widow demurely.

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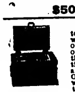

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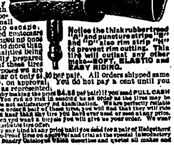

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TAMING the HEAD HUNTERS of LUZON

A YEAR AGO and

NOW

GIRLS' GATHERING EDIBLE PLANTS

HARVESTING RICE

PLOWING A RICE FIELD

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

THE head hunters of the Philippines are being taught to go shopping. It is an important means of civilization in the mountain province of Luzon—region of lofty peaks, deep gorges and primeval forests, inhabited by a quarter of a million people who eat their meat raw, drink warm blood, and indulge (or have done so until recently) an appetite for wholesale homicide.

As a means of civilization (under the direction of our war department), trade is being developed among these wild folk. In the past it has been necessary for them to make long journeys to the coast towns, to buy salt, cloth, and other necessaries. But within the last few months government stores, called "exchanges," have been started at various points, and are kept supplied with everything likely to be required by the natives—the prices for goods being those current in Manila, plus 20 per cent. and cost of transportation. The stores not only sell, but also buy. They purchase baskets, wood-carvings, native weapons, and articles of savage dress such as can be sold in Manila as curios, paying liberally for them in cash.

One of the seven sub-provinces composing the Mountain Province is Benguet, the capital of which, Baguio—a mile above sea level, and 175 miles due north of Manila—is the terminus of one of the most wonderful roads in the world, built by the natives with the help of American engineering skill. Extending all the way from Baguio to the sea, it is carved to a large extent out of solid rock, skirting the sides of steep mountains and crossing deep canyons in many places by suspension bridges. For most of its length it is wide enough for narrow-tread carts, and at intervals of eighteen miles comfortable five-room rest houses have been erected for the benefit of travelers. Running at an elevation of 5,000 to 7,000 feet, it passes through tropical scenery of unsurpassed beauty, commands magnificent views, and should in the near future become a route much patronized by tourists.

The last of the Benguet Igorots to come under the jurisdiction and control of the United States government were the people of Atoc, who occupied a remarkable natural stronghold—a bold peak 6,500 feet high, which juts out from the surrounding mountains, its precipitous sides defying attack. In this rocky fortress dwelt the tribe, small in numbers, but warlike, working the rice paddies in the valleys below by day and seeking refuge in their eyrie at night. They preferred independence to submission. Nevertheless, being eventually overcome by force of arms, they are now entirely docile. Generally speaking, the Igorots are peaceably inclined. They are notably contented and cheerful, and the women have a voice in their councils, often exercising a controlling influence.

Strongest in numbers of all the savage peoples and among the most inveterate head hunters were the Ifugaos. There are about 125,000 of them. Bitterly hostile to begin with, they have become warm friends and admirers of the Americans, and their services, voluntarily given, have been utilized on an extensive scale in the building of roads and trails. By their own suggestion, they submit to a labor tax which demands ten days' work per annum from each able-bodied man. Several companies of Ifugao constabulary have been organized, and do admirable service, keeping order among the tribesmen.

Equally fierce and as yet untamed to any great extent are the Kalingas. They were inveterate head hunters until recently, but have almost given up the practice. Some of them are beginning to cut their hair and dress like Christians, and quite a number of the children are learning to read and write. One small group of their settlements adopted an attitude of defiance toward the Americans, and two years ago Walter F. Hale, lieutenant-governor of that province, paid the rebels a visit. When they threw spears at him he picked them up and handed them back with an intimation that such actions were discourteous. He told them that he wanted to be friends with them. But they replied that they did not desire to be friends, and that they intended to take his head at the first convenient opportunity.

Such was the situation of affairs up to a short time ago, when four settlements "broke the peace" and went on the warpath. Lieut.-Gov. Hale, with a strong detachment of Ifugao constabulary and assisted by a force of friendly Kalingas, thereupon organized a punitive expedition, attacked the rebel villages, and wiped them out, burning the houses and killing the pigs.

The situation in Apayao is especially difficult because head-hunting among the tribesmen of that sub-province is intimately connected with their religious faith. Nevertheless, the practice is being gradually stamped out and, with the help of the Igorot and Ifugao constabulary, a number of murderers have been arrested and punished. There is still a considerable area over which government control has not yet been established, and which has not even been opened up by trails to any great extent, owing to the inaccessible character of the region. One should realize, of course, that head-hunting among these people is not regarded as murder in the ordinary sense of the word. It is a field sport and a manly occupation, established by the custom of centuries as befitting of warrior.

Most troublesome and untrustworthy of all the tribes of northern Luzon are the Hongots, of the sub-province of Nueva Viscaya. There are not more than 5,000 or 6,000 of them, but they inhabit a vast region, most of it very mountainous and almost wholly covered by virgin forest. Often their settlements are merely temporary, and they are hard to get at. Enormous distances separate their villages, which in the more remote regions continue to fight among themselves. These were the people who not long ago murdered Dr. William Jones while he was engaged in making ethnological notes among them. Nevertheless, trails are being pushed into the heart of their country; two or three government "exchanges" have been established; industrial schools are being started for their benefit, and efforts are being made to induce them to extend their agricultural operations—partly for the sake of rendering their communities more stationary.

One should realize that the continual warfare that has been going on for centuries among the tribes in the wild man's territory of Northern Luzon has been due mainly to lack of acquaintance among the people. Every stranger being regarded as an enemy, it was a matter of course that each village should be at war with the neighboring villages, and head-hunting was an important part of the regular business of every able-bodied male citizen. The tilling of the rice paddies and sweet potato fields could be carried on with safety only under armed guard—heads of women and children being not less desirable as trophies than those of men. For doing away with this situation of affairs, the most effective means has been the building of roads and trails by which the tribes have been brought into communication with each other, thus having an opportunity to become friends. Ifugaos, Kalingas and Bontoc Igorots now work side by side with pick and shovel, instead of hunting each other with head-axes.

It is, in fact, a veritable social revolution that is being accomplished. All of the Mountain Province is being literally gridironed with trails and roads, the most inaccessible districts being opened up. A through route for horseback travel has been nearly completed all the way from Southern Benguet to the extreme northern end of Luzon. Telegraph and telephone lines are being extended over hundreds of miles of territory, and the watch towers on lofty peaks, hitherto occupied by native sentinels on the alert for raiding bands of head-hunting foes, are deserted.

At Bontoc (capital of the sub-province of the same name), wonderful improvements are being made. Here, where half a dozen years ago no white man could have ventured without an armed escort, the men and boys are being taught brick-making and lime burning. A deposit of magnificent clay for the purpose was found near the river, with unlimited quantities of sharp sand suitable for building near by; also limestone. Today the people of the entire village of Minac, in that neighborhood, are burning lime and furnishing it to the government of Bontoc Province. They are becoming independently rich at the business.

These facilities, with unlimited labor obtainable for nothing under the system of the ten-day tax, make building work exceedingly cheap. A large brick school house and a brick club house, as well as a building for the offices of the provincial government, of stone and brick, have been put up at Bontoc; also a prison for wild folk who misbehave themselves, and a small, but thoroughly up-to-date, hospital. A canal has been constructed incidentally to furnish the town of Bontoc with an abundant supply of pure mountain water.

It is expected that the hospital will be of inestimable usefulness. Most of the wild people seem heartily willing to give up their ancient custom of curing physical ailments by human and animal sacrifices, and come to the doctor showing a touching confidence in the ability of the white man to give them help. Packages of simple remedies, with small pamphlet of directions in English and the more important native dialects, are distributed among the villages; likewise large quantities of quinine and other safe and useful drugs.

A recently discovered drug has been found to be a specific for the very unpleasant tropical disease called "yaws." It happened that a Bontoc Igorot, afflicted with it, was unwilling to go to the hospital, but was compelled to do so, receiving the one injection requisite. Then he began to complain bitterly that no medicine was being put on his sores. But the effect of the drug soon manifested itself, and he went about town excitedly demonstrating his improved condition to all who would look. Some days later he disappeared, and the doctor was much disappointed, because he wanted him for an object lesson to convince others of the efficiency of the treatment. To the great surprise of the hospital staff, he turned up again soon afterward with thirteen other sufferers from "yaws," whom he had brought a distance of fifty miles from his native village, in order that they also might be cured.

In Benguet the wild people are building school houses and sending their children to them. The boys are taught to construct looms, and the girls to use them for making cloth. Each girl, on completing her course of education, takes her loom and returns to her own village, thus extending her newly-acquired knowledge of weaving to her family and friends. At Bua is an Igorot girls' school in which the pupils not only make cloth, but manufacture articles of clothing for sale. Baguio, the capital of Benguet, is growing by rapid strides, and new and substantial buildings are springing up on every side.

Useful plants and particularly vegetables, including the Irish potato, are being placed in the hands of the wild people. Their agricultural methods at present entail great labor with limited results. They patiently clear a forest tract with bolos, turn over the soil with primitive implements, and sow seed. Then, after a short time, the growth of weeds drives them to fresh areas, where the performance has to be repeated. What the Americans propose to do is to provide them with modern tools of husbandry, and with carabaos whenever possible.

A point by no means to be lost sight of is the fact that these wild people of Luzon are not savages of an ordinary type. Not only is their physical development superb, probably surpassing that of any other race of human beings in the world, but they are highly intelligent and even clever. Given the advantage of two or three generations of such educational oportunities as are now being afforded them by the Americans, and they will far exceed in intellectual qualifications the Filipinos of Manila and other coast towns. Indeed, it does not seem at all unlikely that in the future they, rather than the Filipinos, will become the dominant race in Luzon, controlling the affairs of the island and even those of the whole archipelago, in case we should voluntarily surrender sovereignty. In the meantime, while trying to uplift them in the scale of civilization, the government of the United States is making every effort to protect them against civilization's evil influences—especially the drink and diseases which have undermined the moral and physique of so many primitive peoples on coming into contact with the corrupting Caucasian.

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CALUMET BAKING POWDER

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RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
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You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be mislead. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

TEXT TAKEN TOO LITERALLY

Ten-Year-Old Julia Gets into Bad Graces of Mother by Giving Tramp a Half-Dollar.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The foregoing quotation is from chapter 13, verse 2, Book of Hebrews, and it is introduced solely because it constitutes a vital part of this story. Julia is ten years old and she goes to Sunday school. It appears that on a recent occasion the Sunday school teacher had considerable to say about this matter of "entertaining angels unawares." Anyway, it made a deep impression with Julia.

A few days after the lesson Julia's mother left her in charge of the house for a few hours. When the mother returned she went to a particular cup in the cupboard to extract therefrom one-half dollar. In this cup is kept the family pin money, and Julia's mother knew that she had put fifty cents there before she had gone out. But the half dollar was gone. There was an expression of anxiety on Julia's face and mother scented mischief.

"Did you take that money?" asked the mother, somewhat severely.

Julia broke into tears. "I gave it to a man that came to the back door," sobbed the little girl.

"Gave it to a man!" exclaimed the mother. "What for?"

"I thought he might be God," tearfully replied Julia.—Kansas City Star.

One Universal Symbol.

Scientists at work on a universal language have one symbol to start with that already has the same meaning the world over," a traveler said. "That is the skull and crossbones. Its speech is even more universal than music or money. Musical values differ in different countries, so does money, but from one end of the earth to the other a skull and crossbones means poison."

BURNED AND ITCHED BADLY

539 Lincoln Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill. —"A year ago I received a very severe burn on my left arm. I caught cold in it and it was all sore and ulcerated. The sore was as large as a silver dollar. It was all red and inflamed and had pus running out of it. I suffered terribly from burning pain; could not sleep for two weeks it burned and itched so badly. I applied —— Salve, —— Salve and a salve my druggist recommended as his own, but got no relief. I then commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed the burned parts with Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment on a linen bandage. I got relief from the first, and my arm healed nicely. I was soon able to be at work again. Had I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment at first I would have avoided lots of suffering." (Signed) Harry Junke, Mar. 9, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Add. post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Improved Vacuum Cleaner.

A new vacuum cleaner, designed to be operated by water power in a sink or bathtub, consists of two suction pumps driven by a water wheel, and a chamber in which the dust is collected, to be washed away by the waste water.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Up-to-Date Grammar.

"How is the noun 'question' declined?"

"I suppose by a refusal to answer."

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

And many a man does the things privately that he denounces in public.

Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing.

HOW IT SEEMED TO HIM.

City Cousin—The hotel you were stopping at, was it on the American or European plan?

Country Cousin—Waal, I don't jest exactly know, but I think it must bev bin on th' get-rich-quick plan.

Old Roman Wall Unearthed.

A part of the wall which once enclosed old St. Paul's, London, has been discovered in excavations at the corner of Paternoster Row and St. Paul's alley in London. The wall, which is about 60 feet long, is made of chalk and rubble, and was built in the twelfth century. On the same site pieces of a Roman amphora, Roman vases and some Samian ware have also been found. Other "finds" include a camel's skull unearthed in High Holborn and a large quantity of pipes of the eighteenth century. Under some old stables in Bartholomew Close—one of the oldest parts of London—three Norman arches have been found. They are close to one another, and are believed to have formed part of the cloisters of the priory which once stood on this site.

English Honors Cost Money.

The letter patent granted for the dignity of a baron cost £150, and for that of a baronet £100, payable to the board of inland revenue. Other expenses to be incurred by the newly-honored include crests or new coats-of-arms, while some wish to have their "genealogical trees" properly made out. Consequently the Heralds' college is busy after the issue of a list of honors, and the total expenses of a baron are not far short of £400, and those of a baronet exceed £200.

Move for Change in Time.

The French ministry of public works is endeavoring to have the government adopt the system of reckoning time on railways by the use of the hours from 1 to 24, instead of 12 noon to 12 midnight. This system has already been adopted by many continental railways and has been in operation for years on the Canadian Pacific railway.

British Metropolis Leads in Mud.

According to L. Meerson Clancey of St. Louis, who is now in London, there is more mud in the British metropolis than in any other of the big cities he has been in, and his record includes Paris, Berlin, Vienna, New York, Washington, Baltimore, St. Louis and Milwaukee.

Technical.

Autoist—How did you escape a fine?

Motorist—Our attorney proved the constable's watch was fast.—Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

Hard to Manage.

"I never see you eat corn on the cob."

"No, I always avoid laborious food."

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A6, St. Paul, Minn.

Richest in Healing Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DUMAS TO PRISON

MUST WORK OUT PENALTY FOR CONVICTION IN PUPOSKY RAID AT STILLWATER.

A JEKYL-HYDE DRAMA.

Bemidji Courtroom Is Final Scene—Former Cass Lake Mayor Protests Innocence to the Last.

Bemidji. — Continually protesting innocence and asserting through his attorney, George Spear of Grand Rapids, that he has been prevented from ever telling his side of the story Dr. D. P. Dumas, until last spring mayor of Cass Lake and one of the most successful physicians in Northern Minnesota, was sentenced in District Court here before Judge W. S. McClenahan to hard labor at Stillwater on the charge of attempted arson in the third degree.

This charge grew out of the Puposky raid of June in 1911, when Mike Davis and Martin Behon were trapped in the Postoffice Building while in the act of attempting to rob and burn the building, according to evidence produced by the State. Testimony also went to show that Dr. Dumas had planned this expedition and that he had been a confederate of some of the country's most daring and desperate criminals.

Dr Dumas left here under the personal guard of Sheriff A. B. Hazen, to enter the prison at Stillwater to begin the daily routine of a convict. The maximum penalty is three and one-half years.

Attends Patients to Last.

Dr. Dumas spent Tuesday forenoon attending to his patients in Cass Lake, prescribing for eight persons. He closed up his office at noon and came to Bemidji. He previously had sent his wife and infant son to relatives.

Assistant Attorney General Alex James, Deputy Fire Marshall Sam Fullerton and Attorneys Thayer C. Bailey and E. E. McDonald, both of this city, who acted as special prosecuting attorneys, were in the court room and only Attorney McDonald spoke for the State, and then only briefly making formal demand that sentence be passed.

"Let the prisoner stand forward," ordered Judge McClenahan, and Dr. Dumas, smooth shaven and well groomed, quickly arose from his seat beside his attorney and faced the court. He told the Judge that he was born April 4, 1879; that he had lived in Minnesota all his life except the time spent in Chicago graduating from the Medical Department of the University of Illinois; that he had lived 26 years in the city of Minneapolis, had practiced medicine there and that for a year was house physician of the Minneapolis City Hospital.

Attorney Speaks for Him.

Dr. Dumas made no other statement and Judge McClenahan inquired if he had anything to say. Instead, Mr. Spear, as his attorney, addressed the Court and reviewed at some length the proceedings which were about to terminate with the imposition of sentence. Mr. Spear said that the expense of the case had proved a severe financial strain not only to Dr. Dumas, whose means were exhausted, but also to his father, a Minneapolis business man who had come to his assistance, and that when it appeared that the motion for a new trial would have to be based upon technical ground and that heavy expenses would accrue in the event of an appeal, Dr. Dumas himself determined that he would not allow the case to proceed further; that the defendant had been unwilling to place additional burden upon his father and had made up his mind that it would be wiser to end the uncertainty and suspense which would attend upon further proceedings.

This explanation, the attorney said, was made to advise the Court of the good faith of the defendant in obtaining a stay in order that the motion for a new trial might be made.

Candidates Are Picked.

St. Paul. — The Minnesota Republican Progressive League will recommend the following candidates to the voters of Minnesota: For United States senator, James A. Peterson, Minneapolis; congressman-at-large, James A. Manahan, Minneapolis; governor, William E. Lee, Long Prairie; lieutenant governor, J. A. A. Burnquist, St. Paul: attorney general, Thomas Fraxer, Rochester; railroad and warehouse commissioner, J. W. Rosenwald, St. Paul.

James J. Hill Acquires a Bank.

St. Paul. — Announcement has just been officially made in St. Paul that James J. Hill had acquired two-thirds of the stock of the Second National bank, and is planning to establish a trust company with a capital of $2,000,000. St. Paul bankers say the trust company will probably be the largest in the Northwest.

Painting Will Be Restored.

St. Paul.—An examination of the tenthousand dollar painting which fell from its place in the Capitol dome at St. Paul revealed only a small ragged tear in one corner and a few cracked places in the paint.

Bemidji Man Is Drowned.

Bemidji. — Vinton L. Ellis, who is a well known young real estate and insurance man of this city and formerly publisher of the Bemidji Daily Pioneer, was drowned in Tuttle Lake, while hunting for ducks.

JUDGE C. W. STANTON.

C. W. Stanton, now Judge of the District Court, Fifteenth Judicial district, Minnesota, has filed as a candidate for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. His home is in Bemidji, Minn.

ONE DEAD; EIGHT ARE INJURED

MORE THAN 100 GUESTS FLEE FROM EXPLOSION.

Conditions At One Hotel to Be Investigated—Total Loss $16,000.

Minneapolis.—One Minneapolis man was suffocated to death by smoke, eight others were overcome and were resuscitated and rescued by the fire department's life saving squad and more than 100 guests, many of them half clad, fled to the street or were assisted out by firemen in a fire which started from a gasoline explosion in a garage, spread to two Washington avenue south hotels and menaced two other near-by hostelries.

Many of those carried out by the firemen were women. A score of guests in the most seriously damaged hotel, the Star, 113, Washington avenue south, lost all their personal belongings. Fire Marshal Arthur C. Price said both of two explanations offered to him regarding the origin of the fire indicated that the fire ordinance had been violated. The blaze started in the garage of the National Express & Messenger company at the rear of 113 Washington avenue south and spread to the Star hotel in the same building and to the Warwick hotel, 115 Washington avenue south. Guests also fled from the American hotel, 111 Washington avenue south, and the Hotel Beaufort, 112 Third street south. The total loss exceeded $16,000.

A man who had registered as Morris Johnson, and who had been assigned room 33 of the Warwick hotel, was the guest who lost his life. The indications were that he had died struggling for breath. Before he lost consciousness he had torn his clothing to ribbons in a vain effort to make a rope by which he might escape from a window. The door of the room had become jammed, the police said, and there were indications that Johnson had tried vainly to open the window also.

DON'T THINK OF BABY.

Release Woman From Barb Fence Then Realize Child is Missing.

Anoka.—Driving in an automobile, a party of five, including a little baby, came upon "death curve," two miles south of Anoka, before the person at the wheel was aware of the treacherous bend in the road. The car was overturned twice, righting itself by its own power.

Mr. and Mrs. Honer Andrews, of Pine River, and Ray Anderson, of Pequot, found themselves lying in a ditch. They had been severely shaken up, but were otherwise uninjured. Mr. Anderson thought of his wife, and turning around found that she was hanging in a barb wire fence. Mr. Anderson, assisted by the Honer family, unfastened the woman, found her unhurt, and the four congratulated themselves on their narrow escape.

"But where's the baby?" cried Mrs. Honer.

"Yes, where is it?" cried her husband.

They looked in the road. No baby. They peered in the automobile. Not a sign of the child.

Then one of them lifted some blankets that lay in the ditch. A wee face and a pair of wondering eyes met his gaze. The baby was hurt and was taken to Anoka where a doctor rubbed soothing oils on several bruises. Its injuries, however, are not severe.

Stillwater Reunion Ends.

Stillwater. — The first home coming ended with fireworks at Lowell park, the principal feature of which was a representation of Niagara Falls.

Train Kills Judge Mott.

Faribault, Minn., Sept. 10. — Judge Rodney A. Mott, 87 years old, one of Rice county's pioneers, was killed at the Second street crossing on the Rock Island tracks by a northbound passenger train as he was coming down town to his office.

Buried Miners Believed Alive.

Biwabik. — The party of rescuers nearly have succeeded in reaching the two imprisoned miners in the Rnddy pit. They are believed to be alive.

MILITIAMEN READY

FOUR COMPANIES ON ARMS AWAITING ORDERS FROM GOV. EBERHART.

SHERIFF TO CONTROL.

City Council Starts Action in Court Against Traction Co.—Mobs Violent Throughout Day.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 14—With a message from Governor Eberhart's office, calling on Sheriff Meining either to secure control of the strike situation or resign and put the responsibility on the state authorities, rumors that the four companies of the State Guard here were held held under sealed orders ready to etablish military rule gained a firm basis for their circulation.

The four companies were called together and held in their rendezvous, awaiting for direct orders to take control of the situation. Major H. V. Eve, in charge of the companies, is ready to march his men into the downtown district at a moment's notice. The order is expected hourly. When the telegram to Sheriff Meining was received the troops made ready to deploy at the major's orders.

While the troops are waiting, the strike has been thrown into the courts by an order issued by Judge Dibell. The City Council in a special meeting ordered City Attorney Carmichael to apply for a writ of mandamus against the Street Car company. Judge Dibell made the writ returnable Monday. The Street Car Company is ordered by it to show cause why its cars are not being operated regularly. They stopped at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon after having been run in a desultory way most of the day.

Mob violence flung itself up the main street and through the city yesterday, coming from the West End, where for most of the week an ungoverned mass of men has dared the police and wrecked cars.

In the West End the 5,000 men, boys and women stood around, a brick in each hand, a pile of cobblestones at their feet, a sneer on their faces and daring the police to shoot or the company to let out a car. Women vie with men in their abusive language and each woman carried some object to throw. The police apparently stood pat and waited.

Business organizations are appealing by wire and telephone for state troops to quell the trouble. Governor Eberhart is hastening back to St. Paul to look into the Duluth situation. He may order troops here.

Five arrests were made so far as can be ascertained. Six car men were hurt. The police claim they are unable to enter the crowd and pick out the stone throwers. The car company is providing all cars with heavy screen windows. Rumors that dynamite is being secured by the strikers are denied.

Trouble occurred when a strikebreaking motorman bumped off the track an ice wagon which contained a strike sympathizer. Immediately a mob formed, the glass was knocked from the street car and the crew of the car was routed. Another crew boarded the car, turned on all power and dashed through the crowd.

$2,741,936 ADDED.

State Auditor's Advance Report Shows Large Increase.

St. Paul.—An increase of nearly $3,000,000 in the permanent trust funds of the state for the biennial period ending July 31, 1912, is reported by Samuel G. Iverson, state auditor, in the advance statement of his biennial report. This is by far the largest increase in these funds since they were created.

The entire amount derived from the sale of timber, minerals and land sales in the last two years is summerized as follows:

Permanent school funds	$1,611,722.96
Permanent university funds	57,337.15
Internal improvement land funds	12,404.12
Swamp land fund	1,090,471.92
Total	$2,741,936.15

After 20 Years.

Mankato. — After an absence of twenty years, Chris Hansen returned unexpectedly, and had difficulty in identifying himself to the satisfaction of his brother and other relatives. Hanson left the family home at Winona when he was 25 and went west. He served in the army during the Spanish-American war and later roughed it on the plains. He married and now resides at Rock Valley, Wyo. He did not learn of the death last spring of his father until he returned yesterday. A brother and sister have also died.

Crazed Man Runs Amuck.

Mankato. — After being terrorized for nearly three hours by a crazed man who stood over them with a loaded shotgun and repeatedly announced his intention to "wipe them out," the families of August Zinglar and Henry Schultz, Decoria farmers, were nearly prostrated. Financial worry is what led Zingler to threaten to clean out his family and himself, and when Schultz interfered he and his family were also threatened. Zingler has been adjudged insane and committed to the St. Peter Asylum.

LOOK FOR THE CAUSE

Follow the Advice of Other Women Who Have Had Experiences Similar to Yours.

Have you ever stopped to consider what is the meaning of the various symptoms from which you are suffering? Certainly the paleness, pain in the back, headaches, loss of appetite, nervousness, shortness of breath must have some one cause. They are not diseases in themselves but are complaints and warnings from the different organs of the body that these organs are not being supplied with pure blood and cannot do their daily work well.

To be in good health a person must always have good rich blood. Every tissue of the body depends upon it for nourishment and strength. Knowledge of this fact makes possible a direct treatment for the various disorders from which women suffer. They can cure their troubles by making the blood pure with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mrs. F. N. Kenning, of No. 411 Fifteenth avenue, North Minneapolis, Minn., who was completely cured by this remedy, says:

"For over a year I was in very poor health. I was very weak and thin and had terrible pains through my back. I would be in bed for a week at a time. I was subject to dizzy spells. My limbs would seem to give out and I would have no control of them during these spells. I was reduced in weight to 98 pounds and could not do my work.

"The doctor did not seem to help me and I quit his treatment. It was then a cousin recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to me and I gave them a trial. I soon felt much better and I now weigh 115 pounds. For years I had terrible headaches but since taking the pills these have disappeared. My health is better than it has been in years and I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I would advise all suffering women to take the pills for I know they will relieve them of much misery."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, and for nervousness and a general run-down condition of the health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Our new booklet, "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free on request. Adv.

WOMAN WORKS OUT PROBLEM

Mrs. Sarah Erickson Declares the Hen Lays an Egg at the Same Hour She Was Born.

What time o' day
Does a hen lay?

That question has puzzled poultry fanciers for unnumbered decades, but now, it seems, it has been satisfactorily solved by a woman. She is Mrs. Sarah Erickson of Falconer, N. Y. Having kept chickens for 37 years, she believes she qualifies as an expert in this line of effort.

"I have worked out the problem," she declares. By using marked legbands, trap nests and alarm clocks attached to the nests I have determined that a hen lays an egg at the same hour, minute and second that she was born, or, rather, hatched. For instance, if the hen happened to be able to peck its way through its shell at 7:43 a. m., she will lay an egg at precisely 7:43 a. m. And she will do this without variation every time she is inclined to lay. I have kept close, systematic watch on my hens for five years, and I have never known the rule to fail."

Crime to Kiss.

In Russia it is a crime for lovers to kiss in public, and not very long ago two young men and two young women were arrested in Odessa for having been guilty of this offense. They had all been dining together in a restaurant, and kissed on parting. They were condemned to short terms of imprisonment, and the sentences were confirmed on appeal. The general fine in Russia for a kiss in the open street is 15 shillings, but in a tramcar it may cost anything up to 25 shillings.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Unless you have met the mother just after her first baby has cut its tooth you have no idea of real excitement.

Whenever You Use Your Back

Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.

Do not neglect any little kidney ill or the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—
L. C. Warner, 1205 N. Garfield Ave., Pocatello, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

"This is My Choice of Duke's Mixture Presents"

Among the many valuable presents now given away with *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture there is something to suit every taste—and in this all-pleasing satisfaction the presents are exactly like the tobacco itself. All smokers like the selected Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that you get in

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Now this famous old tobacco will be more popular than ever—for it is now a *Liggett & Myers* leader, and is equal in quality to any granulated tobacco you can buy.

If you haven't smoked Duke's Mixture with the *Liggett & Myers* name on the bag—try it now. Tucked into a pipe, or any other way you use it, you will like it; for there is no better value anywhere.

For 5c you get one *and a half* ounces of choice granulated tobacco, unsurpassed by any in quality.

Now About the Free Presents

The coupons now packed with *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture are good for all sorts of valuable presents. These presents cost you not one penny. The list includes not only smokers' articles — but many desirable presents for women and children—fine fountain pens, umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis racquets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

As a special offer *during September and October only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE.* Just send name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

QUITE A DIF

First Comedian—What is the difference between a beautiful girl and a codfish?

Second Comedian—Give it up.

First Comedian—One has a chance to become a fall bride and the other to become a ball fried.

Riga's Trade Distinction.

The growth in lumber shipments from Riga, totaling 97,400,000 cubic feet in 1910, ranks this port among the world's greatest timber exporters. The greater part of this trade was in sawed lumber. Britain took over half of the amount exported.

Disturbing.

"Nora, is my husband home?"

"Yes, mum! he's in the library, workin'."

"Then wake him and tell him I want to see him."

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c. there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. [illegible] Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

2000 TRADE SECRETS, recipes, remedies, and formulas. Learn these secrets. They are priceless for home, farm, shop, office, laboratory. Over 350 pages. Sent prepaid for $1. Manufacturers' N. W. Agcy, Dept. , Duluth, Minn.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 38-1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The Interrupted Exile

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

When the invitations to Emily Cruger's wedding at her father's country place on the Hudson arrived, every one knew what was going to happen—and it did happen: Horses were unharnessed, motor cars were ordered back into their garages, and we went up in the day coaches of a railroad special with a flurry of snow driving against the windows.

We were met at the little station shed by a row of closed carriages, jolted off to a village church and packed into tight little pews. There, if one were really an old and dear friend of the family and had known the bride since she was a tow-headed little girl in fluffy frocks, he berated old General Cruger as though he were a pickpocket, vilified Emily and damned the institution of marriage. Then we were whisked away in the snow-covered carriages to Cliffcourt and luncheon. But, first, we piled our rubbers in an anteroom by the porte-cochere, passed in review before the old general, kissed the tips of Emily's gloved fingers, quoted to the groom the appropriate remark of Solomon, and then girded our loins to fight for a piece by the General's fleshpots.

Fortune sat me down at luncheon opposite a man at whom I was very glad to have a look. Vague whisperings had linked his name with Emily Cruger's for many a long day. He had proceeded with his plans to win her with the deliberation of a Japanese field marshal.

But women are not to be taken with a chain of forts.

The man was carrying on his face a courteous unconcern, but the enamel of it was set over savage lines.

Gossip had it that his plans for the housing of this wife were already carried out; the land for a mile farther up the Hudson had become the splendid, formal gardens of a French estate, the rising walls of the chateau loomed, a line of gray, on the bluff above the river. The great Oriental was making ready while he waited.

I had no opportunity to speak with him. Mrs. Chesley Gaynor, with a niece on the block, had him at her right. The practical old dowager was in every slave-market.

Any mother would have feared so dangerous a man, but not so Mrs. Chesley Gaynor. This freebooter was the richest on the seas, he had sacks of doubloons packed to the gunwale of his brig. What mattered it if the dearest illusion of a maid walked the plank with two gold pieces bound tight over its eyelids, provided one got a country estate, a town house and perhaps a yacht? Mammon was the only god who was never sleeping or on a journey. The man hovered a bit about the debutante, praising her charms, but he did not want her, that was clear. He nursed a hurt with his hand on his cutlass.

I was glad that the old general was independent and the man Emily Cruger had chosen well enough to do. This brown wolf would be a fearful beast, prowling at one's door.

We depleted the larder to its last pate, got into our rubbers and proceeded to embark in our covered carriages. We trod upon one another's toes, jammed our elbows into our neighbors, and apologized sweetly for it; but underneath, I fear, we were ravening wolves. The tragedy of a country wedding in a May blizzard, twenty miles from New York!

The women all had been carted away, and I was entering a carriage after the last man when a servant ran out and said the general greatly wished me to remain.

The servant took me to a guest chamber where I found a glass of whisky, a hot bath and a dinner jacket. Meanwhile night descended and I joined the old general below stairs. We dined in rather desolate splendor under the lamps; after that we smoked by a little smoldering twig fire in the library overlooking the river. Then it was that I discovered why he wished me to remain.

"Courtlandt," he began, "you sat opposite a curious person today at luncheon. What do you think of him?"

"Well," I said, "if one were lacking names, I think he might be safely called a wolf."

He took my answer with a slow nodding of the head; then he walked over to the window and stood looking out at the snow driving up the dim river.

"Emily loves this place," he said; "I am glad I saved it to her; but it was like the story in the Russian fairy book, I tossed the wolf everything else for it."

Then he came back to the fire and sat down in his leather chair with his feet stretched out to the fender.

"I will keep your name 'wolf,' Courtlandt," he said; "I like it better than the one his father gave him. I am glad Emily is well out of his way, God bless her. I used to shudder when I saw the beast at her heels. It does not matter so much when a man is devoured, he takes that chance in the forest; but the nursery tale of little Red Riding Hood is full of heartaches. I used to see in fancy this wolf in my smoking jacket by the fire in this chair here. I have barred him out from my little Red Riding Hood; but I await the destiny of the helpless old grandmother."

He reached out his arm, moved some papers on the library table, uncovering a legal document in its blue, stiff wrapper.

"I have got to sign this for him," he went on, "and then blow on my fingers to warm them I suppose. The place here is deeded to Emily, and this property is all I have left."

He took up the paper and handed it over to me. I read it carefully through. It was a first mortgage on certain coal lands and mines of the Pittsburg vein in what is known as the Fairmont region, securing a two-hundred-thousand-dollar issue of bonds. It was made by the Cruger Coal company to the Exington Trust company as trustee.

"You see, Courtlandt," the old gentleman went on by way of explanation, "I am the Cruger Coal company—president and all, with a few friendly dummies to make the corporation valid. I owe this wolf two hundred thousand dollars. He agrees to take the bond issue for the debt. He might as well take a deed for the property. It is worth perhaps forty thousand dollars more than that; but he will get it in the end for the debt. A deed direct to him would be a little bold just now, a bit like exacting smart money, punitive damages for the loss of Emily."

He leaned over, got a little flaming twig from the fire, and relighted his burned-out cigar with it. Then he went on.

"There is a fragment of unbelievable history about that debt, Courtlandt, manufactured with the greatest care by this wolf. Three years ago, when I knew only the exterior of the man, he came to me and said that the Midland and Tidewater railroad wished to borrow about half a million dollars, and that he was exceedingly anxious to assist it to obtain the money; that the banks in New York were short because of the recent January payment of dividends, but he was advised that the Granite Mountain Insurance Company at Montpelier had a lot of idle money. He was not acquainted with the officers of this company, but some one had told him that I was born in Montpelier and that my cousin, Senator Lapman, was president of the company. Perhaps I would give him a letter of introduction. I gave him a letter, saying that he was known to me and that he was a man of large financial relations, in fact, a rather friendly letter.

"Business in New England is on a rather higher plane than one finds it here. One's word goes further. When one's father and grandfather are known, the value of what one says is also known. Well, this wolf took his railroad man up there, presented his letter and got the loan for him, pledging his word for the soundness of the securities and, by strong inference, pledging my word too. The insurance company paid out four hundred thousand dollars, and took the bonds of the railroad for one half-million of dollars.

"Three months later the railroad went into the hands of a receiver, was sold, brought merely the value of the receiver's certificates, which the court had issued to cover its operating expenses, and the bonds were, of course, worthless.

"Senator Lapman came to me, and I went at once to the wolf. I told him that the Granite mountain officials had relied on his word and mine, that he had guaranteed the security in person before the board, and it must now be made good. He replied that I was quite right, he would make it wholly good, but that he would have to borrow the money, as he had not so much to his credit. He asked me to wait while he went across the street to his bank. In a few moments he returned, said the bank would loan him the money on his personal note, but that, to keep within its rules, the note would require two names on it. He could put his office boy on, he said, but if I would indorse it, the transaction would appear rather better.

"I knew that he was perfectly good for that sum, as good as the sub-treasury, and I at once said that I would comply with his request.

"We went together to the bank, an officer made out a note, he signed it and passed it to me. I noticed that it was in the form of a joint note; but I remembered that banks often preferred obligations in that form and I did not hesitate to sign it. Then, at his request, the bank delivered the money to me and I went at once to Montpelier and adjusted the matter with the insurance company. I forgot the incident then, but remembered how honorable the wolf was."

The old general's jaw tightened on the bitter word. He broke the cigar in his fingers and threw the pieces into the fire.

"One morning, after Emily's cards were out, I got a letter from the bank, calling my attention to this note and saying it must be paid. I was dumbfounded. I had supposed that the wolf had paid it long before. I went instantly to his office in New York. He met me with a face as cold as a stone, said that he had paid individually the interest on our note for several years, that he had used his good offices with the bank to get all the time for me that he could, that the bank refused to carry the paper any longer and we must arrange to pay it. In the greatest surprise I recalled the occurrence to his memory in minute detail. He replied composedly that I was quite mistaken, he was no more responsible to the insurance company than I; neither of us had been legally bound, but both had felt morally obliged to make good the loss, and so a joint note had been executed and the money paid to me. I surely remembered that.

"I turned around without another word and went to my solicitor. He examined the note at the bank, questioned the cashier, and advised me that the bank would certainly sue on the note and that I should have to pay my half of it. I was horribly disturbed. I did not know where to get two hundred thousand dollars. Everything I possessed would hardly bring that sum under the hammer, besides I wanted to give this place to Emily. In this dilemma the bank again notified me that the note would be reduced to judgment if not paid within thirty days, but added that if I would execute a mortgage on my coal property, of which it seems to have had an exact statement, it could place the bonds for my share of the note, and, as the wolf stood ready to pay his share in cash, the matter could be settled. I agreed to this plan because it left me free to convey this place to Emily for her marriage portion. I have since learned that this wolf, Myron Gates, takes these bonds."

The old man paused a moment, removed his eyeglasses and laid them on the table, then he went on, "I have also learned that the whole thing, from its inception, was a plan of Gates to get me into his power. He, in fact, owned the worthless securities which were transferred to the Granite Mountain Insurance company. He it was who got the four hundred thousand dollars; he it was who directed the bank to make out a joint note while I waited for him in his office; the delivery of the cash to me was a part of the scheme, that the officers of the bank could testify that the loan was for me. He got the two hundred thousand dollars which I must pay back to the bank."

He arose and began to walk up and down the library. "There was a time," he continued, "when one could call out such a creature and make him stand up before a pistol for an act like this. The custom had its value, which we forget now. When bloodletting was the penalty, sneaking cads kept their tongues tucked back of their teeth and their fingers out of other men's pockets. The law has disarmed the gentlemen, but left the viper his fangs. You are wondering now, Courtlandt, why this man was here at the wedding luncheon; but Emily knows nothing of all this."

"Now, my dear wedding guest," he said, smiling over the whisky, "I am up to the point where 'the ship went down like lead,' and am come to the explanation of your marooning. I have no source of income now but an inadequate little pension. I cannot live on it anywhere in America without my poverty being patent to Emily and her friends. I must get out of the country. I have thought about some little village in Southern France where one could have, at slight cost, the necessities of life, a servant and sunshine. I remembered that you had been over there for some time with Randolph Mason, and would know about it."

"General Cruger," I said, "before we discuss exile, let us see if Myron Gates cannot be got at in some way. The wolf might be forced to disgorge this money; perhaps we could find a way to scorch him somewhere with a firebrand. It seems to me a duty of a rather superior sort to pour a pot of pitch on the head of such a devil's imp."

He shook his head somewhat hopelessly at that. "Do not get a wrong impression of me, Courtlandt," he said, "I should like to pack coals under the beast if I could, I do not fear him. I have no refinements of false conscience against meeting his treachery with steel traps set in the leaves of his den, but even the discussion of such a thing is idle. I have gone over it more than once with the best attorneys in the city, and they saw no hope in a suit. It would be my word against his; but to support his word would be my letter of introduction, the joint note, the evidence of the bank officers that the money was paid to me personally—these things would convince a jury of candlestick-makers and the like. One firm of lawyers on upper Nassau thought I was lying even to them about it."

"But, General," I said, "Randolph Mason is not the usual practitioner of New York. Permit me to talk the matter over with him. Something may come of it."

His manner did not conceal how lacking he thought the result would be, but he was courteously obliged. "Certainly, Courtlandt," he replied. "I shall be greatly in your debt for thinking of the matter, but I fear we shall come back in the end to a counting of centimes, and the problem of a cheap little inn, with a roast fowl now and then and wine of the country."

I had no opportunity to consult with Randolph Mason until the evening of the following day.

I went into the room and sitting down in the chair before the table, made my excuses for interrupting his coffee and told General Cruger's story.

"Mr. Mason," I said, "this is a great injury to a very helpless man. How is this mortgage to be avoided?"

He answered me with a listless unconcern, still looking after the departing Pietro, "It is not to be avoided," he said. "Let the man sign it and pay his debt to the bank."

I caught helplessly at the last straw floating out from my disastrous shipwreck; "What then?" I said.

"What then?" he repeated, with the same indolent indifference. "Why, then, there will be another day tomorrow."

And he went out of the room and up to his bedchamber, where the silent Pietro made ready for his eccentric master.

I had a long talk that night with Pietro. He had a cousin in Pollanno, a village about a league from Genoa, where the Mediterranean makes a little sunny pocket. The place, he thought, ran with General Cruger's dream of the Riviera, the bay was paved with topaz, the far-off back of the sea wine-red, as in the days of Homer, the air soft as down—only the natives were not to be desired. They were picturesque enough for a theatric eye, but they were very dirty, very stout liars, and all one of the forty thieves. His cousin, Guido, was no better than the worst of them, but he kept a very comfortable inn, if the fleas in it were only dead. His wife, Gabriella, had once been in the service of the old Marquis Ferretti at Genoa and knew how to serve a gentleman.

Pietro would write to this cousin and drive a bargain for every detail of General Cruger's needs.

There was no comfort to be had from waiting, so I picked up a map, a Baedecker, some current fiction on Italy, and, taking the evil-fated mortgage in my pocket, went to Cliffcourt the next evening.

I almost cried when I saw General Cruger, his face was so greatly troubled. He looked white and feeble, an old man in two days.

He tried to make a little genial talk at dinner, and get back into his old cheery self. But it was no effort he gave up presently with a rather bitter smile.

"Mr. Parks," he said, when we were again in the library, "Victor Hugo once said that bad fortune always grew worse, and pretended it a quotation from the Sybilline books. He believed that Destiny, when it seized a man, always hurried him from one disaster to another until it flung him, finally, into the grave. The first blow was not always the one to be wept over. It was the second, the third, that he feared. Well, here is the second."

He took up a letter from the mantel and drew out the sheets as though he would read it to me; then he sat down in his chair still holding the sheets in his fingers.

"I got this letter yesterday from Emily. It was written from the St. Louis as she went out to sea, and brought in by the pilot."

He stopped a moment and sat staring into the fire, as if caught by some vagrant memory. Then he read the letter.

It was a happy letter, charmingly put, full of tenderness for the old father in his lonely house, carrying little directions to him, little messages which he should deliver, little duties he must perform.

He folded the letter and laid it on the table. Then he spoke with the distinctness of one going firmly to his ruin. Italy was now out of the question; he must remain and get employment somewhere. But, first, this business with the bank must be concluded. He would go up to the city with me in the morning, execute the mortgage and take up the note. He did not ask me about my conference with Randolph Mason, and so I was spared the recital of that failure. When the candles burned down, I slept again in the guest-chamber above the library, but no aid came through the gate of dreams. Hope had abandoned this derelict to the seas.

We went into the wolf's bank at ten o'clock the next morning. General Cruger executed the mortgage, and a notary of the bank filled in the prepared acknowledgment below his signature. The bonds were delivered to the secretary of Myron Gates, the money paid by him to General Cruger, who delivered the cash to the bank and got the note stamped "Paid." Then, when the transaction was concluded, we had luncheon at a club and I returned to lower Broadway after having promised General Cruger to meet him for dinner at the Holland.

When I entered the house, Randolph Mason was coming down the stairway. He inquired what business had taken up the morning; and I told him, as bitterly as I could, the sequel to my other story. General Cruger was now penniless, Myron Gates had hoarded his galleon and sailed away with its cargo without a shot at his black flag or the back of a cutlass on his gunwales. He was over the horizon with his loot, the thing was ended.

"Nothing is ended," said Mason, "until it arrives at its adjustment."

"Then," I said, "this is a case for the Court of Final Equity, if it ever sits."

"It is a case for me," he said.

I looked at him in wonder.

"A case for you?" I echoed. "You said 'Execute the mortgage and let the man pay the bank.'"

"I did," he replied. "You have followed that direction, I believe."

I did not understand.

"We followed the inevitable," I answered him. "It was the only thing to do. You recognized that yourself."

"It was the right thing to do," he said; "but not the only thing."

"Why, Mr. Mason," I said, "I asked you 'What then?' and you said there would be another day tomorrow."

"It is here," he answered. "Each day to its own events. The fool confuses his assistant with a multitude of directions. This is to be done now: You will at once hold a meeting of the Cruger Coal company under a call signed by all the members of the company, and as provided by law. Prepare the record of the company in proper form, authorize a mortgage on all the property of the company to the London Trust company of this city as trustee to secure a loan of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars. These mines, I discover, are easily worth that sum, including the earnings for one year. Some foreign clients of the banking house of Hurst & Solmeyer will pay in cash two hundred thousand dollars for these bonds upon the execution of the mortgage. Let General Cruger take that sum and hide it somewhere in Europe under his daughter's apron. Bring me the mortgage when it is ready to be signed."

In the face of all my experience of Randolph Mason, I hazarded an objection.

"But," I said, "the first mortgage is executed. Do you mean that this property is worth enough to secure another mortgage?"

"No," he answered, "I have just said that these mines are worth two hundred and twenty thousand dollars."

"Then," I said, "you mean the loss to fall on Hurst & Solmeyer?"

"No," he said, "Hurst & Solmeyer will make twenty thousand dollars."

"Surely," I said, "you do not mean to date this mortgage before the other one, do you? No notary could be got to certify an incorrect date."

He looked at me a moment.

"Parks," he said, "I fear that you are beginning to be a fool." Then he came down the steps and went into his private office.

This light breaking suddenly on a supposedly hopeless darkness, confused me, or else I had not put useless questions to Randolph Mason. I should have known better. Mason's words were never idle, nor were his plans visionary and barren, whether he bid one do a little or a great thing. The story of Naaman and the Prophet was convincing precedent. I did not understand these new instructions and could not point out their intent to General Cruger, but I knew that a pit was being digged for Myron Gates, and that was light enough.

I explained all this frankly to the old man that evening after dinner at the Holland. I urged him with the logic of the Syrian's servants. If Randolph Mason had bid us build a great, looming trap for the wolf, we should have done it. How much rather then this easy thing which he suggested! I did not comprehend, any more than he, how it could result as Mason said it would. It would take, in my opinion, words and passes, charmed amulets and the laying on of hands to induce any bankers to advance money on a second mortgage when the property involved was worth scarcely the value of the first. Still, Randolph Mason said the bankers would pay over the money, and he knew. I would pledge my life on that. I was aware, too, that Solmeyer believed in Mason as the Maid of Israel did in Elisha, and that the firm had made a fortune of six figures through that faith.

I had my way about it in the end. The meeting of the Cruger Coal company was held, the record correctly made, the bonds authorized, and the mortgage prepared in every detail as the law required it. I took it to Randolph Mason when the scrivener had finished. He examined it carefully, called in a notary, dictated the certificate, had the signatures properly affixed, and sent me with it to the bankers. They took it with the bonds and handed General Cruger a draft on the Rothschilds in Paris for two hundred thousand dollars. I walked uptown with the bewildered old man to his club. He was silent for a block of the way, dazed by this incredible fortune. Finally, he put his hand on my arm.

"My dear friend," he said, "I seem to be quite awake, and yet this event is after the manner of dreams or the illusion of some Oriental drug."

He went on slowly a little farther up Broadway. Then he stopped as though taken with a sudden resolution.

"Mr. Parks," he said, "Randolph Mason directed me to go to Europe and hide this money in my daughter's apron. I will go tomorrow on the Baltic. Come down to the ship at eleven and explain this miracle to me. I will run up home now for the luggage."

Then he took a car to his train and I returned to the banking house of Hurst & Solmeyer. I, also, wished an explanation. I walked straight through the building to the private office of the elder banker, and sat down before him at his table.

"Solmeyer," I said, "were you sure that the brick which you have just bought is gold?"

The old man smiled and stroked his long, patriarchal beard.

"Yes, Mr. Parks," he said, "this one is gold, Gates got a brass one."

"Impossible," I replied. "Myron Gates got a mortgage prepared by his own scrivener for the full value of this property. His security is prior to yours. How could his brick be brass?"

The old man's black eyes twinkled in their deep sockets.

"Mr. Parks," he said, "you do not know the Prophets. Is it not written 'Whoso causeth the righteous to go astray in an evil way shall fall himself into his own pit?'"

"The quotation is hopeful," I said, "but into what pit did Myron Gates fall?"

The old banker looked me searchingly in the face.

"Randolph Mason said that we were not to tell this thing to any one," (to avoid a charge of notice under the case cited,) "but you are his secretary, and I take it that he has sent you to see if we, ourselves, understand it."

Then he pulled out the drawer of the table and laid before me the mortgage, a copy of the one executed for Myron Gates, a report of the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia, and a copy of the Acts of its Legislature. Each volume was marked with a slip of paper. The banker opened first the volume of Acts.

"You will observe," he said, "that the old form of acknowledgment for corporations was changed by this act, and a new form given, in which the president of the corporation must certify under oath that he is such officer, and authorized to execute such a paper. Now, the scrivener who drew the Gates mortgage used the old form of acknowledgment as he found it in the form books, while our mortgage, you will notice, is executed under the new form of acknowledgment."

"Well," I said, "what important effect can that have? The Gates mortgage is in proper form, there is only a mistake in the certificate of acknowledgment. That does not invalidate the mortgage, nor affect the validity of the bonds."

For answer the banker opened the volume of reports, and passed it across the table to me, his finger marking the page.

It was a decision of the Court of Last Resort in the state where the mortgaged property was situated, holding that such a mortgage, certified under the old form of acknowledgment, could not be admitted to record so as to create a lien on the property, that such an acknowledgment was void, and that spreading such a mortgage, so acknowledged, on the county records did not make it a recorded lien.

The matter was now clear. The Gates mortgage was not a lien. Gates was only a general creditor. The first and only lien on these coal properties was this last mortgage, which was properly acknowledged, and could be admitted to record. The estate pledged was worth merely the amount of the last mortgage. When it was foreclosed, as it doubtless would be, Hurst & Solmeyer's clients, the innocent foreign holders of the really secured bonds, would be paid in full. Myron Gates would come in after them as a general creditor, but there would be no assets with which to pay his debt. His bonds were, therefore, worthless, his debt worthless. The bank had been paid in cash, the note liquidated; thus the bank was not affected. Hurst & Solmeyer would make twenty thousand dollars. Myron Gates was the only one upon whom the loss would fall. He would be out two hundred thousand dollars.

I understood now why Randolph Mason had merely said, "Let the man execute this mortgage and pay the bank." When he had looked at the legal paper he had instantly seen the old form of acknowledgment and knew that it was void. Myron Gate's draftsman had worked his undoing. It was necessary only to get the money from Gates and pay the note at the bank, so that this valid debt would be liquidated with cash and the bank eliminated from the problem, then create a proper lien to a second creditor and leave Gates to whistle for his money. The case was simple, eminently practicable, impossible of failure. Myron Gates had set his own trap, digged his own pit. His trap had crushed him, his pit received him, the score was settled with him to the last cent.

I saw, also, why Randolph Mason wished to keep the explanation confined to the fewest possible persons. He did not wish Gates to discover the defect in his mortgage until he attempted to foreclose it, after the first default in the payment of the interest on his bonds, one year after the execution of the mortgage. It would then be too late for any proceedings in insolvency to affect the second mortgage. So he had left the solution a mystery, even to me, and enjoined Hurst & Solmeyer to secrecy. Myron Gates would rest easy until he began to foreclose, some months, perhaps, after the end of the year. Then he would awake to find his mortgage smoke under him, his bonds rags, his debt vanished.

I found General Cruger waiting for me on the deck of the Baltic when I arrived. Good fortune had restored his middle age, his step was springy, the muscles of his face firm again, the old light rekindled in his eyes. He put his arm around my shoulder, and we walked to the bow of the steamer. The old man was thrilling like a boy over his anticipated plan. He would join Emily in Paris, they would spin through the great Alps to the Italian lakes and return along the Riviera to Marseilles; but they should live a week, not a day less than a whole week, with Guido at Pollanno in the teeth of the fleas, and he would make no bargain with Guido, the Italian should rob him like a brigand of the first order. In three years they would return.

I made one of the cheering crowd on the pier as the ship went out to sea with the tugs barking at her heels.

For the legal principle involved in this story, see Sec. 3 syllabus, Abney et al. v. Ohio Lumber and Mining Company, 45 W. Va., 446. "A certificate of acknowledgment of a deed conveying real estate by a corporation, which fails to show that the officer or agent executing it was sworn and deposed to the facts contained in the certificate, as required by section 5, chapter 73, Code, is fatally defective, and does not entitle such deed to be recorded."

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

International Apollo Who Is Strong on the Job

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—The champion "best man" in all Los Angeles was discovered the other night. He is G. G. Harootunian, who lives at No. 1147 Dewey avenue.

To his credit he has eleven marriages. All these he personally arranged as matchmaker, and at all of them he acted as best man. What is more, all the marriages have resulted happily, and an even dozen healthy and hearty youngsters have been added to the population of Los Angeles as a result.

The latest consummation of the matchmaking proclivities of Harootunian occurred when Miss Bessie King, a charming English girl, and M. G. Roohian, a thrifty young Armenian, were married by Rev. P. J. McDonald, pastor of the Reformed Church. Of course, Harootunian was best man.

The activity of Harootunian as an ally of Cupid had its origin in a desire of the thrifty young Armenians of Los Angeles to take unto themselves English girls or girls of other Saxon nations as wives.

It began when Harootunian, himself, fell a victim to the bright eyes of an English lass. That was about five years ago. The marriage of the Harootunians was so blissful and resulted in so much happiness that he decided that the marriage of the 200 young Armenians of good standing and sufficient worldly goods in this city would solve the problem of taking care of these fiery young bloods.

"There are 520 Armenians in Los Angeles," said Harootunian, "and all of them are thrifty. Of this number perhaps 200 are young men of marriageable age. There are but two Armenian girls in Los Angeles."

"Odiva, the Diver's" Bathing Suits Are Burned

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Six charred garments, once the dainty bathing suits of Miss Alma Beaumont, who is known to fame as "Odiva, the diver," were offered as evidence against Mrs. Emma Adams, wife of Charles F. Adams, Odiva's manager, who was charged with malicious mischief before Magistrate McGuire the other day.

Mrs. Adams, who sat erectly in court and manifested supreme disdain.

The first witness against Mrs. Adams was her husband, the impresario of the swimming tank. Mr. Adams told a sorrowful story. He had brought Odiva in from a tour, during which she had delighted thousands with her amphibious performances. Eight bathing suits, that cost in the aggregate $170, needed laundering. Would Mrs. Adams please launder them? Not on your life, she would not!

"Well," quoth Mr. Adams, "then I myself will launder them."

And he did, hanging them out to dry on a clothes line in the back yard of the Adams' home, at Bergen Beach. After he had finished the washing and hung the wash out, Mr. Adams came into the city and did not return until the next day, which was Aug. 14. Desolation awaited him. The bathing suits lay in a charred mass before the portico of his home.

"What is this?" he demanded.

"Tut, tut!" replied Mrs. Adams. "They are burned. Can't you see?"

Mr. Adams reported the catastrophe to Odiva, who procured a warrant against Mrs. Adams.

Magistrate McGuire released Mrs. Adams on the ground that there was no evidence to show she had started the fire.

Brand New Baby Is Hunted Down as a Burglar

HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A BURGLAR

CHICAGO.—The stork made so much noise breaking into the rear door of Lawrence McCarthy's house, at 1759 West Twenty-third street, early the other morning, that neighbors thought that it couldn't be anything less than a burglar—perhaps a dozen of them.

A frightened woman who saw lights suddenly turned up in the house and saw several persons moving about within telephoned to the police and asked that policemen be hurried to the place to capture the supposed burglar.

Policeman Joseph Hoffman hurried to the house, drew his trusty revolver and tapped lightly on the front door. McCarthy answered the knock.

"Is he there?" whispered the policeman to the happy father.

"Sure, and a big fellow, too," was the whispered reply.

"Where is he?"

"He's in the back bedroom. Want to go back?" asked McCarthy.

"Certainly, I'll go back. Just let me get one look at him."

"The nurse is in there, too," said the father, eyeing the policeman.

"What! Why, she may be killed by this time!"

"No, he isn't so savage as that, although he is a strapping big fellow."

The door was pushed gently open and the policeman, still clutching his revolver, leaped in. He looked at the baby, soundly sleeping in the arms of a smiling nurse, and then turned to the father.

"I thought all the time it was a burglar. Isn't it?"

"Of course not. He's going to be a policeman, not a burglar," said McCarthy.

Then Hoffman returned to the police station and announced that it was too early to arrest the person who had broken into the McCarthy home.

"Merry Widows" Were Barred in This Ball Game

DETROIT, MICH.—Untutored women who have not learned that one of the rules of baseball excludes outsiders from the diamond during a game, are learning better these days when they undertake to take the short cut across the city hall lawn.

Exciting contests are staged every afternoon on the broad walk which runs from Fort to Griswold streets past the city hall steps. The teams are made up of "newsies," who while away the time when waiting for editions. The space is somewhat limited for a life-size game, and ground rules require a "dead" ball, improvised from a tobacco pouch stuffed with paper.

Bare palms serve for bats, and the hits are usually such as the pitcher can field. To tag a base-runner all he has to do is to throw the "pill" and hit any part of the runner's person.

All would be well if outsiders did not trespass on the diamond. One day last week the game was nearly disrupted by a woman with a hat that survived the "Merry Widow" epoch. She came up behind the pitcher unseen by him. He sent one singing over the middle of the plate and it was met on the nose of the bat—or fist—and came back spinning directly on the middle of the big head-piece, where it lodged.

Ground rules failed to provide any base limit where the ball fell on a "Merry Widow" hat.

With one hand on the woman's shoulder, he made a jump for the new millinery ornament. The woman did not understand, and turned to protest and as she did so the ball fell into the pitcher's hand, just in time to "paste" the base runner between third and home plate.

In the PUBLIC EYE

NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK

Oscar Solomon Straus, who has been nominated for governor of New York by the Progressives of that state, has the distinction of being the first Jew who ever became a member of the United States cabinet. In 1906 he was appointed secretary of commerce and labor by President Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Straus was born on December 23, 1850, and spent most of his boyhood in Georgia. At the age of ten he was placed under the care of a private tutor, and later was sent to Collingsworth institute. In 1865 Lazarus Straus, the father, suffered business reverses and was compelled to move to New York, taking the son with him.

Soon after the family had moved to New York Oscar Straus entered Columbia grammar school, where he remained for two years, going from there to Columbia college, from which institution he was graduated in 1871. Two years later he graduated from Columbia Law school. In 1887 President Cleveland appointed Mr. Straus minister to Turkey. After a remarkably successful mission he was reappointed to the office of President McKinley in 1897.

NEW COMMANDER OF SALVATION ARMY

Gen. Bramwell Booth, new commander of the Salvation Army, was deluged with expressions of good will at his elevation to the post left vacant by the death of his father.

The general acknowledged a few of them personally, but the vast majority will have to be answered by a circular letter as their number is so great that individual responses are impossible. Several of his advisers are urging upon the new commander to make a tour of inspection of the more important army posts, as one of the first necesities of his administration.

The new commander of the Salvation Army, Gen. Bramwell Booth, is a big man—physically and mentally. He stands over six feet high and is of military carriage. A British cabinet minister once said of him that he would be worth $50,000 a year to any of the great English administrative departments, and that he could have made millions in the business world.

FAMOUS MAN WHOSE PUBLIC CAREER ENDS

The closing of the Sixty-second congress was also the closing, for the present, at least, of the political careers of many notable men—men who have contributed much to the pages of history of the nation and who have achieved fame by the conspicuous parts they have played in the enactment of legislation, and their contributions to political oratory.

Probably the most notable, without disparagement to the fame of others, is Joseph W. Bailey of Texas. Senator Bailey has been in congress for over twenty years, being first elected to the Fifty-second congress and at the age of twenty-six. He immediately attracted attention; first by the eloquence of his speeches and second by his tenacity of purpose and his keen insight to affairs of public interest and his ability to take care of himself in the fierce debates that characterized the house of representatives twenty years ago.

In what was probably his first speech in the house Senator Bailey proceeded to make an attack upon the rules of that body. He succeeded in drawing attention to himself, and while not so designated, he was as a matter of fact the first insurgent.

MRS. POTTER PALMER STUDIES ART

Mrs. Potter Palmer has returned from Paris to Berlin, where she took a thorough course of study in the picture galleries and museums. This she did by way of preparation for society functions next winter, when she will visit Chicago.

Mrs. Palmer believes that more artistic appreciation should be developed in the social life of Chicago, and with this object in view she put herself under direction of the learned Dr. Bode of Berlin. Dr. Bode, who is director of the Royal museums, is recognized as the best living authority on the old masters. His books and catalogues are of the highest value in the art world, and he is frequently consulted by such collectors as J. Pierpont Morgan, but this is the first time Dr. Bode has had a society leader for a pupil. He is loud in his praises of the artistic aptness and intelligence shown by his Chicago disciple.

Dr. Bode followed the peripatetic system—that is, he took his pupil around to the galleries and museums and in them gave object lessons on the theory of art which he is expounding. The course required several weeks.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Scientists Believe There Is a Reason for Bugs

HOW DO—
BED BUG
IF THAT LOW-DOWN BEDBUG COMES HERE I MOVE THAT'S ALL

WASHINGTON.—Secretary Wilson is looking for bedbugs in his official and not his private capacity. Mr. Wilson wants all the bedbugs he can get, and furthermore he is willing to pay a fair price for them.

On the old Lewis farm, near Vienna, a few miles from Washington, the department of agriculture maintains an experimental farm. Every class of bugs that have any part whatsoever in farm life are being studied by the department's scientists.

In the railroad station at Vienna this sign was posted:

"WANTED—Bedbugs. Five cents will be paid for each bedbug delivered at the office of the experimental farm of the department of agriculture."

Some of Uncle Sam's scientists believe there is a reason for bedbugs and if they manage to substantiate this theory they intend to put them to work at a more gratuitous task than that upon which they are generally engaged.

There is a theory that most self-respecting species of bugs will have no dealings with bedbugs—in fact, they will not live in the same neighborhood.

This theory is based upon two assumptions. The first is that bedbugs are scrappers and beat up and kill anything else that happens to cross their way in bugdom.

Now the department of agriculture's scientists have about decided which bugs do the most damage to fruit trees. These experiments have been carried on at the Lewis farms for many months. The most deadly bugs, as far as fruit is concerned, have been segregated in boxes and bottles.

The bedbugs are to be introduced to these select fruit killers and then the scientists are going to see what happens.

If the bedbugs carry off the honors Uncle Sam may try to induce them to leave their present abodes for fruit orchards.

Ah, It Was a Sad Day for "Count" Perreard

MON DIEU— I HAVE NO— WHAT YOU CALL— GAIETE' DE CŒUR

JEAN PERREARD, true son of Paris, he of the Cafe de Perreard, was disconsolate the other day.

It was the Sabbath and also the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile. And for the first time in years the "count," as he is familiarly known, failed to observe the day. The count's celebrations have been notable events in Washington for years, but the count let the day pass quietly because it fell on a Sunday.

Everything about the Chateau de Perreard was normal, except that from a window breezed the tricolor of La Belle France.

Stilled were the clinking glasses, because it was the Sabbath day. The hearty chanting of "The Marseilles," as only the count could chant it, was not wafted out into Thirteenth street from the chateau windows as in the past.

In fanciful retrospection the count recalled the celebrations of yesteryear and his friends missed them. The bon vivants of the town, who call Perreard the count, recalled the trips down the river as his guests and how he used to chant the cabaret songs of dear old Paris. And all remembered how the count used to say, when asked how he would celebrate the independence day of France:

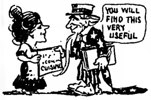
"Oh, eet will be ze grande time."

The continental Sunday has about as much chance in Washington as the count would have had in the Marathon.

The count could not have a public party, and so he had none. It was a bad day for France.

And the count was very, very sad.

Agricultural Department an Aid to Housewives



YOU WILL FIND THIS VERY USEFUL
CUISINE

NO branch of the United States government comes so near to the life of the people as the department of agriculture, which deals with the cotton and other fibers of which our clothes are made, the flocks and herds we raise, the crops we produce, the food we eat and the timber of which our houses are built.

The closeness of the relation between the department and the people is in great measure due to the fact that the use which is made of agricultural products receives as much attention as their production, and the great bulk of these products is used in the home.

Commenting on this phase of the department's work Secretary Wilson said:

"Commercial industries were long ago studied by scientific methods, since it was found that gaining knowledge by experience was much more costly than gaining it by systematic study. It is only lately that we have come to realize that it is equally profitable to study the housekeepers' problems.

"Fifty years ago few such questions had been taken to the laboratory and few schools gave instruction in such subjects. Today very many men and women of scientific training have taken the home problem to the laboratory and are finding ways of helping the housekeeper to solve her problems satisfactorily.

"The department of agriculture has studied many questions which relate to the use of agricultural products on the farm and in the home, but perhaps none of them has a closer relation to the household than the nutrition investigations of the office of experiment stations, which have to do with the use of agricultural products.

Turkey Trot New? Danced 500 Years in Borneo

IT WILL be news to many doubtless that the much-criticised "turkey trot" has been danced to the rain god of a savage tribe in the north of Borneo for more than five hundred years. Several young women of one of Washington's exclusive circles were astounded when Prof. Edward Davidson, a Washington dancing master, made this statement to them during a lecture on the history of dancing.

Professor Davidson said that the "trot" is one of the holy of holies in the religion of the savage Muruts. When there comes a prolonged dry spell these head-hunting natives perform the trot day in and day out until the great rain god has heard their prayers. The professor visited the north of the island several years ago.

"During the latter part of the eighteenth century the turkey trot was introduced into the dancing schools of Italy and Portugal,' and soon everybody was doing it. ' In the first part of the nineteenth century it gradually died out.

"The clergy of Italy, Spain and Portugal made a loud outcry against the 'heathen dance,' but the physical culturists and dancing masters favored it on the ground that it was good exercise. In the fashionable dancing schools of Rome it was all the rage for a short time. Traces of the turkey trot can be seen in the folk dances of Switzerland, Portugal, Spain, Italy and France.

"In 1888 an Italian named Giovanni Casini introduced the dance to San Francisco. For a time it was not appreciated much outside of Barbary Coast circles. Then it came to New York and certain prominent dancing masters introduced it into the Four Hundred."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

PASSING OF STEAM ENGINES.

The practical success which has followed the use of the internal combustion engine in large ships seems to spell the beginning of the end of steam vessels. Recently the head of a company owning and operating more than 70 steam vessels announced that his company would never again build a ship with steam as the motive power. The advantages of the internal combustion engine are many. They utilize a great per cent. of the energy of the fuel. They are economical in operation. As one man expressed it, all you have to do is to start the thing and then read a newspaper. The fuel can be conveniently carried, no stokers are required, and instead of the engines becoming overheated in tropical climates, trial seems to show that they work better the hotter the temperature. The present difficulty seems to be to get oil at a reasonable cost. Gasoline has been rising steadily in price for some time. The supply of crude oil is not limitless by any means. There remains, of course, denatured alcohol, which can be made from vegetable matter, and it may in time become the great fuel of the world. However that may be, it is reasonably certain that ship owners during the next decade will turn to the internal combustion engine to solve many of their difficulties.

A great many people, fearful of the ultimate swamping of this country by an influx of foreigners, look only at the statistics showing arrivals of immigrants, and forget that there is o refluent tide. During the fiscal year which ended with the month of June more than a million individuals from foreign ports landed in ports of the United States. Of these, however, 178,953 were classified as non-immigrants, which fact reveals the number of immigrants as 838,172, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. But against this there was an offset. The alien departures from American ports in the fiscal year numbered 615,292, of whom 282,030 were non-immigrants. To find the extent of the immigrant addition to the population in the year 1911-12 it is necessary to subtract the 222,262 representing immigrants who departed from the 838,172 representing immigrants who arrived. The result shows the gain in population by immigration during the year to have been 401,863, which is not alarming.

The verbomaniac is one whose principal effort is not to make speeches but to refrain from making them. He feels the obsession upon him, and often fights it, but in vain, says the New York Post. Sooner or later the floods of talk will burst forth in spite of him. A leading French deputy once explained the impulse to our author is a "physical necessity." He had no desire to speak, no real reason for speaking; but the words rose to his lips and he could not keep them back.

Women are not breaking into farming in a way to cause a boom in the price of abandoned farm lands, but they are, according to scattered reports, taking a try at farming, and, according to the same report, they are generally making a success of it. Generally the woman who takes to farming goes in for something faddy—and makes it pay.

One of the inspiring things in life is the popularity of youth. Or perhaps it may better be called the aim of everybody to keep young. Old age has lost out to the modern idea, says Judge. Who nowadays sees old men or old women? Men who half a century ago would have been characterized as "stricken with years" are gay old boys today, and women have so mastered the art of perpetual youth that it takes a wise one to pick out the grandmothers.

A man in Minneapolis complained to the police that his eight-room house had been stolen, leaving no trace of its whereabouts. The next thing burglars will be running off in the silence of the night with skyscrapers.

Now horses are to have individual drinking cups. If the standard of drinking is to be raised among working animals, an effort might be made to do the same with the intelligence and humanity of drivers.

Far away in Milan, Italy, they are in doubt whether poker is a gambling game. Let those doubters play with almost any good American, and they will soon decide the matter, especially if they run up against a straight flush with a measly four aces.

A Denver preacher insists that it is a sin to kill a fly or break an egg. Still, we don't believe killing flies or breaking eggs [illegible] as bad as swearing [illegible] Sunday.

THEY WILL CAMPAIGN TOGETHER

THIS photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar S. Straus was taken at their beautiful country residence at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, after the nomination of the millionaire philanthropist and diplomat by the Progressives for governor of New York. Mrs. Straus will accompany her husband on his campaigning trips.

PLAN DEEP PROBE

HOUSE COMMITTEE WILL INVESTIGATE THE ALLEGED MONEY TRUST.

MORSE TO TELL HIS STORY

Government Has Engaged Prominent Counsel to Carry Through the Work, and Proceedings Are Likely to Be Thorough.

New York, Sept. 20.—Among the first witnesses to be called in the money trust investigation, to be resumed by the house committee on banking and currency in this city about the middle of November, will be J. Pierpont Morgan and Charles W. Morse. This was learned from officials of the committee. Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms White of the house of representatives is supposed to have served these two and several other financiers with subpoenas.

It is known, however, that he has subpoenas for Messrs. Morgan and Morse, and also for William Rockefeller, James Stillman, Thomas F. Ryan, George F. Baker, president of the First National bank; Otto T. Bannard, president of the New York Trust company; William Nash and Walter E. Frew, respectively chairman of the board and president of the Corn Exchange bank. The two latter are made subject to the jurisdiction of the committee by reason of their service on the clearing house committee. Mr. Nash was a member of that all-powerful organization in 1907, when the committee took charge of the financial situation during the panic, and has been charged by witnesses heretofore examined in the money trust investigation with participating in conferences that preceded the closing of the old Oriental National bank, which so quickly was followed by the collapse of what were known as the Morse banks—the National of North America, the New Amsterdam and the Mechanics and Traders. Mr. Frew is now a member of the clearing house committee.

Maj. E. H. Farrar, leader of the New Orleans bar and recently president of the American Bar association, is associated with Mr. Untermyer as counsel. Major Farrar has been in New York for the last two weeks collaborating with Mr. Untermyer in the work of preparation for the resumption of the investigation after the election in November.

Aero Ferry to Be Established.

New Rochelle, N. Y., Sept. 20.—To demonstrate the possibilities of water flying, an aero ferry is to be established between Glen Head, L. I., and this city, under the auspices of the Glenwood Country club.

Nogi and Wife Buried.

Tokyo, Japan, Sept. 20.—The funeral of Gen. Count Maresuke Nogi, military councilor of Japan, and his wife, who committed suicide, was held on Wednesday with impressive ceremonies at the Aoyama cemetery.

GET BOOKS OF TRUST

SECRET SCHEMES OF HARVESTER COMBINE LAID BARE.

Records Show That Perkins Was Moving Spirit in Purchase of Competitors.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—Minutes of directors' and stockholders' meetings were submitted to the government by the International Harvester company in response to subpoenae issued in the suit looking to the dissolution of the agricultural implement combine.

The inside history of the corporation, which the government is attacking as a trust, was laid bare in four big volumes of typewritten records. Edwin P. Grosvenor, assistant to the attorney general, spent much time looking through the minutes for evidence that the company had sought to suppress competition and obtain a virtual monopoly of the production and sale of harvester machinery.

George W. Perkins was figuring prominently in the documentary evidence submitted.

Not only was he shown to have been the leading spirit in bringing the leading manufacturers into the combine in 1902, but documents introduced by Attorney Grosvenor showed that he had been the active agent in buying up additional plants after the trust was formed. One of these acquired companies, D. M. Osborne & Co., continued for two years after its acquisition to advertise itself as "the largest independent company in the country" and as "independent of any trust."

The contract for the purchase of the Osborne company was signed by Mr. Perkins as chairman of the finance committee of the International Harvester company. The evidence so far has not disclosed the names of officials of the company who were responsible for this method of advertising.

861 DIE IN BIG BATTLE

Bloodiest Fight of Tripoli Campaign Fought Near Town on the Coast.

Rome, Italy, Sept. 20.—The most sanguinary engagement of the war in Tripoli was fought near Derne on Wednesday, a town on the Mediterranean coast, 110 miles northeast of Bengazi. The Italians lost 61 men and 113 were wounded. The Turks and Arabs left more than 800 dead on the field.

Standard Oil Retains Grip.

New York, Sept. 19.—Officers and employes of the Standard Oil company are still in command of the Buckeye Pipe Line company, a former subsidiary, according to D. S. Bushnell.

Elect Socialist as Mayor.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 19.—J. F. Johnston, a Socialist, was elected mayor of the single tax colony of Fair Hope, Ala., on the eastern slope of Mobile bay, over N. S. Green, the present mayor.

BACKED MEXICO WAR

AMERICAN FINANCIERS SAID TO HAVE FURNISHED $5,000,000 TO OVERTHROW DIAZ.

REBEL AGENT MAKES CHARGE

Charles P. Taft and H. Clay Pierce Named as Members of Syndicate That Financed Madero Revolution —Orozco Aids Are to Be Tried.

New Orleans, Sept. 21.—Charles P. Taft, Henry Clay Pierce, president of the Waters-Pierce Oil company, and representatives of the Harriman interests are charged by Juan P. Didapp, diplomatic adviser of the Mexican revolution, with having furnished the money needed to finance the revolution against Diaz to President Madero. Didapp made this allegation on Thursday before leaving for Mexico.

He said that $5,000,000 had been advanced and that the loan had been repaid with a $20,000,000 premium. Mr. Didapp added that a new junta would be formed to replace the one which has been broken up by the arrests of its members by United States officers.

Marfe, Tex., Sept. 21.—Col. Pascual Orozco, Sr., and four other staff officers of Pascual Orozco, Jr., rebel commander of the north, arrived here last night from Presidio, Tex., where they fled after the rebel defeat at Ojinaga, Mex. They were in custody of United States Marshal Mothews and a squad of United States cavalry.

The Mexican consul here has filed a complaint against all the prisoners charging violation of the United States neutrality laws. The trial will be held before United States Commissioner Griffin. Several attorneys are here to represent the defendants.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Telegrams received by the state department Thursday contain information that two Americans have been murdered in northern Mexico, supposed by rebels. Jacob Meyer, a miner, was found in the rear of his cabin near San Pedro Maren decapitated. George Reiterman, a blacksmith, formerly of Wichita, Kan., was murdered at Cusibuiriachic the night of September 15.

Douglas, Ariz., Sept. 21.—Word through official sources on Thursday had it that Yaqui Indians captured the town of Altar, Sonora, and not the rebels under Emilio Campa. A hundred Yaquis who took the warpath about ten days ago captured it after a desperate battle. The Indians laid waste the town, killing defenseless residents and attacking women and girls. No definite information was received concerning Americans.

U. S. MARINES ARE FIRED AT

Nicaraguan Rebels Attack American Forces Who Are on Way to Rescue Girls.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Three companies of marines with three machine guns left Managua on Thursday for Granada near where it is reported a detachment of United States sailors and marines has been fired on by General Mena's rebels and where a large number of college girls are still at the mercy of the bandit soldiery of the revolution.

The navy department has only a brief dispatch from General Pendleton, in charge of the marine forces at Managua, reciting that it was necessary to hurry the three companies and machine guns to Managua. It is reported that the first detachment sent to the rescue of Granada by Pendleton was fired on at Maseya, a point on the railroad between Managua and Granada. It is therefore assumed that the first detachment, which was commanded by Major Butler, has not reached Granada and has sent a hurry call for reinforcements.

ARMIES TIED UP BY FLYERS

Work of British Air Scouts Strengthens Theory That Aviation Will Revolutionize Warfare.

Cambridge, England, Sept. 21.—The science of aviation apparently is to revolutionize warfare. An official announcement was issued on Thursday that the army maneuvers had been abandoned, and that a military conference would be held here at once to adjudge the results and explain the cessation of operations.

This surprising situation arose from the fact that the rival armies, numbering about fifty thousand men, had reached a sort of stalemate, owing to effective air scouting which entailed a constant change of tactics and made impossible any broad plan of action.

Firebugs Burn Mine Tipple.

Charleston, W. Va., Sept. 21.—Word reached here that the big tipple of the Carbon Coal company in Kanawha county had been fired by incendiaries and was rapidly being destroyed. The tipple is in the martial law section.

Threaten Anti-Vice Leader.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Detectives and postal authorities joined in a search for the writer of anonymous letters that threatened death by dynamite to Miss Virginia Brooks, leader of West Hammond anti-vice crusade.

Bare Hawaiian Fruit.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Acting Secretary of Agriculture Hayes signed an order placing a quarantine upon nearly all tropical fruits grown in Hawaii. This is done to prevent the importation of the Mediterranean fruit fly.

RIOTERS WRECK CARS

SUPERIOR, WIS., POLICE IN BATTLE WITH MOB.

Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Property Is Ruined as Sequel of Strike.

Superior, Wis., Sept. 20.—A mob of 5,000 strike sympathizers last night destroyed thousands of dollars of street railway property and seriously injured many nonunion street car employes.

The first attack on street cars resulted in the burning of six cars and a battle with the police, in which more than thirty persons were injured, none, it is thought, fatally.

Following this battle the mob stormed the company's barn on Fourth street and Ogden avenue.

The police were powerless. Sheriff Edward McKinnon was ordered to swear in deputies to preserve order and save human life.

Previous to this time every policeman on the force, specials and regulars, was enlisted on night service, but thousands of men and boys paraded the streets in wildest disorder.

The fire department was ordered ready to disperse the mob with hose.

The rioting started when a parade of striking car men and hundreds of sympathizers ended at Belknap and Tower streets. Just as the band stopped playing a car came into view from the east end and stopped at Ogden and Belknap. The sound of shattered glass was the signal for the mob to storm the car.

Stones, bricks and clubs were thrown at the conductor, motorman and policemen in the car.

At the first volley every pane of glass in the car was shattered to bits and the police in the car attempted to draw the blinds. The conductor and motorman stood their ground for a time, but the steady stream of missiles forced them to crawl under the seats, cut and bleeding.

Finally the big police touring car charged the crowd. Captain Olson and Officers Hunter, Miller and Hawkens boarded the car and "kidnaped" the crew. They were placed in the machine, which was driven hurriedly through the mob.

Then the mob turned its attention to attacking the car barns and serious fighting resulted.

PROGRESSIVES ARE DROPPED

Republican Committee Declares Seats of Four Vacant and Allows Three to Resign.

New York, Sept. 19.—By unprecedented but unanimous action, the Republican national committee, sitting as a trial court in the Hotel Manhattan, ousted seven of its members for heresy and disloyalty to President Taft.

Of the 48 members of the committee 41 were present or were represented by proxies. All voted to expel the accused members.

Those ousted are:

Borden D. Whiting of New Jersey, William J. Edwards of West Virginia, Richmond Pearson of North Carolina and Russ Avery of California.

Those who resigned are:

Walter F. Brown, the Ohioan, whose place is to go to Sherman Granger; C. C. Priestly of Oklahoma, and J. A. Caswell of Minnesota.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Vienna, Sept. 20.—Konstantin Theodor Dumba, at present minister to Sweden, was nominated to succeed Boron Hengelmuller von Hengervar as ambassador of Austria-Hungary at Washington.

New York, Sept. 20.—It will cost $38,300,000 to run the New York schools next year, according to the budget prepared by the board of education. This is an increase of $4,500,000 over 1912.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 19.—The street car strike took a new turn when the city council's resolution instructing the city legal department to begin an action to take over the Duluth street railway as city property, took effect.

EX-SENATOR MONEY IS DEAD

Served Two Terms in the U. S. Senate—Uraemic Poisoning Caused His Death.

Biloxi, Miss., Sept. 20.—Former United States Senator Hernando de Soto Money of Mississippi, one of the most prominent politicians of this state, died on Wednesday at his home near here, following an illness of uraemic poisoning. He was seventy-four years old.

Senator Money served two terms in the senate, refusing to be a candidate for a third term because he had become blind, and upon his retirement moved down on the gulf coast to live.

Warship Captures Pirates.

Hongkong, Sept. 21.—Pirates who had planned to seize the steamer Kwaiping while it was bound for Heungshan, on the mouth of the West river, were thwarted by the arrival of a warship.

Fight Spread of Smallpox.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 21.—More than 2,000 persons have been vaccinated at the public safety building within the last twenty-four hours. The majority were children brought in by their parents.

A HIDDEN DANGER

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Utah Case

Mrs. James Crooks, First St., N. W., American Fork, Utah, says: "For over ten years I was afflicted with kidney complaint. Often the pain in my back was so severe that I almost fell to the floor. The kidney secretions were unnatural. There was lameness across my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

A Good School

LARGE ATTENDANCE, LOWEST RATES

Thorough Work. Practical Courses. Accredited. Courses: Preparatory, Commercial, Shorthand, Stenotypy, Teachers, High School, Scientific, Music, Penmanship, Agriculture, Steam and Gas Engineering. Regular tuition, $1.00 per week; board, $1.[illegible] Free Tuition to one student from each postoffice. Write for catalog. Address

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA NORMAL COLLEGE, BOX 830, AUSTIN, MINNESOTA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

"A SILK DRESS FREE"

15 Beautiful SILK patterns, enough to make Standard sized Pillows, Cushions, Quilt Blocks. Latest designs. No two alike. A $2 value for only 25 cents. Cut this out now—mail us 25 cents. If you do not appreciate value of these 25 selected SILK patterns, return them—WE REFUND YOUR MONEY. Let us tell you how to secure a SILK shirtwaist or dress pattern ABSOLUTELY FREE. Address DEPT. K—J. C. LUKE & SON, PEORIA, ILL.

KODAKS AND FINISHING

Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film pack 20 cents. KREOEL PHOTO PARLORS, 620 Hennepin Ave., Minn., 40 E. 7th St., St. Paul

The Pick of Florida Farm Lands in Escambia Co., 6 to 12 miles from Pensacola, at $25.00 per acre. Easy terms. Agents wanted. FISHER-[illegible] CO., PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

NO TROUBLE IN COLLECTING

Lawyer Probably Was Willing to Pay More Than $10 Under the Circumstances.

A noted lawyer of Tennessee, who labored under the defects of having a high temper and of being deaf, walked into a court room presided over by a younger man, of whom the older practitioner had a small opinion.

Presently, in the hearing of a motion, there was a clash between the lawyer and the judge. The judge ordered the lawyer to sit down, and as the lawyer, being deaf, didn't hear him and went on talking, the judge fined him $10 for contempt.

The lawyer leaned toward the clerk and cupped his hand behind his ear.

"What did he say?" he inquired.

"He fined you $10," explained the clerk.

"For what?"

"For contempt of this court," said the clerk.

The lawyer shot a poisonous look toward the bench and reached a hand into his pocket.

"I'll pay it," he said. "It's a just debt."—Saturday Evening Post.

As One Sees It.

"Jones grumbles that his wife can't take a joke."

"That's funny, seems to me."

"How so?"

"She took Jones."—Judge.

Heredity never fails to work out in the matter of red hair, but it frequently fails down when it comes to brain.

A banana peel on the sidewalk is a standing invitation to sit down.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

IT'S RINGDAHL AND EBERHART

GOVERNOR'S RENOMINATION BY HANDSOME MAJORITY IS GENERALLY CONCEDED.

NELSON BY OVER 7,000.

Present Railroad Commissioners Win—Other Incumbents Probably Renamed, According to Returns.

Minneapolis. — Governor Adolph Eberhart climbed steadily in the returns received and the finish is expected to give him a plurality of at least 15,000. This may be added to before the close of the week.

On the Democratic side of the house, P. M. Ringdal of Crookston has prevailed by a vote of nearly three to one. His opponent, Prof. Charles M. Andrist of Minneapolis, did not prevail in a single county in the state on the returns so far received.

As noted in previous reviews of the returns received Secretary of State Schmahl continued to lead in the vote cast, with J. A. Burnquist, the candidate for lieutenant governor, a close second. On the Democratic ticket, Harvey Grimmer of Sauk Center, candidate for secretary of state, leads. Mr. Grimmer was executive clerk under the late Governor Johnson and is well known. He is now a traveling salesman for a St. Cloud printing concern.

Both Judge Mills and Mr. Elmquist showed their anxiety over the returns from the country. Rosenwald made a showing that was surprising and it may yet require the official canvass to determine who will represent the commission on the election ballot. Elmquist is in the greatest danger. Judge Mills has a lead in the country of 627 and Elmquist 609.

Secretary of State Julius Schmahl leads the Republican ticket, with J. A. A. Burnquist a close second. Attorney General Smith is third in the count.

Schmahl Always Safe.

Burnquist, according to the returns, simply ran away from his rival, D. M. Neill of Red Wing. He surged ahead from the start and has been keeping up the lead ever since. There never was any question regarding the nomination of Secretary of State Schmahl. Attorney General Smith will win out by a handsome majority.

Insurance Commissioner J. A. Preus, early in the game predicted that Governor Eberhart would prevail in 70 counties and his claim may be realized. His excellency had a substantial majority over all and the figure is growing. W. E. Lee and E. T. Young pressed him hard in country districts during the day, but the distance between Governor Eberhart and the two has also been considerably widened.

Lee won out in his own county, Todd, and has prevailed in Sherburne county. Here the vote was Lee, 405; Eberhart, 356. Young ran third in Sherburne county. Picked to give Governor Eberhart the run of his life, the vote given S. Y. Gordon takes on the pathetic. The slump was predicted days before the primary and it has been realized to its fullest extent. It is likely that Mr. Gordon will only carry his own county, Traverse. So far only eight precincts in Traverse county have been heard from and they give Gordon 323, Eberhart 120, Lee 59 and Young 19.

The iron range country was supposed to be Mr. Gordon's stamping ground. Here it was said that he would carry every county. St. Louis county, his chief hope, went against him heavily. The best he could do in the iron county was to play third.

Returns on first choice only from St. Louis county give Eberhart 2,726, Lee 1,212, Gordon, 1,043, Spooner 900, and Young 606. Gordon fell short of the claims of his managers in every section of the state.

Mr. Gordon's friends, among them Representative Knapp of Chisholm and James Arneson, announced that the Browns Valley man would be for the winner. They are unalterably opposed to a third ticket. If the vote cast Tuesday is any indication of the trend of sentiment, Chief Justice Start will have hard sliding. J. Alexander has pressed him hard in many precincts, though Judge Start has a decided lead in the returns so far received. It is Judge Stanton of Bemidji, however, who gives him the most trouble.

Stanton has made a showing that is remarkable. Stanton carried his own county overwhelmingly, though exact figures are not obtainable.

Showing the closeness of the vote between the two the following is given: Big Stone, Start 102, Stanton 229; Crow Wing, Start 174, Stanton 1,064; Goodhue, Start 1,268, Stanton 972; Murray, Start 329, Stanton 287; Roseau, Start 101, Stanton 335; Stevens, Start 265, Stanton 253.

Stewart has the best of it on partial returns from Murray county and Wright county. In Goodhue county, he received 934 votes. In Roseau county he distanced the chief justice.

Associate Justices.

In the case of the associate justices, Hallam of St. Paul is ahead of Judge Bunn of the same city. Both will go on the regular ballot, however, as will Judge Holt of Minneapolis. The latter, while without opposition, is in an embarrassing position according to the wise ones, because of the fight between Judges Bunn and Hallam. St. Paul, it is expected, will divide its vote between its home jurists and Judge Holt will naturally suffer as a result.

Dodge county complete gave Eddy 312 and Manahan 211. Murray, also complete, gave Eddy 216 and Manahan 211. Washington county, complete, however, reduced this lead somewhat. Here Eddy received 452 and Manahan 654. Manahan leads in Meeker county where he received 657 votes to 341 for Eddy. Stevens county gave Eddy 249 and Manahan 115. In Faribault county the vote was Eddy 320 and Manahan 380.

Thorpe and Eustis are divided as to third place in the race for congressmen-at-large. Only a fraction of the voters availed themselves of the second choice provision in the case of governor and as a result it will have little effect into the finals on congressman-at-large, but the lead now held by Governor Eberhart will be in no way affected.

Thomas Fraser, candidate for attorney general against Lyndon A. Smith, lost out in practically every county of the state. In the country districts his biggest vote was in Goodhue. Here he received 1,463 votes to 1,676 for Smith. In Dodge county he ran Mr. Smith close, receiving 615 votes to 617 for Smith. Complete returns have not been received from the home county, Olmstead.

The State Ticket.

The ticket follows, the Republican being found first:

United States Senator—Knute Nelson, Alexandria—D. W. Lawler, St. Paul.

Representative-at-large — James Manahan, St. Paul—Carl J. Buell, St. Paul.

Governor—A. O. Eberhart, Mankato—Peter M. Ringdal, Crookston.

Lieutenant Governor—J. A. A. Burnquist, St. Paul—Winn Powers, St. Paul.

Secretary of State — Julius A. Schmahl, Redwood Falls—Harvey Grimmer, Sauk Center.

Treasurer—Walter J. Smith, Eveleth—Henry P. Wessel, St. Paul.

Attorney General—Lyndon A. Smith Montevideo — William A. Donohue, Melrose.

Railroad Commissioner (four years) Ira B. Mills, Moorhead—Andrew French, Plainview.

Railroad Commissioner (six years). Charles E. Elmquist, Rush City—J. N. Gaynor, Litchfield.

The non-partisan ticket is:

Chief Justice—Charles M. Stanton, Bemidji.

Chief Justice—Charles M. Start, Rochester.

Associate Justice—Oscar Hallam, St. Paul; George L. Bunn, St. Paul; Andrew Holt, Minneapolis.

Congressional Ticket.

First District—Republican, Sydney Anderson, Lanesboro, renominated; democratic, James Keating, Wabasha.

Second District—Republican, F. F. Ellsworth, Mankato; democratic, W. S. Hammond, St. James, renominated.

Third District—Republican, Charles R. Davis, St. Peter, renominated; democratic, Frank L. Glotzbach, Faribault.

Fourth District — Republican, Fred C. Stevens, St. Paul, renominated; democratic, J. J. Regan, St. Paul.

Fifth District — Republican, George R. Smith, Minneapolis; democratic, Einar Hoidale, Minneapolis.

Sixth District — Republican, C. A. Lindberg, Little Falls, renominated; democratic, A. J. Gilkinson, Osakis.

Seventh District—Republican, A. J. Volstead, Granite Falls, renominated.

Eighth District — Republican, Clarence B. Miller, Duluth, renominated; democratic, John Jenswold, Jr., Duluth.

Ninth District—Republican, Halvor Steenerson, Crookston; public ownership, M. A. Brattland, Ada.

Kenyon Is Well Received.

Northwood, Iowa. — Senator Kenyon is very popular in the northern part of the state. Thursday he spoke at the Worth county fair and although the rain fell during his entire speech, sixteen hundred people heard him clear through his argument. A canvas was thrown above the junior senator and he was protected from the rain while he spoke. He states that the situation, so far as he was concerned, was all that he could expect. The divided party cannot hope to present the front it could were they united.

Father of Orozco Captured.

Washington, D. C. — The United States will hold Colonel Pascual Orozco, Sr., father of the Rebel general, with any other captured Mexican rebels probably for deportation to Mexico. No charges of violations of the neutrality laws are pending against either, and their position is the same as that of any of their men.

General Orozco, however, if captured, would be held for the Mexican government, which is prepared to ask for his extradition to face charges of embezzlement.

Forty Indictments in a Day.

Detroit, Michigan. — Forty indictments against 32 persons were returned by a jury in federal court here. Twenty people are charged with white slavery. Prominent among the other cases is an indictment charging William Ferguson, a cripple, with murder on the high seas. Ferguson must stand trial for the shooting of Canadian Immigration Inspector Herbert, which occurred several weeks ago on a ferry between Detroit and Windsor. The punishment under the United States law is death.

COLLINS IS NAMED

MINNEAPOLIS MAN CHOSEN AS THE PROGRESSIVE CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

PLANNED ON JACOBSON.

Plan to Make J. F. Jacobson Gubernatorial Nominee Goes Wrong.—Opposition to Move to Enter State Ticket Fails.

St. Paul, Minn.—Hon. P. V. Collins, of Minneapolis has been nominated as the Roosevelt candidate for governor of Minnesota by the committee of 50 which met in St. Paul. The nomination came after a parliamentary tangle in which the interpretation of the Ellsworth resolution, authorizing the committee, was the issue.

Hugh T. Halbert secured the adoption of his interpretation of the resolution, that it was mandatory for the committee to nominate unless two-thirds voted against it.

This was adopted by a two-thirds vote of those present and the compromise carried with it to the effect that a majority of votes should determine the action of the committee.

It had been planned to make J. F. Jacobson the nominee of the convention, but what appeared to be a harmless suggestion by Ora J. Parker of Le Sueur turned things topsy-turvy.

Nominates Mr. Halbert.

Mr. Parker is an extremely solemn individual. He was expected to place the name of Mr. Jacobson in nomination. Instead of that, speaking with an air of funereal solemnity, and after describing all of the exquisite qualities that Mr. Jacobson is supposed to possess, he nominated Hugh T. Halbert.

There was a general smile on the face of everyone with the exception of Mr. Halbert, who protested that this was no time for joking, inasmuch as he had planned to draft Mr. Jacobson his own withdrawal made it impossible to put the plan in operation. Mr. Halbert said he was fighting for principle and wanted to be elected to congress.

He insisted his nomination would provoke the suspicion that it had been engineered. Mr. Parker explained that his nomination of Mr. Halbert had been serious and had not been made in a spirit of levity.

J. Q. McIntosh of Washington county then placed the name of P. V. Collins in nomination. Mr. Collins did not object.

P. G. Jacobson, a brother-in-law of J. F. Jacobson, announced definitely that Mr. Jacobson would not accept the nomination. This settled the matter and Mr. Halbert, accepting the overturning of his well-laid plans moved to make the nomination unanimous.

The decision to nominate a third party ticket came after a vigorous debate in which Colonel Rich announced that if such a course were taken he would resign from the committee. He called attention to his now famous conversation with "the other colonel" at Oyster Bay last February. He said he was for Roosevelt then and was for Roosevelt now, but was unalterably opposed to a third-party ticket.

THIRD PARTY.

Governor—P. V. Collins, Minneapolis.

Lieutenant Governor—J. A. A. Burnquist, St. Paul.

State Treasurer—Walter J. Smith, Eveleth.

Attorney General—Lyndon A. Smith Montevideo.

Congressman-at-large — James A. Manahan, Minneapolis.

Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners (four-year term)—T. J. Sharkey, Staples; (six-year term)—Geo. F. Loftus, Minneapolis.

MAY ABANDON TOWN.

Site of Ironton Likely to Be Developed as a Mining Proposition.

Brainerd.—John H. Hill, one of the proprietors of Ironton, a promising town on the Cuyuna range, upon which thousands of dollars have been expended in grading streets and in making other improvements says the townsite company is not offering any lots for sale and probably will not in future, at least until the townsite has been fully explored.

"We were fortunate enough," said Mr. Hill, "to own the mineral rights of the townsite and to own an ore body under a portion of the town, which experts assert in all probability will extend under or across the other portion of the townsite. Explorations will enable us to determine within two or three years whether it will be more desirable to own a townsite we have but partially sold or to own two iron mines. Whether it is one or the other, the location of the town means good fortune for us, although I would much prefer for the sake of those who have invested in lots that no further ore be found."

Accident Ends Motor Race.

Montevideo.—The second day of the Chippewa county fair was marred by an accident. Eddie Torgerson, one of the four men entered in the motorcycle race, on the second time around the track, went into the fence and was badly injured. The other contestants did not finish the race. Mike Flynn, a harvest hand from Chicago, probably was fatally injured by falling through the railroad bridge to the rocks below. His head was badly cut and it is thought he is injured internally.

JAMES J. HILL

HILL IS HONORED.

Twelve Hundred Act as Hosts to Empire Builder.

St. Paul.—All St. Paul, a representative part of the big Northwest and distinguished men from all parts of the United States Monday night honored James J. Hill, the Northwest's big man, who could foresee and who built as he foresaw. It was Mr. Hill's seventy-fourth birthday.

Such a birthday party had never been seen hereabout. It seldom has been equaled in its magnitude, spontaneous enthusiasm and obvious sincerity. The auditorium was gorgeously decorated. A band played. The 1,200 hosts to Mr. Hill sang and cheered ecstatically. Some speakers poured forth flattering laudation of the honor guest; some gave sober, business-like, impressive analyses of his commercial genius and personal popularity and philanthropies.

Through it all Mr. Hill sat smiling happily, now leading an unfollowed cheer for a friend or associate whose name crept into the talk of empire building in the Northwest, now deprecating with violent gesture of negation some bit of superlative praise. At times when he smiled it was through swimming eyes.

Mr. Hill himself celebrated his birthday by doing rather more work than usual. Nominally, he has retired from the Great Northern railway system, successively as president of the road and chairman of the board, giving place to his son and confidant, Louis W. Hill, whom the Northwest knows as "Jim Hill's son who has made Jim Hill's dreams come true." But only nominally has the elder Hill retired. Those who know him best say he never will retire any other way.

The climax to the dinner came with the presentation by William B. Dean, vice-president of the Second National bank, of a loving cup to Mr. Hill as a remembrance of the occasion. Mr. Dean and Mr. Hill, friends for fifty-six years, upon facing each other for this ceremony, brought down upon the 1,200 men seated in the Auditorium a silence almost profound. Mr. Dean, in an uncertain voice, told Mr. Hill that the cup represented the love of the people of St. Paul for him.

DULUTH SERVICE GOOD.

Company Claims That the Strikers Are Returning.

Duluth. — The street carmen's strike situation is quiet and even the customary shouts of derision at the strike breakers on the cars are not forthcoming.

The service is better than Sunday night. As far as can be learned, fares turned in to the company are very meager and the strike breakers are waxing rich, it is alleged. According to the "student" employes they cannot be held for larceny when they do not ring up the fares.

General Manager Warren said that the city is getting as good service as could be expected under the conditions and that cars would be run until midnight if no demonstration of violence were in evidence.

He declared that more of the men had asked to be taken back and that those who had not been active to the detriment of the company would be reinstated shortly.

Secretary Mackin, of the carmen's union declares that the strike is far from being settled. He said there are 160 conductors and motormen and 60 car repairers still out. Fourteen men have returned to work on cars according to the union; 40 men returned according to General Manager Warren.

North Dakota Postmaster Arrested.

St. Paul. — Frank Foster, postmaster at Bessin, North Dakota, was arrested by officers connected with the secret service department in St. Paul. Foster is charged with a shortage of $330 in the money order funds of the office.

Socialist Vote Light.

Grand Rapids.—Itasca county gave Eberhart an overwhelming majority. It is conceded T. T. Riley won the nomination for sheriff by a majority of about 300. Dr. John Dickie, his opponent, carried the Grand Rapids precincts and Cohasset by a small majority, the heavy vote for Riley won coming from range towns. There were no contests on the county Democratic ticket. The vote in Cohasset stood, Democratic 97, Republican 26, Socialist 2, Prohibition 1. The Socialists polled a light vote.

WILSON VISITS TWIN CITIES

ADDRESSES BUSINESS MEN, CHILDREN, COLLEGE STUDENTS.

Outlines His Policies to 2,500 in Parade Speech.—Speaks Frankly of Business Evils.

Minneapolis. — The hidden sun came out from behind a dark cloud and struck Woodrow Wilson, candidate for president, who campaigned in Minneapolis, square in the face as he emerged from the university armory, where he spoke to 4,000 people, and it then went back again. He was immensely pleased and said it was a good omen. The democratic candidate came into town on a gloomy morning, his entire schedule disarranged by a late train.

"I like this sunlight," he said, as he climbed into an automobile for a run to the parade grounds to make another speech. He had spoken three times already, once to 200 men at the Commercial club breakfast, again to 500 children of the Garfield school, and again to the assemblage in the university armory, and had before him his parade ground talk and his big speech tonight in St. Paul. He had cut out an hour of rest that had been provided in his schedule and was rushing through his program on the jump from one place to another.

"The western democracy is up and stirring," he said. "It has been a very gratifying trip. I have been in Minneapolis before and am pleased at my reception."

"Do I think I will be elected? Well," he smiled broadly, "I am out for that purpose. Certainly I could not ask for greater encouragement or enthusiasm than has attended my tour and this Minneapolis reception is splendid."

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Mrs. Ferguson Is Chosen the New Vice President.

Dodge Center.—Mrs. C. M. Ferguson, of Minneapolis, was elected vice president at large at the meeting of the Minnesota State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. P. L. De Vost, of Duluth, who was second, and Mrs. O. J. Evans, of Minneapolis, who was third, withdrew in her favor.

Mrs. P. J. Schwurg of Dodge Center, the recording secretary, was re-elected. Mrs. F. L. Barrows, of Duluth, was re-elected treasurer, and Mrs. E. J. Lewis, custodian. Mrs. H. A. Tomlinson, of St. Peter, whose term as vice president general expired, was elected auditor by a vote of 75.

The nominations of the district presidents, Mrs. Martin Molter, of St. Cloud, Sixth district; Mrs. S. M. Mathews, of Marshall, Seventh; Mrs. C. C. McCarthy, of Grand Rapids, Eighth, and Mrs. C. S. Chesterman, Ninth, were confirmed by the convention.

Mrs. P. L. De Vost, of Duluth, asked the women to demand representation on the board of regents at the university, and Miss Josephine Schain pressed a motion that women be appointed on county and state boards.

PLAN SCHOOL FAIR.

Industrial Contest Among the Young Gains.

Rochester.—The Olmsted county school fair is being held at Rochester, September 24 to 27. The boys and girls' industrial contest work, the fame of which has spread over the state, was originated in this county by County Superintendent George F. Howard in 1904.

Three years ago the industrial contest was enlarged to a county school fair. Last year there were 2,623 exhibits and $1,600 was paid in premiums. This year $3,600 is offered in premiums. Free attractions have been provided, including an aeroplane, and there are also horse and automobile races. New grounds and buildings have been provided, including floral hall, 60x110 feet, and a record-breaking attendance is expected.

"STOP PRAYER" ORDER.

Demented Man Throws a Stone at the Kneeling Pastor.

Redwood Falls.—A whizzing rock proved a startling interruption to a prayer being offered by Rev. Mr. Lengholz, of the Lutheran church, at Morgan on Sunday.

The minister instantly rose to his feet and asked, "Who threw that stone?"

Gustav Kopischke replied: "I did, and if you don't stop that praying, I will throw another."

Friends of the man realized that he was ill, and escorted him from the church before another demonstration was made. As he failed to recover, he was brought to this city and examined as to his sanity. The court found him temporarily demented and ordered him conveyed to the detention hospital at St. Peter.

Joint Funeral at Hutchinson.

Hutchinson.—The double funeral of Guy P. Sivright and Myron B. Lyon, whose tragic deaths Sunday in Lake Marion has shrouded this city in sorrow, was the most impressive ever held here. A vast throng assembled, scores coming from neighboring towns where both young men were well known. Later developments furnish a probable explanation of the mystery of the drowning. Young Lyon was known to have had a serious affection of the heart. It was found that his lungs contained no water.

A CHECK TO RHEUMATISM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Build Up the Blood and Overcome the Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. The poisons of rheumatism are in the blood and it is only through the blood that the disease can be fought successfully.

Unless the blood is weak and impure, rheumatism cannot get a foothold. When it does the thin and impure blood is not strong enough to overcome the poisons alone. It must be strengthened and purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best blood-building medicine you can take. They make new blood with every dose and promptly check further progress of the disease. They make the blood so pure and strong that not the least trace of rheumatism remains.

Mr. A. Hamann, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 2, Eldridge, Iowa, says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for indigestion and rheumatism from which I suffered for over six years. As these attacks came on every spring, I think they were caused by impure blood. The rheumatism was always more severe in my ankles and knees and especially in my arms, when I had been husking corn or working hard. The pains were so severe that I could hardly sleep at night. I used liniments of many kinds, but they didn't do more than drive the pain to some other part of the body and I did not get any relief from the doctor's medicine.

"When I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in our weekly paper I made up my mind to try a medicine that had actually cured some one else. A few boxes cured me and I think so much of the pills that I keep them in the house to use as a tonic. My wife finds them strengthening and we think the pills are the best medicine for the blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the blood's greatest aid in overcoming rheumatism, headaches, anæmia, chlorosis, and after-effects of the grip and fevers.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv

Trial Marriages Favored.

Mrs. Hoyle—What is your husband's platform?

Mrs. Doyle—I think he favors the recall of marriage certificates.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Cate's Carbolisalve stops itching and make the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv

The noblest service comes from nameless hands, and the best servan does his work unseen.—O. W. Holmes

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health. "I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet.

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettit's Eye Salve

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Notwithstanding the opposition to Knut Nelson in the cities, the farmers remembered the fight he made for them on reciprocity and handed him an X September 17.

Rindahl is nominated on the democratic ticket and Eberhart on the republican, and from what we know, we would be ashamed to face a respectable hog, if we had been guilty of voting for either of them.

When you see the next church, County option orator around the country shooting off his mouth, just ask him this question: "Did not you good church people support Eberhart for governor. A man who has the solid backing of the Brewers and whisky trusts of his state? He can not deny it for they did.

There is no use for the "stand pats" to try to scare the progressive republicans into line for Eberhart by telling them that if they don't support Eberhart the democrats may win. Well let them or the Socialist win; any old thing is preferable to a representative of the lumber corporations in that chair.

The overwhelming majority of congressman Steenerson over all of his opponents was not the work of politicans but was a reward for his faithful and able work in congress for the district which he represents. He has followed the will and wishes of the people so well that his opponents could not give one reason, either in the English or Scandinavian language why he should not be reelected.

Down in Minneapolis a number of years ago, there used to be published an old corrupt "ward healer" newspaper that used to switch on politics just before election. We thought the old rotten sheet had been resurrected and moved up to Erie the last week before election when we see the Eleven Towns come out for Eberhart. "Gee whizz". Hold your breath and look out for the next rotten whiff from the northeast.

The progressive republicans of this state will put up a candidate for governor that will be a running mate for "Teddy". As the party can not afford to go into a state campaign with that old rotten supporter of Taft as their nominee for governor, and when progressives go into the November campaign they will go inunited on one man, and if old Taft and Eberhart holds their ear close to the ground they will hear something drop in Minnesota.

It looks like a difficult matter to us to draw the line on that corrupt practice act. If the law is to be strictly inforced all patent medicine adds marked "paid advertising" as it is now there is no way to distinguish patent medicine adds from a news item. The same can be said regarding an editorial in a newspaper. If the strict letter of law was to be followed, a newspaper publisher should not express his opinion of any candidate for office through the columns of his paper, but we can't see why a newspaperman has not got just as good a right to his opinion of a candidate for office as a blacksmith has, the only difference being that the blacksmith expresses his opinion by word of mouth in his blacksmith shop and the newspaperman prints his in his newspaper.

It will be remembered that we predicted the sure nomination of Eberhart, when we see the line-up against him. He of coorse won, as against the field, but the next round he will have the field against him. Watch the difference.

"Who are those fellows over in the corner?"

"They are Socialists."

"They seemed to be engaged in very esrnet discussion."

"Yes, I suppose they are trying to invent new theories of government."

"I thought they had plenty of new theories."

"They did have, but the rest of the people have caught up with them, so they've got to invent more in order to keep ahead."—Ex.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit, unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

FARMERS PICNIC.

Sunday Sept. 29th there will be a picnic at the farm of George Leimers in Town of Deer Park. Several candidates and competent orators of the Public Ownership Party will be present and deliver speeches of great importance to the farmers. Ladies and gentlemen you are cordially invited to attend and get acquainted with the issue of the Public Ownership Party.

Later: Picnic postponed.

George Leimers.

The contract has been let for grading of a new road 20 miles east of Thief River Falls, under the Elwell law. The contract is to be completed by January 1st 1914. If the job is not let to some fellows like the ditchers we may have a good road to Thief River Falls next year, but if they get some of these ditch fellows on the job it is not likely to be completed in this generation.

COURTEOUS OFFICIALS.

The election returns from the farmers of this county shows that it pays for a county official, who wants to hold his job, to be a little courteous to the farmers when they go to the court house to do business, not only just before election but the year around. Take the cases of clerk of court Ives and treasurer Trovaton for example. When some of the farmers asked for instructions how to vote the first name they inquired for as soon as they got into the booth was Trovaton. Why? Because they wanted to be sure to vote for him. The reason was that he had been kind to them and helped them to straighten up some business at the court house and they wanted him to stay there. The same could be said of Ives. When he came out in his announcement and said; he would give his personal attention to the office, if he was reelected, the farmers said: "We guess we had better keep that fellow for he comes in handy to help us when we have business at the court house." He not only has done that but has never refused to help a farmer to straighten out a land deal, whether it was in line with his duties as clerk of court or not. In fact since "Harry" has been in that office he has been "sawing wood", and he had the satisfaction of seeing the saw dust fly on Sept. 17.

The same can be said of county Auditor Fasel, who had no opposition for the nomination, which was a credit to the good judgement of the fellow who might have liked to have the job, that he had brains enough to not try to get it, and saved his money. A better man for the position [illegible] in the [illegible] hunt up his name in November.

Change of View

"It's time to begin considering my vacation," said the little stenographer, dubiously, as she examined the contents of her pocket book. "Honestly, sometimes I wonder which is preferable—to stay at home and be content with spending money you earn each week as it comes along without thought or worry—or to begin hoarding early in May and go without your lunch and give up matinees and regard even nickel shows as expensive treats, and fast from all candy and soda—in fact, save every cent you can, and then borrow some, so you can go away for two weeks and spend it!"

"Been saving since early in May, have you?" remarked the bookkeeper, solicitously. "I thought you were looking thin and worn. I had supposed it was just the need of a vacation and I didn't want to mention it, as I might frighten you. Why don't you stay at home and fatten up? You could get a big steak every day in the week at the sum for what you'd pay for it once on a vacation."

The little stenographer eyed him suspiciously, but there wasn't a hint of a smile in his eyes.

"Well, I am considering it," she admitted. "When I think of all the money I've wasted on vacations it makes me positively ill! Actually I could run an automobile on it!

"Besides, what do vacations amount to?" went on the little stenographer. "I can go in bathing here at home just as well—the water's just as refreshing. I can sit on the sand here just as well, and it will be just as sticky and grimy. I can walk around under a stylish sunshade and sit on the porch and talk, in my best clothes, exactly as well and as satisfactorily as I can 'way off somewhere at large expense.

"Then when it's all over I can look in my purse, count a roll of bills that haven't been spent and get seats for all the shows I want to see during the year!

"It would mean a chance to get acquainted with one's friends, too. Honestly, I've got dozens of married friends, who I know would be glad to have me go out and see them, but I never have the chance. Think what I could accomplish in the way of renewing old friendships in the course of two or three weeks!"

The bookkeeper nodded his commendation. "Then you'll have a chance to take in a bunch of summer parks, won't you?" he said. "And you can see the sights that you've never had time to look at, and you can hear the good music, take long rides, get out into the woods, pick flowers, have picnics—oh, there's so much one can do!

"That's what they all say," added the bookkeeper. "But why can't you be honest? Why don't you say right out that there's no use in your going up to the lake if Jimmy isn't going to be there, that if he's to be in town you'd just as soon stay, too? Why don't you tell me truthfully that you expect to sleep as late as you can just getting up in time to press your best dress before Jimmy arrives to take you out? Why don't you admit that you'd like to spend your money on personal attractions, as long as Jimmy's around—and keep him right at hand?"

The little stenographer opened her mouth several times to remonstrate—but no words came. "Why—why—" she finally gasped. "I never—"

Just then the telephone rang.

"Well, what do you think?" She issued from the telephone booth all excitement. "I've got to get all ready to go away in two weeks! I never dreamed of going before August, but I've got to go on the 20th of this month, and I haven't got any clothes ready. I haven't even got a suit!

"Oh, I wonder if the firm'll let me go at that time. I'll have to sound Mr. Brown this afternoon. Isn't it great? Up on the lake—you know, the same old place we always go! Oh, I can hardly wait! Don't you envy me? Think of the swimming and the canoeing and the woods and the all day hammocks—doesn't it make you homesick?"

"How about those financial straits?" the bookkeeper inquired.

"Oh, mother'll advance all I want," replied she, as she looked absently into space. Then she smiled rapturously.

"Jimmy call you up?" hazarded the bookkeeper.

"They're going to give him a vacation after all. Things have changed. He didn't dream he'd—"

She stopped suddenly and glared, with fire in her eyes, at the bookkeeper, because he was smiling.—Chicago Daily News.

Simple Home Remedies.

Stranger in Town—Say, what's good to take for a cold?

Native—Oh, quinine and whisky, or quinine and brandy, or quinine and rum, or quinine and gin—and say—you want to be darned careful about the quinine—it's powerful stuff.—Puck.

Investigation.

"What kind of an investigation do you want?" asked the legislator.

"One of those that get the public so tired of the whole matter that they are willing to quit talking about it."

Officers Nominated.

At the primary election, September 17th, the following county officers were nominated on the Republican ticket:

Auditor, A. H. Fasel.
Treasurer, Andrew Trovaton.
Register of Deeds, N. J. Anderson.
Sheriff, W. J. LaBree.
County Attorney, J. M. Bishop.
Clerk of Court, H. E. Ives.
Co. Surveyor, C. H. Martz.
County Commissioner 2nd, Dist Paul J. Shaw.
5th, District, A. B. Mandt.

On the non-partisan ballot F. A. Mostue was nominated for Superintendent of schools and Wm. Michelet for judge of probate were nominated by a large majority. Bishop will be opposed for election by E. M. Stanton on the Democratic ticket and Andrew Trovaton will also be opposed by an old fellow in Thief River Falls on the democratic ticket, (we have forgotten his name but he used to be Socialist, but this year filed on the democratic ticket), just to catch a few patriotic democratic votes, but he will hear some sad news in November.

The Men Who Succeed.

as heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, to day, demands health, to ail is to fail. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders. And deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Bay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the sunbeam Sept. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 18th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordshaugen, of Germantown Minn., who on Nov. 1, 1904, made Homestead Application No 797, Serial No. 04644, for N. W. ¼ Section 8 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gonder T. Skretvet, Christoffer Vad, Leif T. Jordeshaugen, all of Germentown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 13. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hegtvedt, of Germantown Minn., who on November 1st, 1904, made Homestead Application No. 795. Serial No. 04642, for Lots 6, 7, and E. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 6 Towship 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st, day of October 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordeshaugen, Gonder T. Skretvet Kitill T. Jordshaugen, Christoffer Vad, all of Germentown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, billiousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick [illegible] 25 cents at All Druggists

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

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A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

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Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

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DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahon Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Popular Jokes.

The most popular joke which has been published in any language in the history of the world is stated to be that which appeared in an obscure corner of the Punch almanac for 1845. It read, "Advice to persons about to marry—Don't!" It would be interesting to know who was its author. Another, founded on a similar subject, was the "Advice to persons who have fallen in love—Fall out!" One of the most brilliant things that ever appeared in our contemporary was the brief dialogue between an inquiring child and his impatient parent: "What is mind?" "No matter." "What is matter?" "Never mind."—Westminster Gazette.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

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McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

The weather seems to have cleared up for good to day.

Owing to bad weather the attendance has been very light at school the past week.

Some of the farmers have been saying that we had no use for the Big ditches, but can see their mistake now.

Some of the old settlers begin to think of the good old wet times of three and four years ago this week.

Every cloud has its silver lining The snow storm of this week had ought to have disposed of the flies and mosquitoes for this season.

Remember that the farmers picnic advertised in another column has been postponed until better weather and roads prevail.

When you read of the dreadful storms that have visited other localities you must conclude that northern Minnesota is not the worst place after all.

County Surveyor Martz and Dan Linihan was up Monday to look at the line of ditch 47, and got storm bound for two days at Walter McAndress.

It is about an impossibility for our merchants to get any goods out from town, owing to bad roads, so do not kick when you ask for something that they have not got.

The road south from Highlanding is now in an impassable condition but the ditch that should have been dug last season to drain this road is now being dug with a good prospect that it will be completed this fall.

Did you ever see a field of green corn growing in a field covered by four inches of snow? If you did not you could have seen it by looking at the corn field of Walter McAndress yesterday morning.

Miss Martha Hyland, of Deer Park is at the Crookston Hospital, where she has had an operation for appendicitis. Which was successful and she is on the way to recovery.

School commenced in this district last Wednesday, with Miss Mable Nelson of Cloquet as teacher. Miss Nelson is a graduate of the Duluth Normal School and comes to us highly recommended as a teacher.

The old time Historian liar is again abroad in the land and would try to make people believe that this week's snow storm was something that was not unusual, but we tell you as a fact that we never see a snow storm like this one in September during 2 years residence in Minnesota.

One of the worst storms that we have ever seen in a residence of 29 years in Northern Minnesota passed over this locality Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, on Tuesday morning it started to snow and to the surprise of the oldest inhabitants it continued to snow until there was about six inches of the beautiful on the ground by Wednesday morning. This large amount of water added to the already wet ground will make the roads about impassible and hang up threshing and the flax harvest for about a week.

The heavy rains of too past week will be the cause of the loss of thousands of dollars worth of flax that has been sown on the low lands along ditch 47 as the last three dry seasons have decoyed the farmers onto these low lands, with the hope that that ditch would be dug but there is no prospect that it will be done this fall. More time is what they want and the people who have been the heavy losers for the past two years by their failure to dig this ditch are in about the right frame of mind to consent to let them tinker along a few years more. Their time is out next Monday night at 12 o'clock, sharp, after which time the petitioners will be heard from.

The Socialist party cast 21 votes in this Highlanding township at the primary election which is undoubtly the largest number cast at any country Township in the County, and there was one notable feature about it, which was that these votes was voted, not by the riffraff of society, but by some of the best posted men in the Township, in whom anyone who knows them would not be afraid to trust to manage the affairs of this government.

COLLINS FOR GOVERNOR.

P. V. Collins Editor of the Northwestern Agriculturist, was nominated by the progressive Republicans as their candidate for governor last week. Mr. Collins was the man who headed the farmers fight against Reciprocity in this state and sent a barrel of petitions against its passage to our representatives in Congress. He is the most widely known man among the farmers in this state and they will rally to his support, as they have been pleading with him to become their candidate for governor.

He is a man that we would like to see in that chair, and he can rely on the rays of THE SUNBEAM shining on his candidacy.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself in the service of the people and exert my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemders

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung disease. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

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[illegible] Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
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HOUSE KEEPER WANTED

I desire to employ the service of a house keeper on my farm in the Town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Goirk,
Highlanding Minn

Subscribe for The Sunbeam
Pay up your back Subscription.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature. It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

Paid Advertisement

I wish to thank my supporters for the republican nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall not be able to make much of a personal campaign for the November Election, but will do all I can for all the Republican nominees by the Primary last Tuesday, because they are all good men as far as I know, and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the country should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and Legislature are concerned.

Very Sincerely,
Andrew Trovaton.

Editor of The Sunbeam:

Allow me through the columns of your paper to extend to my neighbors and friends in the Eleven towns my sincere thanks for their kindly support at the primary election, as it is a source of great satisfaction to me that I had nearly the unanimous support of my neighbors. Again thanking you, I am Yours Truly,

E. A. Mostue.

Price of a Dinner

By G. A. Dennen

Once upon a time there was a girl. She was a very pretty girl. Some people might think that had nothing to do with the case, but I assure you it has a great deal to do with this case—and most cases.

This particular pretty girl was on her way home for a vacation from the college where she spent papa's money and learned a good many things more or less good for her.

It was vacation time and the pretty girl was in a vacation humor. So, being a daughter of Eve, she betook herself gaily to the stores where the pretty things are and began to purchase largely.

But first, because she was a wise young woman and knew some things she hadn't learned at college, she purchased her railroad ticket and her Pullman section for her homeward trip.

Lost in the mazes of a great department store, she enjoyed an hour or two of entirely feminine ecstasy.

First there was a hat. Anybody, even a novice, could see how much prettier that very pretty girl looked in that hat. So it was bought and placed on her head.

Then there was a long coat. The hat and the artistic outlines seemed to require that coat. Besides, it was a "real bargain." So the coat was bought and put on with the hat.

Then there were some lovely long gloves, they were very delicate in color and they matched the coat. So the gloves were bought and put on.

Then, indeed, the very pretty girl was quite irresistible. She pinned a large bunch of violets on the new coat, smiled at her reflection in the long mirror, and called for the sum total.

The sum total was presented, and the very pretty girl's smile faded and grew rather sickly. Her mouth pursed itself in a round O—but she paid it without a murmur and stood thoughtfully regarding her remaining quarter.

Then it so happened that a second look in the mirror restored her serenity. She recalled the law of compensation learned in Philosophy A. Cheerfully she gathered up her suit case and went out to hail a passing street car.

Became Aware of a Very Sad Fact Indeed.

All the time the very pretty girl had been satisfying her feminine longings, she had been dimly conscious of another longing, still unsatisfied. It so happened that when she alighted at the railroad station this other longing began to clamor with a voice that would not be stilled. She was hungry.

Now, though her pocketbook was of silver links and large and exceedingly fine to look at, it contained only two little dimes, that jingled with a forlorn and lonely sound. The very pretty girl in her new hat and coat took the solitary dimes from the fine silver purse and looked at them wistfully. Distractingly good odors were wafted to her nostrils from the diner at the rear end of the long train. She sighed, and returned the dimes to the purse. Then a sudden thought struck her. She ran quickly across the platform to a near fruit stand and in a moment more one of the lonely dimes was changed for a bag of bananas.

Now it happened that when the very pretty girl was safely seated in her section and the train had begun to move three lusty young men entered the car. They were also on their way home from a neighboring college. They also were in a holiday mood. They meant to spend a joyous vacation as a relief to the deadly grind of football and fraternities.

As these three lusty ones made their way down the car aisle their glances fell upon the very pretty girl in her distracting new hat and the coat that went with it. With one accord they all stopped and greeted her.

For they all knew her. One knew her with the knowledge of dancing parties and college football games. The second knew her with the intimacy of a childhood friendship.

And the third—he didn't know her at all, because he loved her, and love is blind.

"Have you been to dinner?" asked the first young man.

A gleam of hope lit up the very pretty girl's eyes and made them starry; they were in color like the violets on her coat.

"No," she said joyfully.

"Then dine with me."

"No," with me," interposed the second quickly.

The third said nothing, but in his eyes was a steady purpose, and she looked up and saw it there.

"Shall I dine with you all?" But her look sought his again with a hint of challenge.

There was a moment of hesitation which the girl did not understand at all, but the three men understood only too well. And the first man looked at the second, and they both looked at the third, for it was vacation and the big game was just over and their finances were sadly low.

"That would not do at all," said the third man decidedly. "We must have a council of war. We will report progress in a few moments."

So it happened that they withdrew hurriedly to the smoking car, and there they put their heads and their pocketbooks together, and became aware of a very sad fact indeed. For their united finances, turn and twist them how they would, were only enough for one of them to dine as a gentleman should in the company of a very pretty girl. The others must go dinnerless to bed.

Which should be the lucky man?

"We must decide by lot," said the third man again, and because the suggestion was his he claimed the right to oversee the drawing.

He tore three strips of paper of different lengths and placed them in his hat, holding it out to them.

"The short one wins," he announced.

The first man drew carelessly, and looked at the long slip in his hand with a smile and a shrug of the shoulders.

The second man drew carefully, and the sight of another long slip called from him an exclamation of regret.

But the third man looked at his short strip reverently. He folded it up and put it into his pocket.

"Lucky dog!" said the first man gaily.

"I envy you," murmured the second.

The third man's face was full of light.

"I can't lose," he said.

Then it followed that the third man collected all the dimes and quarters of the other two, and made his way back to the car, where the very pretty girl sat waiting.

"So you are the one," she said, but she did not look disappointed.

"Yes," he answered, "I am the one—"

He guided her down the aisle of that car and across to the diner. And the unlucky two followed at a distance, for they were very, very hungry.

And behold the two had quite forgotten their hungry brethren, neither did they take much interest in the bountiful dinner placed before them, so that those watching burned with a desire to take from them the steak and salad they so little appreciated. For the man sat looking into the violet eyes of the girl, and the girl toyed with her fork and listened to the words he was saying, while her color came and went.

So when the watchers could in no way gain their notice, they crept sadly away and were fain to return to the smoker. And behold, as they passed the seat of the very pretty girl, their gaze fell on a partly opened bag, and from the bag protruded the end of a plump yellow banana.

It was long before the very pretty girl came back to her seat, and when she did, her cheeks were glowing with a lovely color. It was longer still before she missed the bananas. Even then her suspicious glance fell upon and wrongly accused two innocent urchins across the aisle.

As for the two real culprits, she had forgotten their existence. She had forgotten the dinner their money had purchased—she had forgotten everything but the look in the eyes of the man who didn't know her—because he loved her.

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STATE BANK,
OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE

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This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

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Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-out money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

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The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

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Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

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IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BATTLE OF THE FUTURE TO BE IN THE DARK

THAT the next conflict between nations will be a war in the air, which will probably be fought largely in the dark, is the belief of certain military strategists. If they are right, then according to present indications the United States would suffer defeat, should it be one of the combatants.

"This government is far behind every nation in military aviation, as we have at present but ten aeroplanes and ten thoroughly trained men ready for service," said no less an authority than Brig. Gen. James Allen, chief of the signal corps. "We have gone slow, very slow, in the preparation of our military sky army for various reasons, because there has been no seeming pressing need of extensive defense of this kind. Realizing, however, what other nations have done toward preparing themselves for aerial conflict, our government is now taking steps toward making additions to our military flying fleet and ten more aeroplanes have been ordered.

"I hope eventually to see the provisions of the bill for aerial equipment for the army carried out in full. This calls for 120 aeroplanes, in charge of 285 aviators and 720 enlisted men. These will be divided into sections, platoons, companies and squadrons. Two sections will compose a platoon, two platoons a company, two companies a squadron. Or, in other words, a squadron will consist of eight aeroplanes in charge of sixteen aviators, all of whom will be captains or lieutenants of the regular army.

"Each squadron will be in command of a major, who will have two commissioned officers on his staff in addition to the aviators assigned to the machines. He will also have under him a force of 48 aeroplane mechanicians, all enlisted men, giving five to each machine, and an extra one for each company.

"To one field army of regular troops there will be three aviation squadrons, one asigned to each of the two divisions and one to the headquarters of the field commander. The squadron assigned to headquarters will be equipped with aeroplanes of extra motor power for long distance reconnaissance. The field artillery will have special machines and in addition there will be 64 machines and 152 aviators distributed among 14 of our coast defense stations.

"Then the Philippines should have two squadrons, or sixteen machines, and Panama and Hawaii should each have one squadron. This sky army will be headed by two colonels under the command of the chief of the signal corps, two lieutenant-colonels and eleven majors.

"The aviation equipment should not stop with the regular army, but the militia must also be provided with machines distributed among its mobile troops at the rate of one squadron for each division of men. The militia birdmen must receive their diplomas from the regular army aviation schools, to be established throughout the country.

"Five of these schools, called aviation centers, for our four coasts and the center of the continent—the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Gulf, the Lakes and one central inland point. Each state will undoubtedly have a school of instruction. All of these schools will be somewhat similar to the one at College Park, Md.

"Germany, at the moment," continued General Allen, "has a fleet of about 300 aeroplanes, and still more under construction. She has a chain of twenty stations, which are so placed as to guard her entire frontier and also the area which flanks the sea.

"She has twenty-five first-class sheds with the most modern equipment dotting the landscape at various strategic points. To man her huge Zeppelins, Parsevals and Grosses she has a special battalion of over a thousand officers and men trained in all of the exigencies of aerial navigation and ready to take to flight upon instant orders.

"France claims, I believe, that she has 600 military air machines of all kinds, while Russia is next. Great Britain falls in line with a present force of seventy-one machines and plans and provisions for a military aviation equipment to the extent of 181 high-class aeroplanes.

"Italy has a good fleet of seventeen to which she is making constant additions and is the first nation to make use of aerial bombs and a flying artilleryman. Lieutenant Gotti established his right to a niche in the hall of fame by his daring flight over the enemy at Tripoli when he dropped four of these aerial grenades among the enemy at various points with deadly results.

"Turkey, beholding the devastation Italy has wrought from the clouds, has made rapid strides in the purchase of an aerial fleet of her own and is likely to retaliate in like manner.

"Austria is also waking up to the advantages of these adjuncts to military tactics, and has entered the field of aeronautics."

When General Allen was asked what would be the work of the flying machines in the event of war he said:

"By skillful maneuvers properly equipped and skillfully handled military aeroplanes may wipe out or put in retreat a whole army before sunrise, report to their base of supplies and disorganize a hostile fleet before breakfast.

"Generally speaking, they would perhaps be most effective as scouts, working from different points upon the Atlantic coast, the Gulf coast and the Pacific as coast patrols for observation and supplying information regarding the approach of ships. Acting aggressively they could by assembling in small groups do an immense amount of damage.

"In the event of the existence of war and the approach of hostile ships or transports with troops these scout aeroplanes could prevent the landing of any troops. If each station in the coast patrol had, we will say, five ships, each of which can carry 400 pounds in addition to the weight of the aviator and his supply of fuel, a ton of explosives could be distributed by these patrols while they were going forty miles an hour, and they could return and prepare for another trip if necessary.

"This amount of explosive could be dropped in weights of from 20 to 200 pounds without injury or disturbance to the aeroplane and from safe heights of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet. It should not require many such hints to convince the commander of any fleet or invading army, no matter how determined he might be, that the locality was rather unhealthy.

"The best time for such work as this to be done would be in the semi-darkness of the early morning or late evening, just at dusk or dawn, when it is next to impossible to see an aeroplane, particularly if it stays up a couple of thousand feet. To the aviator and his companion who would attend to the distribution of missiles the outlines of the boats, the camps and even individuals stand out with a clearness that is not appreciated by anyone who has not flown in a balloon. With the ability of the aeroplane to pursue an erratic course by constantly changing its position, the high speed the small ones can maintain and the heights to which they ascend give them a tremendous advantage.

"The army aeroplane which the United States expects to depend upon in case of hostile demonstrations will carry 2,500 rounds of ammunition, which it may discharge at the rate of 500 a minute. It can travel 104 miles an hour, carry enough fuel to go 460 miles, stay up 11¼ hours and climb to an altitude of 12,828 feet. That is what has been done, and what aeroplanes have done they can do again.

"Then the army, like the navy, expects to make good use of the hydro-aeroplane, which may alight upon, skim through and fly from the water as readily as it does from land, and from plowed land as well as from level ground. Its use would be mostly for observation of the enemy at long distances.

"What models are we now using?"

"Well, we have only Wright, Curtiss and Burgess Wright machines at present, but when the money is forthcoming it is likely that we will purchase some of the best of the foreign machines. Should the necessity arise the United States would certainly acquire the best products of modern invention to the complement of her own supply.

"Our present trouble is we already have more machines than we have officers competent to handle them. We must have more men who are qualified to fill the requirements exacted for this work.

"Successful aviation is a scientific problem which, like every other wonderful achievement, is only a success after each detail is perfectly worked out. The first great essential in the practical use of aviation in military tactics lies in the necessity for safety in flying.

"What would be the use of the government spending money to train officers and soldiers to the fine point necesary for successful airmen only to have them meet mishap and death, to say nothing of the losses through the destruction of valuable machines representing the outlay of thousands of dollars. Flying may be, will be, as safe as any other mode of travel.

"This is one of the problems which our government experts are working upon now. They have already settled upon automatic arrangements which should materially lessen the number of mishaps and fatalities. It is the unexpected which happens, taking a man off his guard for an instant, which experience and study will avert."

General Allen believes that the requirements for an army aviator include physical perfection. Only commissioned officers of the army and militia need apply and before they can be admitted to any of the aviation schools they must pass a rigorous physical examination.

To forecast what the war of the future may mean it is only necessary to look over the field of modern invention in the production of death-dealing weapons.

Battles will be fought in the clouds with machine rifles which throw out streams of bullets, aerial torpedoes which may be released by levers strapped to the feet of the aviator, bombs of powerful explosive which can tear men and horses to bits and the German aero guns which send down brittle bombs containing 150 pounds of chemicals that upon exploding fill the atmosphere with poisonous gases calculated to kill every living thing within 500 yards.

To overcome the disadvantages of the darkness there is an electrically controlled search light which may be suspended hundreds of feet below the airship and thus illuminate for a brief time the area of attack. Thus the flying artilleryman may see just where he wants his fire to strike, while he remains safe in his iron or steel sheathed ship high above the danger of being seen or hit. Then there is a bomb which leaves a trail of smoke by day and a line of fire at night to mark its course.

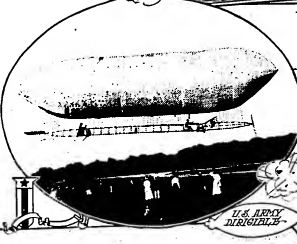
For disabling aeros from the ground there is the American automobile gun, said to be able to discharge 2,000,000 bullets an hour, requiring but two men to handle it and performing the work of thirty regiments, besides many others for vertical firing. The Japanese have a poisonous gas filled bomb which will explode and fill the air with fumes guaranteed to overcome any airmen within 100 yards of its explosion.

According to some strategists the next war will be thrashed out largely by airships and most probably in semi-darkness. In the late twilight of evenings and in the gray dawn the airships will come forth from their sheds and hangars to pursue their stealthy flights of observation and destruction.

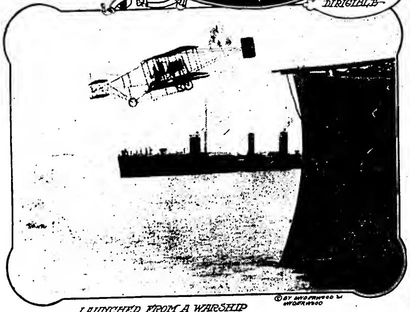
With the twinkling lights of the campfires of the enemy, the solitary signals of approaching ships or the vague black shapes of the scattered houses in some sleeping village all open to their observation they can swiftly and silently steal along overhead and fire their missiles of destruction upon the unsuspecting enemy and soar away out of reach before there is any possibility of their being seen or damaged.

With the accuracy which constant target practice gives even a small fleet of these instruments of war can accomplish great destruction with their dropping shells and bombs. When these winged foes meet in contest it will be to the fleet that is the swiftest and more daring that the victory will belong.

AEROPLANE SCOUTING



U.S. ARMY DIRIGIBLE



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LAUNCHED FROM A WARSHIP

LITTLE RED ROOSTER

Brought Delos Brown and Martha Gilmore Together.

By GEORGIA SELTER.

Never having had any love affairs of her own to occupy her time, Miss Martha Brown very naturally turned to those of others. And so it came about that scarcely a visit of Cupid had occurred in Plainville for years, that she did not bring about, assist in, or at the very least, predict!

"Luella," she called one morning to the niece whom she had befriended in her orphaned youth, "come and see who this is moving into the old Fleming cottage."

Luella obligingly left her dishwashing and came to peer over her aunt's shoulder.

"Why, that," she said, "must be Martha Gilmore. I heard yesterday she had bought the place of Delos Brown. I forgot to tell you, Aunt Marlette," apologetically.

"Quite a come-down, seems to me, for old Artemus Gilmore's daughter," observed Miss Marlette crisply. "I can remember when he mother didn't care to associate with Plainville folks."

"Oh, but Martha isn't that way a bit, aunt," said Luella loyally. "I feel real sorry to think she has had to give up her old home. And she has her old Aunt Martha to care for, too."

"Well, I can't imagine what Delos Brown is thinking of to sell that cottage—his mother's old home! I supposed he had more feeling for her memory. I shouldn't think he would want to see anyone else living there." Miss Marlette folded her hands as was her custom when sitting in judgment.

"Why should he care?" objected Luella. "He never saw his mother living at the cottage. It has stood empty for years. I suppose it will seem pleasant to have neighbors."

"And to such a brazen thing as Martha Gilmore," pursued Miss Brown, not to be interrupted.

Luella returned to her dishes without a word.

"When Aunt Marlette has been crossed nothing seems to please her," she thought. "Everybody knows Martha is as nice a girl as ever lived."

"They needn't tell me," said Miss Marlette, left alone in the sitting room, "that she hasn't set her cap for Delos Brown!"

This bachelor nephew, good looking, of excellent habits and possessing a comfortable fortune, seemed to his aunt a desirable husband for her niece, Luella Lewis.

An hour later, therefore, as the young man was busily training his grape vines over a new trellis, he beheld his caustic aunt hobbling up his garden path.

"So you've sold the cottage?" she began without preamble.

"Yes. Thought I might as well get it off my hands when I had a good chance. It was no use to me except what garden I worked."

"Well," said Aunt Marlette shortly, "if you had taken the trouble to ask my opinion before doing it, you would have saved a good many remarks!"

Delos Brown started uncomfortably. His sensitive nature dreaded the sharpness of village gossip. Perhaps that fact accounted for his remaining single despite his many virtues.

"Of course you must expect folks to talk when a girl takes pains, to settle under the very eaves of a desirable bachelor's house. She is a brazen thing, but I wouldn't expect a man to see it!"

The old lady glanced sharply at the little gate standing open in the line fence, and sniffed disapprovingly as she betook herself homeward.

Martha Gilmore, standing amid the clutter of packing boxes in the forlorn parlor, was trying desperately to keep her tears back. With a quick tap, Miss Brown entered.

"So, you've moved down town," she observed. "No, I can't sit down," she observed. "No, I can't sit down, thank you. I just came in to see how you like it here. I must say it is sort of a difficult place for a lone young woman." Her eyes rested reflectively upon her unconscious nephew where he worked in his garden.

Martha's cheeks flamed suddenly. "My aunt is always with me, Miss Brown," she said, coldly.

"If there is anything I can do for you I hope you will feel at liberty to ask," said Miss Marlette. "Everybody has to have one such neighbor!"

Miss Marlette's eyes soon told her that her scheme had worked admirably. The little gate in the line fence was wired shut, and Martha never sat on the pleasant little south porch which faced Delos Brown's.

Martha Gilmore, with her broad hat tied low over her face, worked every day in the garden.

"I've got to raise something for winter, or we will have to have help from the town," she whispered over and over, when her back ached and her head felt dizzy from her unaccustomed labor.

And her garden did grow surprisingly. Early one morning Martha went out to look at the plants which meant so much to her.

Heading his industrious flock among her newly hoed rows was the strutting red rooster she had watched her neighbor place in his chicken yard a few days before. All about lay her tender young plants, torn and uprooted."

"Oh, go away," cried Martha, helplessly, waving her apron.

"Why, Miss Gilmore!" Delos Brown stood aghast at the havoc he had unwittingly wrought. "I supposed I had that park chicken-proof."

After much excitement they coaxed and drove the flock back into their own territory.

"And now you must let me help you repair the damages," he declared, forgetting in her apparent distress his fear of prying eyes and busy tongues.

To his astonishment, Delos found the girl very quiet and attractive. She knew a lot about gardening, too, and seemed eager to learn more.

"I declare," he murmured on his lonely porch of an evening, "I declare I can't see why she is a brazen thing, as Aunt Marlette seems to think. I guess that garden means a great deal to her—more than it ought to if things were comfortable over there."

He began thinking anxiously about the long winter. "The cottage needs repairing to make it livable. I could do it as well as not without much expense. And I always have more wood from the farm than I can use. I hope she hasn't heard any of Aunt Marlette's foolish talk," he thought.

Through the dim twilight he could see Martha moving about the little lawn.

"Guess I'll go over, anyway," he said aloud, since Aunt Martha's sharp eyes could not penetrate the darkness.

"I—I came to inquire about the garden," he said, ill at ease in her presence. There was something fine in Martha's manner, even in that humble kitchen garden.

"Oh, it is better than it ever was before, thanks to you, Mr. Brown. It is really fortunate for me that my neighbor's chickens got into it!"

"But I can never quite replace it, Miss Gilmore, and that is why I want to do something else for you to even things up a little. The cottage needs repairing before cold weather. I can do it as well as not—in fact, I ought to have done it before I let you have it at all."

"Oh no!" cried Martha. "What would Miss Brown say?"

"So she has been talking to you?" groaned Delos. "I might have known it. Oh, you poor little girl!"

Martha clasped her hands in the darkness at the tenderness in his voice.

"I—did not mind," she whispered with a sob.

"Not mind?" He took her trembling hands in his own. To his joy she did not attempt to draw them away.

"Do you know, Martha," he said very softly, "how a man feels about the girl he loves? He wants to protect her from everything that is unpleasant or difficult. That is why I cannot endure your living in this poor little house and working yourself to death in this garden. I am glad the red rooster destroyed it, since he opened the gate in the line fence. Let us be married to-morrow, Martha. It is going to cause a sensation, and we may as well have it all over with at once. And I want you so much, dear."

"It is pity," she protested, hesitating.

"It is not pity," he denied, taking her in his arms. "It is love, Martha."

The sewing circle met in Miss Brown's parlors next afternoon.

"Delos Brown and Martha Gilmore are married," cried Luella, rushing in excitedly.

"Well," said Aunt Marlette, composedly, after one mental gasp, "I've said from the day she moved into the Fleming cottage that this is what would come of it!"

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"So You've Sold the Cottage?"

Culture.

It has been said that the attainment of culture tends to allay the inflammation caused by daily routine. But true culture, that which is the result of the act of cultivation, does more. It so relates a man to his daily affairs that no inflammation arises and he observes with no less amazement than joy that he gains as much culture from the lowliest task as from the most exalted of which he is capable. When he realizes that mind and spirit are necessary each to the other, he no longer regards his work as a laborer regards his toil. He becomes a creator; the world about him is the potter's clay, while the world within is the fair model which inspires the hand as it lovingly guides the wheel. Every object that comes into being from him is a new and fairer whole and with its creation he gains a new and fairer power.—Thomas Tapper.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first-aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing.

CHAPTER XXII—(Continued).

He felt that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that when he had fallen, the forbidden brew was not sweet. He was inexperienced enough to sip it and it was like foaming quinine on his palate. But he kept at it from sheer shame, and his luxurious transgression was its own punishment.

The doleful Mallory was on his way to join the "club." Crossing the vestibule he had met the conductor, and had ventured to quiz him along the old lines:

"Excuse me, haven't you taken any clergymen on board this train yet?"

"Devil a one."

"Don't you ever carry any preachers on this road?"

"Usually we get one or two. Last trip we carried a whole Methodist convention."

"A whole convention last trip! Just my luck!"

The unenlightened conductor turned to call back: "Say, up in the forward car we got a couple of undertakers. They be of any use to you?"

"Not yet."

Then Mallory dawdled on into the smoking room, where he found his own porter, who explained that he had been "promoted to the bottlery."

"Do we come to a station stop soon?" Mallory asked.

"Well, not for a considerable interval. Do you want to get out and walk up and down?"

"I don't," said Mallory, taking from under his coat Snoozleums, whom he had smuggled past the new conductor. "Meanwhile, Porter, could you give him something to eat to distract him?"

The porter grinned, and picking up a bill of fare held it out. "I got a meenual. It ain't writtan in dog, but you can explain it to him. What would yo' canine desiah, sah?"

Snoozleums put out a paw and Mallory read what it indicated: "He says he'd like a filet Chateaubriand, but if you have any old bones, he'll take those." The porter gathered Snoozleums in and disappeared with him into the buffet, Mallory calling after him: "Don't let the conductor see him."

Dr. Temple advanced on the disconsolate youth with an effort at cheer: "How is our bridegroom this beautiful afternoon?"

Mallory glanced at his costume: "I feel like a rainbow gone wrong. Just my luck to have to borrow from everybody. Look at me! This collar of Mr. Wellington's makes me feel like a peanut in a rubber tire." He turned to Fosdick.

"I say, Mr. Fosdick, what size collar do you wear?"

"Fourteen and a half," said Fosdick.

"Fourteen and a half!—why don't you get a neck? You haven't got a plain white shirt, have you? Our English friend lent me this, but it's purple, and Mr. Ashton's socks are maroon, and this peacock blue tie is very unhappy."

"I think I can fit you out," said Fosdick.

"And if you had an extra pair of socks," Mallory pleaded—"just one pair of unemotional socks."

"I'll show you my repertoire."

"All right, I'll see you later." Then he went up to Wellington, with much hesitance of manner. "By the way, Mr. Wellington, do you suppose Mrs. Wellington could lend Miss—Mrs.—could lend Marjorie some—some—"

Wellington waved him aside with magnificent scorn: "I am no longer in Mrs. Wellington's confidence."

"Oh, excuse me," said Mallory. He had noted that the Wellingtons occupied separate compartments, but for all he knew their reason was as romantic as his own.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Through a Tunnel.

Mrs. Jimmie Wellington, who had traveled much abroad and learned in England the habit of smoking in the corridors of expensive hotels, had acquired also the habit, as travelers do, of calling England freer than America. She determined to do her share toward the education of her native country, and chose, for her topic, tobacco as a feminine accomplishment.

She had grown indifferent to stares and audible comment and she could light a protesting head waiter to a standstill. If monuments and tablets are ever erected to the first woman who smoked publicly in this place or that, Mrs. Jimmie Wellington will be variously remembered and occupy a large place in historical record.

The narrow confines of the women's room on the sleeping car soon palled on her, and she objected to smoking there except when she felt the added luxury of keeping some other woman outside—fuming, but not smoking. And now Mrs. Jimmie had staked out a claim on the observation platform. She sat there, puffing like a major-general, and in one portion of Nebraska two farmers fell off their agricultural vehicles at the sight of her cigar-smoke trailing after the train. In Wyoming three cowboys followed her for a mile, yipping and howling their compliments.

Feeling the smoke mood coming on, Mrs. Wellington invited Mrs. Temple to smoke with her, but Mrs. Temple felt a reminiscent qualm at the very thought, so Mrs. Jimmie sauntered out alone, to the great surprise of Ira Lathrop, whose motto was, "Two heads are better than one," and who was apparently willing to wait till Anne Gattle's head grew on his shoulder.

"I trust I don't intrude," Mrs. Wellington said.

"Oh, no. Oh, yes." Anne gasped in fiery confusion as she fled into the car, followed by the purple-faced Ira, who slammed the door with a growl: "That Wellington woman would break up anything."

The prim little missionary toppled into the nearest chair: "Oh, Ira, what will she think?"

"She can't think!" Ira grumbled. "In a little while she'll know."

"Don't you think we'd better tell everybody before they begin to talk?"

Ira glowed with pride at the thought and murmured with all the ardor of a senile Romeo: "I suppose so, ducky darling. I'll break it—I mean I'll tell it to the men, and you tell the women."

"All right, dear, I'll obey you," she answered, meekly.

"Obey me!" Ira laughed with boyish swagger. "And you a missionary!"

"Well, I've converted one heathen, anyway," said Anne as she darted down the corridor, followed by Ira, who announced his intention to "go to the baggage car and dig up his old Prince Albert."

In their flight forward they passed the mysterious woman in the stateroom. They were too full of their own mystery to give thought to hers. Mrs. Fosdick went timidly prowling toward the observation car, suspecting everybody to be a spy, as Mallory suspected everybody to be a clergyman in disguise.

As she stole along the corridor past the men's clubroom she saw her husband—her here-and-there husband—wearily counting the telegraph posts and summing them up into miles. She tapped on the glass and signalled to him, then passed on.

He answered with a look, then pretended not to have noticed, and waited a few moments before he rose with an elaborate air of carelessness. He beckoned the porter and said:

"Let me know the moment we enter Utah, will you?"

"Yassah. We'll be comin' along right soon now. We got to pass through the big Aspen tunnel, after that, befo' long, we splounce into old Utah."

"Don't forget," said Fosdick, as he sauntered out. Ashton perked up his ears at the promise of a tunnel and kept his eye on his watch.

Fosdick entered the observation room with a hungry look in his luscious eyes. His now-and-then wife put up a warning finger to indicate Mrs. Whitcomb's presence at the writing desk.

Fosdick's smile froze into a smirk of formality and he tried to chill his tone as if he were speaking to a total stranger.

"Good afternoon."

Mrs. Fosdick answered with equal ice: "Good afternoon. Won't you sit down?"

"Thanks. Very picturesque scenery, isn't it?"

"Isn't it?" Fosdick seated himself, looked about cautiously, noted that Mrs. Whitcomb was apparently absorbed in her letter, then lowered his voice confidentially. His face kept up a strained pretense of indifference, but his whisper was passionate with longing:

"Has my poor little wifey missed her poor old hubby?"

"Oh, so much!" she whispered. "Has poor little hubby missed his poor old wife?"

"Horribly. Was she lonesome in that dismal stateroom all by herself?"

"Oh, so miserable! I can't stand it much longer."

Fosdick's face blazed with good news: "In just a little while we come to the Utah line—then we're safe."

"God bless Utah!"

The rapture died from her face as she caught sight of Dr. Temple, who happened to stroll in and go to the bookshelves, and taking out a book happened to glance near-sightedly her way.

"Be careful of that man, dearie," Mrs. Fosdick hissed out of one side of her mouth. "He's a very strange character."

Her husband was infected with her own terror. He asked, huskily: "What do you think he is?"

"A detective! I'm sure he's watching us. He followed you right in here."

"We'll be very cautious—till we get to Utah."

The old clergyman, a little fuzzy in brain from his debut in beer, continued innocently to confirm the appearance of a detective by drifting aimlessly about. He was looking for his wife, but he kept glancing at the uneasy Fosdicks. He went to the door, opened it, saw Mrs. Wellington finishing a cigar, and retreated precipitately. Seeing Mrs. Temple wandering in the corridor, he motioned her to a chair near the Fosdicks and she sat by his side, wondering at his filmy eyes.

The Fosdicks, glancing uncomfortably at Dr. Temple, rose and selected other chairs further away. Then Roger Ashton sauntered in, his eyes searching for a proper companion through the tunnel.

He saw Mrs. Wellington returning from the platform, just tossing away her cigar and blowing out the last of its grateful vapor.

With an effort at sarcasm, he went to her and offered her one of his own cigars, smiling: "Have another."

She took it, looked it over, and parried his irony with a formula she had heard men use when they hate to refuse a gift-cigar: "Thanks. I'll smoke it after dinner, if you don't mind."

"Oh, I don't mind," he laughed, then bending closer he murmured: "They tell me we are coming to a tunnel, a nice, long, dark, dismal tunnel."

Mrs. Wellington would not take a dare. She felt herself already emancipated from Jimmie. So she answered Ashton's hint with a laughing challenge:

"How nice of the conductor to arrange it."

Ashton smacked his lips over the prospect.

And now the porter, having noted Ashton's impatience to reach the tunnel, thought to curry favor and a quarter by announcing its approach. He hustled in and made straight for Ashton just as the tunnel announced itself with a sudden swoop of gloom, a great increase of the train-noises and a far-off clang of the locomotive bell.

Out of the Egyptian darkness came the unmistakable sounds of osculation in various parts of the room. Doubtless, it was repeated in other parts of the train. There were numerous cooing sounds, too, but nobody spoke except Mrs. Temple, who was heard to murmur:

"Oh, Walter, dear, what makes your breath so funny!"

Next came a little yowl of pain in Mrs. Fosdick's voice, and then daylight flooded the car with a rush, as if time had made an instant leap from midnight to noon. There were interesting disclosures.

Mrs. Temple was caught with her arms round the doctor's neck, and she blushed like a spoony girl. Mrs. Fosdick was trying to disengage her hair from Mr. Fosdick's scarf-pin. Mrs. Whitcomb alone was deserted. Mr. Ashton was gazing devotion at Mrs. Wellington and trying to tell her with his eyes how velvet he had found her cheek.

But she was looking reproachfully at him from a chair, and saying, not without regret:

"I heard everybody kissing everybody, but I was cruelly neglected."

Ashton's eyes widened with unbelief, he heard a snicker at his elbow, and whirled to find the porter rubbing his black velvet cheek and writhing with pent-up laughter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No Occasion for Surprise.

This story is told of Forrest, the great tragedian:

Forrest was playing in "Richard III.," and the part of Catesby had to be taken by a low comedian, who sauntered on the stage at the wrong moment and uttered the famous words, "My lord, the duke of Buckingham is taken," in the wrong place.

Forrest clenched his fists in rage, but otherwise took no notice of the remark.

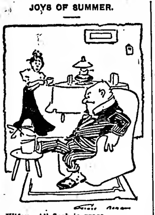
Later on the comedian repeated the words in the right place, and when the king expressed surprise at the news Catesby folded his arms, walked boldly down the stage, and remarked to the great actor in loud tones:

"I told you so before, Mr. Forrest, but you wouldn't believe me."

Unexpected Testimonial.

Little Bilderson prided himself upon his good appetite and his capacity for amusing. He was dining with a friend a few nights ago, and did his best to keep his host and hostess with their six-year-old daughter amused, and at the same time managed to do ample justice to the good things provided. "Oh, dear, Mr. Bilderson," remarked the little one, after the guest's wittiest sally, "I wish you'd come here to dinner every day." Bilderson positively beamed satisfaction. "Do you, dear?" he smiled. "Why?" "'Cause," came the reply, as the observant maiden glanced round the table, "'cause there wouldn't be anything cold to eat the next day."

JOYS OF SUMMER.



Wifey—All flesh is grass.

Hubby—I suppose that's what the lawn mower thought when it cut my foot.

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

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Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Case.

"How did it happen that Jopps did not keep the good position he had?"

"On one important occasion he lost his head."

"How did that happen?"

"It was cut off."

Cheerfulness is also an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the fair weather of the heart.—Smiles.

How It Happened.

The confusion of tongues had just fallen on Babel.

"We are describing a ball game," they explained.

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By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Sufficient unto the day is the night that cometh after.

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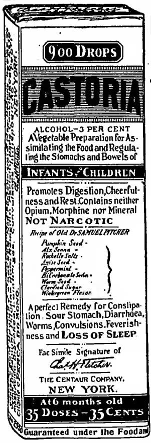

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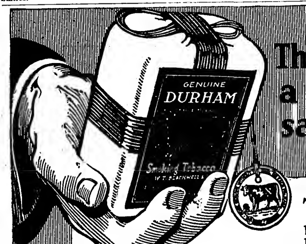

The story of a muslin sack

THE real wonder-story of the tobacco that is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*—

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

In quaint old Durham, North Carolina—that's where the story starts.

That's where those golden leaves first grew in the sunny fields of Greene's farm. That's where they first filled those simple muslin sacks with good, sweet, native tobacco—fifty-two years ago.

No thought then of fancy packages—nor of "processes" for improving on Nature.

Just surprisingly good tobacco! *That* was what they had *discovered*—that was what interested those critical Southern smokers who gave a rousing welcome to "Bull" Durham as the greatest tobacco they had ever tasted.

And then the soldiers came. They came—and smoked—and were captured!

Scattering to their homes all over the nation they carried the fame of this wonderful smoke.

Wasn't that Durham postmaster busy with letters from up and down the land asking how to get *more* of that "Bull" Durham!

And—for over half a century, just because it's so downright *good*—it's been *earning* and *winning* and *holding* new friends, both among pipe and cigarette smokers, faster than any other tobacco ever grown.

Faster! Twenty-two million pounds—352,000,000 packages—were sold and smoked last year! Yet this was merely the normal growth over the year before.

That sack might have been displaced by a fancy box. But the increasing millions of smokers who have an affection for this plain, convenient, muslin cover have shown that *they* want the value where it belongs—in the tobacco. You can't smoke the cover, and you can't get better quality for pipe or cigarette in the fanciest of packages.

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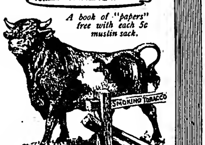

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

THE LAST CHECK

By Melville Davisson Post

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I believe it was a theory of Robert Louis Stevenson that one could have no sense of completer physical comfort in this life than to escape from the "Bastille of Civilization" and dine on tinned bologna and a cake of chocolate under the pines of Gevaudan, "Where God keeps an open house." The average dweller in New York, who could hardly locate Gevaudan with an atlas, will I think, be found skeptically dissenting. He will cite, rather, the comfortable state of one who takes his steaming dinner at a good hostelry. Let the table be set snugly by a window, let the night be dark and rainy, let one warm and hungry look out at the splashing street, the bedrabbled passers, the huddled cabmen turning their glistening backs to the wind. It is like sitting comfortably in Abraham's bosom with a good view of Dives!

On such a night of April, I had the corner table at a window in the Dresden looking out in the dripping avenue, a good dinner set over a white cloth, a bottle cooling in a tub of ice, a cigar awaiting me on the servant's tray, a hunger like a wood-chopper's and a certainty of exemption from the rigor of the elements.

I had arrived happily at my coffee with its thimble of brandy, when a servant came to say that a carriage was waiting for me at the door. I replied that I had ordered no carriage, and began to cut the end of my cigar. The man went away, but almost instantly returned, saying that some one in a carriage wished to see me at once. I went to the door and the porter took me under his umbrella to the carriage. I had no idea who demanded thus peremptorily to see me, and my surprise was not greatly lessened when Randolph Mason's voice spoke to me out of the darkness of the carriage, bidding me accompany him.

I returned to the hotel, got my coat and hat and sat down in the carriage beside him, wondering what could be his mission on this uncomfortable night. It must be an unusual, highly important matter to take him uptown in this chilling rain, for it was rare that Randolph Mason would leave his house to see any man, no matter of what importance. His view of men was that attributed academically to the law—an equality ideally exact: if one's affairs presented a suitable problem, the individual in it was a factor to be estimated and dealt with, but otherwise not to be considered. This voyaging in the night then meant first that the person involved could not go to Mason. It might be some man behind a lock, some innocent person involved in another's wrong-doing who had been suddenly seized and must be helped back to his freedom, or else it was a woman.

In the meantime the carriage continued uptown. Randolph Mason was silently smoking a cigar, lying back in his corner of the seat, and I followed his example. It thus happened I took no notice of our route. However, after perhaps an hour, the carriage stopped and I observed that we were under the porte-cochere of one of the new palaces on Riverside Drive.

The door was thrown open and we stepped down into the presence of a liveried footman, who led us into the house and removed our coats, and then took us up a flight of great stairs. On the first landing we passed two nurses in their white caps and aprons. A moment later we were ushered into a sitting-room off a bedchamber. Beside a table a man sat propped up in an invalid chair. He was a huge bulk of a man, rather over six feet, I should think, with a tremendous, muscular chest, thin gray hair and a heavy, puffy face. Nature had built him for gigantic labors. Energy, strength, decisive action sat in his big muscles; but they were dying now, like the man. A mere loose, devitalized, pudgy bulk remained of what was once a splendid animal. The eye alone seemed living. A brilliant, determined brown eye, burning steady and clear like a ship's light. The last, unfailing servant of an indomitable spirit making ready to abandon its worthless house.

The man nodded to Randolph Mason. For a moment he regarded me with a curious glance, then he nodded likewise to me. The servant closed the door, leaving the three of us alone, and we sat down opposite the table beside the sick man. With the light of the lamp full in his face, I knew him now, from his lithograph on various bond issues. He was Richard R. Curtis, president of the Life Assurance Company of North America. His ghastly physical condition oppressed me, he was so evidently intended for all the vitalities of life and he was so evidently dying. I looked at Randolph Mason. He sat scrutinising the invalid's face with the sharp, steady glance of one taking stock of what qualities yet remained vital. The helpless man awoke no sentiment in the bosom of Randolph Mason; he regarded him as an engineer examines his machine, tapping on its wheels; as the elephant of a circus does a bridge, feeling it with his foot. The strength remaining to the sick man was important, not as a measure of life but as a means to the solution of a difficulty.

The invalid put out a trembling hand to a glass of some colored liquid on the table, drank it, and finally addressed Randolph Mason, speaking in a thick, scarcely intelligible voice.

"You see," he said, "how fatally truthful my statement was. I could not come to your office. I shall take but one more journey."

Randolph Mason nodded his head slightly, as though in assent of some trivial statement and in invitation to proceed to other matters more important.

The invalid continued:

"Within the last day or two, I have been going carefully over my affairs under a sense of impending death. In one matter I conceived myself to have made a mistake, and I wish to correct it, if possible. You are aware of the recent vicious public assault on the insurance companies, a wave of hostile, rabid, universal sentiment. There seems to be no particular reason for it. The movement is a phenomenon recurring constantly in the history of our civilization. I believe these periodic storms of public opinion to be organic and inevitable. All established institutions, no matter how excellent, are subject to such assaults. I pointed this out ten years ago to the bank officials of New York when a wave of sentiment threatened the established monetary standard."

He pulled his baggy form together in his chair. As he spoke, his voice became somewhat clearer.

"Now, in all this investigation what wrongs have been exposed? Indeed none, outside of a few companies, except that those in control of these insurance companies had the use of large sums of money and, not being infallible, made sometimes questionable investments; and the further fact that considerable sums were used in politics. Why, gentlemen, everybody knows that the average Assembly of the State is composed largely of men who scheme to extort money from commercial industries by threatening them with destructive legislation. The commerce of today is no better off than the commerce of the middle ages. It must still purchase immunity from the banditti. Sometimes these highwaymen can be fought, but usually most industries have found it less expensive to pay the toll. Consequently, no higher injustice can be imagined than to hold officials of an insurance company responsible for such expenditures. It is like shooting a captain for handing over his ship's money to pirates in order to save his cargo. Why, there is not an insurance company in America that could hold itself together for a year as a money-making concern if it neglected to keep a representative at Albany."

"Sir," said Randolph Mason, "this statement is neither entertaining nor instructive. Please come to the point."

"I beg your pardon," replied the invalid; "I am coming to the point. Five years ago I foresaw the arrival of this outbreak, there were certain signs which I shall not stop here to discuss; and I began to prepare my company for this era of exposure. The result of that labor is today evident. My company stands almost alone with a clean bill of health. But the cost to me as an individual would stagger America if it knew. I have done the labor of fifty years in five, and I have expended every dollar that I or my family possessed to accomplish this result.

"You are not to imagine that during this time the political banditti were any the less threatening or avid. I fed them as usual, but, unlike the other companies, I paid this tribute with my individual fortune. Now, then, gentlemen, I have come to the matter in hand. One year ago a politician of national reputation determined to force my insurance company to bear the expense of his candidacy for a high office. He controlled certain avenues of legislation, and threatened us with a statute which would have sequestered the assets of our company in a dozen different states, recalled its investments, and left it no way profitably to place its surplus funds. It would have been, in fact, ruin under the guise of law. In plain terms, his price was three hundred thousand dollars. I got him down to two. I had no longer any money of my own, and I would not use that of the company, even to save it from destruction. My wife owned this house, built with money inherited from her father in England—we were both born in Sussex. I executed a mortgage on it directly to this politician for two hundred thousand dollars. I took this chance with my family and myself. I felt sure that this present wave of insane outcry against insurance companies would finally pass, and that when business quiet was again established I could rebuild a fortune."

The man stopped, his tongue was beginning to get thick. He drank a little more of the colored liquid from the glass.

"I made the same mistake," he continued, "that the fool did in the parable. This tremendous high-pressure has worn out the machinery. I awoke a month ago to the fact that I was scrap iron. I am barely fifty and yet every organ is dying of old age—exhausted. I cannot live a week."

The invalid must have seen an expression of impatience or protest in Randolph Mason's face, because he put up his hand and hurried on.

"I have been thinking over these matters, with Death sitting here at my elbow, and I have come to the conclusion that I have done a wrong to those dependent on me. The Christian religion puts the infidel first in the catalogue of the condemned, and yet he that provideth not for his own household is declared worse. Every sentiment of practical humanity stands for the priority of that obligation. I am about to die, and I have in fact not two dollars to click together, except my salary, which will cease at my death. More than that, I have taken my wife's estate—her very bread and clothing—and used it for the benefit of others. When the breath leaves me, my wife and children go—where? You and I know the sort of aid one's business associates extend to a dead man's family. Resolutions of courteous sympathy, suave promises, and finally the closed door."

"Ah!" cried the man, beating his puffy fist feebly on the table, "If I had another year! Yes, in the name of God, if I had even another thirty days, I could set it right! But I have not three days! Death cannot be postponed. I could not get another day of life, even another hour of it, for the salvation of the world. I must go when the finger touches me, instantly on the tick of the clock. Is there any way to correct this injustice? Can anything be done?"

"Nothing could be more simple," replied Randolph Mason. "You are president of this insurance company; are you not?"

"Why, yes, I am still its president," replied Curtis.

"And you doubtless have funds of the company subject to your check," continued Mason.

"I am trustee," answered the invalid, "for the entire surplus fund of the company deposited in the Regent National Bank of America."

"Then," said Mason, "there is the remedy in your very hands."

An expression of despair returned to the man's face, so briefly lighted with hope.

"I have thought carefully of that," he said, "and there is no remedy in that direction. If I gave my wife a check for any portion of this trust fund, she would doubtless be criminally involved after my death for receiving embezzled moneys. If I lifted this mortgage from her property with the money, the directors of the insurance company would, when such facts were discovered after my death, instantly seize the property and sell it to make good the funds so used. Do not misunderstand me. I would no longer hesitate on any moral grounds. I believe that my services to the company are worth a living to my family. At any rate, now, in the face of death, I would so use the money and take my chance on the right of it before the judge over the frontier. I would not, to save my own life, take these trust moneys of the company; but to save my family from poverty I would take them if there were any way to do it."

"There is a way to do it," said Randolph Mason. "How much money will it take to satisfy this mortgage?"

The invalid opened a tin dispatch box on the table before him, took out some papers and looked over them a moment.

"Two hundred and four thousand and seventy-five dollars," he replied, "including interest until tomorrow."

"Very well," said Mason, "write out a check to the holder of this mortgage for that sum."

The sick man spread out a check-book before him on the table, carefully and laboriously made out a check and handed it to Randolph Mason, who looked at it sharply for a moment, then laid it down on the other papers.

"That will do," he said. "Take up your note tomorrow with this check, have the mortgage cancelled and released, direct your wife to sell this house instantly for what she can get on the market in cash, take the money so received and go immediately to her relatives in England, and there conceal the money under their names beyond a court's writ."

He paused a moment; then he looked thoughtfully at the invalid.

"A suitable reason for this immediate exodus will be the taking of your body for burial among your ancestors in Sussex."

"All shall be done exactly as you direct," replied Curtis, leaning heavily on the arm of his chair. "And, now, if only I could return the money to the insurance company; if only I could even matters with that cold, cruel, cunning political intriguer, I should die happy."

"Then," said Mason, "you will die like the saints. The Assurance Company of North America will not lose a dollar, and matters will be squared once for all with this politician."

The invalid pulled his baggy frame together.

"Human pity," he said, "has always promised the impossible to the dying, but it is no kindness."

"Sir," said Mason, "I promise nothing; I merely point out the inevitable."

"The inevitable," echoed the man. "Why, only the hand of God could perform the thing you speak of."

"Pardon me," said Mason, "your own hand has already done it."

The invalid looked down at his hand, swollen tight in the skin, trembling, purple.

"I am too tired," he said, "to guess what pleasantry you mean. I am like Nicodemus, accustomed to look upon things as they occur in nature. I wish to lift a mortgage from this property; in order to do that I pay the holder of the mortgage a certain sum. That sum is taken from the moneys of another. How can it be that the mortgage is thus lifted, the holder of it paid, and yet the funds of that other not taken, and the holder of the mortgage not paid? Such things may be possible in a land of fairies, but not here, not in New York. Good cash paid over a bank counter does not turn into chips under the pillow of the wicked, neither does an account in bank renew itself like the widow's curse. I beg you to tell me what you mean."

"If you will give me a sheet of paper," replied Mason, "I will show you."

The sick man pointed to a writing pad on the table with a pen and inkstand beside it. Randolph Mason rose, went to the table and wrote rapidly for a moment. Then he laid the written page before Mr. Curtis.

"Copy that," he said, "in your own hand. Seal it and give it to my secretary, Mr. Parks, to lay before your directors when you are dead."

The sick man turned painfully in his chair, put his elbows on the table, propped up his heavy, putty-colored face in his swollen hands and read the paper. Again and again he read it. When he looked up finally his face glowed.

"I see it," he said, as though speaking to himself, "I see it."

Then he sat for a considerable time, holding the paper in his fingers, his mind intent on this new aspect of the case. At length he turned back to the table, laboriously copied the paper, enclosed it in an envelope, addressed it and handed it to me. Then he spoke to Mason.

"I consider this thing," he said, "to be a providence of God."

"On the contrary," replied Mason; "it is a mere principle of law."

Then we went out of the room and down through the silent house to our carriage, waiting in the rain.

I followed the sequence of events with the keenest scrutiny. The newspapers contained no notice of the sale of the house on Riverside Drive by Richard R. Curtis; but I found a deed of sale on record showing a cash consideration of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars. Five days later Mr. Curtis died of Bright's disease. His life and business career were elaborately reviewed in the public prints. I observed the significant item as to his birth in Sussex, and that his body would be taken there for burial. Evidently the directions of Randolph Mason were being followed with scrupulous exactness. All this whetted still keener my curiosity as to the sealed letter in my possession.

Finally, on the first Wednesday of the succeeding month the Board of Directors of the Life Assurance Company of North America met at the company's building on Broadway. I appeared before it and presented the letter. In attendance upon the meeting were some of the great financiers of New York and, among them, the company attorney, Mr. Eustace Ruling, whose reputation as a counselor is established beyond any man's comment. The chairman of the board took the letter, ripped off the envelope and read it. Immediately he ordered a clerk to lay before him the last checks of President Curtis. Then laboring under apparent surprise, he addressed the other members.

"Gentlemen," he said, "here is a most astonishing discovery. I find that our late president has used $204,075 of the company's money with which to pay a private debt of his own. Here is the check and some sort of explanatory note."

Instantly there was a hubbub. In the midst of it Mr. Ruling came forward and took up the letter and the check. He read them carefully, then he laughed.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Curtis seems to have landed on our old friend, the State Boss, with a nice upper cut, from his coffin."

"He seems, on the contrary," replied one of the directors, "to have landed on us. His last official act was to hand over the company's money to this politician."

"Yes," said the lawyer, "but this payment has a quite sufficient string to it. It is explained fully in his letter. Mr. Curtis advises us that, in order to wipe out a personal debt, a debt legally but not morally just, he has given the man a check on the funds of the company. He begs us to observe that this check directs payment to be made by the bank out of the funds of the Life Assurance Company of North America, and that it is signed by him as the trustee of such funds. He begs us further to observe that this payment is, consequently, plainly on the face of this check a payment with trust funds. Therefore, this politician takes no title to the money which he will receive by it, and must pay it back to the company."

"I do not quite understand," said one of the directors.

"It is all entirely clear," replied the lawyer. "This check is made payable on a trust fund. It shows on its face that it is drawn on moneys belonging to the Assurance Company and not individually to Richard R. Curtis. This notice is set out fully in the body of the check. The signature with the word, trustee, attached, confirms the trust nature of the fund upon which it is drawn. Now, these political leeches have grown so accustomed to being fed on insurance money that they have come wholly to overlook the law. No doctrine of the law is better settled than that a trust has no power to pay out trust funds in settlement of his private debts, and one who takes trust funds, with notice of that fact, acquires no title to them and can be made to restore them. The peculiar wording of this check gave full notice that it was drawn on trust funds. The person who cashed it was thereby fully aware of that fact and, consequently, he must restore this money."

"But," said the chairman, "is this politician good for that amount?"

"What!" replied the lawyer, "our friend, the State Boss, good for it? Why, the thief has a million dollars in one building on Twenty-third street!"

In their consuming interest in the matter my presence was apparently overlooked, and I stepped softly through the door. These men did not realize its full significance; to them it was merely vengeance visited by a dead man on his enemy, a payment to a rogue in his own pocket-pieces; but to one who knew all the facts, Randolph Mason's plan had worked a larger justice. Mason had seen instantly that, if this mortgage could be lifted, Mrs. Curtis could sell the house, the purchaser's title would be clear, and she could take the money out of the country and conceal it. The only problem was to get the cancellation of the mortgage on the records. This check on the trust funds did that and yet left the taker of it liable to the assurance company, which owned the funds. Suppose it were technically a crime in Richard R. Curtis thus temporarily to appropriate the moneys held in trust. He was dead and no injury would come to any one innocent of wrong. A dependent woman had her property returned to her; a skulking rogue had his own knife in his ribs, and the Assurance Company of North America would receive its money with usury. I saw now why the dying man looked upon Randolph Mason as a providence of God.

For the legal principle involved in this story see Brown v. Ford, L. R. A. New Series 97. In New York see Cohnfeld v. Tannenbaum, 176 N. Y., 126, 98 Am. St. Rep. 653, 68 N. E. 141.

"There is a way to do it," said Randolph Mason.

Memory in the Fish.

Continuing his experiments as to whether fish possess memory of association of ideas, M. Oxner obtains some further results. He already found that by placing a red cylinder containing food and also an empty green cylinder in the aquarium with a single fish, the latter soon learned to enter the red cylinder each time it was immersed and avoided the other one. In his later researches, says the Scientific American, he finds that the fish goes into the red vessel and waits until some crumbs are dropped into it, which he then eats. A more striking point is that at other times the fish enters the baited red vessel, even though he does not appear to desire food, seeing that he does not eat at such times. The factor of hunger was, therefore, eliminated here, and we have to do with a habit or a reflex action.

Easy Deduction.

"Hah!" exclaimed Sherlock Holmes Jr., as he bent over the unconscious man.

"You have discovered his identity?" asked Dr. Watson.

"Not yet," replied the great amateur detective. "But it is evident that he is not a man who is in the habit of going on fishing trips."

"Marvelous! How do you deduce that fact?"

"Here is his pocket knife. It has, as you see, a strong corkscrew in it."

"Yes, I should think that would indicate that he was in the habit of going on fishing trips."

"Your supposition is childish, my dear doctor. Can't you see that the corkscrew is rusty and has evidently never been used?"

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

New York City Crowd Pursues One Little Bird

NEW YORK.—"The best way to catch an Irish linnet is to do a cabaret dance and make a noise like a worm," was the philosophical decision of one of a score of men who spent the entire afternoon recently trying to capture a bird in the clearing back of the Hotel Astor, where the New theater is to be erected. An interested crowd of several hundred persons watched the chase and several hundred suggestions were made.

All the commotion was started when Miss Martha Marr of Stamping Ground, Ky., reported to a clerk in the Hotel Astor that her Irish linnet, which she had smuggled into her room on the eighth floor back, had flown her coop, or, to be exact, her gilded cage. Great was the grief she displayed. But nothing happened until she displayed a yellowback with $20 marked all over it.

"Try an ad in the paper," suggested a bellboy, "and you will get back a dozen birds in the morning."

"But I must get my Colleen (Christian name of the bird) at once. She is right out there in the back yard, the poor dear, just flying around in a hysterical manner."

Baskets, buckets and other articles, arranged with a bait underneath and propped upon sticks to which were attached long strings, were the more popular methods used.

"Put salt on its tail!"

"Get an aeroplane!"

"Make a noise like a worm!"

"Get a letter of introduction!"

These were a few of the suggestions made to the crowd that labored for more than three hours trying to catch the feathered prize. Colleen was still fancy free and having the time of her young life when darkness came and Miss Marr refused to be consoled.

"Hoodoo" Didn't Work and Sallie Got "Wusser"

LORDY MAN, NO SAH; HIT MADE HER WUSSER

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—A white woman named Mrs. Titmore was arraigned before Judge Beaners of the court of common pleas the other day on a charge of the larceny of a cow belonging to an aged negro woman named Adelaide Williams. The evidence was not sufficient to sustain the charge, but it revealed a state of facts that showed the credulence of the negro race in the efficiency of the "hoodoo."

The negro woman stated that she was the proud mother of a yellow girl of about seventeen years old that instead of staying at home the said offspring, as the old woman expressed it, went "er gallivantin' wid de boys." This behavior on the part of her daughter Sallie caused the old woman some "oneasiness" and she called on the white woman for assistance. The said assistance was immediately promised and a bargain was made that in the event the white woman succeeded in casting a spell on the wayward Sallie she was to receive the cow in payment.

According to the testimony of Adelaide the white woman fixed a powder and a bottle of liquid, which she gave to the girl with the injunction to place them in her trunk and the desire to roam would immediately vanish. The directions were carried out and the white woman took possession of the cow.

"Did the charm have the desired effect?" asked the prosecuting attorney.

"What you' mean?"

"Did the hoodoo keep Sallie from running around at night?"

"Keep dat chile from runnin' 'round at night? Lordy mae, no, sah; hit made her wusser."

Sallie was put on the stand to testify as to the effects of the charm and also stated very emphatically that it made her "wusser" and that since that medicine was in her trunk she had almost left home.

Boys' Tricks Force Action by Chicago Council

GUESS I'D BETTER BEAT IT

CHICAGO.—Mischievous small boys, through a recently acquired habit, are going to force the city council to amend the automobile ordinances to prevent the boys from adding to the city's automobile accidents.

Alderman James A. Kearns discovered the other day that the combination of an automobile, equipped with a self-starting engine, and a small boy was one which may cause trouble.

Instead of being content to walk up to a machine standing at a curb and "toot" the horn, boys have demonstrated the merits of self-starting devices for automobile engines by pushing a foot lever and letting the engine "run wild."

"There is no danger in this," said Alderman Kearns, "if some one is left to guard the car, or if the brakes are set. But just think what would happen if a small boy was to press the engine-starting device of a machine where the brakes are not set.

"Why, the machine is likely to start running in a crowded street and injure, or perhaps kill, several persons before it could be stopped. I am going to ask the city council to pass an amendment to the automobile ordinances requiring that all automobiles, whether or not they are equipped with self-starting devices, be made 'small boy proof.'"

The police department has the power to arrest any person other than the owner for tampering with an automobile. Alderman Kearns said, however, that it would take a small army of policemen to keep track of the mischievous acts of Chicago's thousands of small boys.

Jail's Trick Rat Returns After a Long Vacation

WE SURE DID MISS YOU JOSH-

CLEVELAND, O.—Joshua, the pale trained rat of the county jail, is back again. Joshua has not been seen since eighteen months ago, when he disappeared with a wooden-legged man, until the other morning. The return of the prodigal rat affected Jailer Bill Stoller deeply.

Stoller was sitting by the window in the jail office, watching the automobiles pass in the public square, when he felt a slight tug at his rear pocket, where he ordinarily keeps the fine cut.

Joshua immediately jumped to the desk, where he went through the intricate evolutions that have made him the marvel of the sheriff and his deputies.

The leave-taking of Joshua from the county jail was comparable only to the escape of a thief in the night. The rat, whose already pale complexion, due, doubtless, to long imprisonment, had become even paler, had been lingering around a wooden-legged man, awaiting grand jury action on a charge of robbing a cheese factory, for several days. The grand jury met and acquitted the man, in spite of the circumstantial evidence that the atmosphere in his presence gave.

Joshua doubtless figuring that where there was cheese in the air there might be food for him, slipped into the right-hand coat pocket of the man with the wooden leg. He then was seen no more at the jail until his mysterious return the other day.

"Josh, as we call Joshua for short, will come to the desk at 11 o'clock every morning, for his chew," said Stoller.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEW SCHEME FOR CO-OPERATIVE COLONIES

After seventy years of more or less profound slumber the co-operative colony idea has reawakened in this country. Groups of men and women, believers in the mission of co-operation to help solve the economic and social problems of our time, have been established in the suburbs of New York, Boston, Reading, Penn., and Los Angeles, and other groups are being established elsewhere. One of the colonies, at Westwood, Mass., is six years old and thriving mightily. The others have been in existence for two years or less, and might be considered still in the experimental stage. The New York enterprise was launched quite recently, and is obtaining a site in New Jersey within commuting distance of the metropolis. All these groups are organized on the same general principles and by a band of enthusiasts who call themselves the Fellowship Farms Founders' Association. The president of the association is George Elmer Littlefield, a small, ruddy faced, snowy haired man, with a poetic temperament, much energy and a talking style that is extremely magnetic. He is the founder of the Westwood colony, is a Harvard graduate, a practical printer and farmer, and was a minister of the gospel for fourteen years.

SENATOR GEORGE C. PERKINS TO RETIRE

The announcement a few days ago by Senator George C. Perkins that he will retire from public life brings to its close a remarkable career. Born on a little farm near Kennebunkport, Me., Mr. Perkins ran away from home when he was about 13 years old. He took to the sea, as a Maine boy naturally would, shipping as cabin boy on a ship at New Orleans and sailed the seas. In 1855 he shipped before the mast on the good ship Galatea, and sailing round the Horn, eventually landed in San Francisco. Here the gold fever seized him and he abandoned the sea for the mining camps. Fortune frowned for many a year, and he was glad to find work of any kind to earn his bread. He was a teamster, a miner, a storekeeper in rough mining camps, anything indeed that came to hand. At last he accumulated enough money to own his own team and he became a boss freighter.

Then fortune, tired of frowning, smiled and soon Mr. Perkins became a rich man, even as rich men were rated in California.

ITALIAN DIPLOMAT LAUDS OWN COUNTRY

Signor Gaston Del Frate, diplomat and noted member of the Italian bar, who recently spent a few days in America, being on a visit to his wife's relatives at Madison, Wis., told of the progress of the Italian war, of American influence in his country, and spoke of Italian art and literature and music. Old Italy has beaten the Turk, he said, and soon will come the settlement. Italian influence will increase. Italy and the United States will grow closer together. The art of Italy and increasing American appreciation of art will bring it about.

Signor Del Frate is legal adviser to the United States embassy in Rome. He has been legal adviser to the French and Russian legations. When J. Pierpont Morgan bought the site in Rome on which the American academy is now erecting a beautiful home and presented it to that organization, Signor Del Frate had charge of the matter.

The Italian-Turkish war, which has been so well censored as to battle reports, will not last much longer. Signor Del Frate believes, but its end will come, he said, not until questions that involve not only Italy, but also Montenegro, Bulgaria, Albania and other Balkan states have been considered. "We have financed the Italian war without levying special taxes or increasing existing taxes, which, for a Latin people who are naturally philosophers and artists, but not fundamentally financiers, is doing well," he said. "We sold some bonds, but they went at 4 per cent."

AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN AMBASSADOR RETIRES

Baron Hengelmuller von Hengervar, the Austrian ambassador to the United States, formally announced the other day that he has been granted leave to return to Austria. It is his intention not to return, but settle permanently in his own country, after being in the diplomatic service 44 years, 20 of which have been spent in the United States. He has made no plans further than to occupy his seat in the House of Lords.

Baron Hengelmuller said he had informed his own government and the American state department of his intention, adding that both he and his family are leaving the United States with feelings of the deepest regret.

Baron Hengelmuller has been the dean of the diplomatic corps at Washington. He was born in Pressburg, Hungary, about 55 years ago, and was educated in Vienna especially for the diplomatic service. A man of strong personality, the Baron has, during his long residence in Washington, gained recognition among all American officials with whom he has come in contact as a conscientious, painstaking diplomatist.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Feet Must Be Studied by Officers in the Army

WASHINGTON.—Army officers must become foot doctors and understand all the little twists and turns in chiropody if they obey an order just issued by the war department.

Soon the fastidious young West Pointer will be seen on his knees before the raw recruit explaining how best to harvest the corn or bunion with a razor. He will inspect the recruit's socks and have him wash his feet and put on clean ones.

All of which would make it appear that the next course in study to be listed at the national academy may be chiropody. In addition to the titles, like "U. S. A.," which the graduate places after his name, there will then be one "F. E." (foot expert), or "Ch. D." (doctor of chiropody).

For many years the army has employed expert blacksmiths to care for the horses' hoofs. Now the hoofs of the infantry will receive like attention.

"Company commanders will personally inspect the bare feet of their men before a march is undertaken," reads the order. "While on the march they will personally see each day that their men wash their feet as soon as possible after reaching camp, prick and evacuate blisters, dust the feet with foot powder supplied by the medical department, and put on clean socks."

By way of emphasizing the necessity for obeying this order, another clause says: "Hereafter an undue amount of foot injury and disability from shoes will be regarded as evidence of inefficiency on the part of the officers concerned as cause for investigation."

Rat Psychologists Trying to "Kid" Uncle Sam

THAT SMELLS GOOD BUT I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS
CHEESE

ASSISTANT Surgeon General William Colby Rucker of the public health service announced Aug. 21 that he was searching for a new kind of rat trap, to be adopted as the official trap of the service in its war against the bubonic plague. He has now in his office 75 models for rat traps of many designs, together with about fifty drawings.

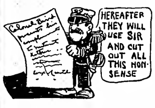
"Rat psychology has evidently been the subject of deep study on the part of inventors and would-be inventors who are trying to market their ideas in my office," said Dr. Rucker, "and the interesting thing is the wide divergence of the conclusions that have been reached. An Iowa student sent me the following suggestion:

"'Take an iron pot and place a rock in the middle. Fill the pot with water even with the top of the rock, so as to make the rock look like an island. Float a piece of cheese on the water. The rat will jump for the cheese and after falling in the water will climb on the island and scream for help. The entire rat family will rush to his aid, dive overboard to his rescue and then kill each other fighting for a foothold on the rock.'

"Many suggestions for electrocution outfits have been sent in, but all of these are of such complicated design and would cost so much to manufacture that they have no value for our purpose.

"The 'sneeze' trap is simplest in construction and least expensive of all the models which have been submitted. It consists of a pasteboard tube two inches in diameter, lined with cotton batting. A powder of cayenne pepper and snuff is sprinkled on the cotton and the tube placed over a rat hole. The inventor said the rat would sneeze himself to death when he poked his head out of his hole."

All Complimentary Verbiage Is Ordered Cut Out


HEREAFTER THEY WILL USE SIR AND CUT OUT ALL THIS NONSENSE
Colonel Bird presents his compliments

REFORM in the army correspondence is the latest development in Major General Leonard Wood's plan for increasing the efficiency of the fighting force. Under orders from "the top" the complimentary verbiage under which all communications between officers of the army and between those officers and the war department have been carried on have been ordered cut out.

Such army forms as "Colonel Smith presents his compliments to Lieutenant Jones," as the precursor of a simple request; the subscription, "I have the honor to be, yours with great respect;" repetitions of titles at the beginning and end of communications of a most trivial nature, will hereafter be eliminated.

The army correspondence forms date back to the days of the Colonial forces of King George III. Letters between army men, when official in their nature, use line after line of complimentary phraseology to put forward a ten-word request. General Wood started the pruning movement and when he got through with it nothing was left but the superscription "Sir" and the signature of the writer outside the message to be conveyed.

Along with the excess verbiage the army has also discarded the elaborate system of recording the business of the various branches of the service by means of lengthy letters detailing what might pass in the ordinary course of the day's work as business conversations.

"One does not have to be any more respectful to the chief of staff than he does to his 'striker' now," said a second lieutenant, fresh from Philippine duty, who recently was pitchforked into the department by reason of the newly applied operation of the detached army rule.

Car Fare Was Wanted by a Georgia Moonshiner

Y'WUZ?
I I WUZ RUNNIN' WAY FROM TH' REVNOO OFF'CERS

ARNOLD A. BLAYLOCK, twenty-eight years old, said to be the finest specimen of a genuine mountain moonshiner ever captured in the national capital, who was arrested the other night after he had surrendered himself at police headquarters and announced he was a fugitive from the "revnoo off'cers," was released when the police learned he is not a fugitive.

Blaylock's little scheme to trick the police into paying his railroad fare back to his farm in the mountains of White county, about 20 miles from Gainesville, Ga., was turned inside out by the police when they received word from Gainesville that Blaylock is not wanted there.

The moonshiner was arrested a few weeks ago for alleged illicit distilling, but he furnished $200 bond and is free to go and come until his case is called for trial in October. It remained for Blaylock to explain why he suddenly left his home.

Two years ago Blaylock sold 500 acres of land to Henry Gerrard, a British Columbian. Some weeks ago Blaylock's cows destroyed Gerrard's corn. Gerrard thought the destruction was "done apurpose." Then the "revenoo off'cers" came and "cut down Blaylock's still." The next day Gerrard's still was "cut down."

The following day, at a camp meeting, gossip said Blaylock had "reported Gerrard to the 'revnoo off'cers,'" and Blaylock says he traced the gossip to Henry Gerrard. "I went home and fetched mah gun, and I went over to see Gerrard. He said he didn't kyar to tarry and talk with me, and I'd just up with mah gun and allowed he bettah tarry a bit.

"Wal, some other bodies stepped in and I took 'er train up this away."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - MINN.

SUBSTITUTES FOR BREAD.

In various parts of the world, the poorer classes consume little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in portions of southern Austria and Italy, and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania, says the London Standard. Austrians aver that in the village of Obersteirmark, not very far from Vienna, bread is never seen. The staple food is sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech nuts, taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth of fried lard, and at supper with milk. The dish is also called helden, and is substituted for bread, not only in the Austrian district mentioned, but in Carinthia and other parts of the Tyrol. Northern Italy offers a substitute for bread in the form of Polenta, which is a kind of porridge made of boiled grain. Polenta is not, however, allowed to granulate like Scotch porridge or the Austrian sterz. It is instead boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and is in every sense an Italian's daily bread. There is a variation of polenta called mamaliga, the favorite food of the poorest classes in Roumania. Mamaliga resembles polenta inasmuch as it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the former in one respect—the grains are not permitted to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

Some people do not like cats. That is up to them—probably they have a reason. Other people don't like dogs, and such also may be looked upon with charity. The other day, we are told, a dog with a broken chain came back to its Pittsburg home carrying in his mouth the trousers and cap of his 12-year-old master. The dumb brute thus attempted to notify the parents that the boy had been drowned. So the father of the family followed the dog back to the Allegheny river, where he found the rest of his son's clothing—and the rest of that dog's broken chain! The dog had not freed himself from that chain in time to rescue the boy, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. But the strong link, snapped in twain, showed that the brute had tried, superhumanly, to do so. That dog had not been in time to drag his little master out of the water—but the half of that little master's clothing in the dog's teeth showed how fiercers the struggle had been. Some people do not like cats. Others do not like dogs. But there are animals—for instance, dogs—that are likeable. They may not succeed in being human—but they try!

An old man arrested in Cincinnati on the charge of vagrancy told the judge when his case came to trial that he had a business which enabled him to make a living. "What is it?" asked the judge, and the old fellow answered, "Bleaching sparrows." Then he explained. He said he was in the habit of catching sparrows and painting them with peroxide of hydrogen, which changed the color of their feathers, so that he was able to sell them for canary birds. Perhaps he is not the only man in the world who is capable of this villainy. It may be wise for everyone purchasing canaries to adopt the precaution of hearing them sing before paying for them.

Kidney beans we have all heard of; "kidney feet" seem to be peculiar to Pittsburg, says the New York Sun. A physician there says Pittsburg is more blessed, or cursed, with them than any other town. Pittsburg men are flat-footed. We suppose the inhabitants of that city find it hard to stagger along under the weight of all the things that are said of poor Pittsburg, and the burden breaks down the arches of their insteps.

The "pushmobile," which has taken possession of Chicago all at once, is an ingenious device whereby a boy with an old pair of roller skates can make them cover 50 times as much space as heretofore on the cement sidewalks.

In the news columns of the papers appears a story about a Massachusetts girl who carried a live lizard in her stomach for a long time, and reading the dispatch reminds us that this is the first time that story has been printed this season.

A Chicago minister says there are not enough husbands to go around, and that old maids are heroines. But the name of this champion of abused spinsterhood will be lost when the name of its traducer is still alive enough to be anathema, for such is the way of the world.

The half-sister of an English duke is to appear as a dancer in New York. The peerage has certainly fallen on hard times.

POLICE ARE ON ROBBERS' TRAIL

ACCOUNT BOOK, BELONGING TO MEN WHO LOOTED CANADIAN BANK, IS FOUND.

SPENT $2,000 PER DAY.

Officials Seeking Members of Gang in Minneapolis, Omaha and South Dakota Cities.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—An account book with records of routes, expenditures and many names and addresses which the police are keeping secret, has been found by detectives here and is believed to contain clues to the robbers who looted the Bank of Montreal in New Westminster, B. C., of $272,000 and spent several weeks in Chicago negotiating under the noses of the police for disposal of the Canadian bills.

The book was found in the home of one of the witnesses to the assault on Police Lieutenant Burns when two of the robbers overpowered him and escaped. Some of the totals in the book for fares, meals and sundries footed up to more than $2,000 per day. Among the items were interspersed scraps of verse, toasts and epigrams.

Men Sought Everywhere.

Operatives of private detective agencies and police are now seeking members of the gang in Minneapolis, Omaha, Watertown and Aberdeen, S. D. and Kansas City.

James W. Stacey, alias Frank West, alias "Doc" Danzell, arrested on identification by his wife, is not a member of the gang that robbed the bank, but an agent for them, according to James Sidlas, the Greek saloonkeeper in whose place Lieutenant Burns was beaten.

Sidlas told of his attempts to dispose of $140,000 of the stolen bills. Sidlas said that he personally turned over the $10,000 given him to Chief of Police McWeeney on Sept. 18. The man who gave Sidlas the $10,000 still is at large, according to Sidlas, as is another who was with him when Sidlas was shown $140,000 in Canadian money.

A man known to the saloon keeper as "Big Charlie" conducted the negotiations for the exchange of the stolen money. Sidlas says he was offered a 10 per cent commission for exchanging the bills.

St. Louis Official Knows.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 30.—Other men implicated in the robbery of the New Westminster Bank of Canada, were in St. Louis when James W. Stacey, alias Frank West, was arrested here last week. Asher Rosseter, superintendent of a private detective agency, said:

The men fled southward, Rosseter says and he has their descriptions.

Lulu Wilson, the girl through whom Stacey was arrested, is in hiding in St. Louis, although her whereabouts is known to the local police.

In telling to the police her story of the attempt by Police Lieutenant Burns of Chicago, to arrest the two men in a cafe when she was holding them in conversation she says that, after Lieutenant Burns had been beaten into insensibility, Stacey's last words to her were:

"I'll get you yet, Lu."

Superintendent Rosseter says the robbers have $170,000 of the stolen money hidden in Chicago or vicinity. Stacey's lawyer says he will fight extradition.

ARMY MEN KILLED.

Officers Fall 35 Feet to Death at College Park Field, Maryland.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Two more lives were sacrificed to aviation at the United States army aviation field at College Park, Maryland, near here, when an army aeroplane suddenly fell 35 feet to the ground, instantly killing Corporal Frank S. Scott and so seriously injuring Second Lieutenant Lewis C. Rockwell that he died a few hours later.

Hundreds of people, including fellow army officers attached to the aviation school, breathlessly witnessed the tragic accident. When they reached the scene, Corporal Scott, was found dead several feet from the wrecked machine, while Lieutenant Rockwell was nearby, fatally injured. The lieutenant was picked up and rushed to the Walter Reid army hospital here, where he died.

OPPOSED TO INTERVENTION.

$60,000 Fire Near Beaudette, Minn.

Beaudette, Minn., Sept. 30.—The A. E. Engler Lumber Sawmill Co., located one mile north of Beaudette, was destroyed by fire. The loss is about $60,000, covered by insurance.

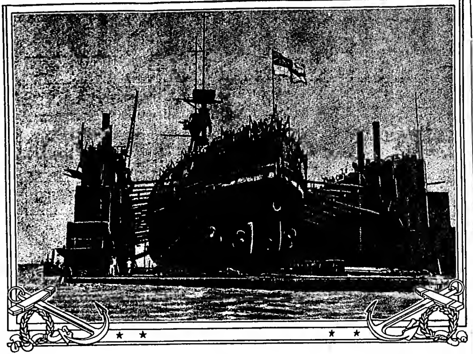
15,000 Cigar Makers Strike.

Manila, Sept. 30.—The cigar industry in Manila practically is suspended. Fifteen thousand men are out on a strike and less than 1,000 are at work. The cigar makers object to the scheme of governmental registration.

Fire Damages Summer Resort.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 30.—Fire at Hyland Park, a summer resort on the Red River, ten miles north of this city, did damage to the extent of $125,000.

ENGLAND'S GREAT FLOATING DOCK



THE British admiralty's enormous new floating dock, which is stationed at Sheerness, was put to the test the other day, when it had to lift the Dreadnought St. Vincent from the water, that the vessel's underwater fittings might be examined and her hull painted with anti-fouling composition. The raising of the battleship and placing her in position took only seven hours. The St. Vincent has a normal displacement of 19,250 tons, a length over all of 536 feet, and a beam of 84 feet. She represents rather over half the lifting power of the dock, whose total capacity is 32,000 tons.

ASKS EUROPE'S AID

AUSTRIA URGES POWERS TO INTERVENE TO PREVENT WAR IN BALKANS.

SCARE IS MENACE TO EUROPE

French Army Is Sent to Samos as Turkish Ship Fires on Greek Boat—Germany Fears Alliance Against the Porte.

Vienna, Sept. 27.—The Balkan situation has aroused the deepest anxiety in Austria. Emperor Francis Joseph has suggested an exchange of views between the powers on the important questions now at issue with respect to Bulgaria and Turkey, and Count Leopold von Berchthold, the Austrian foreign minister, in a statement to the foreign affairs committee of the Hungarian delegation on Wednesday made reference to the proposals he had submitted to the powers for an exchange of views. He said that the result was the unanimous co-operation of the powers and a pledge for the prevention of a violent solution of the Balkan crisis.

Athens, Sept. 27.—The Greek steamer Roumeli reports being fired on by the turks at Vathy on Wednesday. The Greek consul at Samos visited the Roumeli and the Turks riddled with bullets the boat in which he was returning ashore.

Perpignan, France, Sept. 27.—The French minister of war, M. Millerand, has ordered the Twenty-fourth regiment of Colonial infantry to be got in readiness to proceed to Crete and Samos.

ARBUCKLE HAD HUGE WEALTH

Trust Fee Had Made $30,000,000—Is Divided by Two Sisters.

New York, Sept. 28.—John Arbuckle, who died last March, left an estate of $29,613,344.66, according to the report made public on Thursday by Transfer Tax Appraiser Monahan of Kings county. The highest estimate that had been put upon the old-fashioned merchant's estate was $20,000,000. He had never organized the great concern of Arbuckle Bros. into a corporation. It was merely a copartnership. As his share represented only one-third of the firm's assets it is shown that the company today holds nearly $100,000,000 of property.

His two sisters, Christina Arbuckle of Brooklyn and Mrs. Catherine A. Jamison of Pittsburg, are his only surviving heirs. Each will inherit $14,806,672.33, which, added to their private fortunes, puts them in the class of America's wealthiest women.

The Arbuckle estate is the largest ever administered without a will in Kings county. The inheritance tax, which will go into the state treasury, is $1,158,433.78. The cost of appraisal approximates $150,000.

Wood on Inspection Tour.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of the United States army, came to Chicago to inspect Fort Sheridan and the army headquarters here, this being the first important stop in a country-wide inspection trip.

Zionists on Tour of West.

Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 28.—Wilbur Glenn Voliva, overseer of Zion City, and 18 of his chosen people started from the White Dove City on Friday for a tour of the western states.

Verdict in Ring Case.

Green Bay, Wis., Sept. 28.—John Parmentier's death was not caused from engaging in a boxing contest with "Kid" Lomax on December 26, 1910, according to a verdict of the jury.

115 DROWN IN CRASH

STEAMER SUNK IN COLLISION IN DWINA RIVER IN RUSSIA.

Vessels Collide in Fog—Of the 150 Passengers on the Ill-Fated Vessel Only 25 Are Saved.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—One hundred and fifty persons were drowned in the Dwina river, following a collision between the steamer Obnoska and an unknown ship during a fog on Monday, according to dispatches received here.

There were 150 passengers on the Obnoska at the time of the disaster.

The dispatch says the vessels met in a fog and so quickly did the Obnoska settle that only thirty-five passengers and members of the crew were rescued.

The Dwina river is wide and swift where the collision occurred.

As the boats struck, passengers on the Obnoska rushed up on the decks. Many of the passengers were ignorant peasants and they struggled frantically with officers and sailors, who tried to marshal them in line for deberkation in the few life boats which were carried. Part of these boats had been wrecked in the collision and were useless.

As the first boat was loosened from its davits the big steamer listed and plunged to its grave.

Only a few passengers and sailors had opportunity to jump into the water and save their lives.

Boats from the steamer which hit the Obnoska picked up the few survivors.

MORGAN IS CALLED TO QUIZ

Senators Investigating Oil Gifts Summon Financier to Tell of Contributions.

New York, Sept. 28.—Telegrams were received on Thursday by J. P. Morgan, Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., Ormsby McHarg and W. W. Tegethoff from Chairman Clapp of the senate committee that is investigating campaign contributions, notifying them that the committee would expect them to be present when it resumes its hearings in Washington next Monday.

Subpoenas were served on the four named and several other prominent financiers and politicians in New York.

Mr. Morgan said last night that he was perfectly willing to testify, but that he could not go to Washington on Monday because of previous engagements.

THREE DIE AS WALLS FALL

Hotel Being Constructed in Kansas City, Mo., Collapses and Carries Workmen With It.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 27.—Three workmen were buried in the collapse of Walter Davis' new hotel under construction on Tenth street and The Paseo on Wednesday.

The contractor in charge of the work on the building was George Seldhoff. C. B. Sloan is the architect. The new hotel was to cost $200,000. It was to be five stories high.

The collapse is said to have been due to the overloading of the floors.

Slayer Shot to Death.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 28.—Harry Thorne was shot to death by executioners for the murder of George Fassell in a hold-up two years ago. The condemned man had been given the choice of shooting or hanging.

Democrats Need $750,000.

New York, Sept. 28.—The Democratic national committee needs $750,000 to defray expenses during the campaign. Henry Morgenthau, chairman of the finance committee, so declared in a statement.

TYPHOON KILLS 300

TERRIFIC STORM HOLDS SOUTHERN JAPAN IN ITS GRASP FOUR DAYS.

DAMAGE WILL BE ENORMOUS

Warships Are Tossed on the Rocks and Hundreds of Coasting and Fishing Boats Are Sunk—Thousands of Buildings Are Blown Down.

Tokyo, Sept. 28.—The southern coast of Japan was swept by a terrific typhoon on Monday. Three hundred persons have perished. This city has been cut off from the world for four days.

Wire communication with points east of Tokyo has just been restored, and it is believed that when the full extent of the disaster is known the death list will reach 500.

The torpedo boat destroyers Fubuki and Tachibena were driven on the rocks on the northern coast of Yokaichi and two other naval vessels were blown ashore. The entire crew of one of the destroyers was lost. Hundreds of naval coasting boats, fishing smacks and other small craft that ply between the numerous islands on the south coast and the mainland were sunk.

Practically all the telegraph wires leading in and out of the city were blown down and the disturbance off the coast was so great as to interrupt cable service.

Thousands of buildings were blown down or washed away by streams which were swollen out of their banks by the cloud-burst which accompanied the typhoon.

At Nagaya, capital of the prefecture of Aichi part of the city was destroyed and 20 persons were killed. Thousands there are homeless.

The island of Shikou was swept by the storm and tremendous damage done there. A score of fishing villages were devastated.

The prefecture of Osako also got the full force of the storm. Crops were totally destroyed throughout the agricultural district. It is estimated that the damage will aggregate $5,000,000. The government is taking relief measures and is sending supplies to the storm sufferers.

The steamer Kicko Maru has foundered at sea with all her passengers and crew in the typhoon. Government advices stated that at least 100,000 are homeless as a result of the great storm.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, Sept. 25.—The long wait of Porter Charlton for the final word as to whether he must return to Italy for the murder of his wife is drawing to an end. The Supreme court will take up Charlton's case October 14.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 28.—E. L. Dwyer, who has made and lost several fortunes as a stock speculator, was found dead in the railroad yards here. It is believed he was murdered, as a bullet hole was discovered in his head.

Pair Kill Selves in Pact.

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 28.—William S. Johnson and Mrs. Roy C. Wyman committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid in the presence of Mrs. Johnson and Wyman. The two families had been friends for years.

Oil Counsel Is Ousted.

New York, Sept. 28.—Resenting the "objectionable conduct" of Robert W. Stewart, counsel for the Standard Oil interests in the Waters-Pierce-Standard Oil litigation, Commissioner A. L. Jacobs ordered his withdrawal.

EXILE FOR REBEL CHIEF

GEN. MENA OF NICARAGUA GIVES UP TO AMERICAN ADMIRAL.

Surrender of Leader Is Believed to Mean End of Revolution—City Faces a Famine.

Washington, Sept. 27.—General Mena, leader of the Nicaraguan revolutionists, is to be sent to Panama under guard of American sailors and marines. American Minister Weitzel reported to the state department that Rear Admiral Southerland had accepted the surrender of Mena and 700 followers at midnight September 24. His capture is taken to indicate the collapse of the revolution and his removal to Panama probably means exile.

Officials here believe General Mena requested that he be permitted to surrender to Admiral Southerland because of fear of summary action at the hands of the Nicaragua federals and the admiral doubtless thought it advisable to get the rebel leader out of the country as soon as possible.

Granada is completely under control of United States forces.

Bluefields, Nicaragua, Sept. 27.—Official confirmation was received here of the surrender of General Mena. This news is generally accepted as meaning the termination of the revolution.

MADERO IN PEACE MOVE

President of Mexico to Offer Amnesty to Rebels Who Lay Down Their Arms.

Mexico City, Sept. 27.—A new movement to obtain peace in northern Mexico was made on Wednesday when President Madero and his cabinet instructed the minister of war to offer amnesty to the followers of Pascual Orozco, the rebel leader.

Stringent measures, such as the government's recent suspension of constitutional guarantees and the execution of numerous rebels, failed to have the deterrent effect expected by the government.

President Madero has sent to congress a message requesting an appropriation of 20,000,000 pesos, or the authorization of a loan for that amount, to be used in conducting the campaign against the rebels. It is believed congress will either make the appropriation or authorize the loan.

WILSON WINS IN NEW JERSEY

Governor's Candidate for Senator Beats Former Incumbent of Office.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 27.—That Governor Wilson won a sweeping victory in the New Jersey primaries on Tuesday was evident on the returns which sifted into Democratic headquarters.

In his fight to prevent the nomination for United States senator of former Senator James Smith, Jr., Governor Wilson carried the state by a plurality of nearly, if not quite, 20,000, winning in every county except one—that one being Essex, the stronghold of the Smith forces. The total vote of the Democrats was about 70,000.

Returns from 511 of the 1,799 districts in the state gave Representative William Hughes, the Wilson candidate, 17,030 votes to 11,751 for Smith.

SCHOOL HEAD IS INDICTED

N. C. Dougherty of Peoria, Ill., Named in True Bills—Woman Sees Errors in Dream.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 25.—A young women's dream led to an investigation, the sum total of which is that Newton C. Dougherty, former head of the city schools here, may be brought to stand trial on indictments against him which were voted by the grand jury on Monday.

Fifteen indictments against Dougherty were returned by the grand jury, which has been in session three weeks. The true bill charges forgery. The embezzlement charge, which it was said the evidence found warranted, having become outlawed.

SENATORS TO QUIZ HILLES

Senate Committee Will Examine G. O. P. Chairman as to Campaign Moneys.

Washington, Sept. 26.—Senator Clapp received a letter from George W. Perkins on Tuesday asking that Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican national committee, be called before the senate committee investigating campaign expenditures to "testify fully as to his charge" that Colonel Roosevelt had "spent millions of dollars of Harvester trust money."

Senator Clapp stated that Mr. Hilles undoubtedly would be called before the committee, but would be examined not alone upon that reported statement, but upon the general subject of campaign contributions.

First Game in Gotham.

New York, Sept. 27.—The opening game of the world's baseball series will be held in this city on Tuesday, October 8. The games will alternate between here and Boston, one game in each city, until concluded.

Deny Rebellion Rumors.

New York, Sept. 27.—Rumors which have been current here of plans for a series of new revolutionary movements under the guidance of Castro in Venezuela, Zelaya in Nicaragua and Diaz in Mexico are denied.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A6, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

One advertiser offers to send a dollar package free. It is the concentrated wisdom of the ages that no package worth a dollar is free.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Raw Chickens.

Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes, in an address on behalf of a New York country week charity, told a quaint story.

"A little slum girl," she said, "stood for the first time in her life in a barnyard—a genuine, old-fashioned barnyard with its ricks, its lazy cows, its plows and harrows, and what-not.

"The slum child drank it all in delightedly, then gasped half to herself:

"'An' jest look at the chickens—all runnin' around raw!"—Washington Star.

Wanted a Bite.

Oh, yes; it was raining—had been all day. But they didn't mind that so much; you see, they were fishermen. All the same, they were trudging home, with weary steps and very weary-looking faces.

Their baskets were empty, and to be candid, they were in a very bad temper.

As they entered the little village a large dog ran at one of the party. The dog had a ferocious look, and was barking furiously. But the fisherman did not take much alarm at the animal. He just kicked it away carelessly.

"Aren't you afraid he'll go for you?" inquired another of the party, somewhat anxiously.

The one who had kicked at the dog looked at his companion in a sorrowful manner.

"I only wish he would!" he replied. "I'd chance almost anything to be able to go home and say I'd had a bite!"

HARD TO SEE.

Even When the Facts About Coffee are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffeine—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts.

Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take some drugs and—keep on drinking coffee or tea.

"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. "It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of languor and heaviness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and way out of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

By Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first-aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples.

CHAPTER XXIII—(Continued).

Mrs. Wellington glanced the same way, and a shriek of understanding burst from her. It sent the porter into a spasm of yah-yahs till he caught Ashton's eyes and saw murder in them. The porter fled to the platform and held the door fast, expecting to be lynched.

But Ashton dashed away in search of concealment and soap.

The porter remained on the platform for some time, planning to leap overboard and take his chances rather than fall into Ashton's hands, but at length, finding himself unpursued, he peered into the car and, seeing that Ashton had gone, he returned to his duties. He kept a close watch on Ashton, but on soberer thoughts Ashton had decided that the incident would best be consigned to silence and oblivion. But for all the rest of that day he kept rubbing his lips with his handkerchief.

The porter, noting that the train had swept into a granite gorge like an enormously magnified aisle in a made-up sleeping car, recognized the presence of Echo Canyon, and with it the entrance into Utah. He hastened to impart the tidings to Mr. Fosdick and held out his hand as he extended the information.

Fosdick could hardly believe that his twelve-hundred-mile exile was over.

"We're in Utah?" he exclaimed.

"Yassah," and the porter shoved his palm into view. Fosdick filled it with all his loose change, then whirled to his wife and cried:

"Edith! We are in Utah now! Embrace me!"

She flung herself into his arms with a gurgle of bliss. The other passengers gasped with amazement. This sort of thing was permissible enough in a tunnel, but in the full light of day—!

Fosdick, noting the sensation he had created, waved his hand reassuringly and called across his wife's shoulder:

"Don't be alarmed, ladies and gentlemen. She's my wife!" He added in a whisper meant for her ear alone: "At least till we get to Nevada!"

Then she whispered something in his ear and they hurried from the car. They left behind them a bewilderment that eclipsed the wonder of the Mallories. That couple spoke to each other at least during the day time. Here was a married pair that did not speak at all for two days and two nights and then made a sudden and public rush to each other's arms!

Dr. Temple summed up the general feeling when he said:

"I don't believe in witches, but if I did, I'd believe that this train is bewitched."

Later he decided that Fosdick was a Mormon elder and that Mrs. Fosdick was probably a twelfth or thirteenth spouse he was smuggling in from the east. The theory was not entirely false, for Fosdick was one of the many victims of the crazy-quilt of American divorce codes, though he was the most unwilling of polygamists. And Dr. Temple gave up his theory in despair the next morning when he found the Fosdicks still on the train, and once more keeping aloof from each other.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Train Butcher.

Mallory was dragging out a miserable existence with a companion who was neither maid, wife, nor widow and to whom he was neither bachelor, husband, nor relict.

They were suffering brain-fag from their one topic of conversation, and heart-fag from rapture deferred. Marjorie had pretended to take a nap and Mallory had pretended that he would leave her for her own sake. Their contradictory chains were beginning to gall.

Mallory sat in the smoking room, and threw aside a half-finished cigar. Life was indeed nauseous when tobacco turned rank on his lips. He watched without interest the stupendous scenery whirling past the train; granite ravines, infernal grotesques of architecture and diablerie, the Giant's Teapot, the Devil's Slide, the Pulpit Rock, the Hanging Rock, splashes of mineral color, as if titanic paint pots had been spilled or flung against the cliffs, sudden hushes of green pine-worlds, dreary graveyards of sand and sagebrush, mountain streams in frothing panics.

His jaded soul could not respond to any of these thrillers, the dime-novels and melodramatic third-acts of nature. But with the arrival of a train-boy, who had got on at Evanston with a batch of Salt Lake City newspapers, he woke a little.

The other men came trooping round, like sheep at a herd-boy's whistle or chickens when a pan of grain is brought into the yard. The train "butcher" had a nasal sing-song, but his strain might have been the Pied Piper's tune emptying Hamelin of its grown-ups. The charms of flirtation, matrimonial bliss and feminine beauty were forgotten, and the males flocked to the delights of stock-market reports, political or racing or dramatic or sporting or criminal news. Even Ashton braved the eyes of his fellow men for the luxury of burying his nose in a fresh paper.

"Papers, gents? Yes? No?" the train butcher chanted. "Salt Lake papers, Ogden papers, all the latest papers, comic papers, magazines, periodicals."

"Here, boy," said Ashton, snapping his fingers, "what's the latest New York paper?"

"Last Sat'day's."

"Six days old? I read that before I left New York. Well, give me that Salt Lake paper. It has yesterday's stock market, I suppose."

"Yes, sir." He passed over the sheet and made change, without abating his melody: "Papers, gents. Yes? No? Salt Lake pa—"

"Whash latesh from Chicago?" said Wellington.

"Monday's."

"I read that before—that breakfast league," laughed Little Jimmie. "Well, give me Salt Lake Bazoo. It has baseball news, I s'pose."

"Yes, sir," the butcher answered, and his tone grew reverent as he said: "The Giants won. Mr. Mattyson was pitching. Papers, gents, all the latest papers, magazines, periodicals."

Wedgewood extended a languid hand: "What's the latest issue of the London Times?"

"Never heard of it."

Wedgewood almost fainted, and returned to his Baedeker of the United States.

Dr. Temple summoned the lad: "I don't suppose you have the Ypsilanti Eagle?"

The butcher regarded him with pity, and sniffed: "I carry newspapers, not poultry."

"Well, give me the—" he saw a pink weekly of rather picturesque appearance, and the adventure attracted him. "I'll take this—also the Outlook." He folded the pink within the green, and entered into a new and startling world—a sort of journalistic slumming tour.

"Give me any old thing," said Mallory, and flung open an Ogden journal till he found the sporting page, where his eyes brightened. "By Jove, a ten-inning game! Matthewson in the box!"

"Mattie is most intelleckshal pitcher in the world," said Little Jimmie, and then everybody disappeared behind paper ramparts, while the butcher lingered to explain to the porter the details of the great event.

About this time, Marjorie, tired of her pretence at slumber, strolled into the observation car, glancing into the men's room, where she saw nothing but newspapers. Then Mrs. Wellington saw her, and smiled: "Come in and make yourself at home."

"Thanks," said Marjorie, bashfully, "I was looking for my—my—"

"Husband?"

"My dog."

"How is he this morning?"

"My dog?"

"Your husband."

"Oh, he's as well as could be expected."

"Where did you get that love of a waist?" Mrs. Wellington laughed.

"Mrs. Temple lent it to me. Isn't it sweet?"

"Exquisite! The latest Ypsilanti mode."

Marjorie, suffering almost more acutely from being badly frocked than from being duped in her matrimonial hopes, threw herself on Mrs. Wellington's mercy.

"I'm so unhappy in this. Couldn't you lend me or sell me something a little smarter?"

"I'd love to, my dear," said Mrs. Wellington, "but I left home on short notice myself. I shall need all my divorce trousseau in Reno. Otherwise—I—but here's your husband. You two ought to have some place to spoon. I'll leave you this whole room."

And she swept out, nodding to Mallory, who had divined Marjorie's presence, and felt the need of being near her, though he also felt the need of finishing the story of the great ball game. Husbandlike, he felt that he was conferring sufficient courtesy in throwing a casual smile across the top of the paper.

Marjorie studied his motley garb, and her own, and groaned:

"We're a sweet looking pair, aren't we?"

"Mr. and Miss Fit," said Mallory, from behind the paper.

"Oh, Harry, has your love grown cold?" she pleaded.

"Marjorie, how can you think such a thing?" still from behind the paper.

"Well, Mrs. Wellington said we ought to have some place to spoon, and she went away and left us, and—there you stand—and—"

This pierced even the baseball news, and he threw his arms around her with glow of devotion.

She snuggled closer, and cooed: "Aren't we having a nice long engagement? We've traveled a million miles, and the preacher isn't in sight yet. What have you been reading—wedding announcements?"

"No—I was reading about the most wonderful exhibition. Mattie was in the box—and in perfect form."

"Mattie?" Marjorie gasped uneasily.

"Mattie!" he raved, "and in perfect form."

And now the hidden serpent of jealousy, which promised to enliven their future, lifted its head for the first time, and Mallory caught his first glimpse of an unsuspected member of their household. Marjorie demanded with an ominous chill:

"And who's Mattie? Some former sweetheart of yours?"

"My dear," laughed Mallory.

But Marjorie was up and away, with apt temper: "So Mattie was in the box, was she? What is it to you, where she sits? You dare to read about her and rave over her perfect form, while you neglect your wife—or your—oh, what am I, anyway?"

Mallory stared at her in amazement. He was beginning to learn what ignorant heathen women are concerning so many of the gods and demi-gods of mankind. Then, with a tenderness he might not always show, he threw the paper down and took her in his arms: "You poor child. Mattie is a man—a pitcher—and you're the only woman I ever loved—and you are liable to be my wife any minute."

The explanation was sufficient, and she crawled into the shelter of his arm with little noises that served for apology, forgiveness and reconciliation. Then he made the mistake of mentioning the sickening topic of deferred hope:

"A minister's sure to get on at the next stop—or the next."

Marjorie's nerves were frayed by too much enduring, and it took only a word to set them jangling: "If you say minister to me again, I'll scream." Then she tried to control herself with a polite: "Where is the next stop?"

"Ogden."

"Where's that? On the map?"

"Well, it's in Utah."

"Utah!" she groaned. "They marry by wholesale there, and we can't even get a sample."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SET THE PACE IN RECEPTIONS

Splendid Affair Given by United States Ambassador Guild Dazzled St. Petersburg Society.

The German and Russian newspapers bristle with reports concerning an official reception by the American ambassador at St. Petersburg, Curtis Guild, in the splendid palace he occupies, which was formerly the residence of Count Orloff Denison. Not even Ambassador Leishman, glittering at the kaiser's court, could have been more imposing. The ambassador had at his side a functionary from the imperial court, who presented the guests. The ambassador's wife was beautifully gowned.

The guests were announced by a servant from the imperial ministry, who wore a black suit of eighteenth century style, with a lace jabot.

Mrs. Guild was greatly fatigued, for she had to stand three hours with outstretched hand in order that it might be kissed by all the men, according to the Russian fashion.

In the great dining hall on the floor above, hung with pictures of the Orloffs of the last three centuries, was a surprise for the guests. Instead of the usual tables with servants serving champagne, there were models in ice of a Russian farm house and an American cottage, lit with incandescent lights, from which flowed fountains of champagne. The American cottage fountain bubbled with dry wine, while the Russian emitted a fruity variety.

Drew the Crowd.

It was the ambition of the proprietor of the moving picture show to get a record house that week. The first two nights he failed to get it. On the third night his unparalleled attractions were advertised thus through a megaphone at the hall door:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Every picture I shall show you tonight has cost the life of a film actor. In the bridge wrecking scene two men were drowned, in the railroad collision one man was crushed to death, and the jungle scene three men were fearfully mangled by wild beasts.

"Reprehensible tactics to mention those harrowing details," said the proprietors of other shows; nevertheless they achieved the manager's purpose, for the next day the house was packed at every performance.

Diver's Good Fortune.

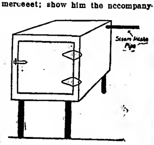
A native diver of Australia, while professionally engaged in exploring the submarine depths of the Torres Straits, not long ago, secured a magnificent pear shaped pearl, which was sold for $1,500.

KEEP DAIRY UTENSILS CLEAN

Home-Made Sterilizer May Be Put Together at Cost of Few Dollars—Directions Given.

If the dairyman is to keep his dairy utensils absolutely clean he must sterilize them daily. This is just as necessary in the small dairy as in the large one, writes F. L. Austin in the Country Gentleman. The dairymen who milks only a few cows cannot afford an expensive equipment in his dairy room. Many who do a profitable but modest business believe that a sterilizer is an expensive luxury. Such is not the case.

A home-made sterilizer may be made at a cost of not more than $7 or $8. Go to your local tinner or hardware merchant; show him the accompanying cut and tell him to make you a box three and a half feet square of galvanized iron, 28 gauge—a little heavier if he hasn't this. All joints should be riveted and soldered closely.



Home-Made Sterilizer.

This will make a steam-tight box, with the exception of the cracks about the door, and will hold enough steam pressure for all practical purposes in sterilizing.

The door should be not quite three feet square and should be cut to lap about an inch over all four sides of the opening. Ordinary heavy, double-strap hinges may be used, fastened with either bolts or rivets. A bolt and staple fastener holds the door shut. The steam may be piped into the top and one side as shown in the illustration. A few holes punched in the bottom will drain off the condensed steam. It should be turned on slowly at first, and then gradually be worked up to full force with 30 or 40 pounds of steam in the boiler. A thorough sterilization will be accomplished in from ten to fifteen minutes. The writer has used a sterilizer similar to this, which cost $7.50, and found it to be thoroughly efficient.

HANDY BARN DOOR FASTENER

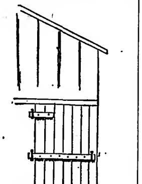
Contrivance Not Only Makes Door More Firm and Secure, but Makes It Safe Throughout.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

One of my neighbors has his stable door fastened with a very good hinge, one which many farmers would do well to copy. The door is fastened with a flat iron bar extending across the middle of the door and used for a third strap hinge. The iron bar is about three inches wide by three-eighths of an inch thick. It is bolted solidly to the door in several places, and is hung at one end as a hinge.

This not only makes the door more secure and firm on its hinges, but it makes it strong and safe throughout. A groove in the other end of the bar slips over a heavy iron staple when the door is shut, and is held in place with a half-inch iron pin or bolt.

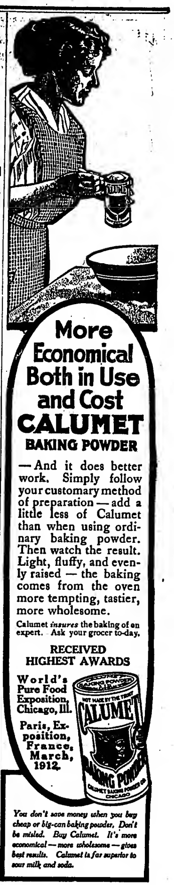
The broad iron strap, as a heavy reinforcement for the door, together with the heavy iron fastenings, make the door absolutely safe for the keeping of strong animals.



Hinged Iron Strap for Stable Door Safety.

Such a door is the kind to use for a jack, stallion, bull or any large animal that must be absolutely safely stabled at all times.

The hinged iron strap for a safe stable door is simple and easy in construction. An old tire from a wide-tired wagon would answer the purpose adequately, and any blacksmith could easily make it at a cost of perhaps not more than 25 or 30 cents.



More Economical Both in Use and Cost

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet *insures* the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Appointed Day of Judgment.

A horse dealer in an English town had lent a horse to a solicitor, who killed the animal through bad usage. The dealer insisted on payment, and the lawyer, refusing cash, said he would give a bill for the amount, but it must be at a long date. The lawyer drew a promissory note, making it payable on the day of judgment. An action was raised, and the lawyer asked the sheriff to look at the bill. Having done so, the sheriff replied: "This is the day of judgment. I decree you to pay tomorrow."

BABY IN MISERY WITH RASH

Monroe, Wis.—"When my baby was six weeks old there came a rash on his face which finally spread until it got nearly all over his body. It formed a crust on his head, hair fell out and the itch was terrible. When he would scratch the crust, the water would ooze out in big drops. On face and body it was in a dry form and would scale off. He was in great misery and at nights I would lie awake holding his hands so that he could not scratch and disfigure himself. I tried simple remedies at first, then got medicine, but it did no good.

"Finally a friend suggested Cuticura Remedies, so I sent for a sample to see what they would do, when to my surprise after a few applications I could see an improvement, and he would rest better. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap and before I had them half used my baby was cured. His head is now covered with a luxuriant growth of hair and his complexion is admired by everybody and has no disfigurements." (Signed) Mrs. Annie Saunders, Sept. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Many a fellow fails to hit the bull's eye in the big shoot because he has wasted all his ammunition in practice.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

AS TO P.M. Rindahl.

The last issue of the Thief River Falls News Press, says that we do not know whereof we speak when we accuse P. M. Ringdal, the Democratic nominee for governor of being an atheist, and that our statement is "unqualifiedly untrue", Well now it might be alright to spring such a statement on a new comer from the old country, or a distant state but it don't go to call the Sunbeam Editor a liar when he knows he is telling the truth. We have been acquainted with P. M. Ringdal for twenty one years, and as a member of the Farmers Alliance and the People's Party from 1890 to 95 we associated with him considerably in a political way.

At the congressional convention at Crookston in 1892, P. M. Ringdal and the editor of this paper were on the committee of resolution and platform. On that committee of five there were two other athiests besides himself, and they forced a plank into that platform denying the right of anyone to esteem one day above the other and declaring that the world's f air at Chicago should be opened every day in the week. There was a young man from Crookston on that committee with us and we drew a minority report and submitted it to the convention, which was adapted and the offensive athiest plank stricken out. In 1894 P. M. Ringdal was elected to the state senate from Polk county and when the legislature convened, and they had the matter under consideration of appointing a chaplain, Mr, Ringdal moved the chairman "that the appointment of a chaplain be indefinitely postponed,"

But all of this was a number of years ago, and Mr. Ringdal may have changed his views.

Now in order to end this controversy at once and on short notice we make this proposition:

If P. M. Ringdal will sign the statement made by The Press "That he is a believer in an over ruling power and a Supreme Being". We will gladly publish it but until he does that the facts will stand before the readers of this paper as they have been published, that he is a disciple of Robert Engersoll, commonly called an athiest.

Wisconsin seems to be in advance of Minnesota for a political mix up this year,

McGoveran the Republican has indorsed Roosevelt. LaFollette has indorsed McGoveran for governor and is fighting Roosevelt, which makes a queer political mix up. LaFollette's power as a political leader will be at an end after the November elections, as Roosevelt will carry Wisconsin with a big majority.

P. V. Collins the nominee of the progressive republicans is at least entitled to the vote of every farmer who was opposed to Canadian Reciprocity, as he did more work fighting the passage of this law than any other man in the state. And he has kept up the fight against it, and is now circulating petitions to get signatures of the farmers to congress for it's repeal, before Canada takes a notion to accept Taft's generous offer, to allow their farm products free entrance into this country.

The article of P. P. P. published in another column hits the Eleven Towns Editor, where he lives regarding his support of Eberhart. Latimore knows as well as we do that Governor Eberhart is the man that is responsible for the loss of all the fish in Red Lake River last winter by being smothered by logs holding back the water. He knows also that the governor of this state had the power, through the game and fish commision to compel the lumber companies to open this river for the passage of fish. The Eleven Towns condemned the crooked actions of our officials last winter the same as we did, and the last issue of his paper before the primary election came out to retain men of this stamp io office. Is it any wonder that P. P. P. or any other man would condemn the honesty of any Editor that would do that? However the Brewing companies and lumber companies have lots of money, but gentleman they have not got enough to get the editor of this paper to support a dishonest man for governor of this state.

Fortunes in Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying "her face is her fortune." but its never said where pimples, skin eruptions blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at All Druggists.

Paid Advertising:

Allow me through the columns of your esteemed paper to extend to my neighbors and friends throughout the County my sincere thanks for their support and for the nomination tendered me at the Primary Election.

Knowing our teachers, the conditions in our schools and being in the work, it will be a source of pleasure to me serve the people, and to do my best for the upholding of our rural schools should I be favored with the election on Nov. 6th.

Fraternally,
E. A. Mostue.

Saved Leg Of Boy.

"It seemed that my 14-year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer, caused by a bad bruise." wrote D.F. Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors treatment failed till we tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and cured him with one box." Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25c at All Druggists.

Wilhlem Michelet

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

Non-Partisan Candidate for Re-election.

I Respectfully Solicit Your Vote and Support,

WILHELM MICHELET,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Bungled It.

Old Maid—You eat very little, Mr. Smith. Smith (flattered and wishing to be complimentary)—Ah, to sit next you is to lose one's appetite.—London Watch Dog.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

His Protest.

Mrs. Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a [illegible]. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in a monarchical form of government.—Chicago News.

Cynic and Siren

The Cynic, who had been speaking earnestly for some moments, finally came to a stop and looked at the Siren expectantly.

"After all," she murmured dreamily, "what is love?"

"Love?" repeated the Cynic vaguely. "Oh, love—love is a concrete name given to many abstract emotions. Sometimes it's the frame, and sometimes it's the picture; and sometimes it's just—just a spasm round the heart."

"I'm afraid you really are a Cynic," said the Siren regretfully.

"A Cynic," said he gloomily, "is a man who knows everything, and understands nothing. Thank you."

The Siren looked dubious, but natural kindliness of disposition kept her silent. "How," she demanded presently, "can one be sure that one is in love?"

"That," sighed the Cynic, "is the eternal tragedy of life."

"That one can't be sure?"

"No, that one always is sure."

"I don't see that that's tragic," she protested.

"Ah, but it is. Though ignorance may be bliss, when it becomes knowledge it's tragedy."

"But knowledge," argued the Siren, "is happiness."

"A phrase," he sneered, "taught to cheerful fools by gloomy philosophers. The only wisdom is cheerfulness. A thing is what we think it."

"You're frightfully—what's the word?—enigmatical," said the Siren pathetically. "I wish you wouldn't be. You're so deep, it's like talking to a coal mine."

There was silence for a few moments.

"You haven't given me my answer yet," urged the man.

"I'm trying to think of it," answered the woman.

"If one only knew what love was!" said the Siren plaintively. "Does it lead to a union of hearts or a dissolution of marriage?"

"Neither," replied the Cynic. "Love is a footpath leading to everywhere; or, if you prefer it, it's a doorway leading to a house that's just as big as you think it is."

"For a beginner," said the Siren distrustfully, "you talk with a good deal of authority."

"Love," he explained, "differs in that respect from other sciences. We begin as experts and wind up as novices."

"You mean, then," said the Siren, to whom love was an art and not a science, "that you don't really know anything about love."

"On the contrary," said the Cynic patiently, "I have just been to some trouble to explain to you that I know everything."

"Hm," said the Siren doubtfully. "Well, let's take marriage."

"Had we got as far as marriage?" she broke off to inquire. "Well, anyhow, marriage is akin to love, and we'd got to that."

"Some people say marriage means taking from both and giving to neither; halving one's joys and doubling one's sorrows. Of course, that's the selfish point of view," she admitted.

"From any point of view," said the Cynic, "marriage is selfish. Both parties receive so much and give so little."

"They say," resumed the Siren reflectively, "that marriages are made in heaven; I'm afraid they're mostly made for export, though."

"On the contrary," objected the Cynic, "all true marriages are lived in heaven."

"But marriage is so—so definite," she said nervously; "one word, and snap—it's just a trap."

"Quite as often it's the bait."

"Do you think so? Why is it people do marry?"

"The modern girl," said the Cynic living up to his reputation, "appears to marry because she wants to learn how to cook; the young man because he's afraid of his landlady."

"No, but seriously."

"Seriously, the woman marries because she wants to be taken care of, and the man that he may have somebody to respect him. They are both doomed to disappointment; in a few months it's the man who gets taken care of, and the woman who gets the respect."

"Do you mean," demanded the Siren, "that a woman never respects her husband?"

"Not if she loves him."

"Not?" Her voice became almost shrill. "Not, did you say?"

"Yes. A woman may sometimes love, or sometimes respect her husband, but she can't do both. It is weakness we love, strength we only respect. It is one of the compensations of nature that the weakling should love everything in the scheme of life—except the one thing worth winning. The strong man may found a nation, but not a family; may decide a million hearts, but never one of his own. To one, the sweetness of defeat; to the other, the bitterness of victory."

There was silence for a moment.

"What is your answer?" said the man. "Will you marry me?"

"No—but I respect you," she faltered, her eyes dewy with regret.

"A woman should always [illegible] or love; it is her husband [illegible] love."

"Then—it's yes."

Saved By His Wife.

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, quinsy, tonsilitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50cts.and $1.00. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th. 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn: Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry. No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant. Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice. of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. F. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 20th. 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 18th., 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordahaugen, of Germatown Minn., who on Nov. 1.1904. made Homestead Application No 797, Serial No. 04644, for N. W. ¼ Section 8 Towship 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gunder T. Skrotvat, Christoffer Vad, Leif T. Jordahaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Aurthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 18. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hegtvedt, of Germantown Minn., who on November 1st, 1904, made Homestead Application No. 795. Serial No. 04643, for Lots 6, 7, and E. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordahaugen, Gunder T. Skratvat, Kittil T. Jordahaugen, Christoffer Vad, all, of Germantown. Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th. 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thoreson. of Germantown Minn., who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06[illegible] for Lots 1. 2 & 3. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Rubert Rambeck, John Graff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Log On The Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hessheimer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion, Only 50 cts at All Druggists.

Reduced.

"I hear the Pudgerleighs are in greatly reduced circumstances."

"Are they? How did they lose their money?"

"Oh, they haven't lost their money. Mr. Pudgerleigh has had typhoid fever and is a mere walking skeleton and his wife has been trying a new anti-fat remedy which has brought her weight down nearly forty pounds."—Judge's Library.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH
HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of
Shoes. No trouble to show
GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROOERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER, Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Popular Jokes.

The most popular joke which has been published in any language in the history of the world is stated to be that which appeared in an early number of the Punch almanac for 1845. It reads: "Advice to persons about to marry—Don't!" It would be interesting to know who was its author. Another founded on a similar subject was the "Advice to persons about to marry—[illegible]" [illegible] that things that ever appeared in contemporary [illegible] between an [illegible] patient and [illegible]: "What is matter?" "Never mind." "What is mind?" "No matter."—Westminster Gazette.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGlun Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one-hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

[illegible] and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

[illegible] Clark reports that ditching and grading has been a "soft snap" this week.

The roads are reported to be very bad, and as usual when you get down near Thief River Falls, they get worse.

There are some of the farmers that are trying the Armstrong patent, cutting flax with a scythe.

Wm. Vaughn drove down to Thief River Falls last Sunday after a load of goods for their Highlanding store. The roads are so bad that the regular toasters have abandoned hauling and the only way to get anything out from town is to go after it.

The boys that are working on ditch 47 were out looking for ditching stakes last Sunday, but they will have to refer back to ancient history and the field notes to find any record of them, as this survey was made so many years ago that the stakes are about all rotted out.

The school attendance has been better this week and it will be much better this year than it was last.

The bad snow storm of last week done large amount of damages to the corn fodder, as it could not be cut before it was severely frozen.

Gunder Dalle started up his threshing machine yesterday on the farm of Clifford Shuetou, of Highlanding.

If the present fine weather continues, flax harvest and threshing will be in full blast next week.

The water is at a [illegible] stage along the line of Ditch 47 and there is now very little prospect that the ditch will be completed this fall.

Our county Attorney does not seem to want to have anything to do with the farmers side of these ditch contractors, but perhaps he is of the opinion that about all a farmer is good for is to pay taxes and vote.

Read the announcement of Wm Michelet, and the card of E. A. Mostue published in another column.

G. Svendson, of Hilda was transacting business here Monday.

We understand that the contractors are talking about putting an extra crew on the old setting dredge on ditch 47 so as to run nights. The more they root around with that old dredge the farther they get from completing the ditch according to contract.

Mail carrier Sigurdson feels justly proud over the fact that he has not missed a trip, owing to bad roads. Mr. Sigurdson and Ola Hemly, who has the contract to carry mail from Plummer to Lillo, have put in a good many years service as government mail carriers and have made a record of, "getting there" with that mail, which has placed them in the front [illegible] trusty mail carriers [illegible] Uncle Sam. When [illegible] let the contracts [illegible] usualy [illegible] time to an [illegible] a man that [illegible] a bid, [illegible] has a record of failures to [illegible] trips, but Sigurdson and [illegible] always [illegible] prompt reply, with a contract for four years more of that kind of service.

We extend our sympathy to the Eleven Towns Publishers for the failure of their [illegible] to arrive last week, [illegible] any complaints [illegible] their subscribers [illegible] from one who [illegible] four years [illegible]

[illegible]

P.P.P. ANSWERS.

The editor of the Eleven Towns is undoubtly a very good hand to misconstrue the meaning of different articles written by others. He states in his last issue, that he cannot believe that the Socialist will try to supplant the stars and stripes with the red flag. No they wont! He is absolutely correct on that point, and we don't believe he ever heard any "rock ribbed" Socialist make sport of the Demo or G.O.P party because the donk and Elephant were their emblems. He also says, "if a party having a just cause can not get justice under the flag of his country he should not have any." This would lead us to believe that the editor does not read many of the leading Periodicals, or does not understand the leading issues of the old parties.

If the people are getting justice under the flag of their country, why are the papers full of strikes and riot news, and why have the Socialist and progressive Republican parties demanding the recall of judges in their platforms?

The editor says: "The article written by P.P.P. does not change his opinion in the least." There is the point exactly! For we can't see why he would change his opinion so suddenly, and we don't like to see a good man like the editor throw his principals to the wind for so small a compensation, for we know if the editor will look up the files of the Eleven Towns and read the remarks he has made in opposition to the men he is now supporting. He would turn the mirror to the wall to obliterate his countenance in the future, for any man that tries to repeat the acrobatic stunts that the old parties and politicians are now doing he will have a hard time to keep his joints together as well as his principals.

In conclusion we wish to thank the editor for giving us credit for being the first person to say that the red flag stands for peace and plenty, and to prove my statement I wish to say, that the red flag stands for "United Brotherhood", and if we have brotherhood we will have peace and if we have peace we should have plenty.

P.P.P.

The lumber companies, backed up by that engineers outfit at St. Paul are holding possession of the Red Lake River for about fifteen miles out from Thief River Falls. Well let them hold it, as that will be a good argument to present to congress this winter to get the river declared unnavigable. No boat has been seen on this river this summer as the lumber companies convert it to their use, and want it to remain that way so they can control it, but what the people want is to have it declared unnavigable so they can get bridges across it and a north and south line of railroad can get a bridge across it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pieces of Eight and Doubloons.

The pieces of eight and the doubloon are indissolubly united with the traditions of the Spanish main and the old buccaneers. Pieces of eight were more properly called piasters—from the Greek and Latin, [illegible], "a plaster;" in the Romance languages, "anything spread out as flat as a plate, a coin." The piece was silver and worth about $1. Being divided into eight silver reals, it was termed a piece of eight.

Doubloons were gold pieces, originally double the value of a pistole and formerly coined in Spain and Spanish America. The name is derived from the Spanish doblon, "double." Prior to 1848 the doubloon was worth $15.60 [illegible] that year [illegible] equivalent only to $5.00.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature. It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lamers.

Paid Advertisement.

I wish to thank my supporters for the republican nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall not be able to make much of a personal campaign for the November Election, but will do all I can for all the Republican nominees by the Primary last Tuesday, because they are all good men as far as I know, and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the country should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and Legislature are concerned.

Very Sincerely.
Andrew Trovaten.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

NATURAL FOR THEM TO SING

American Negroes Have the Instinct of Harmony Almost as the Birds Have It.

The American negroes are natural singers. Nature has "placed" their voices and given them a genius for improvising the alto, tenor and bass parts of their songs with emotional richness and perfect harmony. The American negroes, writes a contributor to the Craftsman, have what has been called the "harmonic ear." At Hampton institute, the industrial school for negroes and Indians in Virginia, a chorus of 800 negro students sings without accompaniment and in faultless pitch throughout an evening, chanting in the untaught harmonies peculiar to the negro the old plantation songs of the last generation.

Once, when I visited Hampton, a musician from Europe was present. He asked me who trained the chorus.

"Nobody trains the negroes," I said. "Their singing is natural."

"I don't mean who trains their voices or teaches them tone-production," he said. "I mean who teaches them their parts and trains them to sing together."

"Nobody, [illegible]"

"That is not possible," he said. "I have never heard finer choral singing."

"If you do not believe me," I replied, "ask Major Moton, the negro leader who starts the chorus in each song."

Major Moton answered as I did. The musician was amazed.

"How do you do it?" he asked.

"I don't know how we do it," the negro answered. "We just sing, that's all."—Youth's Companion.

An Accident.

"What did you cut off your dachshund's tail for?"

"It was an accident. The elevator started up before I had got quite all of him inside the door."—Chicago Tribune.

A Good Listener.

"Do you and your wife ever have words?" "She has. I never do."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Deduction.

Busby—Who was the lady who sat beside you at the theater the other evening? Smith—Why, that was my wife. Busby—Oh, I don't mean the one who sat on your right. I mean the one you talked with.

That Silk Gown

He was a son of the house. But he found her most alluring enough in her silk gowns of cotton, the badge of servitude pinned neatly in her hair.

Home for a long vacation, it pleased him to have some one close at hand fair enough to make pleasant love to. Stray half hours passed quickly so. The girls he met in his mother's drawing-room seemed to him strangely dull and colorless after cheeks as round and red as hers.

Now and again the folly of such a flirtation passed before his mind like a cloud before the sun. He had no intention of ever letting it become more than a flirtation. Sometimes he took himself to task for breaking a simple girl's heart. He was quite certain within himself that sooner or later he would break her heart. He would have been surprised had he known how little did she think of him.

True, the thoughts in her head buzzed busily as the bees among the wall flowers, but they had no connection with the holiday making son of the house.

Pretty red brown girls in subordinate positions are so used to being kissed that they may be forgiven for growing cold and indifferent to the givers of the kisses.

When, on her afternoons out, she met him walking with a girl whom it was common gossip he rather wanted to marry, it was shyness that made her dart suddenly behind the kindly protection of a hedge—not, as he thought, jealousy.

What she did think was that perhaps she might yet attain the long-deferred wish of her heart through him.

The next time he found her dusting an already dustless room, and flung a careless arm about her, she made bold to ask him.

He stared at her in astonishment.

"You want a silk gown?" he repeated after her. "Whatever for?"

She raised her eyes to his. So blue were they that he thought of warm June skies. "For Sundays," she faltered, "when Jim takes me out."

"And who may Jim be?" inquired the son of the house, frostily.

It was her turn to be astonished. Jim was her young man, of course, and she wanted to look nice when she went out with him. Jim thought a lot about clothes. And there wasn't a girl in the village who owned a silk dress.

He listened frowningly to her quick words. The pretty red-brown girl, it seemed, had no intention of breaking her heart over him. More, she was engaged to somebody else. A sense of annoyance rose suddenly in his breast—more, for the first time a sense of desire at the thought of losing her. He bent forward suddenly and touched her wrist.

"I'll give you all the silk gowns you want child," he said, "and anything else besides, if"—he looked into her eyes—"you'll give up Jim."

The hot color rose to her cheeks. She looked at him, then away. "Oh! but I couldn't, I couldn't," she protested.

He laughed annoyedly. "Be a sensible girl," he told her, "Better take the silk gowns, my dear; they will serve you better than a country clodhopper."

"I love Jim," she said, stolidly.

His will fought to crush hers. In earnest now, he told her what he would do for her, how he would take her to town, of the gay times they would have, of theaters, all the lures of the city.

She looked at him steadily, seeing, perhaps, in imagination all the splendid things a man like him could give. She was only a housemaid with a love for pretty clothes. For a moment she saw herself gorgeously, as a fashion plate in her favorite pattern book. For a moment she hesitated. Perhaps she saw instead a cottage and a child and love. Be that as it may, suddenly she turned away.

"I love Jim," she said again.

The son of the house was a sportsman. He knew when he was beaten. He sauntered carelessly to the door. When he reached it he paused and looked around.

"You shall have your silk gown, my dear," he called to her.

She wore it at her wedding three months afterwards.

Population of the Ocean.

A striking proof of the vastness and variety of the population of the sea is furnished by the results of explorations made by a committee of the zoological department of the British Association in that part of the Irish sea surrounding the Isle of Man.

Out of one thousand species of marine animals collected 224 never before had been found in that region, 33 were previously unknown as inhabitants of British waters and 17 were entirely new to science; indeed, they were animals whose existence had never been suspected.

Counsel Fees.

Georgia Lawyer (to colored prisoner)—Well, Ras, so you want me to defend you. Have you any money?

Rastus—No; but I've got a mule and a few chickens and a hog or two.

Lawyer—Those will do very nicely. Now, let's see; what do they accuse you of stealing?

Rastus—Oh, a mule and a few chickens and a hog or two.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau Vic. Pres.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
D. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elsewhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. [illegible]

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

[illegible] All orders shipped same day [illegible] You do not pay a cent until you [illegible]

[illegible]

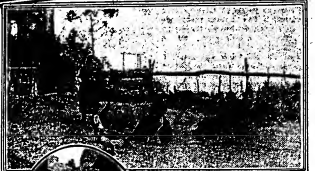
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

JAPANESE HOME LIFE

"TOKAIDO" ROAD

CLEANING the ROOM



FEEDING CHICKENS

WASHING

THE duties and functions of the many departments of life in Japan are clearly defined and the general acquiescence in such definitions in a mark of orderly instinct rather than servility that it is ever ready to recognize its own inferiority. That the duties of women have been clearly indicated, that they show no disposition to overstep the boundaries assigned to them, is simply a manifestation of the spirit that pervades all classes. It is hardly a question of higher or lower, superior or inferior; it is a matter of duty— of "bushido."

Certainly the Japanese woman is not regarded as a handmaid. She has never been without her honorable position in the body politic, nor has the value of her peculiar duties ever been slighted. The duties of bushido are considered to be binding upon the woman as upon the man, and inasmuch as bushido means loyalty, so the woman must be loyal to her husband, as the man must be to the emperor and to the country. It is only those who are led by a false independence to revolt against all ideas of service who will criticise a ready acceptance by the women of Japan of a domestic sphere which is as important in its way as the larger service to the empire.

But the Samurai woman was not confined wholly to the household. She was even taught the use of arms, that she might help her father or her husband if the need should arise, and also that she might defend her own honor. Japanese history has many examples of women who became governors, who led military expeditions and who were famous in literature, art, education and religion. Indeed, the path to public honor has always been open to the Japanese woman, but it could be attained only by public service. There was only one standard of human value, and that was adhesion to the national interest. The woman who performed her whole duty to the home was as worthy of veneration as the man who performed his whole duty to the army and to the country.

There have been distinct feminine periods in the history of Japan. Such a period followed closely upon the introduction of Buddhism, which, with its incitements to charity, did much to stimulate what may be called a feminist movement. Such literary stars as Murasaki Shikilau and Sei Shonagan not only were the most famous authors of their time, but their works are still classics. The education of women was zealously fostered, and we hear of meetings at which women competed with one another in poetry, music and art. Works of charity became honorable duties, and we heart much of the Empress Komei, who distinguished herself by personal service to lepers.

But the feminist movement in Japan has attained its main successes since the restoration and the fall of the Shogunate. Many Japanese women have visited foreign countries, received a foreign education and returned to their own country to play the part of propagandists. The popular education of girls has made great strides, and even the extension of political suffrage to woman finds its advocates not only among women themselves, but among politicians and leaders of thought. But progress in this direction is likely to be slow. A society that has lately emerged from feudalism and that is accustomed to assign fixed duties to its various grades is not usually tolerant of innovations or efforts to enlarge the boundaries of particular classes. Buddism, moreover, is likely to play some part in retarding the political advance of women, and in confining her activities to the household, to practical charities and to religion.

Among the public institutions now managed by women may be mentioned the Nurse association, the Red Cross society, the Patriotic association, Fukuden—Kwai and Jkei—a hospital. Women are also interested in many productive industries and in art activities. There are also now women doctors, and the department of communications employs women officials. Physical culture for women is also being adopted with energy and this is a fitting sequel to the Samurai injunction that required women to regulate their emotions and suppress all those weaknesses that their western sisters usually attribute to nerves.

The Woman's university of Japan may be taken as an expression of Japanese ideas upon the question of education for women. It was founded by Mr. Marusa, who began his work thirty-six years ago, and who has been unresting in its advancement. The object of the university is to educate women to fulfill their duties toward the state and society and to become an influence in the life of the nation. The university contains 52 buildings, including a library of 11,500 volumes, a chemical laboratory and a lecture hall.

The curriculum begins with a kindergarten and there are departments for household science, literature, English and education, the first of these including mathematics, physics, chemistry and physiology. The university has 865 regular members, 141 associate members, 37 advisory members, 151 junior members and 11 honorary members. The following exhortation given to the students by Mr. Maruse leaves nothing to be desired for its amplitude and intent: "The students are enjoined to learn, ineffaceably impressed upon their minds, that they are to make it their chief aim and duty to cultivate and develop to the fullest extent all their faculties as well as their womanly virtues, and to remain faithful to the university, never forgetting to be and do good, study and to learn."

Much, of course, remains to be done for the advancement of women of Japan, but much has already been done. Japan has at least broken away from the ancient traditions of the east and has set her foot on the path that leads to the entire emancipation of women.

In 1878 Japan had a debt of $33,336,931. Thirty years later the debt had risen to $1,120,000,000. This immense increase was due mainly to the Chinese and Russian war, and a continuing expenditure on a large scale is necessitated by the national defense. In the year 1908 the army and navy cost $144,189,183. Between April 1, 1895, and March 1, 1909, the army cost $376,085,088 and the navy $313,443,440. The national defense has cost a total of $689,423,523 within fourteen years and this without counting the cost of the Russian war. Corea, Formosa and Manchuria have demanded heavy expenditures. A merchant marine has been established, many extensive public works undertaken, including railways, telegraphs and telephones, and all these things have been done by a country that contains only 26,000 square miles of arable soil.

Under such conditions it is easy to believe that taxation is the question of the day in Japan and has been so for many years. Since the outbreak of the Russian war the land tax has ranged from 3 per cent. to 17.5 per cent. The tax on liquors ranges from $5 per 40 gallons up to 17.40½ per 40 gallons, according to the percentage of alcohol.

Then comes the income tax, which is arranged upon a sort of graduated scale. Before the war the tax paid by "juridical" persons was 2½ per cent., but after the war an additional tax was levied equal to 80 per cent. up to 400 per cent. of the ordinary rate. An income tax of 2 per cent. was also levied on public loan funds and company debentures. All other persons not already assessed as above pay a rate in proportion to their income. Before the war those with an income of 300 yen ($150) per annum paid 1 per cent., and this increased according to the income up to 5½ per cent. Now the lowest income pays 10 per cent. and the highest 20.35 per cent. There are various exceptions, such as army and navy officers while engaged in war, widows, orphans, pensioners, etc. There is also a tax on textiles, an excise duty on sugar, and a substantial revenue from the post office. The customs tariff also is responsible for a substantial income amounting to about $22,000,000 a year. Mention should also be made of the state monopolies of tobacco, salt and camphor, worth about $25,000,000 a year.

Adachi Kinnosuki describes the willingness of the Japanese people to be taxed and their uncomplaining response to demands that are necessitated by the good of the country. His statement is so remarkable that it is worthy of quotation. He says:

"In 1895 we went to war with China. Our government wanted money, and wanted it badly. It let our people know about its needs in terms of war loans. To the first call the people answered by putting up $25,000,000. The government wanted more, and on the second call it succeeded in getting from the people $15,000,000—in all $40,000,000. The people gave this amount very willingly. That fact was very plain on the very face of it. It was widely advertised also. The thing that was not so well known, especially outside of the country, however, was that this was all that the people could do at the time—and a little more. Nine years later came the Russian war. Once more the government talked to the people in the unpleasant language of government loans. The people of Japan, however, apparently enjoyed this bitter talk. Indeed they became enthusiastic about it. Five times the government talked to the people and five times the people replied by giving up altogether $300,000,000. In addition to this amount we raised about $500,000,000 from foreign loans. As in the time of the Chinese war, the willingness of the people, their enthusiasm, their appreciation of the honor of emptying their pocketbooks for the state was the same. Ours is the Spartan ideal—no consideration for the individual, everything for the state. What was not exactly the same was that our people had a very much harder time in putting up the $40,000,000 at the time of the Chinese war than in surrendering $300,000,000 at the time of the Russian war."

The Japanese government is now carrying out a scheme for paying off the principal of the national debt. Prime Minister Katoura decided that the country must raise at least $25,- if this can be maintained Japan will have paid her war debts in less than thirty years.

But she will not find the task an easy one. She will have to call again upon a patriotism that has never failed her, but that cannot perform the impossible. It may be doubted if the taxes can be pushed any higher than they are now and even the most willing taxpayers cannot pay when they do not possess. The annual taxation now amounts to almost 16 yen ($8) and this is a very large sum indeed when we remember that the average earnings are very small. In 1904 an estimate was made of the monthly expenses of the average Japanese family of four, and it is probably fairly correct at the present time. It is as follows:

	Yen
House rent	0.75
Rice	3.25
Fuel and light	0.41
Vegetables	0.60
Fish	0.60
Soy and miso	0.23
Tobacco	0.25
Bath	0.26
Pin money	0.60
Hair cutting, etc	0.18
Sundries	2.37

The monthly income of this same family was estimated at 8.22 yen, leaving a deficit of 1.16 yen. Wages may have increased somewhat since the war, but there can be no doubt that the cost of living also has increased. An official report since the war gives the following as the mean wages of workmen in Japan:

Yen per day (1 Yen equal to 50 cents gold)

	Yen
Bricklayers	0.60
Printers	0.53
Silversmiths	0.45
Masons	0.50
Carpenters	0.70
Shoemakers	0.55
Blacksmiths	0.45
Weavers	0.38

Monthly wages in Tokyo are approximately as follows:

	Yen
Sake distillers	7.00
Men servants	3.32
Maid servants	3.92
Silkworm breeders	9.00
Raw silk weavers	6.55
Farm laborers	3.38

Millard says in his "Far Eastern Question" that several persons whom he has questioned estimate the average earnings of the average Japanese family of four in the lower classes at 150 yen ($80) annually, assuming that the children are old enough to work. None placed the figure higher than 200 yen annual income. Out of this amount the average Japanese pays 40 per cent. in taxes. That is a very high proportion, but the fiscal authorities seem to have no doubt that it can be maintained, and probably even raised.

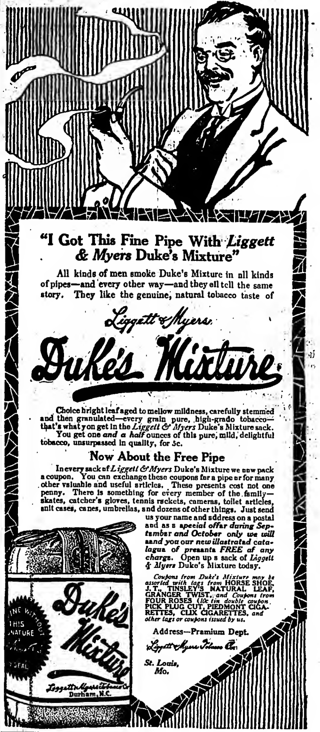
It seems impossible to economize except by a reduction of the expenditure for armaments, and there seems to be little chance for that. Armaments on their present scale are considered to be absolutely necessary to the preservation of the national life, and as a Japanese writer recently remarked: "Of what use is it to economize the nation's finances at the cost of national destruction?"

In 1907 there were 2,236 banks in Japan, with a total capitalization of 579,628,220 yen and which showed a balance in deposits of 1,830,593,270 yen. Their earnings in 1906 were 208,445,599 yen and they paid dividends at the rate of 9.6 per cent.

Superfluous Question.

"Is your wife superstitious?"

"My dear sir, my wife is a woman."



"I Got This Fine Pipe With Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture"

All kinds of men smoke Duke's Mixture in all kinds of pipes—and every other way—and they all tell the same story. They like the genuine, natural tobacco taste of

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack. You get one and a half ounces of this pure, mild, delightful tobacco, unsurpassed in quality, for 5c.

Now About the Free Pipe

In every sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a coupon. You can exchange these coupons for a pipe or for many other valuable and useful articles. These presents cost not one penny. There is something for every member of the family—skates, catcher's gloves, tennis rackets, cameras, toilet articles, suit cases, canes, umbrellas, and dozens of other things. Just send us your name and address on a postal and as a special offer during September and October only we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE of any charge. Open up a sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, and Coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis,
Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. Fast Color Eyelets.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 76 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Point for Sherlock Holmes.

Somebody wondered how long a certain woman who had just left the room had been married.

"About 15 years," said the jeweler.

"How do you know?" asked the jeweler's wife. "You never saw her until tonight."

"I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," he replied. "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. The kind she wears was in style 15 years ago."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Language.

"I'm going to whip that child."

"No, you're not! It's my child. Now, beat it!"

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

One occasionally meets a man who gives a direct answer in reply to a simple question. But most of them want to make a speech.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Many a woman would be willing to trade a million-dollar husband for a ten-thousand-a-year alimony.

WISE BOY.

Farmer—See here, boy, what yer doin' up that tree?

Boy—One of your years fell off the tree an' I'm tryin' to put it back.

Why He Sorrowed.

"And then Nero had Rome set afire in every quarter."

"Alas, how terrible!" murmured little Moritz, with an expression of such deep anguish that his teacher asked why it effected him so much.

"Why," said Moritz, "just think of the poor insurance companies!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

When a man does get even with another he is never satisfied until he gets a little more so.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Headache Nervousness and Backache due to disorders of Kidneys and Bladder

PROMINENT G. A. R. MAN DIES.

JUDGE LOREN W. COLLINS

JUDGE COLLINS PASSES AWAY

WAS ON THE MINNESOTA SUPREME BENCH FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.

PROMINENT IN WAR TIME

Man of National Note in G. A. R. Circles—Stricken Returning From Meet at Los Angeles.

Minneapolis.—Judge Loren W. Collins, who had resigned as a justice of the Minnesota state supreme court in 1904 after seventeen years' service and who was one of the best-known members of the Minnesota bar and a man of national note in G. A. R. matters, is dead at his home here, following an attack of heart trouble with which he was seized at San Francisco, Sept. 18, while returning home from the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Los Angeles.

Judge Collins was 74 years of age and had been a leading figure in Minnesota public life for many years. He was a candidate for the republican nomination for governor in 1904. He declined an appointment to the United States senate to succeed the late C. K. Davis. Before his appointment to the supreme bench he served as district judge in the seventh district. He was mayor of St. Cloud, Minn., for four years and was a member of the legislature thirty years ago. He had a notable record in the civil war. He enlisted as a private in the Seventh Minnesota volunteers and came out of the army a brevet captain at the close of the war. He served as military chief-of-police of St. Louis during the troublous times when the Missouri metropolis was under military rule.

G. A. R. Leader Many Years.

Judge Collins had been for many years active in the affairs of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R. From June, 1908, to June, 1909, he was commander of the state G. A. R. and at the time of his death he was a member of the national executive committee of the G. A. R., a body of seven men that guides the commander-in-chief in his duties, and had served on the committee under six commanders-in-chief.

In this capacity he took an important part in the work of the recent national encampment at Los Angeles. He left Minneapolis for the coast city Sept. 2 with former Commander-in-chief Eli Torrance and other leading Grand Army men of Minnesota. On his way home he visited San Francisco, and it was there that he was stricken on Sept. 18 with the heart attack which ultimately proved fatal.

Judge Collins had a similar attack of illness in January, 1911. At that time his life was despaired of, but a rugged constitution, iron will and good care enabled him to resume his business in apparently good health.

Judge Collins married Ella M. Stewert at Berlin, Wis., Sept. 4, 1878. His wife died in 1894.

Was 74 Years Old.

Judge Collins was born Aug. 7, 1838, at Lowell, Mass., and was able to trace his ancestry back to the beginnings of New England. In 1854 his father moved with his family to Eden Prairie, Minn. The young man for a time was a school teacher. He began to study law in 1859, and in 1861 enlisted in Company F, Seventh Minnesota volunteers. Until the fall of 1863 the regiment took part in the Minnesota Indian campaigns and then was ordered south, where Judge Collins saw service in the battles of Nashville, Spanish Fort, Tupelo and others.

FORCED TO LISTEN.

Erhard Couple Have Strange Experience.

Fergus Falls.—To lie for nearly two hours listening to burglars at work in the room below them, and to await the explosion of a charge of dynamite that might have wrecked the building, was the experience of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Grellong, who reside in Erhard, a small village just north of this city. Grellong is the Erhard buttermaker and he and his wife have rooms over Solum's store.

Shortly after midnight, Mrs. Grellong was awakened by someone breaking a window in their rear rooms. A few minutes later she heard men prying open the front door of the store below. She awakened her husband, and they concluded that the burglars had stationed someone there to see that they did not give the alarm, and had then begun work downstairs. As Mr. Grellong was without weapons, they thought it best to lie still.

Grellong has a private telephone to Solum's residence, and he called him up and told him what had happened. While Solum was answering the phone one of the members of his family called down to him, from upstairs, and he rejoined "keep still up there." Grellong thought a burglar was answering the telephone and telling him to keep still, and he dropped the phone and remained quietly in his rooms until morning. Mr. Solum thought someone had called him up for a joke, and did not investigate. There is no clue to the burglars.

SEEKS RECONCILIATION.

Hagen Would Return to Wife and Children.

St. Louis, Sept. 27.—Ole Hagen, a lumber clerk who disappeared from Wells, Minn., 11 years ago, after insuring his life for $11,000, has retained J. E. Styles, postmaster at Wells, in the capacity of matchmaker.

Hagen wants to go back to Wells and rejoin his wife and three children, the youngest of whom was born after his disappearance. Hagen and Postmaster Styles had a talk Tuesday in Louisiana, Mo., where the Minnesota postmaster positively identified him as the missing lumber clerk.

Postmaster Styles and Hagen are old friends, having been fellow members of the Odd Fellows lodge at Wells. Styles wanted Hagen to return. He told Hagen that Mrs. Hagen could be induced in time to consent to a reconciliation.

Hagen announced his hope that the postmaster was right. He has left the West, presumably for Kansas City, where he will await letters from the postmaster.

SCHOOLS ARE CROWDED.

Proposition to Build $125,000 Building to Be Voted Upon.

Faribault.—A mass meeting of citizens was held and the board of education instructed to proceed to submit to a vote the question of issuing bonds to the amount of $125,000 for the erection of a new school building. The high school has become so crowded that three pupils are compelled to sit in a seat intended for two. A private residence has been rented for school purposes.

Water Carnival at Fair.

Willmar.—The first fair under the auspices of the Kandiyohi County association was held in this city last week. The fair was a success in every way, good crowds attending each afternoon and evening, although bad weather on Saturday kept down the attendance. Most of the exhibits were placed in the auditorium, and were the best that have ever been shown in the county. One of the features was the booth which represented Kandiyohi county at the state fair. There were free attractions.

OPPOSE SOCIALISM.

Christian Social Reform Is Urged by Societies at Mankato.

Mankato.—The sixteenth annual meeting of the German Catholic societies of Minnesota closed and the thirty-fourth annual gathering of the delegates of the insurance societies of the church in Minnesota and the Dakotas opened following.

The Staatsverbandes elected officers as follows: Paul Ahles, St. Cloud, president; W. Eibner, New Ulm, financial secretary; Frank Junghnuet, St. Paul, recording secretary; Martin Weiser, Mankato, treasurer; M. Weisskopf, St. Paul, marshal; George Stelzle, Minneapolis; Frank Strup, St. Paul; Rev. P. Weisner, St. Paul; George Gerlach, St. Paul, and Max Wurst, Wabasha, executive committee.

Delegates to the next national convention: George Stelzle, Minneapolis; Rev. Alf Meyer, St. Cloud; John Juenemann, St. Paul; Rev. H. Smeline, Faribault; J. Wolkersdorfer, St. Paul; Rev. Mr. Hertmeee, Mankato; William Eibner, New Ulm; Max Wurst, Wabasha; Jos. Melt, St. Paul; George N. Gerlich, St. Paul.

Resolutions were adopted declaring for the independence of the pope; for the Christian family as opposed to modern ideas of matrimony, and against the divorce evil; favoring Christian education in parochial schools and admonishing parents to give their boys a chance to acquire a higher education where possible, and proposing scholarships for talented poor boys; favoring the use of the German language as much as possible, especially in the family; deploring the tendency to sensationalism and atheism and the indifference of the daily press, and recommending the support of a clean press and pure reading matter in the homes, and expressing a hope that a day may come when a Catholic daily paper in the English language will be published in America; opposing every secret society that has a ritual chaplain and is under oath not to divulge proceedings; recommending lecture courses in parishes, especially with a stereopticon, as a means of combatting immoral shows; favoring Sunday rest for employees in stores and advising the members to do their shopping Saturdays and especially admonishing them to do their Christmas shopping early, so that stores may be closed Christmas eve; opposing socialism, but favoring Christian social reform.

The matter of President Taft's order concerning the wearing of religious garb in government Indian schools was referred to the executive committee. Retiring President Kemp was chosen honorary president.

AGED WOMAN IN COURT.

Mrs. C. Weldman of Wisconsin Accused of Killing Husband.

Winona.—A special jury has just been selected to hear the case of Mrs. Charles Weldman, the aged widow, charged with the murder of her 70-year-old husband in the cellar at their home at Independence, Wis., last April. The trial is being held before Judge Higbee of La Crosse in the circuit court at Whitehall, county seat of Trempealeau county.

Attorney O. P. Gilman, representing the state, outlined the case for the prosecution. He said the state would show that Weldman was decoyed into the cellar by the widow, there beaten to death and dragged to the bottom of the stairway. After the execution of the deed, he said the state would show that the woman had hid her bloody garments in the stove, changed her clothes and spread the alarm. The motive, he said, was to secure the $2,000 life insurance carried by the aged man.

STRIKERS UPHELD.

Judge Refuses to Grant Writ Restraining Picketing.

Duluth, Minn. — By refusing to grant a writ restraining the striking street railway men from picketing the barns of the street car company, Judge Homer B. Dibell upheld the right of the strikers to use all peaceable means to dissuade others from working.

The grievances set forth by the company were that the defendants had trespassed on the company's property, had interferred with the operation of the cars, threatened the employes and crippled the service by cutting wires and placing obstructions upon the tracks.

Judge Dibell in his findings said:

"The evidence shows that there was much disorder, but that the defendants were not the cause thereof."

The strike situation throughout Duluth and Superior is quiet.

Drifts Three Feet Deep.

Fergus Falls, Minn., Sept. 27.—The snow here was accompanied by a high northwest wind, and a conductor on the local branch of the Northern Pacific road said that he saw drifts three feet deep on the prairies to the westward.

New Pipe Organ Dedicated.

St. Peter.—Parishioners of St. Peter's Catholic church dedicated their new pipe organ with a sacred concert. Within the year they have completed the erection of a church costing $45,000, and the women of the parish furnished it with a pipe organ costing $2,500. The principal contributor to the organ fund was Andrew Carnegie, the New York philanthropist, who gave $1,250. Among the vocal soloists at the sacred concert were Mrs. Tenie Murphy Sheehan of St. Paul and Miss Laura Luisdorff of Mankato.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE

Nervous Breakdown Is a Warning That You Must Heed to Avoid Something Worse.

Nervous exhaustion, or breakdown of the nerves, is more often a blessing than anything else. The nerves have rebelled and you should be thankful it is no worse than it is. Let it serve as a sharp warning to relieve the strain and to take a treatment that will build up your nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a real nerve tonic. They supply plenty of nourishing red blood to the exhausted nerves and do not excite and urge them on to do work which they have already shown they cannot do. Medicines which whip on the tired nerves do more harm than no medicine at all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People not only start in immediately to give relief but continue to strengthen the nerves until they are able to do their work once more.

Mrs. J. E. Udelle, whose address is Box 130, R. F. D. No. 1, Osseo, Minn., says: "I was so completely worn out from overwork and nervousness that I was unable to continue at my work as dressmaker. I was very weak and my back ached continually. My stomach was so weak that I could eat nothing but light food and even then I would have pains like cramps. Gas formed on my stomach. I was short of breath and had palpitation of the heart. I was in bed for three months. At Davenport, Iowa, I was under doctors' care but received only temporary relief so gave it up. I then used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I began using the pills I had no strength at all and had lost a great deal in weight. I did not have to take the pills long before I felt better. I gave the pills a fair trial and was entirely cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are guaranteed to be free from any harmful or habit-forming drugs. They have given the most gratifying results in nervous headaches, neuralgia, nervous dyspepsia, St. Vitus' dance, and even in partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Write for the free booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

Rudely Interrupted.

"This is the parting of the ways—"

"Who left the switch open?"

EVIDENTLY OUT OF PLACE

Indignant Frenchman Had Some Fault to Find With Postmaster and Said So.

A Frenchman with a name spelled a la Paris and pronounced something a la Paris and pronounced something like Ca-choo had never learned to read or write, but he managed to disguise the fact pretty well until he moved to a new community where the name was not common. Going to the postoffice one morning he inquired:

"Got any mail for Joe Ca-choo?"

"What's the name?" inquired the clerk.

"Ca-choo, Joe Ca-choo."

"How do you spell it?"

"Can't you spell Joe Ca-choo?"

"No," said the clerk, "I never heard it before."

Then the disgust of the Frenchman, which had been constantly rising, boiled over and he snorted:

"Well, if you can't spell, why don't you sell your old postoffice to someone that can?"

MIGHT.

Mr. Collier Down—This chicken is tough.

Mrs. Collier Down—But the dealer assured me that it was tender. He wouldn't tell a lie for a mere chicken.

Mr. Collier Down—But he might for an old hen.

Not Successful.

Mrs. Knicker—Why don't you go to the market yourself?

Mrs. Bocker—No, indeed; that's just the way Jack told me he lost his money.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Pain in the back is the kidney's signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

George L. Cotter, Elm St., Damariscotta, Me., says: "Two years ago I suffered from kidney trouble. My back was often so lame that I could hardly get home from business. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They entirely removed the pains and I have never had any further trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

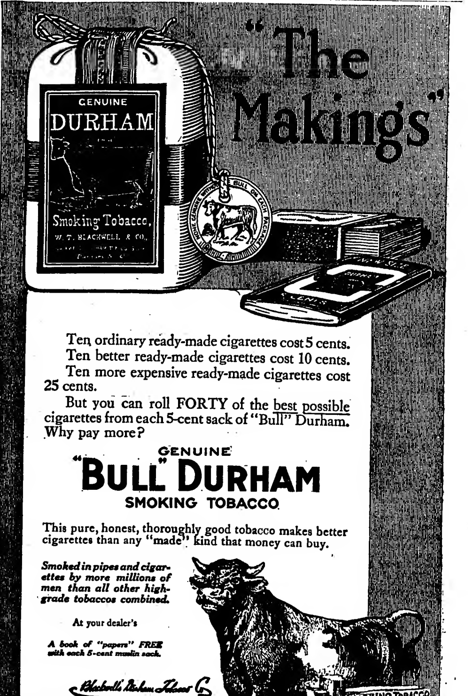
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES



Ten ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost 5 cents.

Ten better ready-made cigarettes cost 10 cents.

Ten more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost 25 cents.

But you can roll FORTY of the best possible cigarettes from each 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham. Why pay more?

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

This pure, honest, thoroughly good tobacco makes better cigarettes than any "made" kind that money can buy.

Smoked in pipes and cigarettes by more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.

At your dealer's

A book of "papers" FREE with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The LIFE TENANT

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

I had remained the night at Randolph Mason's house. It was very warm, and at daybreak Pietro opened all the doors and windows to invite in what little breeze there was. I was disturbed by this, and presently arose and took a cold shower bath, after which Pietro brought me a Continental breakfast served on a tray.

It was early then, doubtless not later than six o'clock, when I left my bedchamber. As I turned the landing of the stair, I noticed a man standing in the street door. He was a tall, slender young man, rather well dressed; the lower part of his face was hidden by a handkerchief, which he held pressed against his mouth; there were blood spots, widening on the handkerchief, and an unmistakable expression of fear was in the eyes. It was evident that he had met with some injury.

I led him at once into the office and rang for Pietro. In a moment the latter was at the door, and I directed him to bring a bowl of water as quickly as possible. So far, the injured man had not spoken. I doubted if he could speak, the wound being evidently in the mouth or throat. The moment he got into the room he lay down at full length on the floor, perfectly motionless, his head back, his eyes closed, still pressing the bloody handkerchief to his lips. When Pietro set the bowl of water on the floor beside him, he dipped the handkerchief into it, squeezed out the blood and returned the damp cloth to his mouth. I saw the blood coming slowly from between his lips; it was very bright—arterial blood, a little frothy.

I turned to Pietro and directed him to call a surgeon. At the word the bleeding man shook his head and opened his eyes with an expression of protest. This refusal of medical attendance in one so desperately hurt was to me highly significant; it subjected him instantly to suspicion. I determined to see if he could speak.

"Do you want a physician?" I asked.

He shook his head.

"Are you badly hurt?"

Again he replied with the same negative sign.

"What is the matter with you then?" I purposely phrased the question so that a nodding would not answer it.

"A ruby," he said thickly behind the handkerchief. The reply was unintelligible to me. It was doubtless some term current among criminals. I was now convinced that the man belonged to the criminal classes. He was certainly injured and he refused a surgeon—yet I could not leave him to die on the floor. In this quandary, I turned to find Randolph Mason standing behind me.

"Pietro," he said, "this man is having a hemorrhage. Leave him alone."

Then he went back into the next room.

Instantly the mystery cleared. The poor fellow was merely a consumptive, doing the only thing possible for a slight bleeding—to lie stretched out motionless. The hemorrhage had doubtless come on him in the street, and he had noticed our open door and come in. The flow of blood had now about ceased, and I went to my table to examine the morning's mail.

Presently the man got up and sat down in a chair by my table.

"Was that Randolph Mason?" he said.

"Yes," I replied.

"I thought so," said the man. "I came to New York to see two great specialists, Dr. Ashby Clark and Randolph Mason."

He tapped his breast with his finger.

"Clark says no good. I wonder what Mason will say."

"You were looking for his house, then?"

"Yes; I was coming up the steps to it when I got the 'ruby'." This he explained: "That's what we call the hemorrhage, the blood is so bright, you know—a technical term of the 'lunger'."

"I thought you were a wounded burglar," I said. "If you wish to talk with Mr. Mason, you would better go in now while there is an opportunity."

The man arose and went into the private office. I heard Mason direct him to be seated and order Pietro to give him a glass of whisky.

"I came over to see you and Dr. Clark," began the visitor; "Clark, because I have consumption; you, because no man ever has simple consumption. He always has another trouble with it—a bad heart that won't stand high altitudes, a wife who won't leave the home folks, or no funds. My fix is the latter. Clark says I will last six months in an American climate; but if I will go at once to the Marquesas Islands, my lung will probably heal and I will hang on until some native pinks me with a fish spear.

"I guess the place isn't so bad; it's under the French and quite a garden of Eden, Clark says. But it is away off in the South Seas. It would take a thousand dollars to get there and a check arriving regularly every pay day to keep me going. I have read about the beach-combers on these Pacific islands—there's no hobo worse off. And no way to make a cent there. Copra is the only trade stuff, and the natives have that. Everything fit for a white man to eat is tinned. You've got to buy it when the ship lands. You've got to be a government Johnny, a missionary or a native, otherwise you live on money from home or the French deport you for a convict. That's Clark's garden of Eden. I got the facts at a tourist's joint uptown. So, there I am! I can't live if I don't go; I can't go; I can't live if I could go! Nice, comfortable bunch of alternatives that! I had a little money, but a court down in West Virginia skinned me out of it. Now I haven't enough to pay a doctor. That's why I shook my head on the floor a while ago."

"You mean," said Randolph Mason, "a legal decision rendered against you in a suit at law?"

"Not a bit of it," replied the man; "I mean what I say—skinned out of it. I had no lawsuit. I was standing in a crowd of rubes before a court house when the blindfold lady stepped out with a little shell game and lifted my wad."

"This," said Mason, "is the jargon of a cab driver. What do you mean?"

"I'll cut it out," replied the man, "I will begin over. When my father died he left me ten thousand dollars in bank stocks. It paid a dividend of about four per cent, and no taxes. Being naturally smarter than my father, I at once determined to take that money and get rich. I sold the stock, pocketed a check book and got busy. One bright morning, in a little town on the Monongahela river, a commissioner was selling a tract of land before the court house. In my hunt for good things I happened by accident to know about that land. It is a rough mountain tract, not worth ten dollars an acre; but it is underlaid with the Pittsburgh vein of coal, standing up eight feet thick, clean and solid like a ledge of sandstone. A corner of the land comes down to the railroad and there is a little mine, opened and operated by the old farmer who lived on the place. He had a pole-tipple, wheeled the coal out by hand, and got off about a car a day. The tract contains some two hundred acres.

"I stepped up to the commissioner and inquired about the sale. He told me that the owner was broke and the court was selling the land. I inquired if the coal was included and he said, 'Yes; from the sky to the center of the earth.' Then I asked the bid. When he answered fifteen dollars, I nearly threw a fit! Fifteen dollars! The coal was worth two hundred an acre. Now, I had been knocking about the coal country for a good bit and I was no greenhorn. I knew that this was the Pittsburgh vein and I knew what it was worth. The court was selling the land, so there could be no doubt about the title. I would not have trusted any dealer about a land title if it had been a private sale; but here was the court—the old blind lady herself—selling the land, so the game was bound to be straight. I bid twenty. The commissioner called it a moment, and a big man, out a little way in the crowd, with a nose like your elbow, bid twenty-five. I let the thing hang to see if there was another bidder; then, just before the 'going,' I bid thirty. Nosy looked me over, snorted and finally bid thirty-five, and 'five more,' I said. He stamped around for a while and finally lifted it to forty-five.

"'All right, Nosy,' I said to myself, 'I'll just throw a good, stiff bluff into you and end it.' 'An' five', I said, 'an' five more every time you raise it.' He looked at me for a good minute.

"'You're a damned fool!' he said, and then he walked out of the crowd. Nosy was right about that; but I didn't know it just then. The land was knocked down to me at fifty dollars an acre. I paid cash and got my deed, all signed, sealed and delivered.

"When I got home and opened my package, I had as nice a box of sawdust as you ever saw. The old girl in the blinkers had double-crossed me like an expert. No street fakir could have cleaned a smoother job. My title to this land proved to be only a life estate. I hunted up a lawyer. He said that a court did not guarantee a title when it sold land. I remember his language—it cost me money and I shall always remember it. He said 'The doctrine of caveat emptor obtained at judicial sales; the purchaser bought at his peril.' That is, 'Your eyes are your market.' The court sells land through its officer to the public, sells the title for a good one, takes your money; and, if the title is defective, you are stuck, you can't get your money back. The old lady comes out to her door and sells you a pig in a poke. If there's no pig in it, the joke's on you. If it's somebody else's pig, the joke's still on you. I've been up against the shell and the little pea, the five-dollar bill and the soap box, the glad gent who knew my Uncle Ephraim in Potunk, and all kinds of crooked faro, but for the real thing, give me the old blind girl in the court house."

I leaned my elbow on the table and looked through the open door at the narrator of this tale, indifferently sipping his glass of whisky and flippantly spinning out his story like a tipsy sailor. This sanguine temperament goes surely with this disease; no other dying men whistle thus cheerily in the face of death.

"So there I was," the man continued, "no money, no land. I had bought only the right to use this ground as long as the old farmer lived. A goat with creepers on his feet would have starved on the top of it. I tried to sell out to Nosy. I discovered then that he was a capper for the Union Fuel company, a little branch of one of the two soft coal combines of America.

"'Nothin' doing', he said. 'Our company put up that little job to catch just such suckers as you are. We bought the fee simple title to that land; then we picked up the debts of the old farmer, who was supposed to own it but had only a life estate, as we knew. We got the debts for ten cents on the dollar, when we showed the creditors that the rube had no title. Then we brought a creditor's suit to sell the land. I expected to buy it in for the face amount of our debts, but when you butted in and bid it over our debts, I side-stepped. We made about nine thousand dollars on your cut-in. No, we will not pay out any good money for your old life estate. Not us; our heading won't get up to this land for the next ten years. I guess we'll just set back on our hunkers and wait till the old man dies. So long! I may not see you again. You're a lunger; ain't you?'

"That was two years ago. The bugs haven't knocked off any time, Clark says, and, unless I can get to the South Seas, I'm all in."

"I believe this conference is ended."

Randolph Mason leaned over and made a little calculation with his pencil on the corner of the writing-pad.

"In your condition of health," he said, "ten thousand dollars should easily buy a six per cent annuity. Could you live in the Marquesas on six hundred a year?"

The sick man's eyes snapped.

"With all the comforts of home, and money to invest in the funds, as the French say. Outside the grub, you only need a sleeping mat and a pair of pajamas. Fifty plunks a month? I should say yes."

"Very well," said Mason, "you shall have twelve hundred dollars down for expenses, and six hundred payable semi-annually as long as you live."

The facetious youth made a wide, indicrous gesture with both arms as though gathering up a great heap of bundles.

"An' a motor, an' a private car, an' an insurance directorship, an' the young princess, my daughter, for a wife, an' twelve she asses laden with gold—where from?"

Randolph Mason looked down at him as one does at a pert, gibing bootblack.

"From the Union Fuel Company," he answered.

The cheerful consumptive snapped his fingers.

"Stuff's off," he said. "You might get it from the Fresh Air Fund or Uncle Abdul of Turkey, but not the coal trust."

"We shall get it from the Union Fuel company," said Mason. "Mr. Parks, have Pietro call a carriage, and come with us."

The young man arose, waved his right arm in a great gesture of assent.

"All right, Governor," he said; "have it your own way; but when you wake up don't take it out on me."

Then he cocked his hat on one side of his head and followed out to the carriage behind Randolph Mason.

The offices of the Union Fuel Company are at the foot of Broadway, an entire floor, reached by a great semicircle of elevators, banging, rattling, clicking, in their amphitheater of cages. The business carried on here is of necessity stupendous. It has to do with modifying the temperature of the whole country. The forces, too, that labor everywhere under a man's fingers, are sold here, stored in a block of carbon. The companies housed under this roof, and the rival ones occupying as great a building across Broadway, practically own the available coal beds of America, the virgin sources of all the energy used commonly by man, from the fire cooking his egg to the fire driving his steamship. That there should be two well-defined groups of such companies thus in rivalry, standing like duelists with the street between them, arises from the fact that there are two great railroad systems, as yet uncombined, leading into the storehouses of America's coal, each railroad greater in its authority than an empire, having its retinue of operating companies attached like feudal dependencies, bound to the overlord under penalty of ruin, and coming and going at its beck like the servants of the centurion. The two buildings are thus packed with the chief offices of coal companies having mines on the thoroughfare of these roads. Any one of these companies would find an alert rival across the street.

It was quite an hour before we got into the office of Andrew Flint, the president of the Union Fuel Company, although it was one of the smallest companies in the combine. He was a man magnetized by the rubbing of gold coins; he seemed to point constantly to the financial North; no matter how the needle were flung, it swung finally back there. The very physical type of the man was metallic. He was thin and sharp, with iron hair, eyes blue like the points of a drill, and a manner as of a constant clicking. He had abridged the courtesies of life to a formula of brief conventions; but in the discussion of dollars he was almost voluble, his voice raced. He waited, seemingly hung on a string like a suspended pendulum, while Randolph Mason in a dozen sentences stated the gist of the unfortunate's story.

Mr. Flint spoke a monosyllable to a clerk, who brought a case of papers and laid it open on a table before him. For a moment he ran his eyes through the file.

"Correct," he said; "your Mr. Hopkins owns a life estate in these lands. We own the remainder. What do you want?"

"I want you to buy the life estate."

Mr. Flint looked again at his papers.

"The advice here is against it," he answered. "This tract is a patch attaching to the eastern corner of our field. Our main openings are four miles west; the coal won't be available to us for ten years. This life estate may be terminated then. Why should we buy it now?"

"For the very reason that it may be terminated then," answered Randolph Mason.

A smile flitted across the face of Mr. Andrew Flint like the sun over gun metal.

"You have come to the wrong place," he said. "This is not a charity bureau."

"Pardon me, sir," replied Randolph Mason; "we have come to the right place. By the use of the machinery of the law, you have taken this man's money. You must now purchase his title to the land, pay him in cash the two years' interest already due on his purchase money, that is, twelve hundred dollars, and the interest semiannually hereafter, that is, six hundred dollars per year until his death. This is not an unreasonable proposition, because, in the present condition of Mr. Hopkins's health, it is not likely that he will live for a longer period than the farmer at whose death the estate terminates."

The president of the Union Fuel Company laughed, his voice cackling like a spinning cog-wheel.

"Really," he said, "you amuse me."

An ugly sneer gathered in the corners of Mason's mouth.

"You do not amuse me," he said; "you annoy me."

Mr. Andrew Flint flushed and turned sharply in his chair.

"I believe this conference is ended," he said.

"Not quite ended," replied Randolph Mason. "Listen a moment, if you please. It is the law of the State of West Virginia that a life tenant—that is, one owning a life estate in lands—cannot open mines and remove coal or minerals from such lands during his life, but must get his living from the surface and pass over all the wealth beneath his feet to his successor. He may be sick, weighted with debt, starving, the wealth of the Indies may lie beneath the sod of his lands like a buried treasure, yet it is held in certain decisions that he cannot touch it. Does such a rule of law seem to you to be justice?"

It was now Andrew Flint's turn to sneer.

"I am not interested," he replied, "in the justice of it."

"Perhaps," continued Mason, "you may be interested in a further provision of that doctrine, quite as curious. It is also the law of the State of West Virginia that, if at the time the life tenant comes into his estate there is a mine opened on the land and in operation, then this person with the life estate can not only continue the operation of the mine, but he can also work it to exhaustion. He can gut the land of every ounce of value. If a way be but cut to the door of the storehouse, he can rifle it to the last penny. He can disembowel the land and leave his successor only a worthless shell. Does this seem to you to be any sounder justice?"

The president of the Union Fuel Company fell back into his attitude of business interest, as by the snapping of a lever.

"What! what!" he said. "Let me understand you."

"You shall understand me exactly," replied Mason. "There is a little mine in operation on this land. If you do not choose to make this contract with Mr. Hopkins, I shall take him to the coal company across the street, which also operates in this region. I shall lease the land to it for any royalty it suggests, even a cent a ton. This Pittsburgh vein is eight feet thick. It will yield ten thousand tons to the acre. At one cent a ton that would net Mr. Hopkins a royalty of one hundred dollars per acre. Ordinarily any company would take out ten acres every year. Under the existing conditions, this company will take out twenty. This will yield Mr. Hopkins some twenty thousand dollars in the end, and the company a profit of a hundred thousand; and you at the farmer's death will have a shell of broken rocks to inherit as your estate. Does my proposition seem now a matter of so much amusement?"

Mr. Flint saw that the matter had reached that practical status which he called business, and, after his custom, he prepared instantly to meet it.

"Just a moment, please," he said.

He turned to his telephone on the table and called up one of the great law firms of the city. He stated in a few rapid words the legal question involved. We could not, of course, hear the answer, but the jerky expletives of Mr. Flint were eloquent.

Presently he placed the receiver on its horn.

"We will take Mr. Hopkins's title at your figure," he said.

But just then the sick man emphatically thrust into the conference.

"No, you don't!" he cried, bouncing out of his chair. "I've got the harpoon in you, an' I'm goin' to jump on it. You pay me a thousand dollars a year, and every minute I raise it five hundred!"

Randolph Mason reached over his hand, caught the excited Mr. Hopkins by the arm, and replaced him in his chair.

"Your silence," he said, "will oblige me. You shall receive exactly the sum I have named, neither a dollar more nor less. I do not intend that either you or this company shall take an advantage."

I do not know which regarded Mason with a greater wonder, the humbled fellow or Mr. Andrew Flint. The one, no less than the other, expected an advantage to be pressed home; it was the first law of commerce, as they know it; all else was a theory of churches.

I think the sick man would have broken into protest, but the manner of Randolph Mason was not to be misread, and, too, in the former's eye he was something of the magician in the fairy book, and not to be set in anger lest the gold in sight vanish.

A deed was swiftly written, executed and a check for twelve hundred dollars passed over to Mr. Hopkins.

I shall always remember the comment of that erratic but cheerful person as we left the building. He walked along through the corridor beside me, his eye traveling in sort of childish wonder over Randolph Mason, who strode before him, doubtless like a Providence. Finally, as we were coming to the door, he plucked my sleeve and spoke his comment, which, phrased differently, was, indeed, the comment of us all.

"The old boy's a terror! ain't he?"

For the legal principle involved in this story see The Law of Mines and Mining in the United States (Barringer & Adams, page 15), also the following cases: Koen v. Bartlett, 41 W. Va., 559; especially 567; Williamson v. Jones, 39 W. Va., 231; Wilson v. Yost, 43 W. Va., 834.

"The rule is well settled that a tenant for life, when not precluded by restraining words, may not only work open mines, but may work them to exhaustion," p. 567, Koen v. Bartlett, supra. Opinion.

COMBINE BEAUTY AND UTILITY

Practical Nature of the Swiss Shown in Their Gardens—Cow Houses Built Over Springs.

The Swiss gardens are a quaint combination of the artistic and practical, writes F. Harris Deans in the Wide World. A row of geraniums will be followed by a line of red cabbages; lettuce and lilies grow in perfect harmony side by side; archways are covered with scarlet runners. The effect, however, is quite pleasing.

In many cases, too, the farmers take advantage of the numerous springs on the mountainside and build their cow houses over them, thus ensuring a constant supply of water running through the cow house. I observed this for the first time one day immediately after having quenched my thirst at a sparkling spring. I felt a horrible doubt that all was not clear that sparkled. It was a hot day, but I felt quite cool as I retraced my steps and tracked that spring to its source. I was relieved to find that the farmer who owned that particular spring didn't keep cows; I should have become a vegetarian if he had. After that I found lukewarm water from a Gasthaus more refreshing. What the eye doesn't see the stomach doesn't grieve about.

Suggestion for New Holiday.

Texas has an "onion day." Commenting on its observation, a New Yorker said to a Galveston merchant: "The Lone Star state has the better of the Empire state, for we have no vegetable or flower to which we do tearful homage as you do to the fragrant onion. The fact is, we are open to suggestions as to a new holiday. The latest proposition in that line was a 'moving day.' Now, don't misunderstand the term. Those who move will not celebrate; they will just move and experience all the joys pertaining to that heart and furniture-breaking function. Those who will celebrate will be the people who can look on."—New York Tribune.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Reckless Waste May Cause Extinction of Whale.

WASHINGTON.—Danger of the total extinction of the whale through "overfishing" is dealt with in the thirteenth annual report on fisheries, issued by the board of agriculture and fisheries.

It is unquestionable, says the report, that in the case of a slow-growing and slow-reproducing animal like the whale, although, owing to its wide range, it will probably never be absolutely exterminated, excessive hunting speedily results in a very marked depletion of the stock.

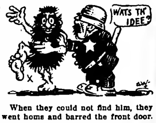
The practical extinction of the Basque and Greenland whale fisheries has abundantly proved this. It must be remembered, too, that this result was brought about by means of the open and hand harpoon—methods which are now obsolete.

With the introduction, however, of the harpoon with explosive shell, discharged from a cannon mounted in the bows of a steamer, the conditions were entirely changed, and the species formerly immune from attack could now be hunted with impunity.

It is estimated that in 1911 between 19,000 and 20,000 whales were captured in the southern hemisphere alone (South Georgia, South Shetland, South America and Africa), to which has to be added the catch in North America, Japan, Faroe, Iceland, Spitsbergen and Greenland, and these figures will probably be greatly exceeded in 1912, as numerous new companies have been formed to exploit Alaskan, Australasian and Sandwich island waters.

This wholesale destruction must inevitably tell its tale within a few years

Wild Man Flees to the Capital; Cop Nabs Him


WATS TH' IDEE?

"IT," alias "Gingerbread," the wild man from Borneo, escaped from his dugout at the Rockville fair the other day, and, coming to Washington, was locked up on a charge of disorderly conduct.

The wild man, who lives on raw meat and "eats 'em alive," was approached the following night by Policeman Andes of the Fifth precinct while doing a war dance in Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast.

"Who do you think you are, anyway?" inquired Andes.

"G-rrr! Woof!" responded the wild man.

Whereupon Policeman Andes called the wagon, and the wild man was taken to the station, put in a cell, and told to "sleep it off."

It is supposed that the wild man got tired of staying in a cage and eating raw meat and sleeping in hay. So he pushed the door of his dugout open, and walked 16 miles to Washington to get something that would take the taste of the meat out of his mouth.

When the news spread through Rockville that it probably had a wild man on its hands, a posse of vigilantes armed themselves with shotguns and pitchforks and raw meat, with which to appease his mean disposition.

When they could not find him, they went home and barred the front door.

The wild man is no beauty. He is a hairy individual, six feet tall, with a sinister cast of countenance. He has bulging eyes and an ecliptical-shaped head, with an indentation on the top, covered by a patch of hair. When seen at the fair grounds, mothers would draw their children to them when the wild man grinned, and strong men would shudder.

After spending a night at the Fifth Precinct station, the wild man was taken to Washington Asylum hospital for observation.

Never having had a wild man from Borneo on their hands, the hospital officials were puzzled.

And, on the blotter of the Fifth Precinct station is inscribed:

"'It,'" and opposite that, "crazy."

Sparrows Annihilate Worm Army on Navy Green.

PERSONS passing the State, War and Navy building, on Pennsylvania avenue, the other day saw a "battle royal" between a corps of army worms and a battalion of sparrows. The unusual sight attracted a large crowd, and much expert opinion was passed on the outcome of the battle, the problem facing the battalion of sparrows being the annihilation of the enemy before darkness set in.

The battalion of sparrows moved eastward in two columns from the northwest corner of the State, War and Navy lawn. One of the most interesting features of the "battle" was the warlike precision with which the sparrows moved.

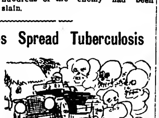
It was estimated by onlookers that either column of sparrows was over three feet wide. They worked in solid block formation and moved rapidly on the corps of army worms, which was solidly intrenched behind breastworks of grass.

Owing to their intrenched position, it was impossible for onlookers to estimate the strength of the worms, but it was generally conceded that the attacking battalion of sparrows was 500 strong.

Like Henry of Navarre at Ivry, the "commander" of the worms held his forces close to the "cannon" of the invading sparrows, but without avail, for the "charge of the five hundred" proved devastating to the intrenched worms.

The "battle" continued throughout the day, and at night not a sparrow was reported dead on the field, while hundreds of the enemy had been slain.

Claimed That Automobiles Spread Tuberculosis



ACTING as agents in the spread of tuberculosis, motor cars and high-powered automobiles are spreading disease and death in the Philippines, according to a report in the quarterly review of the bureau of public works of the islands. This is due to the great clouds of dust raised by the rapidly moving vehicles. The dust finds its way into the houses, which are built close on the edges of the narrow streets, and the high mortality among the Filipinos from tuberculosis is attributed in large measure to it.

The spread and increase of the "white plague" is not confined to human beings, according to the report, but cattle and other live stock are equal sufferers.

The Philippine government is experimenting with native oil on the roads, in the hope of remedying conditions.

Electrical devices to handle the 86,000,000 money orders returned annually to Washington to be audited will save $200,000 a year for the government, according to estimates by Charles A. Kram, auditor for the post-office department.

The tabulations are accomplished through a system of punched cards and electrical counters somewhat similar to the machines used by the federal census bureau. Heretofore, the annual audit of the money order business of the country has taken nearly a year. With the electric card punching and counting system the final settlement of money order accounts can be made within three months of the end of the fiscal year.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

JUDGE FINDS JOY IN HEART COURT

Judge William N. Gemmill, sitting in the Chicago court of domestic relations as the successor to Judge Charles N. Goodnow, re-assigned, the other day declared his work a study of hearts.

Judge Goodnow left the court of domestic relations because he found it filled with heartaches.

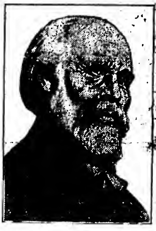
Judge Gemmill took up the labors of the court as the most interesting labor of the law.

"I enjoy the work," said the new judge of the court of hearts. "I have just come from a civil court, largely dry as dust sort of work. Here my work is full of 'heart interest.' It is a study of people and motives. The problems here presented are as intricate and interesting as life itself.

"An unending procession of lives and loves are passed through the court for observation and study.

"The work is far from as full of heartaches and sorrows as the work of a criminal court. There one has to impose long, hard sentences, sometimes death."

REMARKABLE PERSONALITY OF HARDIE

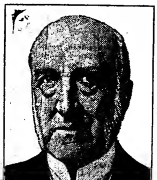


Snowy-haired, deep-chested, powerful, keen-eyed, Keir Hardie, leader of millions of British working men, has just finished his third visit to America. The chairman of the Labor party in the house of commons is a striking personality—picturesque and unforgettable. He came to attend the wedding of his son, who is in business in Brooklyn.

At the age of seven Keir Hardie was set to work in a mine. His father had been a miner before him, his mother a working woman. In the mines he stayed for seventeen years. Today, fifty-six years old, he is the leading figure in Parliament in the fight for improving the condition of working people.

The muscular hand grasp with which he welcomes his caller is a reminder of the days when he used to swing a pick. There is warmth in it as well as strength, a warmth that beams out the steady, kindly gaze from the man's eyes. Warmth and strength are Keir Hardie's characteristics.

REAL TRUTH ABOUT SIDE WHISKERS



The truth about whiskers is out. Turn the spotlight on Chauncey Depew.

Returning to his own, his native land, after his annual wandering on foreign strands, America's ex-champion after-dinner statesman stood on the deck of an Atlantic steamer the other day and admitted that he was the modern father of all hirsute facial adornment.

Mr. Depew was much incensed by the report that an invasion of English whiskers threatens the United States. He fingered his own flowing white ones caressingly as he made the following points:

That he began to raise this same crop fifty years ago.

That forty-nine years and nine months ago they were just as they are now, barring a whiteness of color that is natural at seventy-nine.

That he made many annual trips to England, taking the whiskers with him each time, and just as surely bringing them back to America each time.

That Englishmen, at first deriding him, came finally to imitate him.

And that, considering all these things, a thinker can plainly see it is not an invasion of English whiskers, but of native grown American whiskers that threatens this country.

DEAN OF FRENCH JOURNALISTS QUITS

Henri Rochefort, veteran polemist and dean of French journalists, has laid aside his pen forever.

He is almost eighty-two years old, has been in journalistic harness for half a century, and until the present indisposition has not missed writing an article every day for more than forty years. Even since his eyes began to fail him, only once has he missed dictating his daily article.

And now the doughty old fighter takes what he believes to be only a temporary rest at the imperative order of his physicians. The paper for which he has written so many palpitating articles announces that no one replaces him. It says in effect what Jefferson replied when the French foreign minister welcomed him with the remark: "You replace Dr. Franklin." "No," replied the author of Jeffersonian simplicity; "no one can replace Dr. Franklin; I merely succeed him." As long as a shadow of hope remains of his reappearance, no one will succeed Henri Rochefort.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Iroquois Too Much for the Court Interpreter

NEW YORK.—Proceedings in the Jefferson Market police court were brought to a standstill the other day, and Interpreter Lichtenstein was forced to admit that he had met his Waterloo after many victories in untangling strange tongues when two women members of the Iroquois tribe of Indians appeared before Magistrate Herbert, one charging the other with felonious assault, the weapon being a can of tomatoes.

Mrs. Cecilia Hyde, 45 years old, of 526 Broome street, whose Indian name is Kaluwalon, charged Mrs. Ida Dominick, 30 years old, who is known to her tribe as Kalukwas, with assault after a dispute in the Broome street house in which they both live.

When the case was called and Policeman Cronin of the Macdougal Street station house arraigned Kalukwas, and motioned Kaluwalon to approach the bench, it was learned that, although bearing English names, neither complainant nor defendant spoke English. Court Interpreter Lichtenstein was called, but after a short struggle with the Iroquois gutturals begged to be excused.

"You are the interpreter of this court, are you not?" said the magistrate.

"Yes, your honor."

"Then interpret."

"I cannot."

"Why?"

"Because I am not an Indian."

"Well, what are we going to do?" the magistrate said. "I must hear this case."

Chief Clerk George P. Richter, a Tammany brave, said that he would try to help out, since he had spent his vacations for the last ten years at Caughnawaga, and had picked up some of the Iroquois dialect.

Mrs. Hyde testified that Mrs. Dominick bent her over the head with a can of tomatoes, cutting open her forehead and splitting her scalp.

Mrs. Dominick admitted the charge, but said that she had just cause. The case was finally dismissed.

He Was Not Crazy; He Did Not Go Home

I'D RUTHER SPEND MY TIME IN JAIL THAN GO HOME WITH HER

HOUSTON, TEX.—"I had rather go to jail than to go home with my wife" were the words of a middle-aged man who in company with his wife called at the office of Night Chief of Police Heck a few nights ago. The man and woman faced the chief together and the man spoke first, his words bringing tears to the eyes of his better half.

"My wife has been hounding me around the street for the past two hours," said the husband, "and has been trying to get me to go home again. A night in jail would be pleasant compared with the misery of spending the night with my wife."

"We can't lock you up," said Chief Heck, "because you have done nothing to be punished for. You are not crazy, are you?" he asked.

"No, I am not crazy," replied the husband. "If I was I would go on home with my wife."

The couple entered the office shortly after 9 o'clock and all efforts on the part of Chief Heck to pacify the husband proved unsuccessful. The hours slipped by and before either the man or woman realized it, midnight was near. Both were sleepy, the man was nodding in his chair.

Chief Heck was called away from his office on an urgent call and when he returned both sat in their chairs sound asleep. He roused them, gave them a warning to agree and be happy and the husband and wife walked away arm in arm.

"Willie Buck" Stirs Up a Big Police Station

CHICAGO.—"Willie Buck, vagrancy," was the way it was written the other night on the arrest-book at the Maxwell street police station.

Two bondsmen interested themselves in the prisoner, and a restaurant-keeper brought him food, and all of them, after closer acquaintance, agreed that he did "buck."

"Willie Buck" is known to residents in the vicinity of Fourteenth street and Union avenue as the neighborhood goat. On this particular night he became unusually strenuous and was "arrested."

The goat was put in the patrol wagon and taken to the police station. Desk Sergeant Kelliher entered in the arrest-book the name "Willie Buck," and opposite that the charge "vagrancy."

Manny Abrams, a bondsman, went to interview "Willie Buck" after reading the name on the book. Meantime the jailer had unlocked the cell door, and when the goat caught sight of Abrams peering through the darkened cell there was a sudden rush, and the bondsman lay on the floor, gasping for breath.

William Brett, another bondsman, received the same treatment when he went to the cell to discuss a possible bond.

Max Goldman, proprietor of a restaurant near the police station, prepared a big steak and "trimmings" when informed by telephone that "Willie Buck" wanted something to eat.

Ten seconds after he entered the cell aisle Goldman was on the floor, the hot steak reposing on his neck, and broken dishes were scattered in several directions. The goat had successfully defended itself against interruption for the night and crawled into a corner and went to sleep.

Unusual Vocabulary of an Indianapolis Parrot

SHUT UP
OH MY! OH MY!! THIS PLACE IS SO COMMON TH' ROOMERS MAKE ME TIRED !!??!

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Polly is a beautifully marked King parrot, the property of Frank Hoffman, who conducts a downtown cafe, and among those who have heard the bird talk, it is easy to find some who will back her as the champion ornithological chatterbox of the city. Hoffman has rooms above his cafe which he rents.

One of the roomers recently was employed by a local automobile factory as a test car driver and one of his characteristics was his proneness to sleep late every morning. Daily one of his working companions stopped at the cafe to waken him and Polly is frequently heard, early in the morning, going over the wakening conversation. She repeats the words of the caller and the sleepy responses of the belated one in bed, accompanied by the groans that only a sleepy man early in the morning can make, the gradually increasing clearness of the responses, and the final yawn and assurance that the sleeper has been fully awakened and is on his feet. Newcomers to the rooms often believe they are listening to a real early morning tragedy.

Polly spent some of her years in a room where there was a telephone, and much of her vocabulary was picked up there. Often now she is heard repeating one end of complete telephone conversations. Mrs. Hoffman declares the bird's mimic of the voice in the rooms where the phone was stationed is perfect.

A few days ago a bath was given her and shortly after Hoffman entered the room where she was drying in the sun.

"Frank, come here," she called. "Polly is all wet."

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN.

THE CAT'S USEFUL WHISKERS.

We are apt to think that the cat's ability to see in the dark is due entirely to its eyes, but competent authority assures us that the feline's power in this respect is due almost as much to its "whiskers." These delicate hairs that project from the muzzle of the cat family are wonderful mechanisms, says Harper's Weekly. Each one grows from a follicle or gland, served to the utmost sensibility. Its slightest contact with any obstacle is instantly felt by the animal, though the hair itself may be tough and insensible. The exaggerated whiskers on the muzzle often project to such a distance that from point to point they indicate the exact width of the body of the beast. Consider the lion stealing through the jungle at night in search of prey, when the least stir of a twig gives alarm. The lion's whiskers indicate through the nicest nerves, any object that may be in his path. A touch stops him short before pushing through some close thicket where the rustling leaves and boughs would betray his presence. Wherever his head may be thrust without a warning from the vibrissae there his body may pass noiselessly. It is the aid given him by his whiskers, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, that enables him to proceed as silently as the snake.

The hour of dining has advanced with the centuries. Froissart mentions waiting on the duke of Lancaster at five in the afternoon after he had supped and was about to go to bed, and the preface of the Heptameron shows that the queen of Navarre dined at ten o'clock in the morning. From the Northumberland Household Book, dated 1512, we learn that the ducal family rose at six, breakfasted at seven, dined at ten, supped at four, and retired for the night at nine, says the London Chronicle. Louis XIV. did not dine till 12, while his contemporaries, Cromwell and Charles II., took the meal at one. In 1700 the hour was advanced to two; in 1751 we find the duchess of Somerset dining at three, and in 1760 Cowper speaks of four o'clock as the fashionable time. After the battle of Waterloo the dinner hour was altered to six, from which time it has advanced by half-hour stages to eight. So that in 400 years the dinner hour had gradually moved through at least ten hours of the day.

American habits and customs, especially American clothes, are apparently becoming fashionable among Germany's young men. Young Germany no longer contents itself with the sartorial products of the Fatherland, says the London Answers. The exaggerated university suits of American cut and manufacture please them better, and most of them are never more genuinely flattered than when they are mistaken for "Amerikaner." German clothiers have, in consequence, been obliged to lay in large stocks of American clothing to meet the growing demand.

England's new torpedo boat destroyers will be given names from Shakespeare and Scott. So, in the near future, we may expect to see "The Merry Wives of Windsor" engaging in battle, accompanied by "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," "The Lady of the Lake," and "The Antiquary." The war correspondent of the future probably will be chosen from among the book reviewers.

The advice to substitute beans for meat will receive a setback through the explosion of some boiling beans in a Colorado town. The beans tore the stove to pieces and threw the owner of the house out the kitchen door. With the militant spirit abroad as it is, the adoption of beans as the principal article of diet had best be postponed.

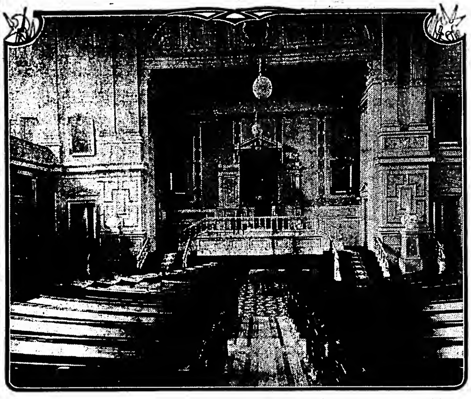
A Chicago girl while playing the piano was struck by lightning, although not seriously hurt. But whether the casualty is to be viewed as accident or retribution is a question the neighbors are discussing—that is, of course, if the girl was the average performer and the neighbors average neighbors.

A Texas girl announces her willingness to marry any man who will consent to have the ceremony performed in a cage of lions. And all we have to say is that the man who takes the offer will deserve anything that happens to him during the ceremony and afterward.

It is now announced that a disgruntled employe destroyed Mona Lisa's inscrutable smiles with sulphuric acid. Which settles the inscrutability of the smile for all time, as the pleasantry of no mystery can survive a sulphuric acid bath.

The automobile, says a St. Paul preacher, has done more for sin than any other one thing. Let us not be discouraged. Somebody is almost sure to discover a method of keeping tires from being punctured.

WHERE BULGARIA'S WARLIKE DEPUTIES MEET



THIS is the hall in Sofia in which the Bulgarian chamber of deputies is holding sessions and determining on the country's course of action during the Balkan crisis.

TURKS BEGIN WAR

SULTAN'S TROOPS INVADE SERVIA AND HAVE FIRED ON HER SUBJECTS.

POWERS CONFER IN PARIS

Seven Armies Now Being Mobilized—Situation in Balkans Alarming—Turkey Despairs of Peace, Names Abdul Pasha Commander.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Acting Secretary of State Wilson is in receipt of a cablegram from Ambassador Rockhill at Constantinople fully verifying reports that Balkan war is imminent. The entire Turkish army, the ambassador says, is being mobilized in expectation of an early clash. All news from the Balkans is of an alarming nature.

Paris, Oct. 4.—A conference was held at the French foreign office to discuss means of averting war in the Balkans. Representatives at Paris of all the powers interested in the eastern embroglio were present, but no announcement was made of the result.

Belgrade, Servia, Oct. 4.—Turkish troops have invaded Servian territory and fired upon unoffending Servian subjects, according to an announcement from the war minister. Fifty Turkish soldiers fired upon the town of Rashka and the inhabitants are fleeing in fear of their lives.

Vienna, Oct. 4.—With seven separate armies being mobilized in the Balkans, the war situation in southeastern Europe reached its most acute stage.

While the foreign office had no confirmation of news reports that fighting had begun and that a joint ultimatum had been presented by the Balkan states to Constantinople, nevertheless the reports were accepted as true.

These were followed by another report that the Turks had seized a Greek merchantman of Salonika.

STATE TICKET IS NAMED

University Man in Garb of Soldier of '76 Leads Cheering—Battdorf for State Secretary.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 3.—Enthusiasm pervaded the Michigan state convention of the National Progressive party in naming its first state ticket here.

During the afternoon session "Yellmaster" Lloyd M. Otis of the University of Michigan, dressed as a soldier of '76, led the delegates in "rahs" for the men prominent in the organization and leadership of the new party. The ticket named follows:

Secretary of state—Howard H. Battdorf, Battle Creek.

State treasurer—Frank C. Holmes, Alpena.

Auditor general—Herbert F. Baker, Sheboygan.

Attorney general—Julius P. Kirby, Saginaw.

Land commissioner—Oscar O. Linden, Escanaba.

Justice of the supreme court—Edward H. Lynus, St. Johns (long term), Willard G. Turner, Muskegon (short term).

Oil Company Is Bankrupt.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 3.—The Central Fuel Oil company, an oil producing company in Oklahoma, chartered in this state, was adjudged a bankrupt by Judge Bradford in the United States district court Tuesday.

Ex-Mayor of Elgin Dead.

Elgin, Ill., Oct. 3.—David F. Barclay, ten years mayor of Elgin, president of the First National bank and identified with Elgin's civic and commercial progress for fifty years, died Tuesday from paralysis.

DE PALMA WINS CUP

VANDERBILT TROPHY CAPTURED AT 69 MILE PER HOUR GAIT.

Coast Driver Takes Lead Early in Contest and Wins When Tetzlaff Retires.

Wauwatosa, Wis., Oct. 4.—Ralph de Palma, driving a Mercedes car, won the eighth Vanderbilt cup automobile race Wednesday over the new Wauwatosa road course and $3,000 in cash in 4 hours 20 minutes and 31.54 seconds, for a distance of 299 miles 2,764 feet.

This was an average speed of 69 miles per hour, or five miles per hour slower than Ralph Mulford's time in last year's Vanderbilt race at Savannah.

Hughie Hughes, driving a Mercer, was second, 42 4-5 seconds behind De Palma, and Spencer Wishart, Mercedes, was third.

Hughes averaged 68 4-5 miles per hour.

De Palma's victory was made possible by engine trouble which drove Teddy Tetzlaff and his Fiat out of the race after he had driven 200 miles at the rate of 72 miles an hour.

FOURTEEN KILLED; 50 HURT

Boston-New York Express Train Plunges to Destruction—Engine Explodes, Cars Burn.

Naugatuck, Conn., Oct. 5.—Fourteen persons are known to have been killed and fifty injured when the second section of the Boston-New York express leaving New Haven at 3:55 jumped the tracks at Naugatuck Junction while taking the crossover from one of the four tracks to another, Thursday.

The tracks torn from beneath it, the locomotive toppled over and plunged down the steep embankment at the side of the track. Both the engineer and fireman were killed. The baggage car on the forward end of the train was catapulted out of danger, but the Pullman cars quickly caught fire from the burning coals scattered by the locomotive and within an hour were almost completely destroyed. Nine bodies were taken out of the wreckage and more were extricated later.

The engine exploded practically at the same moment that it left the rails, according to eye witnesses.

MURDER U. S. VICE-CONSUL

Two Other Americans Slain at Same Time by Mexican Rebels Near Durango.

Mexico, City, Oct. 4.—Allen McCanghlan, United States vice-consul at Durango; Robert L. Russell, manager of the San Juan Taviche hacienda, and James N. Cliff, owner of the same property, were murdered Wednesday near the city of Durango by Mexican rebels. Details of the killing have not arrived, but United States Consul Theodore C. Hamm of Durango has informed American Ambassador Wilson and the latter has made a demand on the Mexican government for troops to hunt down the murderers.

Fifth Death in Navy Blast.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 5.—The fifth death, that of First Class Fireman Delaney, due to the explosion of the steam chest on the torpedo boat destroyer Walke occurred here last Thursday.

John Dillon Badly Hurt.

Swineford, Ireland, Oct. 5.—John Dillon, member of parliament, was thrown from a dogcart Thursday and badly injured in the head while visiting his constituency in the County of Mayo.

MORGAN CHIPPED IN

FINANCIER TESTIFIED HE GAVE $150,000 TO REPUBLICANS IN 1904.

QUIZZED BY CLAPP PROBERS

Gave No Money to Other Parties—Charles Duell, Assistant Treasurer Under Bliss, Testifies That Insurance Companies Gave $50,000 Each.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The star witness—and a willing one—J. Pierpont Morgan appeared before the senate campaign fund investigating committee Thursday. He testified:

That he contributed $150,000 to the Republican war chest in 1904 in two payments of $100,000 and $50,000, the latter in cash.

That he had no doubt the $50,000 was part of the Harriman $250,000 fund raised for the New York state campaign.

That no contribution was asked by Roosevelt in 1904, and that he had no communication with anyone at the White House on the subject.

That he neither took part in nor knew of any conference of financial interests to discuss their attitude on contributions to the 1904 campaign.

That his relations with Cornelius N. Bliss were very intimate, and "Whenever they wanted anything they sent Mr. Bliss" to him.

That no gratitude was expressed for his donations and "he never experienced much gratitude in this connection."

That he didn't know how much the Republican committee was trying to raise, adding, "I think they would have taken anything they could get."

That his contribution was due to fear of the effect a Democratic victory in New York would have on the country.

That he contributed $30,000 to the Republican national fund in 1908.

That he made no contribution to the preconvention campaign of any presidential candidate this year.

The witness was excused, subject to call by the committee, with the comforting comment, "You know you are entitled to your expenses."

Charles H. Duell followed Mr. Morgan on the stand. Mr. Duell, who in 1904 was assistant treasurer of the Republican national committee, knew of no contribution by John D. Archbold under that name. He knew there had been "several contributions of $100,000 each and that the insurance companies each had given $50,000."

Washington, Oct. 4.—Charges by Senator Joseph M. Dixon that the senate investigation is being directed solely against Colonel Roosevelt and corroboration by George R. Sheldon, former treasurer of the Republican national committee, of the report that Standard Oil contributed $100,000 to the campaign fund of 1904 gave a sensational turn to the hearing of the Clapp committee here Wednesday.

The exchanges between Senators Dixon and Pomerene became so heated that Mr. Pomerene invited Mr. Dixon "outside," but the affair passed off without conflict. Mr. Dixon closed his testimony without giving the names of his informants.

Kankakee Has a $200,000 Fire.

Kankakee, Ill., Oct. 5.—Kankakee was attacked Thursday by the worst fire in its history, two city blocks of buildings being practically destroyed and a loss of $200,000 suffered. Three horses were burned to death.

Jim Corbett Improving.

Philadelphia, Oct. 5.—The condition of James J. Corbett, who was operated on for appendicitis in a hospital here, was improved Thursday, according to the attending physicians. They hope for a speedy recovery.

MISS GOULD IN WRECK

DISTINGUISHED WOMAN ESCAPES INJURIES ON WAY TO CHICAGO.

Engineer and Fireman Are Fatally Hurt When Train Crashes Into Freight Near Buffalo.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Joy at an act of thoughtful consideration of the daughter of their employing house, followed by a quick plunge to the grim tragedy that has always accompanied their occupation, furnished drama among more than 2,000 delegates gathering for the annual conference of railroad Y. M. C. A. men.

Dainty notes of invitation in which Helen Miller Gould announced her desire that every employe of the Gould lines attending the Chicago conference break bread with her in a dinner at the Congress had just been received.

Then came the brief message over the wires that the train bearing Miss Gould to Chicago had been wrecked near Buffalo.

Later assurances came that Miss Gould and the party of women accompanying her in her private car had escaped unhurt. The wreck occurred when the train carrying Miss Gould's car crashed into a freight train at Wende station, twenty miles east of Buffalo.

The engineer and fireman of the passenger train were so badly scalded that little hope is held out for their recovery.

The dinner at which Miss Gould will be hostess will be a unique affair. It will be informal, and rank in the service of the system will be one of the questions tabooed. President B. F. Bush of the Missouri Pacific will act as toastmaster.

More than fifty railroad executives representing every important system of the United States have accepted invitations to be present at the banquet, making it one of the most notable gatherings of railway heads that has been held in this country.

SERVIANS DEFEAT THE TURKS

Thirty-Two Slain in First Battle on Balkan Frontier—Italy-Turkey Peace Pact Declared.

Constantinople, Oct. 5.—Severe fighting between Turkish and Servian troops is reported to have occurred on the southeastern frontier of Servia in a dispatch from Belgrade received by a news agency here Thursday.

The Turks are said to have lost 30 killed and many wounded, while the Servian casualties are given as two killed and eighteen wounded.

London, Oct. 5.—Peace was declared Thursday between Turkey and Italy.

Under the agreement of settlement Turkey abandons sovereignty over Tripoli, the sultan retaining only the spiritual claims.

Turkey agrees to withdraw her troops and to endeavor to persuade the Arabs to lay down their arms.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Convention Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 4.—The names of Gov. John A. Dix, Congressman William Sulzer of New York, Herman A. Metz of New York, George B. Burd of Buffalo and Martin H. Glynn of Albany were balloted on Wednesday night for the Democratic nomination for governor and William Sulzer was named by acclamation after others withdrew.

Boston, Oct. 5.—Stephen B. Dow, head of Stephen B. Dow & Co., brokers, who failed recently, was arrested Thursday on a warrant charging him with the larceny of $100,000 from the Franklin Mining company.

Sonnenburg, Germany, Oct. 2.—The death of Lieut. Willy Hefer occurred here Monday. He was injured during the imperial maneuvers in Saxony, when his aeroplane struck a tree while he was making a reconnoitering flight.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The six powers which have failed in the proposed international loan to China have, upon the invitation of Russia, joined a conference to press for the payment of the $50,000,000 Boxer indemnities.

RACER BRUCE-BROWN KILLED

Millionaire Auto Driver Dies of Injuries Received When Machine Smashes Into Ditch.

Milwaukee, Oct. 3.—David Bruce-Brown, the millionaire auto driver, died in a hospital here Tuesday from injuries received when his Vanderbilt race car jumped into a ditch and overturned. His mechanician, Scudelari, was seriously injured.

Bruce-Brown was fitting his big Fiat racer for the Vanderbilt cup race, which started Wednesday, when the accident occurred.

Running at a speed of nearly ninety miles an hour, the Fiat blew a tire after rounding the "hairpin" turn on the Vanderbilt course, and plunged into the ditch.

Aviator Walsh Is Killed.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 5.—Aviator Charles F. Walsh was killed Thursday by a fall with his aeroplane at the interstate fair. He was 2,000 feet in the air when his mechanism went wrong and he dropped to the earth.

Three Die in Collision.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 5.—A west-bound train on the Pennsylvania railroad struck an automobile Thursday at the Wood street crossing in Wilkinsburg, a suburb. Three of the occupants, two men and a woman, were killed.

WHEN A TONIC IS NECESSARY

If You Are Run Down and Debilitated the Health Can Only Be Restored by Building Up the Blood.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a wasting illness has preceded the decline in health.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

In such cases a complete change of climate or of work will sometimes effect a cure. It takes a long time, however, and for the great majority of sufferers is out of the question.

Mrs. G. P. Boutwell, of Clear Water, Minn., whose husband is a hardware merchant there, says:

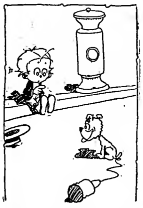
"About two years ago, when I was living at West Union, Iowa, I was all run down through hard work and worry. I called a doctor who said I was suffering from general debility. He treated me for some time but was unable to do much for me. I had cold chills all of the time and seemed to be nearly bloodless. I could not keep anything on my stomach and lived on eggs and milk for some time. My stomach was sour and the gas on it kept me from getting much sleep at night. The doctor's medicine made my stomach feel worse.

"My father had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit and advised me to try them. After a week or so I could notice a change. I soon became stronger, my appetite came back and the headaches disappeared. I was then able to eat without distress and began to do my work. I had a good color and gained in flesh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cannot be praised too highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a general tonic and are useful in all diseases arising from poor blood or weakened nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, pale and sallow complexions and many forms of weakness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. A booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free upon request. Adv.

LOOKED LIKE IT.



The Kid—Fido, I'm beginning to think when I bought you fer a full-blooded setter dat de dealer played a joke on me!

Youthful Woman Pastor.

Rev. Miss Ina L. Morgan, of the Methodist church of Georgetown and Arrowsic, Me., is the youngest woman pastor in New England. She is in her early twenties and has been engaged in church work for nearly four years, having received a license in 1908 from Bishop John W. Hamilton, of Worcester.

Wrong Guess.

Nan—I've seen your new young man, and I should call him a diamond in the rough.

Fan—Well, he's susceptible to some polish, I'll admit, but you haven't classified him correctly; he's a Jasper.

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

ALTRUISTIC ELIZABETH

Agrees That Flirting Is Height of Altruism.

By F. HARRIS DEANS.

"Who's that?" I demanded, as Elizabeth bowed and then tried to look as if she hadn't.

"Where?" she asked, gazing round in every direction but one.

"He's on the ground," I informed her, as she finally glanced skyward; "he hasn't brought his aeroplane out with him today. I mean the man on the other side of the road, who doesn't appear to be able to make up his mind whether to pretend that he didn't see your bow, or that you didn't see his."

"Oh," said Elizabeth uncertainly, "oh—I don't know who he is."

"What made you bow to him, then?"

"I didn't. He bowed to me. I cut him. You know I did. I'll never speak to you again if you say he didn't."

"Anything for the sake of conversation," I said agreeably; "keep talking. You cut him so severely that I saw the blood come—to his face."

"No," said Elizabeth, clutching at my arm in her eagerness, "not really? Do you mean he—blushed?"

"Well," I hedged, "if he wasn't blushing he was feeling particularly healthy at the moment; he distinctly glowed."

"Is he"—with an effort she stopped herself glancing round—"is he still staring at me?—horrid creature!"

"No," I reassured her, looking over my shoulder, "he's gone on."

"Beast!" she snapped viciously, "that's just like him."

"Seeing you are unacquainted," I mentioned mildly, "you seem curiously familiar with his manners."

"I never said I didn't know him."

"You did."

"I didn't. I said I DON'T know him."

"Where's the difference?"

"Wasn't there a law to make children go to school when you were a boy? One's the present tense, and the other's the past."

"I see, and he's a past tenser?"

"M'm," said Elizabeth, with an air of one exhausted with the subject. "Just look at that woman's hat, Dick; did you ever see anything like it?"

"Awful, isn't it?" I agreed.

"How can you know?—you're not looking."

"I know without looking; that's why I let you come out with me sometimes; I hate ugly things, and you always point out where I don't want to look."

"I'm sure I don't; I always tell you if I see anything pretty. There's a smart but over there, now—at least, they were all the rage last year; nobody decent could wear one. . . . I wonder why on earth she wears the thing—it doesn't suit her a bit."

"Where?"

"Perhaps the poor woman hasn't any friends to tell her. She looks a lonely soul."

"More likely they have told her, and that's why she hasn't any friends." She hesitated for a moment, and glanced at me from the corner of her eye. "Talking of friends," she resumed, in a curious tone of embarrassment.

"Don't let's start talking scandal on a lovely day like this," I pleaded.

"I wasn't going to." She paused, and dug at the gravel path with the end of her sunshade. "Let's sit down, shall we? I want to tell you something."

"About—?" I gave a backward jerk of my head as we seated ourselves.

"Ye—es, though I don't know however you guessed."

"Intuition," I said complacently. "I have a frightfully keen intellect some days—I think it must be something in the air." There was a restful silence for a moment, during which I mused over how clever I was, and Elizabeth sat trying to think out how clever she could be.

"I wouldn't tell you," she burst out at length, "only I know it's really my duty."

"Duty!" I sneered disparagingly. "If it's your conscience that's egging you on to tell me, Elizabeth, let's talk of something more interesting."

"And anyhow, if I didn't, somebody else would."

"Ah, that sounds more hopeful. I knew I shouldn't hear much if it only depended on your conscience."

"His name," she said, beginning for once at the beginning, "is Greatorex—Marmaduke Greatorex."

"Marmaduke," I said reflectively—"I knew a boy of that name at school; we called him 'Marmaduke.' Still, it's a good name if you can live up to it—he couldn't; he became a stockbroker in the end."

"I met him," she went on, "at my aunt's last year; he was a misogynist."

"A what?" I cried, aghast at this display of erudition.

"It means a woman hater. I looked it up in the dictionary when they told me what he was."

"Good Lord!" I said, still unsettled. "Fancy having people looking one up in the dictionary! No wonder he looked so depressed."

"He used to say most awful things about us girls," she pursued. "I shouldn't like to tell you half he said."

"Wouldn't you?" I murmured sympathetically. "Try. Don't think to spare me."

"Well, for one thing," she said, thus urged, "he said—he said—well I don't know what he didn't say."

"Don't worry about what he didn't say—that's not the part I feel I shall be interested in."

"Well, he said—mind you, this isn't a quarter as bad as some of them, only I can't remember those—he said the feminine sex—that shows you the sort of man he was, doesn't it?" she broke off. "Fancy saying 'feminine sex.' Well, anyhow—don't get so impatient, I'm telling you as quickly as I can; you keep interrupting so. He said the feminine sex was the rock on which men were—wrecked, or foundered, or—something nautical, anyhow. He was a horrid man."

"To some extent," I admitted, "I can sympathise with your feelings."

"And then he said," she went on, "that marriage was a snare to which woman was a successful but inadequate bait." She paused, flushed with indignation, and eyed me expectantly.

"A felicitous phrase," I said, feeling bound to say something, "but sadly lacking in tact."

"Yes, it was, wasn't it? So, of course——" she spoke in the tone of one who had made many sacrifices—"I had to——"

"Snub him," I interposed. "Naturally. That, of course, accounts for his behavior just now."

Elizabeth flushed a little, and gazed interestedly at the tip of her shoe.

"Well," she said, a trifle awkwardly, "I didn't exactly SNUB him. I—I talked to him—tried to persuade him . . . differently, you know." Her expression was vague.

"Oh," I said, not following her. "What did you say?"

"I didn't say anything. Don't pretend to be dense. Don't you understand?"

"Hanged if I do."

"Why, don't you see, of course I had to convince him that women were not—well, weren't quite what he thought them. I had to try and make him have a higher opinion of them."

"I see," I cried, my brow clearing. "Well?"

"Well?"

"What happened; did you succeed?"

"Temporarily, anyhow."

"Do you mean you couldn't live up to it or what?"

"No, there was nothing to live up to; he—he misunderstood my motives."

"I suppose," I ventured, "he thought you had converted him for personal reasons?"

"I think he must have. I don't think, you know, he could have been quite a gentleman."

"To have entertained such a base suspicion?" I queried.

"Not only that. To say the things he did."

"Why, what did he say?"

"For one thing he called me a flirt. That wasn't flirting, was it?"

"FLIRTING! It was the height of altruism."

"The height of altruism," Elizabeth murmured reflectively, at the same time glancing at me approvingly. "Do you know, I think that's rather a nice description. And it's true, too, isn't it?"

"Why, yes," I answered, "comparatively."

Day Set for Marriages.

Visitors to the quaint old city of Plougastel, in Brittany, are struck with the fact that all marriages are solemnized in a single day of the year. Why this unusual custom prevails is easily explained. The men are all fishermen, many of them going as far as the Newfoundland banks, and are at home only during a few months in the winter. One day in early February is set apart for the weddings. Little courting is done, but much haggling over the dowry of the girls. They have to bring a certain quantity of linen, chickens, pigs, and vegetables. Frequently a match is broken off because a father refuses to add a sack of potatoes to the dowry. On the day set the inhabitants of the entire region go to Plougastel. The whole population goes to church to hear mass, to take communion. Often 50 or more couples are united on the same day. Bride and bridegroom do not walk together until the ceremony has been completed.

It Was the Boss, All Right.

In the window of a downtown restaurant somebody had placed a sign which read:

"SECOND COOK WANTED."

An applicant made his way to the kitchen and found the head cook.

"There's the boss over there," said the galley chief, jerking his head in the direction of a man washing dishes.

"Don't kid me," said the caller. "Tell me if you want me or tell me if you don't. There's no use of ringing in a dishwasher."

The man at the sink picked a stack of plates out of the water and let them all fall to the floor with a smash.

"Now," he exclaimed, "tell me who you think the boss is!"

N. W. BANK GROWTH

RESPONSIBLE FOR MOVING OF RECORD CROP WITHOUT MONEY STRINGENCY.

1,671 NEW INSTITUTIONS

$38,740,905 New Capital—North Dakota's Increase Most Marvelous of All—How Trade Is Aided.

Minneapolis.—Backed by the entire financial strength of 2,560 state and national banks of Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana, with combined capitalization of $76,290,375, the growth of which in number and resources in the past eleven years makes one of the most remarkable instances of progress in the financial history of the world, the farmers are marketing a billion-dollar crop, the demand on Minneapolis for money is less acute than in former years and the outlook is that every call will be met, nothwithstanding the stupendous agricultural production.

The gain of 160 per cent in the banking organizations of Minneapolis in eleven years does not in itself account for the remarkable condition now existing here that is attracting the attention of the financial east. The increase in that time from $7,319,630 to $19,059,520 in Minneapolis capital employed in banking, a growth probably without parallel in any other city in the United States, does not alone explain the situation this year, when a crop great beyond any comparison is moving to market, the call for money is on, there has been no money stringency and bankers predict that there will be none.

The country of which Minneapolis is the financial center, not including the farther states and those portions of Iowa and Wisconsin which do their financing here, but only the four states intimately connected, had 889 banks, state and national, in January, 1901. A period of financial growth the records of which have never before been printed began that year. The last issue of the Banking Register makes possible a compilation which shows that in the intervening years 1,671 state or national banks were organized.

In the table below, which shows the wonderful rise of the northwest in financial strength, is the explanation. It shows the number of banks in the four principal states in Minneapolis trade territory in 1912 and in 1901:

NUMBER OF BANKS.

	1912	1901	Inc.
Minnesota	1,013	475	538
North Dakota	710	159	554
South Dakota	633	209	425
Montana	204	50	154
Totals	2,560	889	1,871

CAPITALIZATION.

	1912	1901	Increase
Minn.	$39,195,000	$25,414,900	$11,790,200
N. D.	13,234,000	2,348,000	10,999,000
S. D.	12,131,675	3,979,800	8,151,875
Mont.	11,729,700	3,806,870	7,922,830
Totals	$76,290,375	$37,549,470	$39,740,905

STATE LANDS LURE.

Back to the Farm Movement Shown by Auditor Iverson's Report.

St. Paul.—Minnesota state lands are not being bought by non-resident speculators, but by people who intend to farm them according to the report of State Auditor Iverson, on sales for the years 1911 and 1912.

The average number of acres sold to non-residents was 180 in 1911 and 188 in 1912; to residents of Minnesota counties other than in which the land was located, 157 acres in 1911 and 144 in 1912; to residents of the counties in which the land was located, 73 acres in 1911 and 77 in 1912. The general average was 112 in 1911 and 109 in 1912.

The total amount of sales in 1911 was $638,013.60, averaging $6.73 per acre, exclusive of timber, and in 1912 the total amount of sales was $1,087,199.14, averaging $6.46 per acre, exclusive of timber.

In 1911 there were 943 buyers of 94,745.76 acres of land, divided as follows: Non-residents of state 27,267 acres, Minnesota people non-residents of county 31,243.79 acres, and to residents of the counties 36,234.97 acres.

In 1912 there were 1,535 buyers of 168,270.95 acres, divided as follows: Non-residents of the state, 27,146.03 acres; Minnesota people non-residents of county, 72,798.09 acres, and residents of the county 68,326.93 acres.

These figures bear out the contention that outsiders are not grabbing the land for while in 1912 nearly twice as much land was sold, non-residents secured less than they did the preceding year and residents of the state bought more than twice as much.

Warrant Out for Missing Farmer.

Pipestone.—The authorities are looking for Fred Krockenmusz, a farmer residing south of Pipestone, who has disappeared. A warrant has been issued for his arrest, charging grand larceny in the first degree.

Bishop Quayle in the Chair.

Morris, Minn., Oct. 4.—The eighteenth annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in northern Minnesota is holding its sessions here, with Bishop Quayle presiding.

Miners' Bodies Recovered.

Biwabik, Minn., Oct. 4.—In the Ruddy mine the bodies of the three miners overtaken by a cloud-burst, which flooded that mine several weeks ago, were found floating on a mass of fallen planking.

FRED W. CARPENTER

Fred W. Carpenter, of Sauk Center, Minn., formerly secretary to President Taft, and now minister to Morocco, has been appointed minister to Siam in place of Hamilton King, who died recently.

POSSE SEEKS SUITOR.

Bride of Two Weeks Shot At Doorstep.

St. Paul.—All armed with shotguns, knives and any weapons available on short notice, a posse of packinghouse and stockyards employees of South St. Paul have been searching the woods for a man who shot and probably fatally wounded Mrs. Anna Blazich, a bride of two weeks.

As Mrs. Blazich was entering her home with purchases she had made at a store, a man leaped out from the side of the porch and shot her through the head. With the revolver in his hand, he ran through the railroad yards to the woods. Mrs. Blazich was rushed to St. Joseph's hospital, and policemen organized the posse and started after the man.

The St. Paul police were notified to look for Ivan Wickic, a former suitor, who they declared purchased a revolver twenty minutes before the shooting.

The bullet struck Mrs. Blazich in the temple and she was unable to talk. Physicians say she cannot live.

St. Paul—(Later).—Less than six hours after he had made his escape into a wood near South St. Paul, following the shooting of Mrs. Anna Blazich, a man believed to be Ivan Wickie, a former suitor of the woman, was arrested by two cowboys employed at the stock yards as he was crossing the railroad tracks near Inver Grove.

HUTCHINSON'S BIG DAY.

Fiftieth Anniversary of Attack by Sioux Indians.

Hutchinson. — An exceedingly large crowd attended the opening of the 50th anniversary of the Sioux Indian massacre in Hutchinson. The feature of the day's celebration was the cornerstone laying of the new public school building which will be erected on the site where the old school building was burned by the Indians 50 years ago.

The principal address was made by Dr. George Edgar Vincent of the University of Minnesota. Carl A. Anderson, superintendent of county schools, H. L. Merrill, superintendent of city schools; George B. Aikon, state inspector of high schools and state superintendent of schools, B. Schultz, were also speakers at the cornerstone laying.

Carlos Avery, president of the Hutchinson school board, presided at the ceremonies connected with laying the corner stone. Dr. Vincent was given the honor of laying the corner stone and was assisted by O. W. Lundsten, secretary of the school board. The parade, which was one of the features, started through the main streets. It was headed by a large float on which was built a reproduction of the old school building burned 50 years ago.

PREDICT IDEAL AUTUMN.

Weather Man Says Indian Summer Will Last.

Minneapolis. — Fine Indian summer, with its glow of radiance, its afternoons of sunshine and its evenings of agreeable temperatures, is likely to continue the full natural span of life that tradition has assigned to it, according to the prophets at the government weather bureau, who ventured on a long distance prediction.

There is said to be every indication that this "ideal fall weather," as Indian summer is sometimes called in common parlance, will continue for two or three weeks or possibly for the greater part of October.

Ginseng Thief Caught.

Mankato.—The ginseng thief, who last week robbed three farms of $1,000 worth of roots, was captured by Sheriff Anton Osten and Deputy Sheriff Ed. Ario. He proved to be G. H. Bruer, who has been living near Lake Crystal since May 1, and about whose past nothing is known. After his last robbery at Rapidan on Friday, he was traced by officers to his home, they following his wagon tracks eleven miles.

HUTCHINSON IS HOST

CELEBRATION IS ENLIVENED BY REPRODUCTION OF PIONEER DAYS.

6,000 PEOPLE ATTENDED.

Cavalry and Troops on Foot Add to The Gayety of The Occasion.—All Is Success.

Hutchinson.—A mimic Indian uprising seemed to have placed this town in immediate danger, the second and last day of the semi-centennial celebration. Indians galloped through the street, but the people for miles around came by team and auto to the defense of the city.

Before the day was over fully 6,000 people were here, as the day was ideal and the roads fine. The soldiers camping in the public square were constantly firing and the din of battle was heard again after a quiet of 50 years.

Women Preserve Town.

It was due to the women 50 years ago that the town was not abandoned, and they were given appropriate honor in the program. The few families here at the time of the Indian outbreak were ready to go back East but for a petition signed and circulated by Mrs. Ellen Harrington, Mrs. Julie Ells and Mrs. Sarah Harrington. Although picturesque and amusing floats were shown in the parade, the Indians, painted and decorated, and the soldiers on foot and horseback were the chief attraction and sent a thrill through both the old and younger generations. Calling for fair play, Frank Edy, former congressman, discussed the controversy between J. J. Hill and Dean Wood of the university agricultural college. He said: "Both are right and both are wrong."

The afternoon program was begun with appropriate exercises in the public square. A historic pageant was the feature of the day. The old prairie schooner occupied a place of honor in the parade, and decorated floats of various kinds illustrative of pioneer days were also shown.

Streets Illuminated.

Profuse electric illumination on all of the principal streets helped to add to the gayety of the occasion, and almost turned the night into day. The soldiers entertained the crowd during the evening with fancy drills. A company of cavalry made up of young men from the country paraded the principal streets, which together with the presence of the Fort Snelling troops gave Hutchinson a decidedly military appearance.

The celebration concluded with addresses in the public square by Capt. A. H. Reed of Glencoe, A. C. Baker of Brownton, Peter Hanson and others.

ARSON IS CHARGED.

Former Resident of Meeker County Arrested.

Litchfield.—Michael Arthur, a former resident of this county, is in jail charged with arson. L. V. Conley, a deputy state fire marshal, is the complaining witness.

It is alleged in the complaint that Arthur set fire to the premises on forty acres of land owned by J. J. Monahan in Forest Prairie. Included in the loss was the residence said by witnesses to be valued at about $200, whereas it was insured for $800; also household goods, a buggy, etc., which were insured far beyond their value, it is alleged. Arthur left the county soon afterward, and was arrested in South Dakota. The hearing has been set for tomorrow.

E. Lenhardt of this city was the successful bidder for the construction of the city sewer. Work will begin at once.

Mrs. Bert Cook of this city was seriously burned by the explosion of a can of kerosene while she was building a fire.

Yawn Dislocates Her Jaw.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Ralph Downs, the wife of the former chief of police in South St. Paul, yawned slightly in excess of the limitations prescribed for that expression of weariness. Her jaw was dislocated and it required the services of a physician to restore the bone to its normal position. Mrs. Downs suffered great pain and could not speak until the doctor finished his work.

Carmen Declared Reckless.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 2. — Duluth patrons of street cars have made vigorous protest against alleged intoxication on the part of many strike breaking car crews; one strike breaker was given 30 days straight for intoxication; another man, who it is charged, caused the wrecking of three cars Sunday night was held when he pleaded not guilty.

St. Paul Next.

Northfield.—St. Paul has been decided upon as the next place of meeting of the Congregational Association of Minnesota. This understanding was reached by the association, which held its annual convention in this city. Definite announcement will not be made, however, until the delegates have had an opportunity to return and report to their various churches. Of the St. Paul churches which extended invitations to the association, that of Olivet, probably will be accepted.

WHY THE FIFTH MAN LEFT

He Wore a Wig and the Other Four Men at the Table Were Bald —and Talkative.

In the smoking room of a westbound ocean liner two days out from an English port five men sat at a "small game" of poker. When the chips had been cashed in the men retained their places, and presently one of the party said: "This is funny; four bald heads out of a possible five," and then there was a discussion as to the causes of baldness, in which all took part except the unafflicted man, who was a good listener for a while. He then bade the others good night. When he had gone the youngest of the group, who was less bald than the others, said: "Do you know why Mr. Blank made the getaway? He wears a wig, and is probably as bald as any of us." And for the rest of the journey Mr. Blank's head was the object of study—at a distance—for he never again appeared in the smoking room.

BREAKING OUT ON LEG

Hilltop, Kan.—"About two years ago I began to notice a breaking out on my leg. At first it was very small but soon it began to spread until it formed large blotches. The itching was terrible and almost constant. Many nights I could not sleep at all. After scratching it to relieve the itching it would burn so dreadfully that I thought I could not stand it. For nearly a year I tried all kinds of salves and ointment, but found no relief. Some salves seemed to make it worse until there were ugly sores, which would break open and run.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Remedies. I got a sample of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and began by washing the sores with the Cuticura Soap, then applying the Cuticura Ointment twice a day. I noticed a change and got more Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few weeks I was cured. It has healed so nicely that no scar remains." (Signed) Mrs. Anna A. Lew, Dec. 17, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

More Schoolboy Howlers.

"The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt."

"Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

"The zodiac is the zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead."

"The Pharisees were people who liked to show off their goodness by praying to synonyms."

"An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it."

"Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about."—Westminster Gazette.

Marie Divided the Candy.

When the uncle of a couple of Brooklyn youngsters last called at the household whereof they form a part he brought with him some pieces of candy, which were given to the little girl to divide with her brother.

Later the uncle summoned this child to the living room and asked:

"Marie, when you divided those five pieces of candy with your brother, did you give him two and a half pieces?"

"No, sir," said Marie. "I saw they weren't going to come out even, so I ate one before I began to divide."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Significant.

"He proposed to her in a canoe."

"Did she accept him?"

"I presume so. The canoe capsized."

Exactly That.

"Why does he wear such a swimming suit as that?"

"For divers reasons."

The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a good many thousand people relish greatly for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Post Toasties

Crisped wafers of toasted Indian Corn—a dainty and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Instead of it being Wilson and Roosevelt against Taft as the fight was early in the campaign, it has now developed into an united effort of Taft and Wilson against Roosevelt. This condition can exist only because the confidential reports from all over the country to the headquarters of both old parties show Roosevelt to be the strongest candidate with the people.—Northern Light.

Superintendent of schools Mostue is sending out a large number of sample copies to school officers, thanking them for their support. As a rule the school officers of the county are pretty well on to their job, so far as superintendent of schools is concerned, and Mr. Mostue has gained their support by his close attention and interest that he has taken in the Country Schools of the County. We don't want a superintendent to sit by a red hot stove and allow the country schools to "Root hog or die," but we want one who gets around and attends to business, the same as Mr. Mostue does, and as long as he does that he will get the support of the country school officials.

McIntosh have a County division proposition to divide Polk county, and create Columbia county at the November election.

This is a fair proposition for the division of that county which is too large for convenience and will undoubtedly carry this time, as the eastern part are united for it. If Crookston and East Grand Forks turn down the farmers of the eastern end of the county on this division they might regret it, if a county option law should pass the legislature this winter. With the county as it now is there is no question but what Polk would be a county option county from Grand Forks to the eastern boundary.

Now comes Ex- Congressman Halvorson who was elected to Congress by the farmers Alliance in 1890, advising old Alliance men to vote for Brattland for Congress. We were one of the old Alliance men who voted for Halvorson in 1890, and after he was Elected he got lost there at Washington and we have not heard from him since, until last week when it appears that he found his way home and has turned out to be a Socialist, advising people to vote for Brattland. We don't want to send another man down there to get lost for we have not got time to hunt him up, so we advise our old Alliance friends to vote for Steenerson the Progressive Candidate, who Progresses when he gets down to Washington.

Will You Indorse Dishonesty?

We do not publish any thing of any candidate for office casting reflections on his honor or integrity, unless we have the facts on file in our office to prove what we say.

Any man living in eastern Pennington county knows how the Red Lake River was jammed up and dried up by logs, put in by the lumber companies last winter, and that it killed every fish in it. We made a complaint to the Game and Fish commission appointed by governor Eberhart, that had the power to compel them to open an outlet for the passage of fish and the following is a true copy of a letter written by the Deputy game Warden at Thief River Falls: Read it you people that know the facts, then walk up to election and vote for Eberhart, for governor. A man that will keep a gang like that in office.

COPY

January 13. 1912.

Mr. H. A. Rider,
Executive Agent,
Game and Fish Com..
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Sir:

Your letter advising me to investigate conditions along the Red Lake River and it's mouth, in regards to log jams and dying of fish on account of low water caused by these log jams is without any foundation whatever. As I inspected the River starting from the first jam and inspected every jam from there clear to the mouth and found plenty of water for fish to move either way, I crossed the river at it's mouth and found very few logs there, but about 3½ feet of water at the deepest point. I also made many inquiries from Indians residing at the mouth as to the fish dying and they all told the same, that they had not seen any dead fish, but the water in the lake was about 8½ feet low water mark, which I measured from old marks and found correct. I also had a party with me as scout. Mr. M. Forder, formerly president of the City Council of Thief River Falls, who had also investigated conditions of these log jams in the interest of the City Water & Light Plant, thinking that perhaps the cause of low water might be from these log jams, but found conditions as I report within. Simply low water from which there is no remedy.

Yours Truly.
E. O. Cooke.

It is easy to see that the above letter was written in the interest of the lumber companies to save them the expense of opening that log jam. Every man living in the easter part of Pennington county knows that at the date of that letter Red Lake River was frozen to the bottom, caused by them log jams, and a vote for Eberhart is a vote to retain that kind of men in office.

At the time the above letter was written there was from twenty five to thirty million feet logs jamed into the river which had entirely closed off the water. To day this same gang are working tooth and toe nail for the reelection of Eberhart. Are you farmers going to help them? We say no.

MUST PAY SUBSCRIPTION.

During the last term of the circuit court at Atchison county Missouri, the case of H.F.Staples vs Charles Traub was tried. The suit was brought on a long standing account and among other items was 16 years subscription for the Atchison County Mail claiming he did not take the paper and that he had refused to take the paper from the post-office, and mail box a number of times. The plaintiff proved by post masters and others that Mr. Traub did take the paper during all the 16 years. In the case it was shown that according to law, even if a subscriber does occasionally order a newspaper discontinued or refuse to accept it he cannot get out of paying what he owes for the paper, and the subscriber must pay the arrearage before stopping the paper.

The jury in this case was out only a short time and brought in a verdict for the entire account including the subscription for the Mail 16 years at $1.50 a year, or $24. The costs in the justice court and the circuit court amounted to about $100 besides the attorney fees.

A similar case has been decided by the court of appeals and it was held in that case that any one taking a newspaper must pay for it as long as they take it from the post-office.—Ex.

Foolish Question.

Mrs. [illegible]—Did you see any of the old masters while you were abroad? Mrs. Newrich—Mercy, no! They are all dead.—Exchange.

Paid Advertising:

Allow me through the columns of your esteemed paper to extend to my neighbors and friends throughout the County my sincere thanks for their support and for the nomination tendered me at the Primary Election.

Knowing our teachers, the conditions in our schools and being in the work, it will be a source of pleasure to me serve the people and to do my best for the upholding of our rural schools should I be favored with the election on Nov. 5th.

Fraternally,
—E. A. Mostue.

Wilhelm Michelet

JUDGE OF PROBATE.
Non-Partisan Candidate for Re-election.

I Respectfully Solicit Your Vote and Support,

WILHELM MICHELET,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 11th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 7th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Halver Svendson, of Hilda Minnesota, who on June 27th, 1905, made Homestead Application No. 1196, Serial No. 04488, for Lots 3, 4, Section 1, and Lots 1, 2, Section 2, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut Aslenson, Swan Swanson, O. A. Storonas, of Hilda Minn. Halvor Falkedahl, of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Now comes the news that La Follett will support Wilson for president, which make Wisconsin go stronger than ever for Roosevelt, as the people are getting "next" to these sudden changes, from U. S. Senator down to a country editor, that sends out his paper free, to subscribers, paid for by the corporations to get votes for men like Taft and Eberhart.

Fortunes In Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying "her face is her fortune," but its never said where pimples, skin eruptions blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at All Druggists.

Placed.

Mrs. B.—Is she a Mary of the vine clad cottage? Mrs. M.—No, a Martha of the rubber plant flat.—Harper's Bazar.

Thoughts never lack words. It is words that lack thoughts.—Joubert.

Noah Was Lucky.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Noah.

"I was just thinking," replied Japheth, "how lucky it was we could go ahead and build this ark without waiting for an appropriation from congress."—Washington Star.

A Surprise In Store.

Sweet Innocence—Papa says that you can't afford to marry. Guileful Youth—Oh, how absurd! Why, it only costs a few dollars! Sweet Innocence—Is that so? How foolish papa is! I'll tell him.

His Protest.

Mrs. Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a queen. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in a monarchical form of government.—Chicago News.

Saved By His Wife

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, quinsy, tonsilitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50cts, and $1.00. Guaranteed by All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Illice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 18th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordshaugen, of Germatown Minn., who on Nov. 1, 1904, made Homestead Application No 797, Serial No. 04644, for N. W. ¼ Section 8 Towship 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gunder T. Skretvet, Christoffer Vad, Leif T. Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 18, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hegtvedt, of Germantown Minn., who on November 1st, 1904, made Homestead Application No. 795 Serial No. 04642, for Lots 6, 7, and E. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 6 Towship 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordeshaugen, Gunder T. Skretvet Kittil T. Jordshaugen, Christoffer Vad, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912 Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thoreson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06162 for Lots 1, 2 & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin Olson; Robert Kamback; John Haaff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

A Log On The Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hessheimer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cts at All Druggists.

Some Men Do That Anyway.

"What would you do if you had $1,000,000?"

"Nothing."—Detroit Free Press.

The Limit.

Stern—Say, is Brown's credit good? Kern—Good? Why, he couldn't even borrow trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Power of the Eye.

A [illegible] can threaten like a [illegible] and leveled gun or can insult like hissing or kicking, or, in its altered mood, by beams of kindness it can make the heart dance with joy.—Emerson's "Conduct of Life."

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Popular Jokes.

The most popular joke which has been published in any language in the history of the world is stated to be that which appeared in an obscure corner of the Punch almanac for 1845. It read, "Advice to persons about to marry—Don't!" It would be interesting to know who was its author. Another, founded on a similar subject, was the "Advice to persons who have fallen in love—Fall out!" One of the most brilliant things that ever appeared in our contemporary was the brief dialogue between an inquiring child and his impatient parent: "What is mind?" "No matter." "What is matter?" "Never mind."—Westminster Gazette.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

C. L. Clark started cutting flax this morning which is a soft snap.

Potatoes are beginning to rot in in the ground. It is best to dig them out as soon as posible.

There will be a big farmers picnic at the residence of George Leimers next Sunday. All are invited.

If we had Roosevelt for president, that the government engineers office at st, Paul would be promptly requested to go on a vacation, and not return.

If the present unfavorable weather continues there will not be much plowing done this fall, as the plows have stood rusting in the fields for nearly a month now.

Born;:To Mr, and Mrs walter McAndress on Sunday morning last a bouncing baby boy. Mother and son are doing nicely and Walter is stepping a little higher than usual.

The Dredge on Ditch 47 has got as far north as the section corner on section 20 and are turning west today. It is to be hoped that they will get at least ¼ of a mile further west this fall.

FOR SALE: One cow and one Heifer, that will be fresh in November. Also two bulls one year old last spring. E. A. Mostue.

An examination for positions as rural mail carriers is to be held at Thief River Falls on Saturday November 2nd. If you are desirous of getting into the mail service of your Uncle Sam attend this examination.

The weighing of mail that goes out and comes in has made a lot extra work for the post masters, but it is a good business proposition for the government to know the weight of their mail, and this is the only way they can find out.

The roads are reported to be in horrible condition this side of Thief River Falls. It is likely to be a mistake to have that new state road end one mile this side of town. Better change it and the state road built right up to the elevators, as there would be no use to leave one mile of impassible road at the business end of a 20 mile state graded road.

The lumber companies thought the people was doing to much kicking along Red Lake River, so they will dig a new outlet to Red Lake through Willow river. Or course they can do just as they please as long as they have got Taft appointed engineers at St. Paul, and can spare cash enough from their profits to buy a jug of whisky to hire a country editor to advise people to vote to keep a gang of that kind in power.

Notwithstanding the large amount of rain that we have had the water is going down instead of rising in Red Lake River. This is undoubtly caused by the lumber companies having dug a new channel out of Red Lake into the Willow river. Of course an individual would be promptly stopped if they did this, but a lumber Co. can do just as they please under the present administration, and the beauty of it is that they make money enough out of the deal so they can afford to hire an unprincipled cuss to advise people, in his paper, to vote to keep a gang like that in power,

Guy Mellus who has for two seasons successfully run the Highlanding Creamery, left for Todd county last week, where he will engage in farming. Mr Henry Paulson who ran the Creamery in 1900 will finish out the season for the Highlanding Creamery, as they will close down to give the cows two months vacation about December 1st.

REPORT OF HIGHLADING CREAMERY, FOR AUGUST

Pounds of cream rec'd	22328
Pounds of butter fat	5989,2-10
Average test of cream	26,8-10
Pounds of butter made	7439.
Pounds of butter shipped	7304
Pounds of butter sold patrons	93
Pounds of butter sold others	42
Price paid per lb. for butter fat	27½c
Pounds of overrun	1449.8
Percent of overrun	24,1-5
Receipts	
Bal. from last month	$352,78
Rec'd for butter shipped	1744,82
Rec'd for butter sold patrons	22.46
Rec'd for butter sold elsewhere	10,50
Rec'd from other sources	1243
	2192.99
Disbursements	
Paid patrons by check	1555,59
Paid patrons by butter and milk	28.86
Paid patrons by hauling	13.85
Paid patrons by supplies	.63
Running expen	114.68
Paid into sinking fund	51,59
Paid cream haulers	6.40
Paid supplies	30,20
Bal. at end of month	391,69
Total	2192,99

Names of patrons having checks for $40 or more.

Sjur Stolaas	45.28
T. S. Jacobson	52.95
O. O. Howard	41.75
T. S. Dahle	40.69
J. Quirk	44.60
Olof B. Henson	70.31
Halvor Swenson	46.39
G. Aabjernson	41,07.
H. Waale	40.12
C.J. Eckwold	56.55

Wm. Vaughan.
Sec'y.

Saved Leg Of Boy

"It seemed that my 14-year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer, caused by a bad bruise," wrote D. F. Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors treatment failed till we tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and cured him with one box." Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles, 25c at All Druggists.

FARMERS PICNIC.

Sunday Oct. 13th there will be a picnic at the farm of George Leimers in Town of Deer Park. Several candidates, and competent orators of the Public Ownership Party will be present and deliver speeches of great importance to the farmers. Ladies and gentlemen you are cordially invited to attend and get acquainted with the issue of the Public Ownership Party,

George Leimers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bigness of Texas.

The state of Texas is bigger than France, bigger than the whole German empire, bigger than Austria-Hungary, bigger twice over than the United Kingdom. It is rich in natural resources, and if settled as thickly as little Belgium it would have a population of 265,000,000, or nearly three times the present population of the entire United States.

Educated.

Gayboy—Do you know anything about betting on horse races? Oldman—I know all about it. I've quit.

Why Pay Cash

WHEN YOU CAN BUY ON

Easy Credit Terms

PIANOS $124.75 UP.

ORGANS $19.00 UP.

SEWING MACHINES $7.75 UP.

STOVES and RANGES $2.15 UP.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE of all kinds at 60 cents up.

IRON and STEEL SAFES, TYPEWRITERS and OFFICE FURNITURE From $6.85 up.

We are the largest manufacturers [illegible] MONTHLY PAYMENTS [illegible]

THE ENGLEWOOD CO.
[illegible] Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Republican Ticket.

For President:
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
U. S. Senator:
KNUT NELSON.
Governor:
P. V. COLLINS.
Secretary of State:
JULIUS SCHMAHL.
Treasurer—WALTER SMITH
Attorney General:
LYNDON A. SMITH.
Railroad Commissioner (4 years).
IRA B. MILLS.
Congressman at Large:
JAMES MANAHAN.
Congressman for 9.th, Dist.
HALVOR STEENERSON.
Representative to the Legislature
HON. D. P. ONEIL.
County Auditor:
A. H. FASEL.
Treasurer:
ANDREW TROVATON.
Register of Deeds:
NELS J. ANDERSON.
County Attorney:
J. M. BISHOP.
Clerk of Court:
HARRY E. IVES.
County Commissioner 2nd, Dist.
DANIEL SHAW.
5th, District:
A. B. MANDT.

We will publish the State and County non-partisan ticket later.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature. It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

AN ERROR: In the announcement of Wilhiem Michelet, the following was left out by mistake. (Paid Advertisement, $5.00 paid by H.G. Hieber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Sec. of the personal Campaign Committee of Wilhelm Michelet, Non partisan Candidate for the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington Co., Minn.)

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully,
George Leimers.

Paid Advertisement

I wish to thank my supporters for the [illegible] nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall not be able to make much of a personal campaign for the November Election, but will do all I can for all the Republican nominees by the Primary last Tuesday, because they are all good men as far as I know, and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the country should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and Legislature are concerned.

Very Sincerely,
Andrew Troveton.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.
Pay up your back Subscription.

Official.

"We have had an official warning hot to burn much gas this month."
"I never heard of such a thing."
"Oh, yes: it was last month's bill."—Buffalo Express.

Made It Clear.

Now, Clarice, says the Boston Globe, don't let these things twisted: You get bivalves, see through binoculars, ride bicycles, wish you had biplanes and marry bipeds.

Philosophy and Love

They had known each other a very long time, and they were joined together, perhaps by something more than friendship. The summer, with all its charms, was smiling for him; she was beautiful, and her eyes were like two large stars. But he was at Oxford studying, while she was a girl ready for marriage. Finally he decided that she was not in love with him, and in his soul he found a power that was stronger than love, which pushed him forward to the country of studies—a country containing no dreams or illusions.

He went to Africa for his holiday, and while passing his time idly he learned that she was married.

"It is an old story," said he, ironically, to himself, and tried to think he did not care about her.

Finally he wearied of the long trip, and came back, brown from the African sun, and languishing for her.

She had had time to lose her husband, and had finished mourning. But the capricious nature of this man drove him away as before.

At last he called upon her, thinking that at the door she would meet him with a shower of sweet reproaches. But she received him as always, apparently indifferent, with a good-hearted smile on her pink lips.

"She never loved me," he was thinking, with bitterness in his soul.

Seeing the cloud upon his forehead, she understood him and wanted to distract him by conversation.

"What is the matter with you today?" she asked him with apparent indifference. "You cover yourself with clouds of smoke in order not to look at me. I never saw you so nervous before. What is the matter with you? Tell me."

"Indeed, I have many reasons to be sad and nervous," he answered with a sigh.

"Show me your secret. Tell me all."

He looked directly into her large eyes, but he read there only ordinary curiosity.

"I can't tell you."

"Why?"

"Because you don't help me."

"Because you don't have confidence in me," she answered, indifferently.

"I would be willing to tell you the secret on which the destiny of all the world depended," he said with emotion. "But you will not help me."

"How do you know?"

"I know it because it is not in your disposition, in your character; perhaps not in your blood or in your temperament."

"I am very anxious. Sit down here, look into my eyes, and explain those reproaches that wound me so cruelly."

"I have a very difficult task," he answered smiling, "but I will try. First let us take an example, such as one meets very often in the lives of two loving hearts.

"Somebody loves you, and is suffering because he is not sure of your love. His heart is breaking because of doubt. You won't see such sentiments; you won't do anything. Another woman would see the love, would notice the poison of deception, would put her hand on his shoulder and with one word finish all his suffering. You would never do that. You would keep the love as a snake near your breast. You would torture his soul, and you would rather die of love than show that you loved also."

She was listening to him with attention. Her shapely face reddened; her lips became purple; her black eyes were moist and bright; her bosom heaved, and she said faintly, "And this you are telling me sincerely."

"Sincerely—"

He would have spoken farther, but at this moment he felt two snow-white arms around his neck. The beautiful little head approached his face, the small mouth touched his hair, his burning forehead, his lighted eyes, and finally joined his lips in one long kiss.

Intoxicated and happy, he kept her in his arms, desiring to prolong infinitely this charming moment.

She drew her lips from his, hung on his neck, and looking into his eyes, whispered with wonderful sweetness: "Dear, you were mistaken."

French-Grown Havanas.

The world of smokers in France is to judge by letters and paragraphs in the newspapers, seriously agitated by a step recently taken by the government department which superintends the tobacco monopoly. It has ordered a supply of Havana and Maryland tobacco seed for plantation in France; and it openly proclaims its intention of selling tobacco raised from this newly imported seed as genuine Havana and Maryland. It certainly seems to be a proceeding of dubious commercial morality; and the assumption that the peculiar fascination of a Havana cigar or a pipeful of Virginia tobacco is due merely to the fact that it is grown from a certain seed, and not to any unique conditions of climate or manufacture, seems equally questionable—but the final word is with the monopoly.

Phosphate Rock Production.

Between 1901 and 1911 the production of phosphate rock increased from 1,483,723 long tons, valued at $5,316,403, to 3,053,279 long tons, valued at $11,900,693. There was an increase in production in 1911 over 1910 of nearly four hundred thousand tons.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Giteau Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.

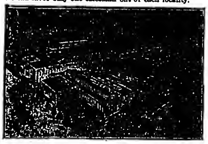
Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it now.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

By Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by M. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Train Wrecker.

The train-butcher, entering the Observation Room, found only a loving couple. He took in at a glance their desire for solitude. A large part of his business was the forcing of wares on people who did not want them.

His voice and his method suggested the mosquito. Seeing Mallory and Marjorie mutually absorbed in reading each other's eyes, and evidently in need of nothing on earth less than something else to read, the train-butcher decided that his best plan of attack was to make himself a nuisance. It is a plan successfully adopted by organ-grinders, street pianists and other blackmailers under the guise of art, who have nothing so welcome to sell as their absence.

Mallory and Marjorie heard the train boy's hum, but they tried to ignore it.

"Papers, gents and ladies? Yes? No? Paris fashions, lady?"

He shoved a large periodical between their very noses, but Marjorie threw it on the floor, with a bitter glance at her own borrowed plumage:

"Don't show me any Paris fashions!" Then she gave the boy his conge by resuming her chat with Mallory: "How long do we stop at Ogden?"

The train-boy went right on auctioning his papers and magazines, and poking them into the laps of his prey. And they went right on talking to one another and pushing his papers and magazines to the floor.

"I think I'd better get off at Ogden, and take the next train back. That's just what I'll do. Nothing, thank you!" this last to the train-boy.

"But you can't leave me like this," Mallory urged excitedly, with a side glance of "No, no!" to the train-boy.

"I can, and I must, and I will," Marjorie insisted. "I'll go pack my things now."

"But, Marjorie, listen to me."

"Will you let me alone!" This to the gadfly, but to Mallory a dejected wail: "I—I just remembered. I haven't anything to pack."

"And you'll have to give back that waist to Mrs. Temple. You can't get off at Ogden without a waist."

"I'll go anyway. I want to get home."

"Marjorie, if you talk that way—I'll throw you off the train!"

She gasped. He explained: "I wasn't talking to you; I was trying to stop this phonograph." Then he rose, and laid violent hands on the annoyer, shoved him to the corridor, seized his bundle of papers from his arm, and hurled them at his head. They fell in a shower about the train-butcher, who could only feel a certain respect for the one man who had ever treated him as he knew he deserved. He bent to pick up his scattered merchandise, and when he had gathered his stock together, put his head in, and sang out a sincere:

"Excuse me."

But Mallory did not hear him, he was excitedly trying to calm the excited girl, who, having eloped with him, was preparing now to elope back without him.

"Darling, you can't desert me now," he pleaded, "and leave me to go on alone?"

"Well, why don't you do something?" she retorted, in equal desperation. "If I were a man, and I had the girl I loved on a train, I'd get her married if I had to wreck the—" she caught her breath, paused a second in intense thought, and then, with sudden radiance, cried: "Harry, dear!"

"Yes, love!"

"I have an idea—an inspiration!"

"Yes, pet," rather dubiously from him, but with absolute exultation from her: "Let's wreck the train!"

"I don't follow you, sweetheart."

"Don't you see?" she began excitedly. "When there are train wrecks a lot of people get killed, and things. A minister always turns up to administer the last something or other—well—"

"Well?"

"Well, stupid, don't you see? We wreck a train, a minister comes, we nab him, he marries us, and—there we are! Everything's lovely!"

He gave her one of those looks with which a man usually greets what a woman calls an inspiration. He did not honor her invention with analysis. He simply put forward an objection to it, and, man-like, chose the most hateful of all objections:

"It's a lovely idea, but the wreck would delay us for hours and hours, and I'd miss my transport—"

"Harry Mallory, if you mention that odious transport to me again, I know I'll have hydrophobia. I'm going home."

"But, darling," he pleaded, "you can't desert me now, and leave me to go on alone?" She had her answer glib:

"If you really loved me, you'd—"

"Oh, I know," he cut in. "You've said that before. But I'd be court-martialed. I'd lose my career."

"What's a career to a man who truly loves?"

"It's just as much as it is to anybody else—and more."

She could hardly controvert this gracefully, so she sank back with grim resignation. "Well, I've proposed my plan, and you don't like it. Now, suppose you propose something."

The silence was oppressive. They sat like stoughton bottles. There the conductor found them some time later. He gave them a careless look, selected a chair at the end of the car, and began to sort his tickets, spreading them out on another chair, making notes with the pencil he took from atop his ear, and shoved back from time to time.

Ages seemed to pass, and Mallory had not even a suggestion. By this time Marjorie's temper had evaporated, and when he said: "If we could only stop at some town for half an hour," she said: "Maybe the conductor would hold the train for us."

"I hardly think he would."

"He looks like an awfully nice man. You ask him."

"Oh, what's the use?"

Marjorie was getting tired of depending on this charming young man with the very bad luck. She decided to assume command herself. She took recourse naturally to the original feminine methods: "I'll take care of him," she said, with resolution. "A woman can get a man to do almost anything if she flirts a little with him."

"Marjorie!"

"Now, don't you mind anything I do. Remember, it's all for love of you—even if I have to kiss him."

"Marjorie, I won't permit—"

"You have no right to boss me—yet. You subside." She gave him the merest touch, but he fell backward into a chair, utterly aghast at the shameless siren into which desperation had altered the timid little thing he thought he had chosen to love. He was being rapidly initiated into the complex and versatile and fearfully wonderful thing a woman really is, and he was saying to himself, "What have I married?" forgetting, for the moment, that he had not married her yet, and that therein lay the whole trouble.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Delilah and the Conductor.

Like the best of women and the worst of men, Marjorie was perfectly willing to do evil, that good might come of it. She advanced on the innocent conductor, as the lady from Borek must have sidled up to Samson, coquetting with one arch hand other.

and snipping the shears with the

The stupefied Mallory saw Marjorie in a startling imitation of herself at her sweetest; only now it was brazen mimicry, yet how like! She went forward as the shyest young thing in the world, pursed her lips into an ecstatic simper, and began on the unsuspecting official:

"Isn't the country perfectly—"

"Yes, but I'm getting used to it," the conductor growled, without looking up.

His curt indifference jolted Marjorie a trifle, but she rallied her forces, and came back with: "How long do we stop at Ogden?"

"Five minutes," very bluntly.

Marjorie poured maple syrup on her tone, as she purred: "This train of yours is an awfully fast train, isn't it?"

"Sort of," said the conductor, with just a trace of thaw. What followed made him hold his breath, for the outrageous little hussy was actually saying: "The company must have a great deal of confidence in you to entrust the lives and welfare of so many people to your presence of mind and courage."

"Well, of course, I can't say as to that—" Even Mallory could see that the man's reserve was melting fast as Marjorie went on with relentless treacle:

"Talk about soldiers and firemen and life-savers! I think it takes a braver man than any of those to be a conductor—really."

"Well, it is a kind of a responsible job." The conductor swelled his chest a little at that, and Marjorie felt that he was already hers. She hammered the weak spot in his armor:

"Responsible! I should say it is. Mr. Mallory is a soldier, but soldiers are such ferocious, destructive people, while conductors save lives, and—if I were only a man I think it would be my greatest ambition to be a conductor—especially on an overland express."

The conductor told the truth when he confessed: "Well, I never heard it put just that way." Then he spoke with a little more pride, hoping to increase the impression he felt he was making: "The main thing, of course, is to get my train through On Time!"

This was a facer. He was going to get his train through On Time just to oblige Marjorie. She stammered:

"I don't suppose the train, by any accident, would be delayed in leaving Ogden?"

"Not if I can help it," the hero averred, to reassure her.

"I wish it would," Marjorie murmured.

The conductor looked at her in surprise: "Why, what's it to you?" She turned her eyes on him at full candle power, and smiled:

"Oh, I just wanted to do a little shopping there."

"Shopping! While the train waits! Excuse me!"

"You see," Marjorie fluttered, "by a sad mistake, my baggage isn't on the train. And I haven't any—any—I really need to buy some—some things very badly. It's awfully embarrassing to be without them."

"I can imagine," the conductor mumbled. "Why don't you and your husband drop off and take the next train?"

"My husb—Mr. Mallory has to be in San Francisco by tomorrow night. He just has to!"

"So have I."

"But to oblige me? To save me from distress—don't you think you could?" Like a sweet little child she twisted one of the brass buttons on his coat sleeve, and wheedled: "Don't you think you might hold the train just a little tiny half hour?"

He was sorry, but he didn't see how he could. Then she took his breath away again, by asking, out of a clear sky: "Are you married?"

He was as awkward as if she had proposed to him, she answered for him: "Oh, but of course you are. The women wouldn't let a big, handsome, noble brave giant like you escape long." He mopped his brow in agony as she went on: "I'm sure you're a very chivalrous man. I'm sure you would give your life to rescue a maiden in distress. Well, here's your chance. Won't you please hold the train?"

She actually had her cheek almost against his shoulder, though she had to poise tiptoe to reach him. Mallory's dismay was changing to a boiling rage, and the conductor was a pitiable combination of Saint Anthony and Tantalus. "I—I'd love to oblige you," he mumbled, "but it would be as much as my job's worth."

"How much is that?" Marjorie asked, and added reassuringly, "if you lost your job I'm sure my father would get you a better one."

"Maybe," said the conductor, "but—I got this one."

Then his rolling eyes caught sight of the supposed husband gesticulating wildly and evidently clearing for action. He warned Marjorie: "Say, your husband is motioning at you."

"Don't mind him," Marjorie urged, "just listen to me. I implore you. I—" Seeing that he was still resisting, she played her last card, and, crying, "Oh, you can't resist my prayers so cruelly," she threw her arms around his neck, sobbing, "Do you want to break my heart?"

Mallory rushed into the scene and the conductor, tearing Marjorie's arms loose, retreated, gasping, "No! and I don't want your husband to break my head."

Mallory dragged Marjorie away, but she shook her little fist at the conductor, crying: "Do you refuse? Do you dare refuse?"

"I've got to," the conductor abjectly insisted.

Marjorie blazed with fury and the siren became a Scylla. "Then I'll see that my father gets you discharged. If you dare to speak to me again, I'll order my husband to throw you off this train. To think of being refused a simple little favor by a mere conductor! of a stupid old emigrant train!! of all things!!!"

Then she hurled herself into a chair and pounded her heels on the floor in a tantrum that paralyzed Mallory. Even the conductor tapped him on the shoulder and said: "You have my sympathy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Jewels Damaged in the Post.

An English insurance company, which issues policies in regard to the loss of damage of jewels in transit, had recently to settle a heavy claim arising out of jewels which were damaged in the post. A packet of valuable emeralds was sent to a firm in England from abroad. During the journey a postal servant applied the official date stamp with such vigor that some of the emeralds were chipped. In another recent instance a parcel of stones was so broken in the post that some of the jewels were missing when the parcel arrived.

Eloquence Not Always Persuasion.

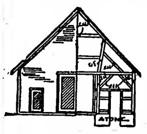
"Eloquence," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to deceive de man dat has it. He 'casionally 'magines folks is agreein' wif 'im when dey's only keepin' quiet for fear of spoilin' a pretty talk."

Live Stock

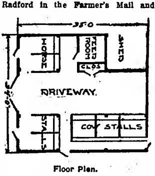
NEAT BARN FOR SMALL FARM

Driveway Makes Convenient Storage for Wagons and Other Implements—Warm in Winter.

This barn should be built for $450, especially where a man is so situated he can do most of the teaming at odd times. In size, it is 34 by 38 feet, and the driveway during the greater part of the year makes a convenient storage for wagons and farm implements. As the distance is not too great to back out with an empty wagon, there are doors at only one end of the driveway. This should make the barn warmer in winter, writes W. A. Radford in the Farmer's Mail and Breeze. A space is left over the driveway for putting hay up into the mow overhead. This mow is capable of holding 15 or 20 tons of hay.



End Elevation.



Floor Plan.

PROPER FEED FOR THE COLT

Something More Than Mere Filling Is Required by Young Animal—Don't Use the Whip.

(By MAY PEINTNER.)

A young and growing animal requires something more than mere filling. It must have nutritious and tissue-building, blood-making food. It is much easier and cheaper to put two years' growth on a colt the first year of its age than it is to "make up" for a year's loss of growth in two or three years. A good growth the first year of a colt's life costs less than at any other age and is twice as valuable to the breeder—a fact that is too often ignored. Spare the feed and spoil the colt is surely true. In training the colt do not use the whip simply because you have it. It is a very poor driver who makes a blow the starting signal. See that there is feed and water in abundance and a clean, dry bed.

Don't neglect the shoeing; it is vital on slippery roads or pavements; nor the blanket in cold weather, when the colt is standing out. Don't overload nor let the colt stand in the sun, nor where water drops on him. We believe that down in the heart of every man is some kindness and sense of justice.

To Avoid the Runty Pig.

Runty pigs stand a poor show at the feeding trough with a bunch of their husky brothers and sisters. As they are crowded out of place naturally they do not get enough to eat to keep them growing and they stay runty.

A trough arranged with V-shaped partitions set strongly in the trough, would give the little fellows an equal show with the big ones, and the weaker ones could get their share of food. A handy man can make such a trough arrangement in an hour or so, and the even growth of his pigs would more than pay for his trouble.

Breaking the Colt.

The earlier the colt is made used to the harness, the better broken the animal will be when it comes time for him to do some light work. It is easier to keep colts from learning bad tricks than to break them of such habits. For that reason have every strap and rope used by the colts so strong that there is no danger of a break. Once a colt finds out that he can get away from a halter or other parts of the harness there will be trouble, perhaps for all time.

Eliminates Hard Work.

The hardest work any farm horse ever performed was to furnish power for the old-fashioned horse-killing threshing machine. The gasoline engine has stopped that species of cruelty.

Value of Good Halters.

It is cheaper to buy good halters than to pay the damages resulting from a runaway.

"HOGGING OFF" IS PRACTICAL

No Better Way to Fatten Swine With Profit to Owner Than to Turn Them Loose in Field.

There is no better way to fatten hogs with profit to the owner, than to turn them loose in the cornfield and let them pick the corn themselves. This is what is called "hogging off corn."

It has been found in experiments by the Minnesota Experiment station and by practical farmers in all parts of the state, writes A. R. Wilson, superintendent of the Minnesota Farmers' Institute, that this method of fattening hogs is a profitable one. Every farmer who has tried it agrees that it is an economical method of fattening pork. The time required to husk and crib corn is saved. Not only that, but the hogs get the corn when it is fresh and more relished. No wonder, then, the station found that more pounds of pork could be made from a bushel of corn by "hogging off," than by eating husked corn.

All that is necessary to make the plan a feasible one is to obtain enough fencing to inclose a small area of corn. It is not advisable to give the hogs a large field to run in at the outset. There will be too large a waste. Twenty pigs weighing 100 pounds each, or their equivalent, should not be allowed to run on more than an acre at a time. On the average, an acre of corn should last three pigs from two to three weeks.

Hogs may be confined in the field as long as weather is suitable. They should not be turned in until the corn has ripened. Farmers should not hesitate to try this method of pork production, for it has been found entirely practical.

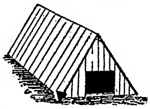
SUITABLE SHELTER FOR HOGS

Some Kind of Protection From Inclement Weather in Fall and Spring Is Important.

When the hogs are turned out to pasture in the spring or fall they need some kind of protection from the weather, and a shed, such as is shown in the accompanying illustration, is very convenient, therefore, to have, says the American Cultivator. It can be made any size desired, but if only about six feet wide, five feet long and four feet high, it can be more easily handled than if larger.

It is composed of one-inch roofing boards spiked to 2x4 studding at the combs and eaves, with the back gable boarded up and the front one left with an opening as is indicated.

A shed like this is very nice to have for sows. They can be given the full run of the pasture or lot, allowed to select their own nesting place, and then, if desired, the shed taken to the nest and set over.



Shelter for Hogs.

It should always stand in such a way as to afford the most protection possible from wind and storm, and court the sunshine, and often a bundle of straw put inside will make it more comfortable, and repay the care required to keep the inmates warm and dry.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

The cry is for hogs—and then some.

Keep the sleeping places dry and clean.

Kindness beats gruffness in getting work out of horses.

Scours in pigs is an indication of indigestion in the mother.

Your horse may intend to please you, but does not understand your wishes.

Try to arrange to give each horse on the farm a three weeks' vacation on grass.

Farming on a business basis eliminates small mules just as it displaces small horses.

Sheep, if given half a chance, and if of good, healthy stock are sure to pay their way.

The levelness with which a horse walks is one of the best evidences that his legs work in harmony.

Sweet clover and alfalfa feed heavily on the lime which accounts for the larger growth of young stock.

After a day's work clean the work horse thoroughly, wash their legs from the knees down and rub dry.

Don't leave the sheep in a dry, short pasture. Give them a chance in a fresh pasture, or give a good grain ration.

The past season has seen more silage beef on the market than ever before, as the feeder has recently taken up the silo.

Beginning in the fall, the hogs may be run on winter wheat and oats, followed by alfalfa, and vetches in the early spring.

A small flock of vigorous sheep on the farm if given good care cannot help but yield good returns for the money invested.

The most successful hog-growers of today are the men who realize the great value of pasture crops as a supplement to grain in growing and fattening hogs.

THE CHILDREN'S HEALTH

In observing the physical characteristics of her children, the careful mother soon learns that health is dependent on the regularity of the bowels. When the bowels become clogged with the stomach's refuse, loss of appetite, restlessness, irritability, and similar evidences of disorder are soon apparent. Keep the bowels regular and a healthy, happy child is assured.

At the first sign of constipation the mother should administer a mild laxative to carry off the congested waste from the stomach that is fermenting and forcing poisonous gases into the system. A simple compound of laxative herbs with pepsin is highly recommended as being very mild, yet positive, in its action, a teaspoonful at bedtime usually serving to bring an easy, thorough, natural movement next morning. This compound is known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and is sold by druggists everywhere for 50c a bottle. A larger bottle, put up especially for the family medicine chest, costs one dollar.

The use of salts and violent purgatives and cathartics should be avoided. They are too harsh and drastic, tending to upset the entire system. Write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., for a trial bottle of his Syrup Pepsin, if you have never used it. He will be glad to send it without any expense to you. Adv.

PARADOXICAL.

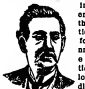
She—I want you to give me a promise.

He—I'll give you a promise, if you'll keep it.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Bane Gude Yells.

It is stated by a returning traveler that the yells introduced by the American Athletes at Stockholm "can be heard all over Sweden."

Some yells those.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

One proof that a woman is jealous is to hear her say she isn't.

Richest in Healing Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

KODAKS AND FINISHING
Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film. pack 20 cents. KREOEL PHOTO PARLORS, 629 Hennepin Ave., Minn., 46 E. 7th St., St. Paul

Johnson's Medicated Kidney Belts work while you sleep. Not electric. No medicine inwardly. Just wear them. Results surprising. St. Clair Specialty Co., Eaton, Ohio.

Farm lands $8 to $40. Will grow corn, cotton, alfalfa, oats, sugar cane. All kinds fruits and vegetables. Good health. Good water. Short, mild winters. Tied river bottom $12 to $40. Z. T. SISSON, 4084 Olive St., Texarkana, Tex.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

A Good School
LARGE ATTENDANCE, LOWEST RATES
Thorough Work. Practical Courses. Accredited. Courses: Preparatory, Commercial, Shorthand, Stenotypy, Teachers, High School, Scientific, Music, Penmanship, Agriculture, Steam and Gas Engineering. Regular tuition, $1.00 per week; board, $1.95. Free Tuition to one student from each postoffice. Write for catalog. Address
SOUTHERN MINNESOTA NORMAL COLLEGE, BOX 830, AUSTIN, MINNESOTA

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

TRAGEDY OF THE AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

MAN WHO CREATED IT IS BEGGAR ON THE STREETS OF WASHINGTON

GEORGE BANCROFT

MRS GEORGE BANCROFT

THE man who made the American Beauty rose is a beggar on the streets of Washington. The statement sounds more like a "curtain lies" for a Theodore Kremer melodrama, or a riotous contrast from Jules Verne, than a setting forth of sober fact; though it is none the less a fact of due and attested sobriety, and even, in all kindness, of some solemnity.

The rose was "created," as the phrase goes, in George Bancroft's famous rose garden, by the historian's erratic old English gardener, John Brady; it was a legacy to Brady at Mr. Bancroft's death, in token of long and honorable service, and of the fact that Brady had brought it to perfection only after years of inexhaustible patience and care; and it was sold for a pittance, but that is getting ahead of the story.

Once upon a time, in 1889, to be precise, after George Bancroft had returned from long diplomatic service in Germany, and had settled down to a tranquilizing old age in his home in Washington, there grew up among the flower enthusiasts of England, America and the continent a zealous quest for a red rose which could be made to bloom in winter.

Mr. Bancroft's ascendency as a rose culturist in this country had been beyond dispute for half a century.

At the time of the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln despaired of pleasing herself in the arrangements of the White House garden, so she called on Mr. Bancroft for help. This she received in such good and flowing measure that, in acknowledgment of her debt, she sent to the historian a splendid bouquet of japonicas. In reply he wrote her that "for magnificence, the bouquet was a fair counterpart of Mr. Lincoln's brains."

What of official recognition then was still lacking for Mr. Bancroft's genius as a rose grower was supplied by Herr Bismarck, who so admired the American minister to Berlin that he supplied him with roses and rose cuttings from the great Bismarck estates in Pomerania.

But all this while, despite the genial international co-operation of rose growers, diplomats and statesmen, the red rose refused to grow in winter. Its wintertime behavior was, in fact, exasperating beyond all words. If, after months of herculean effort, a branch could be made to put forth a bud some fine morning, it was a sickly purple by noon, and brown by sunset.

Little yellow roses had thrived, time out of mind, and these, with camellias and japonicas, were the sole reliance of those who would have flowers for winter decoration.

Matters were in this state when Mr. Bancroft moved to Washington, bringing into his charming old house on Lafayette square two trusted servants: Herman, who came from Berlin, and John Brady, the gardener, from England.

John Brady was installed in the quaint L-shaped garden, which ran back to Seventeenth street, and he was instructed, among other things, to reap the glory of creating a tractable red rose.

The task was one which jumped with his own desires. The Bancroft garden was scarcely less a personal pride to Brady than to Bancroft, and both secretly believed that no praise of it could be really to extravagant. It became a rendezvous for Washington's most distinguished persons; how much so, one can guess from President Arthur's dictum that "The president is permitted to accept the invitations of members of his cabinet, Supreme court judges, and—Mr. George Bancroft."

Dozens of times John Brady seemed on the eve of being able to announce the success of his red rose ventures. Once a friend from France brought Mr. Bancroft a cutting of a red rose called "Madame Ferdinand Jemain," which, although it had failed at home, was thought to have possibilities in the American climate. Brady nursed it along with a fair degree of conscientiousness, none too pleased, likely enough, that France had been so premature in this honorable business. But the little alien rose bush sickened and died, and was thrown aside, presumably at the end of its history.

Then came the shocking news from England that William Francis Bennett had won the red rose race. He had had an astonishing luck with his plants, and had finally established their hardihood and their permanence of color. Bancroft and Brady mourned in secret. True, there was still the American championship to be tried for, but the first fine careless rapture of success had been already captured.

A rose culturist in New York had the good fortune, about this time, to make a new flower, which he promptly named the "George Bancroft," but this was not compensation enough, either for the historian or his gardener. So back they went to the seedling beds, with renewed determination.

In the face of such a touching faith and such abounding energy, the fates were bound to be kind. And so, one morning, a delighted yell from his gardener brought Mr. Bancroft scurrying into his garden, to find that in a bed of white and yellow seedlings there stood a strange red rose, looking for all the world as if it had come to stay. Its stem had a stiffness the like of which had never before been seen. Its petals looked to have the hardihood to weather a hundred disasters.

Where it had come from nobody could find out. It might have been a stalwart seed left from the scorned and discredited "Mme. Ferdinand Jemain," and it might have been just that mysterious freak which the rose culturist has come to take for granted under the name of a "sport."

At any rate, there it was, and it remained to be developed.

For it must be known at the outset that getting a single bloom is the least of the rose culturist's troubles. In fact, it merely marks their beginning.

All new brands of roses are grown from these curiosities called "sports." In a bed of seedlings, about once in so often, an orphan rose will appear which will bear no trace of its parentage, and will usually be found to have neither longevity nor the ability to reproduce after its kind. Its seeds will revert to type.

So John Brady set forth on the uphill climb to perfecting his little red "sport." In due time he did it. And when he had three bushes which he could personally guarantee to reproduce red roses after the original pattern he placed them in the garden where they would likeliest be seen. He had not to wait for the clamor of approval. Guests for tea in the afternoon were led into the garden by Mr. Bancroft for a "private view" of the coveted red rose.

"Oh, that must be Bennett's new rose, the English beauty," said the first woman to spy it.

"Not at all, madame," said Bradly, proudly, "that is the American red rose."

"Then it is the American Beauty," said the lady, not to be outdone.

And then and there the name originated, and not all of Brady's stormiest persuasions could ever dislodge it. For the rose's maker had already decided that it should be named for Judge Hagner, a warm friend of Mr. Bancroft, and Brady's bright particular star, and to have the choice of its name and the christening ceremony swept out of his reach at one fell swoop would have tried the patience of a saint.

Brady finally made the best of it, and contented himself with assuring Judge Hagner that things would have been different if he had had any say in them.

From this time on, however, the history of John Brady and his precious rose begins to take a somber turn. Mr. Bancroft died in 1891, bequeathing the American Beauty to Brady as a testament of his affection and appreciation. The famous gardens passed into other hands, and Brady moved, with his large and hungry family and his handful of American Beauty rosebushes, into a little house outside of Washington.

Things went rapidly from bad to worse. Brady had neither money nor the knack of picking up odd jobs. His eldest son was still too young for responsibility, and the ages of the others, in regular succession, diminished punctually by a year. His wife was frail, out of patience with poverty, and worn to exhaustion with the care of children.

Brady survived the first part of this bleak period by observing the Spanish proverb, "Patience, and shuffle the cards." No stress of want could make him part with his rose bushes, though his wife, regarding him as a sort of monomaniac on this subject, put her noblest persuasions into the task of undoing his resolve.

To his reiterated tales of the fortune that would come to him some day through the American Beauty rose Mrs. Brady reasonably replied that she and the children were hungry that very day and hour, and that more than her soul was sick with hope deferred.

But some prescience of the inherent value of his rose kept Brady obdurate to appeals, domestic or professional.

The world of fashion had all but forgotten the interregnum of the American Beauty in the Bancroft gardens. Rose culturists had thought, many of them, that it had never outlived its hayday. Only a few of the more observant had remembered that the treasured bushes had been a legacy from Bancroft to his gardener.

One of these last was the elder of the Field Brothers, wholesale florists on the old Seventh street road, outside of Washington. They made constant offers to Brady—offers which, from the point of view of their own poverty, were handsome enough. But they seemed beneath contempt to the gardener who dreamed of empire.

Not so, however, to Mrs. Brady. She wept, cajoled, threatened. She conjured her husband, in the name of common humanity, not to let his children starve before his very eyes. He made her no reply, other than by the crushing method of leaving the house, to take counsel of his dreams outside.

It was on one of these forlorn occasions that Mrs. Brady's patience snapped and her loyalty faltered. She seized the pampered rose bushes, made haste to Field Brothers, and sold them, one and all, for scarcely more than the price of a single meal.

When this was told to Brady, he touched the hour of his supreme tribulation. His world fell away from beneath his feet. Not once in the 18 years since then has the stupor which came upon him lifted for long enough for realization of his misery to sift through.

Matters went merrily with the rose he made. Field Brothers, by skillful advertising, were able to sell their exclusive right to its reproduction for $5,000. Within a year ten times that amount was being paid for it by enthusiastic purchasers here and abroad.

For ten years past a moderate estimate of the amount of money spent annually all over the world for American Beauty roses is $25,000,000.

John Brady is still homeless in Washington. His wife and the famished children have died, one after another. He himself is the recipient of constant small charities from Washington florists, any of whom will give him bits of work, spraying, or cutting, when his mind can be held to his task.

At the funeral of William R. Smith, the famous old Scotch superintendent of the National Botanical gardens, who had, at eighty, the reputation of knowing more public men—diplomats, statesmen, and politicians—than any other person then living in the United States, there was an assemblage of men aggregating almost incalculable personal distinction. Into the midst of them crept a shabby, bent old man, who, with averted eyes and bowed head sidled into a corner and wept with unmistakable suffering. He was without any doubt the most humble and obscure sorrower at the funeral ceremony. He was John Brady, maker of the American Beauty.

Mercifully he does not feel the infinite pathos of his lot. His real tragedy ended 18 years ago, when, having nothing left to hope, he had nothing left to fear. If you search him out and question him, you will find him curiously apathetic.

"Me? I am nothing—nobody," he will say to you. "My rose? Yes, that was my fortune, but they took it away from me. I cannot make another—I am nothing."

And he will tell you this with the most exquisite manners, learned, perhaps, in the Bancroft gardens. His eyes will lighten, his voice will intone gently and courteously, and for an instant before the lethargy steals over him again you will glimpse the power that could drag from earth and make permanent the most wonderful rose she gives.

He has kept, or perhaps got back, an impressive sweetness of nature. One thing only stirs him to overt flashes of rebellious misery—it is to be asked to see or handle an American Beauty rose.

WAS FEELING WRONG BUMP

Sagacious Phrenologist Mistaken in His Conclusion, as It Turned Out.

The learned professor was giving his public lecture on phrenology, and for purposes of demonstration he invited a boy to the platform, says the New York American. After a critical examination of the lad's cranium, he turned to the audience:

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "the protuberance on this little boy's head is remarkably well developed. It is the bump of philoprogenitiveness. In the present case it proves that the boy has an extraordinary love for his parents. (Addressing the boy.) Isn't that true, Johnny?"

Johnny hesitated a moment, then said:

"Well, I got along pretty well with the old lady, but the old man ain't such a much."

"Why, how is that, my boy?" asked the professor.

"Well, if yuh want me ter let it out, the bump yer blowin' about is where pop hit me yesterday wit a belt buckle."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The faith that inspires is the trust which comes from our time-trusted friends.—W. S. Royston.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It is the things that are possible but not probable that keep some people from being happy.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A female optimist is a woman who marries a poet.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING
Until You Get After The Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Here's A California Case—Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "The sharp, knife-like pains in my back were almost unbearable. I often had to cry out. Once while walking, I had a sudden attack and a doctor had to be called. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me well."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve Quickly Ends Weak, Sore Eyes

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 41-1912.

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Fast Color Eyelets.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by
His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The LAND PIRATE

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

Reforms, it would seem, only cause the devil to change his clothes. The advance of civilization is a progress in disguises; the agents by which the Emperor of the Hoof carries on his gentle arts are always costumed appropriately to the times, but the agents themselves remain the same. For example, would you find again the free-booters, hanged so long ago at the yard-arm, you have but to look closely at the financial literature that floods the mails.

Usually, the man of average sense can instantly put his finger on the fraud hidden under the glittering promise; but now and then one comes across a so-called financial proposition so fair, so set about with unquestionable safeguards, that the keenest scrutiny cannot discover in it a possibility of loss. These are the schemes of the great masters—disguised sloops of Kidd, Morgan and Bonnet.

I found such a scheme one day in a letter among my mail, and laid it on my table under the ink-pot. It ran in this fashion:

> The Bank holds the money. The safest proposition ever offered to investors. We are placing on the market blocks of stock of the Union Consolidated Oil Company under these unparalleled conditions: You deposit the amount of your subscription to your own credit in the Driller's Bank of Pittsburg, a certificate of deposit is issued to you in your name and held by you. You also get the stock certificate. You keep both exclusively in your own possession. We ask only that you turn over to this Company the certificate of deposit issued you by the Bank when the Oil Company has paid to you, in dividends on your stock, a sum equal to the amount of your investment. This is the only stock ever offered in any market which is not subject to loss. You keep your money safely on deposit with one of the greatest banks in America and, at the same time, make the sort of investment out of which John D. Rockefeller became the richest man in the world. Write today for our detailed plan.
>
> The Union Consolidated Oil Company,
> 75-81-103 Iron Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

I was held and puzzled by this striking proposition. It seemed to be drafted with an eye only to the protection of the investor. If it had failed to name the bank in which the funds were to be deposited, or had named one of a lower standard, I should instantly have doubted its good faith; but the Driller's bank of Pittsburg was well rated; it had a capital of five millions; its stockholders were, for the most part, men who had made fortunes in the oil fields of western Pennsylvania. It was naturally the bank which such a company would select. Where then was the flaw? What advantage did such a plan offer to this company? The money was not paid to it, but to a responsible bank on deposit to the investor's credit; the company could not get it. The money would be returned by the bank, unless an equal sum were paid by the company to the stockholders. It would, indeed, be difficult to devise a safer scheme. Almost any one would speculate under such conditions; it was removing the element of chance from the game, and yet here evidently were large sums expended in exploitation. Surely a deception was hidden somewhere there, so the circular fascinated me like a page of puzzles. It lay under my eye for a week; then I dropped it into a pigeonhole of the desk.

Two years later Captain Roger Shelton called to see Randolph Mason. I have rarely met a man so aptly cast for his part as this Captain Shelton. He was tall, somewhat unevenly fattened, clothed in light worsted, with a style of coat provincially called "cutaway," always kept buttoned, a top hat and very shiny patent leathers. His eyes were alert and his speech rapid and persuasive. His mouth, however, was loose in the under lip—the real Captain Shelton flying there his signal. His manner tended quickly to establish relations of amiable fellowship; he strove for that with a certain breezy frankness.

Some one on lower Broadway had sent him to Randolph Mason. He required a little assistance, he explained, of a business rather than of a legal nature. He had struck a hard place in a trade. If he could get over it, his fortune was established.

The captain seemed an ideal promoter. He strove, with no slight cunning, to inform himself through me about Randolph Mason. He led to his queries always by two roads, like a commander of infantry; when one was found guarded, he crossed quickly to the other. I think, too, that his knowledge of men was fairly accurate, for, when he came, presently, before Randolph Mason himself, his manner perceptibly changed, the "hail fellow" vanished, he stated his business with a certain approach to dignity, and it was only when the "murder," so to speak, was out, that the real man came visibly to the surface.

Randolph Mason gave the Pennsylvanian close attention. He led him almost persuasively into detail. He unearthed here and there a covered portion of his story until the nature of the affair came wholly into daylight. The art of subtle inquiry, in the use of which Shelton had a certain skill, was turned masterfully against him, and so unobtrusively that each elicited feature seemed to follow some voluntary statement like an inevitable sequel.

Captain Shelton had intended to give such elements of his story as he deemed necessary to his end; but under his handling by Randolph Mason he was unable to stop at his own marked points. When he laid his hands on a protruding limb of his story he somehow astonishingly drew up with it the whole hidden body. The point upon which he wished aid, badly put (as he had intended), was commonplace enough. He held ten thousand acres of land under oil leases, lying solidly in a parallelogram with the exception of two tracts of nine hundred and twelve hundred acres respectively. These two tracts were owned by two directors of a certain savings bank in New England. The larger tract he did not want, but the nine-hundred-acre tract he greatly wished; it was the only territory of the whole block lying, in his opinion, above oil-bearing strata. He exhibited a map showing in red this strip of land running across the parallelogram, and explained that the oil-bearing rocks in this region sloped on either side, forming a synclinal, and that this synclinal lay almost wholly within the tract colored red on the map. It was, therefore, the storehouse of the whole region. Now the difficulty was that these two men had an agreement that one would not sell without the other. Each demanded the same price for his property, one hundred thousand dollars in cash. The tract lying over the synclinal was worth half a million dollars, the other was worthless. Captain Shelton could, of course, purchase both, but he did not have the amount. He had in available cash on deposit about eighty thousand dollars. He could not get another dollar. He had labored for years, he said, to locate this el dorado. He had found it at last, like a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. By right of discovery it belonged to him; he had earned it with his wits; he wished now to possess it.

Such were the well-pruned facts that Captain Shelton had selected for presentation to Randolph Mason; but the narrative, under Mason's touches, would not stop with two directors of a conservative savings bank in New England holding tracts of oil land in a distant state remaining unexplained; it would not stop with a mysterious pact binding them to a common price; it would not stop at eighty thousand dollars clean cash in Shelton's hand unaccompanied by any avenues of credit. The parts of the story could not be separated without disclosing glaring discrepancies. Wherever the narrative was cut, it bled. In his effort to avoid this obvious result, the man said more than he intended and in the end told everything that he had meant to conceal.

Captain Shelton was a financial buccaneer. Some two years earlier, in a gust of fortune, his brig had sunk and he had come, with five hundred dollars, perilously ashore. Faced with a desperate need for a new sloop, he hit finally upon this delectable plan. The country at large was in a hysteria of industrial consolidation, the markets gorged with securities, and the banks necessarily short of ready money. He went to the president of the Driller's Bank of Pittsburg and offered to secure for it a million of dollars in non-interest-bearing deposits, guaranteed to remain undisturbed in the possession of the bank for at least one year, provided the bank would pay him three per cent. per annum for the deposit.

The president at once agreed, and, presuming that it was Shelton's intention to canvass for deposits, loaded him with literature of the bank. The excellent captain dropped these pamphlets into the waste basket and walked over to a cheap lodging on Fourth Avenue. There, from a drunken roustabout, for a hundred dollars, he bought a bagful of oil leases on worthless territory lying along the east side of the Ohio River above St. Mary's. Then he got a charter from the secretary of state of West Virginia, and organized the Union Consolidated Oil Company with a capital of five millions. For two dollars and fifty cents he bought a seal, and for five more a book of stock certificates excellently printed on bank-note paper.

Then the captain sat down at a hotel desk in the city of Pittsburg and wrote the literature which had come to me in the mail two years before.

This he put in the hands of a mailing list agency of New England with a deposit on account of two hundred dollars. With the remaining money he rented three furnished rooms on the nineteenth floor of the Iron Building, and sat down to await the arrival of his fortune.

The president of the Driller's Bank sent for Captain Shelton and demanded an explanation of his remarkable plan. The captain instantly invited an inspection of the company. He exhibited recorded leases, legally valid, covering some ten thousand acres of land, and a corporation properly organized, the lease holds transferred in payment of the stock—every detail entirely within the law. He pointed out that under his plan no man could lose a dollar of his money. It would remain on deposit with the bank to the depositor's credit while he, Shelton, tested the territory. If these lands proved oil-producing, as he thought they would, then his stockholders would make enormous profits. If they proved worthless, no man would lose a cent, the company would be dissolved, the certificates cancelled and every stockholder permitted to withdraw his deposit. Then he spoke thus pointedly:

"Your bank's good, isn't it? You will pay the people's money back to them, won't you? I can't rob them, and I suppose you won't."

The president of the Driller's Bank determined to lay the matter before his directors. In the meantime, a tide of small deposits began to arrive. When the directors met on the second Tuesday of the month, there were a hundred thousand dollars in these deposits, increasing with every mail. The bank needed the money, it was loaded with industrial securities. The directors hesitated, and finally continued the matter until the next meeting. The tide swelled into a flood, the matter never came up again before the board, and Captain Shelton secured not one million, as he had promised, but in all nearly two million dollars in deposits.

The entrance of the two bank directors from Massachusetts followed a little later on. Shelton had sent his literature broadly scattered into New England, reaching for persons there with small annuities and little savings in banks. His plan touched the very king-bolt in the nature of these people, a possibility of wealth without risk. The income from their deposits in savings banks was slight. This speculation involved only the transfer of deposits to a different bank with a try at an el dorado for a rider. Having determined that the Driller's Bank of Pittsburg was solvent, deposits went flooding westward. So great were the withdrawals that two directors of one of these banks in Massachusetts, at the suggestion of the depositors, went to Pittsburg to look into the matter.

Captain Shelton was advised. He met these gentlemen at the Pennsylvania station, entertained them at the best hostelry, directed their attention to the stability of the Driller's Bank, and then carried them down into the oil field. There they found blindfolded Fortune scattering her favors like a tipsy Vestal.

Captain Shelton counted well upon his heady air. He brought forth his maps, but he spoke little and sanely. The topsy-turvy condition spoke for him. He posed as one sober, careful, far-sighted, in a community of drunkards. Here were opportunities to be seized, wisely held in hand and made to produce, not a casual pot of gold, but a great fortune lasting for a century. He brought shrewdly to the strangers' notice the two tracts lying within his parallelogram of leased territory. They instantly inquired why these tracts were not included, and he replied that at the time the company leases were taken they could not be had, and now he could not secure them without the consent of the stockholders, a thing impracticable. He would take these two tracts in his own name, but such an act might subject him to criticism. This was, of course, a lie. The roustabout from whom Shelton had secured his leases omitted these tracts because the owners demanded twenty-five cents an acre bonus. Around these two tracts Shelton masked his arts of suggestion. He wished these men's fingers dipped with his in the dish, a little of their gold on the table, a wager left here behind them on the spin of the wheel.

When the two bank directors returned to New England, they took with them the fee simple titles of these two tracts. They took with them also the impression, but not the certainty, that Captain Shelton was merely an adventurer. Able to judge accurately any situation in New England, they were at sea here. The bank in Pittsburg was certainly solvent. The territory advertised by Shelton was certainly covered by his leases.

Eighteen months later, the Union Consolidated Oil Company was dissolved and its stock cancelled. The bank returned the deposits and paid Roger Shelton eighty thousand dollars in interest. He feared to place this money in bank lest some one suing him might attach it, and kept it in a safety deposit box of a New York trust company. He had learned that the two bank directors were now in New York, and had hurried here hoping to purchase the tract of land he wished; but, on reflection, he hesitated to approach them. They would be greatly suspicious of him, and he would not risk having the deed taken in the name of any other person. He desired to get hold of the tract lying over the synclinal, and he would, if necessary, give all the money he had for it. This was the story skillfully unmasked by Randolph Mason.

The captain, when the cat was out, began to regret his rashness. His secret had escaped him; it was an indiscretion to be amended by greater caution. He was taken swiftly with a trembling seizure of suspicions.

"You have overlooked the names of these gentlemen from Massachusetts," said Randolph Mason.

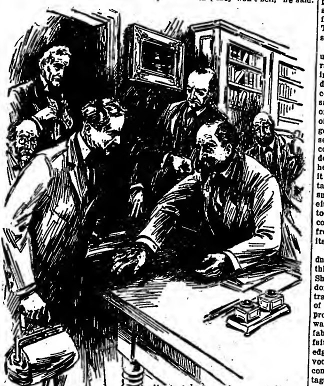
A certain cunning dodged along Captain Shelton's features.

"I have not overlooked it," he replied "I don't intend to tell them. I expect my regular lawyer to be present when these men are seen. I came to you for a plan. When I get that, my lawyer will do the rest. I don't mean these Yankees to sleep on the trade. The deeds and the cash will go on the table together. When they are exchanged, the matter will be ended. That's my way of doing business. Now, what's your plan?"

"My plan," said Mason, "will conform to your way of doing business. Have these men here at two o'clock. Let them know nothing of the object of this conference. But you, on your part, take every precaution. Come a half-hour earlier with your attorney. Bring the deeds and the cash with you, Bring also a notary. I would have you take no chance. I would have you omit no safeguard which your instincts suggest."

Captain Shelton was greatly reassured; but a doubt remained.

"If I come, they won't sell," he said.



He struck the Pennsylvanian with the clenched fingers of his left.

"That's the very trouble I'm trying to get around."

"I will get around that," replied Randolph Mason.

"Then," said Captain Shelton, "you will have to pretend to represent some one else, and leave me to my lawyer."

"Your foresight is amazing," replied Mason. "I shall leave you entirely to your lawyer. I shall pretend to represent, let us say, the stockholders of the Union Consolidated Oil Company."

"Good!" cried the captain, "that lie will do the work!"

Randolph Mason arose, and waited for his visitor to depart.

"I think," he remarked, "that it will do the work excellently."

The men who met in Randolph Mason's private office were of most incongruous types. My visual memory of this conference remains clear-cut, like the climax of some drama; there was the notary, a tired old man, looking on unconcerned from a chair by the door; Captain Shelton, his under lip painfully tightened, seated on one side of the library table with his attorney at his elbow. This attorney merits a word of comment; he was the ablest practitioner of his class in New York, a class abandoned wholly to intrigue, schooled smatteringly in the law through attendance and experience at trials, but past masters of trickery; he was a little, rotund man, bald, with a fringe of hair running from the top of one ear around to the other; a face as expressionless as wood; eyes steady as though set in by an optician. The man's hands alone betrayed his thoughts—they were as nimble as the fore paws of a mink. Opposite were the two New Englanders, an uncle and his nephew—the elder, tall, grave, somber; the younger, a youth, powerfully built, his face fresh with health, his hands suggesting the strength of ivory—and Randolph Mason, walking up and down by the bookcases.

Mason introduced the matter with this remarkable statement to the men from Massachusetts: He represented certain of the stockholders of the Union Consolidated Oil Company, acting for the benefit of all. The stockholders of that company had lost in interest on their deposits, through Captain Roger Shelton, some eighty thousand dollars. This money Captain Shelton was now ready to return. He wished to do so through these directors, leaving them to distribute it in detail to the stockholders. However, in the manner of this restitution, Captain Shelton wished to avoid the appearance of compounding a fraud. Mason had, therefore, called this meeting to propose that these two directors sell their tracts of worthless oil territory to Captain Shelton in consideration of this money and, after deducting their individual expenditures, refund the balance of it to the various stockholders of the Union Consolidated Oil Company.

The two bank directors, who had been until now greatly mystified, agreed instantly to this proposition, the elder speaking for the other. They considered their investment in this oil territory somewhat in the nature of a trust, and had determined to hold the tracts indefinitely, in the hope that at some future time they would yield enough money to repay what the stockholders of the company had lost. They had gone to Pittsburg as envoys, in a way, for the stockholders, and any gain arising from that journey was equitably the property of all. They had consequently asked one hundred thousand dollars in cash for each of these tracts, and had agreed to pool the two properties, so that if oil were ever discovered on either tract, it would pay in full the losses of the stockholders. This price they knew to be prohibitive, but the tracts were either to adjust the matter or remain unsold until the end of time.

The Pennsylvanian, sitting with a calf-skin satchel on his knees, observed the difficulty in the way of his fortune thus easily overcome with a sudden mounting joy he could not wholly conceal. His face fell into the sanctimonious expression of one who, at the cost of abnegations, would be perfect. Even the hands of the inscrutable attorney opened wide their fingers as in admiration of a master. The next statement of Mason won still further their amazed approval.

He said that the two sales must be understood to be complete and separate transaction, concluded absolutely in every detail upon the signing of the deed, and, in order that no claim could be afterward set up that in this sale Captain Shelton took advantage of any secret knowledge of the value of either of the two tracts, he suggested that Shelton be permitted to select the tract which at this time he considered the more valuable, in order that his opinion might be known before the deeds were signed, pay for it seventy-nine thousand dollars, and take the other tract at a nominal sum, say one thousand dollars. Then if either tract should prove in the future to be oil-producing, Captain Shelton could enjoy that good fortune free from any imputation of deception in its purchase.

The attorney's nimble fingers danced on the rungs of his chair—this piece of strategy was excellent. Shelton, too, instantly saw its wisdom. If he took, now, the worthless tract at the large price, the very fact of this selection would conclusively prove that when this worthless tract was purchased he knew nothing of the fabulous value of the other. His good faith, his innocence of secret knowledge, would be here and now irrevocably established for all time to come. Those who sold estates for pottage usually came crying to the courts, and if the deeds showed on their faces that the purchaser was himself mistaken in the value of these estates, that cry would fail. Separate, the two sales ought also to be, that no one other than the signer of the deed could afterward claim an attaching equity.

The two New Englanders assented to this, and Captain Shelton instantly selected the worthless tract. The attorney took two deeds from his pocket and laid them before him on the table. He then stated in detail the terms of the purchase; seventy-nine thousand dollars in cash for the tract of twelve hundred acres, one thousand dollars in cash for the tract of nine hundred acres; the two sales distinct, separate transaction directly between the parties named in the deed. He wished this agreement clearly understood. The sentimental reason moving Roger Shelton to this purchase, as given by Randolph Mason, was an observation beside the point. He alone represented Roger Shelton. The purchase of these tracts was now a clean-cut matter of business, showing wholly on the face of the deed. Then he took up one of the deeds, wrote into it the consideration, seventy-nine thousand dollars, and handed it to the younger man, who, it happened, was the owner of this tract. The latter looked swiftly over the deed and signed it, the notary took his acknowledgment, affixed the seal and returned the deed to the attorney, who looked over it and nodded to his client.

Captain Shelton set his calf-skin satchel on the table, unlocked it with a brass key, took out a thousand dollars in one-hundred-dollar bills and pushed the satchel across the table.

"There's your money," he said, "and I throw in the satchel."

The New Englander took the money out in packs, counted it and put it back; then he reached over on the table, took the brass key, locked the satchel, set it down on the floor between his feet and tucked the key into the pocket of his waistcoat. The attorney put the executed deed into his pocket, wrote the consideration of one thousand dollars into the other deed and pushed it, likewise, across the table. The elder New Englander spread out the deed before him and carefully read it, his forefinger moving slowly along each line. When he came to the end, he fixed his eye-glasses a little more securely to his nose, took up a pen and dipped it into the ink-pot. At this moment, Randolph Mason, standing behind him, leaned over swiftly, picked up the deed and tore it in two.

Instantly Roger Shelton threw himself across the table, grabbing for the leather satchel. The younger New Englander, amazed at this violent incident, but instinctively determined to protect the money now in his possession at any cost, gripped the handle of the satchel with his right and, rising a little, struck the Pennsylvanian with the clenched fingers of his left. The long body of Captain Shelton slid back, across the table, crashing his chair. The little bald attorney was immediately on his feet, his fingers twitching like live electric wires, but his face still as expressionless as wood. He saw instantly that his client had been outwitted, trapped and, perhaps, ruined; that the attempt to recover the money by force had failed; that further deception and intrigue would likewise equally fail. This athletic young man, muscled like a blacksmith, his hands clenched, his shoulders thrown loosely forward, it were folly to assail with blows. It were equally folly to assail with wiles that other there, calmly tearing the deed to ribbons, running the strips of paper backward and forward through his fingers.

The plan had crashed without a warning, and yet the attorney's presence of mind was not a whit shaken. His face held its set like plaster, not a nerve quivered, not a muscle sprung—he had been schooled to meet the unforseen. He had gone through a thousand staggering crises where the life, the reputation, the fortune of his client were in a flash periled. He understood instantly, judged the situation, and acted at once. He thrust the pack of one thousand dollars, left lying on the table, into his pocket and helped his dazed client to his feet and to the door. Then he turned back to Randolph Mason.

"Your destruction of this deed will not do any good," he said. "The contract for the sale of this tract of land was definitely made and concluded here, in the presence of this notary as a witness; the signing of the deed is a mere physical act in no way affecting this sale. I shall at once institute a suit for the specific performance of this contract of sale and have a court commissioner make the deed, if this man refuses. The testimony of the notary, as the only disinterested person present, will insure the success of that suit."

"You will hardly institute such a suit, I think."

"Why will I not institute it?" replied the attorney, his voice rising to a stronger volume.

Mason advanced slowly with his verbal prodding.

"Well," he said, "let us say that such a suit would be founded on a moral wrong. This tract of land is thought by your client to be fabulously rich. It lies, I believe, above a synclinal in the oil-bearing strata. That is, it contains the oil reservoir of the whole region around it. It is worth, your client tells me, a half-million dollars. To take it from the owner for a mere thousand would be a striking injustice. If the law permitted this wrong, would your conscience permit it?"

The attorney standing at the door laughed without disturbing the muscles of his face.

"We will take exactly what the law gives us," he said.

"I thought that," replied Randolph Mason, his prodding ended, his voice now lashing like a whip, "and, therefore, I have taken care to see that the law does not permit this wrong to become effective. If you look at chapter ninety-eight of the Code of the state in which this oil territory lies, you will discover that no contract for the sale of real estate can be enforced in its courts unless that contract, or some agreement or memorandum of it, be in writing and signed by the party to be charged thereby or his agents. A contract for the sale of land in that state may be made in the presence of a hundred witnesses, every detail agreed it, the bargain struck, or assented to, ended, and yet it cannot be enforced in its courts without some signed writing. This act is called the Statute of Frauds. I commend it, likewise, to you for the value of its name."

The hope rising in Roger Shelton's eyes, called up by the words of his counsel, died there. His mouth, bleeding from the impact of his enemy's knuckles on the bone, fell into a baggy gaping. He turned painfully through the door. The attorney remained a moment, looking at Randolph Mason. He had been outwitted, balked, juggled with, then grilled on the fire, and yet he came forth unmoved, a Narraganset from the stake. He followed his client slowly out, his face placid as though every nerve in it were cut.

The two bank directors, realizing now the full import of Mason's remarkable strategy, came forward with profound expressions of thankfulness. The unfair gains of a rascal had been skillfully choked out of him. Restitution had been made to tricked persons, and yet nothing of value had been lost. The el dorado sighted was there, remaining in its owner's hands.

For the legal principle involved in this story see Sec. 1, of chapter 98 of the Code of West Virginia, called the Statute of Frauds.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

What Occurred When the Big Liner Pulled Out

MY HUSBAND HE HAS DESERTED ME

NEW YORK.—The last visitor had gone ashore from a big liner the other morning. The last adieu had been said. The second cabin gangplank had been drawn in. Fussy little tugs were drawing tight on the hawsers preparatory to pulling the liner out of the pier. Sailormen were unlashing the first cabin gangway, ready to haul her on board. The captain and his officers were on the bridge telegraphing to the engine room—

But the steamer did not sail on time.

Through the hundreds on the pier, whose waving handkerchiefs and flags were bidding goodby to departing ones, a woman came dashing like Sam White through a Harvard line-up. In a trice she bounded onto the first cabin gangplank, nor would she budge.

"My husband," she shrieked in accents wild, as the poets say. "My husband," she repeated, "he has deserted me! he has deserted me!"

"Well, go ashore and let us sail," ejaculated an exasperated sailorman.

The liner was now ten minutes late.

Then he came through the crowd. He didn't seem to be making any undue effort to hurry. Perhaps he couldn't. He was a bespectacled little man, laden down with more bundles than a Baxter street peddler.

"My husband," she shrieked. "There he is. I thought he was deserting me."

"I am Gustav Atesh," was all he had time to tell a shipnews reporter before she dragged him up the first cabin gangway, and as the liner headed out into the stream she could be seen dragging him back toward the second cabin. The big vessel sailed fifteen minutes late.

Wife Turns at Last and Beats Tiny Spouse

YOU WOLF I'LL HAVE YOU PINCHED !!!

CHICAGO.—Peter Lombard of 517 South Halsted street weighs about 125 pounds. His wife weighs 200, and is about four inches taller than her husband. In spite of these discrepancies, Lombard beat her whenever he took the notion—and the notion struck him frequently to the last three years—according to her testimony before Municipal Judge Caverly the other day.

The night before, she said, he came home in fighting mood again. Mrs. Lombard objected to taking a beating, but her husband insisted she was looking at the subject in a wrong light. Then she lost her patience, picked up an iron pot from the kitchen stove and whaled him over the head with it. The argument was effective. Lombard appeared in court with his head bandaged.

Big Mrs. Lombard took the witness stand and explained what happened to little Mr. Lombard.

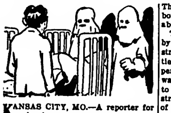
"We were married about four years ago," she said. "A year later my husband decided he wouldn't work any longer. So he retired. The fact that he hadn't any money didn't seem to bother him, but I worried about it. I got hungry occasionally."

Judge Caverly looked Lombard over and smiled.

"You look like a man who has been tamed," he said. "I don't think you'll beat your wife again. Take him home, Mrs. Lombard, and the next time he starts a massacre, you know about what to do."

Lombard and his wife departed arm-in-arm, their domestic troubles—like Lombard's head—apparently patched up.

What a Reporter Saw in the Room of Dread



KANSAS CITY, MO.—A reporter for a local newspaper wanted to be taken on a sight-seeing tour of the General hospital. Dr. L. W. Luscher, superintendent of the institution, granted the request. "I'll take you myself and we'll start in on the third floor," he said.

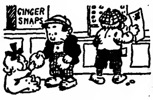
The particular part of the third floor in which they began their visit seemed an unusual place, even to the visitor, unaccustomed to sights in a hospital. Nurses and orderlies appeared ghostly in white garments and heavy white masks entirely covering the face and head, with only room enough to see. They also wore rubber gloves.

The visitor saw two rows of ten beds each, separated by a wide aisle. Thirteen of the beds were occupied. The hands and feet of a few were bound to prevent them from tossing about in their beds and falling out.

The visitor was deeply impressed by the strange scene. He had so strongly sympathized with the patients that he had not asked the superintendent any questions. As he was leaving the big room he wanted to know about the masks, the restraining bonds on the hands and feet of the patients, and finally the disease with which they were infected.

"That big room is the isolation ward for patients infected with cerebro-spinal meningitis," replied the superintendent. The visitor's spine began to creep. Then he thought of his heels and took to them as fast as he could, reaching the elevator just as it had passed out of sight. While the visitor waited Dr. Luscher continued: "Those masks are to prevent possible infection, but the attendants do not know whether or not they are immune from infection with the deadly germs. They work blindly, as all do in caring for meningitis patients. They are heroes and heroines, facing death as long as—" but the eulogy never was finished, for the visitor hurried into the elevator.

Boy Pirates Hush Baby's Cries With Cookies



MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Just like all the money in the world was the way $22 looked to two twelve-year-old robbers who looted the till of a Lake street grocery, fed a baby gingersnaps to keep it quiet while they made the raid, and then fled to Lake Minnetonka, where they planned to become pirates, with a cave on Michael's island for headquarters. The pirate flag was never raised, for the sight of two youngsters buying ice cream sodas by the half dozen and dickering with boatmen to charter a launch was too bizarre to escape the notice of Chief of Police John Powers of Excelsior. With but $5 of the money spent, the pirate cruise ended in the city jail.

The boys told their own story when they were locked up. They said they went into Gust Johnson's grocery, 523 East Lake street, just to spend a few pennies. They found the store deserted save for Lucile, Johnson's baby daughter.

"We opened the cash register," said one of the prisoners. "Then the baby cried. I gave it a ginger cooky out of a box near the register. It laughed and stopped crying. We took $22 from the register. We went downtown right away, and took a car for the lake. We slept back of a store all night, and then we looked around. We thought we would dig a cave on the island and live there."

Of a Copper Hew.

Here is an essay composed by a boy of nine on Cromwell: "Cromwell was a wicked man, and killed lots of men. He had a nose of copper hew, under which dwelt a truly religious soul."—Christian Life.

WHO'S WHO and Why

WHEN ITALY'S KING AND QUEEN PLAY

During their past summer vacation, the king and queen of Italy were more in the public eye than ever, owing to the war. They are at present at their estate of San Rossore, near Pisa, whence they frequently go to visit hospitals to see wounded soldiers from Africa, to review troops, and take part in other functions on which the heart of the nation is now concentrated.

The royal yacht Yela is in constant demand, and the king and queen generally take their small family of four along, as they are all excellent sailors. Princess Yolanda, who is quite a photographer, has been devoting herself principally to sea views. The privacy with which the king always moves gives rise to many piquant incidents. For a ruler who goes about in his own kingdom as much as Victor Emanual III does, he is not known to many officials.

The Yela put in Spezia recently, and was boarded by the harbor-master. Princess Yolanda was about to take a snapshot of him, when he exclaimed: "It is against the rules; you cannot take photographs; you had better give me the machine." The princess, too young to stand on her dignity, burst into tears and gave up the camera, when the king appeared on deck and laughingly restored peace.

ESTRADA SAYS NICARAGUA PLUNDERED

"Zelaya's government plundered Nicaragua so shamelessly that in spite of its inexhaustible natural resources our country is bankrupt. Neither the state nor private citizens have at their command the capital necessary to develop Nicaragua. When I overthrew by the force of arms the Zelaya clique I hoped that peace would finally reign in my country. General Mena has shattered my hopes. I know now that we should no longer jeopard our future by a silly pride in our anarchistic independence. Some larger nation must help us out, and if the United States cannot do it, who can?"

According to Gen. Juan Estrada, former president of Nicaragua, such is the present situation. The general is now in this country and is living in Brooklyn at the Hotel St. George with his political associate, General Moncada.

The ex-president is a strikingly handsome, powerful and impressive man of forty-five, with large flashing eyes.

RENOUNCES WORLD FOR MISSION WORK

William H. Borden, young Chicago millionaire, was ordained a minister of the gospel the other night at Moody church. He has sacrificed all other ambitions to his desire to become a minister and devote his life to work in the Chinese missionary field.

Mr. Borden is a graduate of Yale university and Princeton theological seminary. Although still a young man, he has devoted many years of his life and a great deal of his wealth to church work. He is a son of the late W. B. Borden and a brother of John Borden.

While Mr. Borden was attending Yale university he founded the Hope mission in New Haven, a rescue home for "down-and-outs," and donated the building and equipment, at a personal cost of more than $20,000. Since his departure from the university the work in the mission is being carried on by other men in college.

Mr. Borden has long intended to gratify his lifelong desire to serve as a missionary in China. At the solicitation of the Student Missionary Volunteer association he will spend the winter visiting the colleges of the country and making addresses to the students on the subject of Christianity.

His tour of the colleges will begin in New York and will extend from coast to coast.

DECLARES WARS SOON BE ABOLISHED

In an address on "The Natural Forces in America Working Toward International Peace" before the International Peace Congress at Geneva, Switzerland, Mrs. Elmer Black, chairman of the propaganda committee of the American Peace and Arbitration league, declared that war as a means of settling differences between nations will soon be abolished. She said that there were certain invincible forces working toward this end, with little noise, but with irresistible power.

Using conditions in America as an example, she said in part:

"There are certain great natural forces working in America toward the final consummation of world peace. These natural forces are developing the processes of social and economic evolution through which we are working out our part in the world's destiny.

"First among these I place the remarkable awakening of our people to the general subject of conservation. We are unquestionably alive to the importance of conserving our material and human resources, and this is a condition opposed to war."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Spoils an Indian Adoption Romance

I DON'T THINK YOU OUGHT TO HAVE THIS
ADOPTION

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam, money grubber, who seems to have lost all his sentiment, has spoiled the pretty romance of the adoption of Robert D. Heinl and his bride into the Blackfeet tribe of Indians.

Mr. Heinl, who is a Washington correspondent, and his bride, formerly Miss Helen Corbin, were admitted to the tribe at a picturesque ceremony in Glacier National Park, Mont., shortly before their marriage. Chief Three Bears acted for the tribe and bestowed upon the couple the tribal names of "Black Eagle" and "Little Woman."

The redskins made their new paleface brethren welcome, Mr. Heinl having long been in their good graces through his sympathy and affection for the vanishing race of Americans, of which he has made an exhaustive study.

The tribe extended hearty welcome to "Black Eagle" and his bride, therefore, but Uncle Sam, through the Indian office, now says that he cannot allow his wards to acquire tribal additions in this manner.

The acting chief of the Indian Bureau says the adoption is not legal because the Indian bureau will not confirm it.

The acting chief said:

"We will disapprove of this adoption matter when it is brought to our notice for verification. The Indians themselves, I feel sure, must have looked on it simply as a joke. They were admitted to the tribe by an Indian ceremony, and not by a legal one, which requires a tribal council before the superintendent of the reservation and other officers.

"Only people descended from the tribe and who have Indian blood in them are ever admitted to a tribe. The Indians are wards of the nation and receive a certain allotment, therefore, any new member of the tribe is a ward of the nation and would have an allotment of lands and money. We will not allow Mr. and Mrs. Heinl to become members of the tribe, even if they waive their rights to apportionments."

Love Germs and Lingerie Are Coincidental

YOU ARE TOO YOUNG TO WEAR THESE THINGS

A LOT of the idiosyncrasies of young girls and budding debutantes, susceptibility to love affairs and their romantic notions generally, among other things, were explained to several hundred mothers the other day by Dr. Eleanora C. Follkmar at the exhibition hall of the Congress of Hygiene and Demography.

Dr. Follkmar, who is a stoutish lady of middle age, told her sisters to denude their daughters of pretty shoes and corsets. She condemned especially the brand of corsets which conduce to the "waspish waist."

Of the activity of the love germ in the budding belle she said:

"The period of passage from girlhood to womanhood is the period of self-consciousness, of early love affairs, of hero devotion, worship or devotion to ideals.

"This is also the period of bad tempers and the use of slang and profane words. During this period girls should not be allowed to wear corsets or high heeled shoes. Neither should they be allowed to use stimulants, not even tea or coffee. They should get plenty of sleep and not be allowed to go much into society or take part in strenuous pastimes.

"Nature has provided every girl with a corset of bony framework, covered with muscles and ligaments for the thorax and pelvis and several layers of muscles for the abdomen and back. Tight lacing at this period deforms the bony framework."

Staying in One's Bed Is the Only Good Answe

LAUNDRY PRICES
GOING UP
PLEASE, OH PLEASE—FER MY SAKE, DON'T DO IT

LAUNDRY prices in Washington are going up. This is the aeroplane age. Meat and rents are already well on their way for altitude records, having broken all former attempts. Rent, clothing, coal, and sundries are soaring. "Everybody's doin' it," and now the laundry men are going to do it, too.

"Who are we, that we should pay ten cents more for steak and not charge an additional cent for our collar processes?" asked one laundryman.

"There comes a tide in the affairs of men, when, unless one gets in the swim, one finds everything going out and nothing coming in," said another.

The "cleaners" feel that they have enough. Therefore, Washingtonians are to pay three cents for their collars and 15 to 20 cents for their shirts soon, and, if they wear pleated evening shirts, they may even cost them 25 cents.

Heretofore, however, the common "peepul" thought that he had one advantage. Cleanliness remained conservative in price. Water and soap were within his reach. He could afford to run a laundry bill.

Even had he only three collars and two lonesome shirts, the world did not need to know it. They could take their regular turns at the laundry and one could maintain a bold front before the world. His neighbors did not need to know that he wintered upon two dozen lumps of coal, and brought his little ones up on a diet of oleomargarine and meatless capsules.

Provided he had the price to pay his rent, there was not much more that he needed in order to appear prosperous to his fellows.

His last hope is about to vanish into thin air.

Preserve Pears by Martha Washington's Recipe

MARTHA WASHINGTON'S RECIPE
PUT THEM INTO BOYLING LYE FOR AN MINUTE REMOVE—
ALL THIS SOUNDS GOOD BUT THE BOILING IN LYE

MARTHA WASHINGTON'S recipe for preserving pears in brandy has been discovered by Mrs. Arvilla McDonough, of 1401 Massachusetts avenue Northwest. Mrs. McDonough has in her possession some valuable papers of the Washington family, and following the discovery in Washington several days ago of a jar of brandy and pears put up by Mrs. Washington, Mrs. McDonough gave the Herald a copy of the famous recipe. The jar of pears is in the possession of J. W. Mossburg, 1404 Pennsylvania avenue Northwest.

The recipe in its archaic language follows: "Ye pears shoulde be very freshe. Washe and put yhem into boyling lye for an minute. Remove and put yhem into cold water. Nexte put ye fruit into a prepared sirope of sugar and water. Use an half pound of sugar for everie pound of ye fruit; water to dissolve. Now cooke for an quarter of an hour. Remove and put on plates to cool. Boyle sirupe down to one-half its original quantitie. Put sirupe and pears into jars and add brandy. Seal while hote."

Mrs. McDonough is going to preserve about four bushels of pears according to the recipe of Mrs. Washington. She believes the recipe to be very good with the exception of the "boyling lye" part, but she is going to try it at any rate.

Felt Himself Defrauded.

Householder—"I give you my word, three seventy-five is all I have in the house." Burglar—"Well, say! When ye figure me time, an' me tools, how d'ye expect me to make any profit at that rate?"—Life.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. MINN

THE SAVING HABIT.

One of the most difficult and at the same time most essential of habits to form is that of saving. Of course, there are many persons in all walks of life who, although they are in comfortable circumstances, are so penurious as to be absolutely opposed to parting even with their pennies. Their very lives are controlled by the idea of getting along with as little as possible even at the risk of earning for themselves a reputation for stinginess. Such persons, however, make up a class all to themselves, and generally deserve the contempt in which they are held by their fellow-beings. On the other hand, the spendthrift deserves as much, if not more, condemnation, perhaps, for the facility with which he allows his often hard-earned money to slip through his hands. There is a golden mean between these two extremes of character and it is found in the ability of a man to save from his earnings sufficient for the proverbial rainy day. The advantages of saving may be demonstrated to us in many ways and on many occasions, but it remains for necessity to impress its importance upon our minds. It may be that the manner of living may account in large measure for the universal habit of spending all that we make—the opportunities for doing so are very great and at the same time seem very real and imperative, and it is only after the pocket is empty and we face stern necessity that we are able to discriminate between opportunity and temptation.

Palestine is fast becoming one of the great orange-growing countries of the world. Much fruit of excellent quality is being shipped every year to London and other markets in northern Europe, and this year the crop of the district near Jaffa, the port of Jerusalem, is estimated at 1,500,000 boxes. Farther up the Syrian coast Tyre and Sidon are expected to reach a total of 400,000 cases of oranges exported and 200,000 cases of lemons. For a small country Palestine has many interesting and valuable products. Its olive groves are as productive as they are ancient, and its vineyards yield grapes of fine quality in great abundance. Notwithstanding the drawback of a sometimes very deficient and usually scanty water supply, Syria produces a large quantity of excellent food. But it is not easy to think of Palestine's exports of oranges without thinking of the immeasurably more important exports and ideas and ideals from that little country. By comparison with the moral and spiritual forces which have gone out from Syria to enrich the world, all the products of the soil which can be shipped from the ports as long as the earth shall endure will be of little significance.

There has been a great deal of gossip to the effect that the little Don Jaime, younger son of King Alfonso of Spain, is physically and mentally defective. A recent dispatch from Madrid announces that nine physicians recently held a consultation on his case and pronounce him perfectly normal, though he is afflicted with an affection of the ears which has persisted since his birth. When there is any shadow of basis for sensational statements concerning members of royalty, correspondents who thrive on gossip are sure to make the most of it.

North Pacific whalers are not unanimous in accepting the theory that whale fisheries are playing out on account of the extinction of the whales. One captain who notes that his ship and another made a kill of 187 last year and only 54 this year, thinks the recent volcanic disturbances have made changes in ocean currents that have diverted the small fish on which the whales depend for food. He thinks that in time the whales will be back in their old-time haunts, or discovered in their new ones.

The United States consul at Prague says there are practically no flies in Bohemia. He attributes the phenomenon to the fact that "everything is made of brick, stone or concrete, and the streets are cleaned several times a day." The reason why the fly is feared is that his habits are so dirty. Yet where he is numerous, his numbers indicate the presence of dirt. Undoubtedly the best way to get rid of flies is not to "swat" them, but to clean up.

A Scranton pedagogue says the teacher's first aim should be to interest the child, therefore he urges the use of slang. The teacher's standing on one foot might also interest the pupil and be about as useful, but it is not advocated.

A groom of twenty-nine who eloped with a bride of eighty may not have picked a budding beauty; but he has the consolation of knowing he hasn't [illegible] himself to a mother-in-law.

FOES OF CRUELTY IN CONVENTION

AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION BEGINS ANNUAL MEETING DISCUSSING IMPORTANT TOPIC.

A THREE DAY SESSION

Eminent Men and Women Make Addresses Pertaining To the Treatment Of Children.

Indianapolis, Oct. 14.—The thirty-sixth annual meeting of the American Humane association opened here today. Many delegates representing anti-cruelty associations and societies in all parts of the United States are in attendance. The sessions will last for three days and will be devoted first to the consideration of work for children and the second half of the sessions to the consideration of animals.

This evening a meeting will be held at which addresses will be made by Governor Marshall, Senator John W. Kern, Dr. William O. Stillman, president of the American Humane association; Mayor Samuel Shank of Indianapolis, and Dr. Francis H. Rowley, president of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

Many important addresses pertaining to the treatment of children and looking to the elimination of child labor have been prepared by eminent men and women, who have devoted their lives to this humane cause. "Save the child, is the ruling spirit of the day," said President Stillman at the opening of the congress. "This noble work should engage the attention of every man and woman in the country, and I venture to believe that within a few years such a thing as little children working in factories will not be heard of."

COLDER WEATHER.

Drop in Temperature Due Wednesday or Thursday.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Unsettled and rainy weather throughout the gulf and south Atlantic states, during the first part of the coming week is predicted by the weather bureau as a result of reports of a tropical storm now entering the gulf of Mexico from the Caribbean sea.

"Seasonable temperatures will prevail throughout the country until after the passage of this disturbance when a change to a considerably lower temperature is probable over much of the country. This change to colder will appear in the northwest Wednesday or Thursday," says the weekly report.

Auto Ditched by a Cow.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 14.—Forced to careen over a fifteen-foot cliff on a road here because of the gyrations of a frightened cow hitched to the rear of a farm wagon it was passing, the automobile of Attorney G. F. Brice, with Brice at the wheel rolled over its occupants, killing Miss Alice Holmes, 21, a stenographer, who was seated next to Brice. Miss Berthe Holmes, 18, and Mrs. H. B. McCabe, who occupied the rear seat, were dangerously hurt. The accident occurred while the party were returning from a pleasure trip.

1 Killed, 5 Hurt in Storm.

Minneapolis, Oct. 14.—Automobile, railway, streetcar and motorcycle accidents were numerous in Minneapolis in the blinding rainstorm Friday night, and one man was killed, three others were seriously injured and two were painfully hurt. The rain continued thirteen hours, with a total of 1.13 inches. It was followed by a drop of 35 degrees in temperature.

17 Injured in Collision.

Norristown, Pa., Oct. 14.—Seventeen persons, the majority women, were seriously injured two miles from here, when two trolley cars on the Reading Transit company crashed in a head-on collision. Several may die. The motorman of one car was hurled from the platform and later found with both legs cut off.

Steamers Ground in Storm.

Detroit, Oct. 14.—The big steel steamer, George W. Perkins and Rensselaer, are hard aground as the result of the violent wind storm which swept the Great Lakes.

Bloodshed in Strike.

Bingham, Utah, Oct. 14.—An attack on a Greek hillside settlement by fifty deputy sheriffs, which resulted in bloodshed, and several minor disturbances broke the truce that has prevailed among those involved in the copper mine strike.

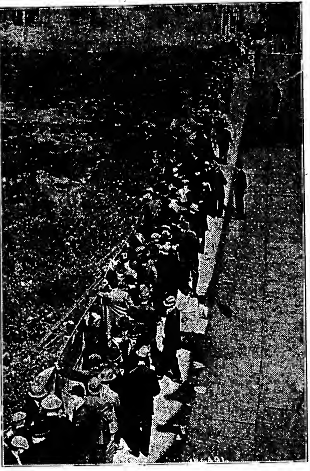
U. S. Attorney Hulbert Resigns.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—A. R. Hulbert, assistant United States district Attorney who has had charge of government prosecutions under the pure food laws has resigned, effective Nov. 1.

Mexican Rebels Rob Train.

El Paso, Oct. 14.—Rebels held up a passenger train 150 miles south of here on the border, rifled the mail and express cars, and kidnaped John T. Cameron, a wealthy stock broker of El Paso. The train was allowed to proceed south.

HALF A MILE OF BASEBALL FANS



HERE are the baseball fans of New York patiently waiting for their turn at the box office in a line which formed at midnight Oct. 6 and at 10 a. m. Oct. 7, stretched from the entrance to the Polo Grounds at 157th street, to 147th street, a distance of half a mile.

TURKS ARE TAKEN

MONTENEGRIN TROOPS DEFEAT SULTAN'S FORCES ON DETCHITCH MOUNTAIN.

LOSSES PLACED AT THOUSAND

Tide of Thirty-Hour Battle Is Turned by King Nicholas, Who Attacked Enemy Both Front and Rear at Same Time.

Podgoritza, Oct. 11.—"To the American People: We will fight at this moment against the oppressor of our Christian brothers for their deliverance. I hope the sympathies of your great country will not fail us.

"NICHOLAS."

Podgoritza, Montenegro, Oct. 11.—The Montenegrin army, commanded by Crown Prince Danilo, after a battle lasting for thirty hours, captured the Turkish forces on the Detchitch mountain. The losses on both sides are estimated at 1,000.

The Montenegrins began cannonading the Turks at dawn, but for several hours the Turks, who had been greatly reinforced during the night, seemed to have the better of the conflict. King Nicholas, directing the Montenegrins from his headquarters in the hills, turned the tide of battle at noon by sending a strong force of artillery under cover of a heavy fire from the front to the enemy's rear, and between two fires the guns of the Turks were soon silenced. They fought stubbornly during the afternoon, however.

Another strong Montenegrin force has engaged a Turkish regiment near the Turkish town of Tushi, 16 miles from here. Still another division of Montenegrins has crossed the frontier near Berana.

The losses on both sides in the battle of Detchitch will probably reach 1,000 dead and wounded. The Montenegrins captured practically all of the Turkish field pieces and much ammunition.

Vienna, Oct. 11.—Many Albanian villages to the north of the Boyane river are in flames, according to a dispatch to the Neue Freie Presse from Cattaro. Many fugitives, including some wounded men, have arrived at Scutari. Some peasants who fled to the frontier posts at Szamesi were slain by Montenegrins.

Vienna, Oct. 11.—Eighty thousand Russian troops are mobilized along the frontier where the Balkan war rages. Thus the peace of all Europe is considered swaying on a pivot. That Austria will participate in the Balkan conflict was indicated positively by Foreign Minister Von Berchtold, who said: "We have important interests which we will protect at any cost."

Famous War Singer Is Dead.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Jules Lumbard, famous singer of the Civil war, died Thursday as he had lived, peacefully, and with relatives gathered about him, at the home of his sister-in-law in this city.

Suffers $100,000 Fire Loss.

Iowa City, Ia., Oct. 12.—Fire from spontaneous combustion resulted in a hundred thousand dollar loss to the Metropolitan block, corner of Dubuque and Washington streets, here, last Thursday.

ARCHBOLD ON STAND

OIL MAGNATE ADMITS WRITING FORAKER-HANNA LETTERS.

Witness in Senate Inquiry Says Money Was Sent for Counsel Fees for Services Rendered.

Washington, Oct. 11.—John D. Archbold "has no doubt" that he wrote them all. This was the burden of the Standard Oil magnate's answers when, as a witness before the senate committee investigating campaign funds, he was called on to identify a large number of published letters to public men containing checks and discussing political matters.

Among Mr. Archbold's correspondents were former Senators Foraker, Quay and Hanna and former Representatives Grosvenor and Sibley.

Certificates of deposit sent to Mr. Foraker, he said, were for payment of legal services to the Standard Oil company of Ohio. Some of the letters said to have been written to him by the men named Mr. Archbold could not remember having received, but was not prepared to say he had not. Mr. Archbold did not deny the authorship of any of the letters attributed to him.

Mr. Archbold testified that a receipt Cornelius N. Bliss gave him for the company's $100,000 contribution to the Roosevelt campaign fund of 1904 had been destroyed just before the death of H. H. Rogers.

"It was not a thing of pleasure to look at," said Archbold.

UNION LEADER ADMITS GUILT

Edward Clark, Cincinnati Man, Changes Plea to "Guilty" in Dynamite Conspiracy Case.

Indianapolis, Oct. 9.—Edward Clark of Cincinnati pleaded guilty Monday to the government's charges in the dynamite conspiracy. Clark was business agent and president of the Cincinnati local of the Structural Iron Workers' union from 1908 to 1911.

As soon as court opened District Attorney Charles W. Miller addressed Federal Judge A. B. Anderson:

"If it please the court, the defendant Clark of Cincinnati wishes to change his plea from 'not guilty' to 'guilty.'"

"Do you plead guilty?" asked Judge Anderson.

"I plead guilty," said Clark.

Greek Aviator Off to War.

Berlin, N. J., Oct. 11.—The armies of the Balkan states will be augmented by an American aeroplane if Angelo Stergias of this town can get his machine through to Athens safely. The biplane will leave New York on the next steamship sailing for Greece, and Angelo will accompany it, to offer his services to the Greek army, in which he formerly served.

James J. Hill Buys St. Paul Bank.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 12—James J. Hill has completed the purchase of the Second National bank of this city, which has been pending for some days. He gave his personal check for $1,240,000 for the property Thursday.

Man Long Treasurer Embezzler.

Marysville, Cal., Oct. 12.—George E. Pine, twenty-three years treasurer of Yuba county, was jailed here Thursday, under sentence to five years' imprisonment for embezzling $9,400 of the county funds.

TURKEY LOSES OPENING BATTLE

MONTENEGRINS ARE VICTORS, CAPTURING FORT — SLAUGHTER OF PRISONERS REPORTED.

POWERS STILL HOPEFUL

Think That Peace May Yet Be Restored—140,000 Asiatic Troops To Constantinople.

Belgrade, Servia, Oct. 12.—Prince Alexander and a section of the general staff left here last night for the frontier. The royal train is in readiness at the station for King Peter.

London, Oct. 12.—Scutari has been occupied by the Montenegrins, according to a dispatch from Budapest. The news was unconfirmed and was doubted here. If true, it marks a heavy disaster for the Turks. The town is the most important in northern Albania and a Turkish stronghold.

Constantinople, Oct. 12.—Fighting between the Turkish and Montenegrin troops is still in progress in the region of Tushi to the north of Scutari.

Podgoritza, Montenegro.—The Montenegrin troops followed up their success in capturing Detchich mountain from the Turks by taking the Turkish fort which dominates the town of Tushi from Schipcinck hill.

The Turks offered a stubborn resistance but the Montenegrins succeeded in rushing the position after several furious assaults, that the Turks repulsed. Both forces suffered heavy losses in killed and wounded. The fighting lasted fourteen hours. The road to the Turkish town of Tushi from the north is now open to the advance of the Montenegrin army.

Montenegro claims the first victory in the Balkan war by the capture of the fort and the strong Turkish position on Detchitch mountain, whose commander surrendered late yesterday with the bulk of his forces. Montenegrins also crossed the frontier near Berana and, according to the Turkish account, have been repulsed.

400,000 in Turkish Army.

Constantinople.—(Wireless from a steamer in the Dardanelles to Kustendje, Rumania.)

No fewer than 140,000 Turkish troops from Asia Minor will, it is estimated, be concentrated within a week in European Turkey. This will bring the effective force of the Turkish army there up to 400,000 men.

Indications Point to War.

Athens, Greece.—All the indications here point to war.

Bulgarians Prepare to Leave.

Saskatoon, Sask. — Thirty Bulgarians in the employ of one firm gave notice that in the event of their native country being involved in war, they would leave at once for home. In addition to the Bulgarians there are over 100 natives of the Balkan states here who will also leave if their services are required.

BANDITS BUNGLE HOLDUP

Gun Fight On Moving Train Results in Capture.

Fort Smith, Ark., Oct. 12.—Four bandits bungled the holdup of a northbound Kansas City Southern passenger train between Hatfield and Mena, Ark. One was wounded and captured and the other outlaws escaped after a revolver fight with Express Messenger Merrill Burgett of Kansas City, Mo., in which Burgett exhausted his ammunition and was badly beaten. Burgett shot the robber, who was discovered an hour later after his companions had deserted him. The robber is being conveyed to Mena.

An armed posse is pursuing the bandits. Burgett is in a hospital at Mena. He will recover.

While the robbers were forcing entrance, Burgett ran to the safes, took out the valuable packages and hid them.

"Best Way" to See Giants' Win.

Oneonta, N. Y., Oct. 12.—When taken from a freight train in the local yards at midnight two 11-year-old boys from Binghamton, N. Y., explained their presence on the train by the statement that they were trying to get to New York "to see the Giants beat the Red Sox."

Enginsman Stunned By Lightning.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Lightning struck the engine of a Chicago & North-Western railway passenger train as it was nearing Waukegan, Ill. The train dashed into Waukegan with the engineer and fireman stunned. The fireman was the first to recover and found Engineer S. W. Woodmansee sitting in his place and leaning against the throttle. The fireman brought the train to a stop and Woodmansee was taken to a hospital.

Taft to View Battleships.

Beverly, Mass., Oct. 12.—President Taft is on his way to New York on the Mayflower to review the big American fleet Monday and Tuesday.

Man Is 21 on Day Before Birthday.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—A man is 21 years old the day before his 21st birthday and is entitled to vote on that day, according to an opinion given here by Charles H. Mitchell, attorney for the board of election commissioners.

SHARP PAINS IN THE BACK

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over? When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

A Washington Case—

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing and looked like blood. My back got so bad I could hardly walk and any jar sent sharp stabs of pain through me. After specialists failed, Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Palliating News.

"Oh, dear, officer, was my poor husband shot when you got him to the station?"

"No, madam; only half shot."

Mean Hint.

"Men are what their diet makes them."

"You must have been eating a great deal of sheepshead fish lately."

Unsophisticated.

"Darling," said the fond youth, producing a ring, "which is the right finger?"

"For goodness sake, Algy!" responded the maiden, "don't you know? Nineteen years old and never been engaged to a girl before!"

Call to Arms.

"Bang!" went the rifles at the maneuvers.

"Oo-oo," screamed the pretty girl—a nice, decorous, surprised little scream. She stepped backward into the surprised arms of a young man. "Oh," said she, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."

"Not at all," said the young man. "Let's go over and watch the artillery."

Wise Young Man.

That was a very wise Cambridge student of whom the London story tellers were talking some time ago. One of his college friends finding himself without funds, went to this Solomon of students to borrow. He found him in bed. Seizing him by the shoulder, he shook him.

"I say," he said, "are you asleep?"

"Why do you ask?" queried the other, sleepily.

"I want to borrow a sovereign."

"Yes," said the other, turning over and closing his eyes. "I'm asleep."

Explains the Undertaker's Grouch.

"Who is that fellow sitting humped up and muttering to himself out there on the horse block?"

"Aw, that's Ezra Toombs, the undertaker," replied the landlord of the Skeedee tavern. "He's feeling sore over the way his business has been going of late. You see, the doctor gave Judge Feebles two weeks to live; that was six weeks ago, and the judge is up and around now and figgerin' on marryin' again. Every time Ezra meets the doctor he asks him, 'How about it, hey?' and they have a row. And now he's sittin' out there watching a tramp painter gilding the weather vane of the church across the street. Ezra says, by Heck, he's about ready to move away, things is so dead here."—Kansas City Star.

"GOOD STUFF."

A Confirmed Coffee Drinker Takes to Postum.

A housewife was recently surprised when cook served Postum instead of coffee. She says:

"For the last five or six years I have been troubled with nervousness, indigestion and heart trouble. I couldn't get any benefit from the doctor's medicine so finally he ordered me to stop drinking coffee, which I did.

"I drank hot water while taking the doctor's medicine, with some improvement, then went back to coffee with the same old trouble as before.

"A new servant girl told me about Postum—said her folks used it and liked it in place of coffee. We got a package but I told her I did not believe my husband would like it, as he was a great coffee drinker.

"To my surprise he called for a third cup, said it was 'good stuff' and wanted to know what it was. We have used Postum ever since and both feel better than we have in years.

"My husband used to have had spells with his stomach and would be sick three or four days, during which time he could not eat or drink anything. But since he gave up coffee and took to Postum, he has had no more trouble, and we now fully believe it was all caused by coffee.

"I have not had any return of my former trouble since drinking Postum, and feel better and can do more work than in the last ten years. We tell everyone about it—some say they tried it and did not like it. I tell them it makes all the difference as to how it's made. It should be made according to directions—then it is delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by A. C. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Dog-on Dog Again.

As the conductor left the Mallorys to their own devices, it rushed over him anew what sacrilege had been attempted—a fool bride had asked him to stop the Trans-American of all trains!—to go shopping of all things!

He stormed into the smoking room to open the safety valve of his wrath, and found the porter just coming out of the buffet cell with a tray, two hollow-stemmed glasses and a bottle swaddled in a napkin.

"Say, Ellsworth, what in —— do you suppose that female back there wants?—wants me to hold the Trans-American while—"

But the porter was in a flurry himself. He was about to serve champagne, and he cut the conductor short:

"'Scuse me, boss, but thay's a lovin' couple in the stateroom forward that is in a powerful hurry for this. I can't talk to you now. I'll see you later." And he swaggered off, leaving the door of the buffet open. The conductor paused to close it, glanced in, started, stared, glared, roared: "What's this! Well, I'll be—a dog smuggled in here! I'll break that coon's head. Come out of there, you miserable or'nary hound." He seized the incredulous Snoozleums by the scruff of his neck, growling, "It's you for the baggage car ahead," and dashed out with his prey, just as Mallory, now getting new bearings on Marjorie's character, spoke across the rampart of his Napoleonically folded arms:

"Well, you're a nice one!—making violent love to a conductor before my very eyes. A minute more and I would have—"

She silenced him with a snap: "Don't you speak to me! I hate you! I hate all men. The more I know men the more I like—" this reminded her, and she asked anxiously: "Where is Snoozleums?"

Mallory, impatient at the shift of subject, snapped back: "Oh, I left him in the buffet with the waiter. What I want to know is how you dare to—"

"Was it a colored waiter?"

"Of course. But I'm not speaking of—"

"But suppose he should bite him?"

"Oh, you can't hurt those nigger waiters. I started to say—"

"But I can't have Snoozleums biting colored people. It might not agree with him. Get him at once."

Mallory trembled with suppressed rage like an overloaded boiler, but he gave up and growled: "Oh, Lord, all right. I'll get him when I've finished—"

"Go get him this minute. And bring the poor darling back to his mother."

"His mother! Ye gods!" cried Mallory, wildly. He turned away and dashed into the men's room with a furious: "Where's that damned dog?"

He met the porter just returning. The porter smiled: "He's right in heah, sir," and opened the buffet door. His eyes popped and his jaw sagged: "Why, I lef' him hare just a minute ago."

"You left the window open, too," Mallory observed. "Well, I guess he's gone."

The porter was panic-stricken: "Oh, I'm turrible sorry, boss, I wouldn't have lost dat dog fer a fortune. If you was to hit me with a axe I wouldn't mind."

To his utter befuddlement, Mallory grinned and winked at him, and murmured: "Oh, that's all right. Don't worry." And actually laid half a dollar in his palm. Leaving the black lids batting over the starting eyes, Mallory pulled his smile into a long face and went back to Marjorie like an undertaker: "My love, prepare yourself for bad news."

Marjorie looked up, startled and apprehensive: "Snoozleums is ill. He did bite the darkey."

"Worse than that—he—he—fell out of the window."

"When!" she shrieked, "in heaven's name—when?"

"He was there just a minute ago, the waiter says."

Marjorie went into instant hysterics, wringing her hands and sobbing: "Oh, my darling, my poor child—stop the train at once!"

She began to pound Mallory's shoulders and shake him frantically. He had never seen her this way either. He was getting his education in advance. He tried to calm her with inexpert words: "How can I stop the train? Now, dearie, he was a nice dog, but after all, he was only a dog."

She rounded on him like a panther: "Only a dog! He was worth a dozen men like you. You find the conductor at once, command him to stop this train—and back up! I don't care if he has to go back ten miles. Run, tell him at once. Now, you run!"

Mallory stared at her as if she had gone mad, but he set out to run somewhere, anywhere. Marjorie paced up and down distractedly, tearing her hair and moaning, "Snoozleums, Snoozleums! My child. My poor child!" At length her wildly roving eyes noted the bell rope. She stared, pondered, nodded her head, clutched at it, could not reach it, jumped for it several times in vain, then seized a chair, swung it into place, stood up in it, gripped the rope, and came down on it with all her weight, dropping to the floor and jumping up and down in a frenzied dance. In the distance the engine could be heard faintly whistling, whistling for every pull.

The engineer, far ahead, could not imagine what unheard-of crisis could bring about such mad signals. The fireman yelled:

"I bet that crazy conductor is attacked with an epilettic fit."

But there was no disputing the command. The engine was reversed, the air brakes set, the sand run out and every effort made to pull the iron horse, as it were, back on its haunches.

The grinding, squealing, jolting, shook the train like an earthquake. The shrieking of the whistle froze the blood like a woman's cry of "Murder!" in the night. The women among the passengers echoed the screams. The men turned pale and braced themselves for the shock of collision. Some of them were mumbling prayers. Dr. Temple and Jimmie Wellington, with one idea in their dissimilar souls, dashed from the smoking room to go to their wives.

Ashton and Wedgewood, with no one to care for but themselves, seized windows and tried to fight them open. At last they budged a sash and knelt down to thrust their heads out.

"I don't see a beastly thing ahead," said Wedgewood, "except the heads of other fools."

"We're slowing down though," said Ashton, "she stops! We're safe. Thank God!" And he collapsed into a chair. Wedgewood collapsed into another, gasping: "Whatevah are we safe from, I wondah?"

The train-crew and various passengers descended and ran alongside the train asking questions. Panic gave way to mystery. Even Dr. Temple came back into the smoking room to finish a precious cigar he had been at work on. He was followed by Little Jimmie, who had not quite reached his wife when the stopping of the train put an end to his excuse for chivalry. He was regretfully mumbling:

"K would have been such a good shansh to shave my life's wife—I mean my—I don't know what I mean." He sank into a chair and ordered a drink; then suddenly remembered his vow, and with great heroism, rescinded the order.

Mallory, finding that the train was checked just before he reached the conductor, saw that official's bewildered wrath at the stoppage and had a fearsome intuition that Marjorie had somehow done the deed. He hurried back to the observation room, where he found her charging up and down, still distraught. He paused at a safe distance and said:

"The train has stopped, my dear. Somebody rang the bell."

"I guess somebody did!" Marjorie answered, with a proud toss of the head. "Where's the conductor?"

"He's looking for the fellow that pulled the rope."

"You go tell him to back up—and slowly, too."

"No, thank you!" said Mallory. He was a brave young man, but he was not bearding the conductors of stopped expresses. Already the conductor's voice was heard in the smoking room, where he appeared with the rush and roar of a Bashan bull. "Well!" he bellowed, "which one of you guys pulled that rope?"

"It was nobody here, sir," Dr. Temple meekly explained. The conductor transfixed him with a baleful glare: "I wouldn't believe a gambler on oath. I bet you did it."

"I assure you, sir," Wedgewood interposed, "he didn't touch it. I was heah."

The conductor waved him aside and charged into the observation room, followed by all the passengers in an awe-struck rabble. Here, too, the conductor thundered: "Who pulled that rope? Speak up somebody."

Mallory was about to sacrifice himself to save Marjorie, but she met the conductor's black rage with the withering contempt of a young queen: "I pulled the old rope. Whom did you suppose?"

The conductor almost dropped with apoplexy at finding himself with nobody to vent his immense rage on, but this pink and white slip. "You!" he gulped, "well, what in— Say, in the name of—why, don't you know it's a penitentiary offense to stop a train this way?"

Marjorie tossed her head a little higher, grew a little calmer: "What do I care? I want you to back up."

The conductor was reduced to a wet rag, a feeble echo: "Back up—the train up?"

"Yes, back the train up," Marjorie answered, resolutely, "and go slowly till I tell you to stop."

The conductor stared at her a moment, then whirled on Mallory: "Say, what in hell's the matter with your wife?"

Mallory was saved from the problem of answering by Marjorie's abrupt change from a young Tsarina rebuking a serf, to a terrified mother. She flung out imploring palms and with a gush of tears pleaded: "Won't you please back up? My darling child fell off the train."

The conductor's rage fell away in an instant. "Your child fell off the train!" he gasped. "Good Lord! How old was he?"

With one hand he was groping for the bell cord to give the signal, with the other he opened the door to look back along the track.

"He was two years old," Marjorie sobbed.

"Oh, that's too bad!" the conductor groaned. "What did he look like?"

"He had a pink ribbon round his neck."

"A pink ribbon—oh, the poor little fellow! the poor little fellow!"

"And a long curly tail."

The conductor swung round with a yell: "A curly tail!—your son?"

"My dog!" Marjorie roared back at him.

The conductor's voice cracked weakly as he shrieked: "Your dog! You stopped this train for a fool dog?"

"He wasn't a fool dog," Marjorie retorted, facing him down, "he knows more than you do."

The conductor threw up his hands: "Well, don't you women beat—" He studied Marjorie as if she were some curious freak of nature. Suddenly an idea struck into his daze: "Say, what kind of a dog was it?—a measly little cheese-hound?"

"He was a noble, beautiful soul with wonderful eyes and adorable ears."

The conductor was growing weaker and weaker: "Well, don't worry. I got him. He's in the baggage car."

Marjorie stared at him unbelievingly. The news seemed too gloriously beautiful to be true. "He isn't dead—Snoozleums is not dead!" she cried, "he lives! He lives! You have saved him." And once more she flung herself upon the conductor. He tried to bat her off like a gnat, and Mallory came to his rescue by dragging her away and shoving her into a chair. But she saw only the noble conductor: "Oh, you dear, good, kind angel. Get him at once."

"He stays in the baggage car," the conductor answered, firmly and as he supposed, finally.

"But Snoozleums doesn't like baggage cars," Marjorie smiled. "He won't ride in one."

"He'll ride in this one or I'll wring his neck."

"You fiend in human flesh!" Marjorie shrank away from him in horror, and he found courage to seize the bell rope and yank it viciously with a sardonic: "Please, may I start this train?"

The whistle tooted faintly. The bell began to hammer, the train to creak and writhe and click. The conductor pulled his cap down hard and started forward. Marjorie seized his sleeve: "Oh, I implore you, don't consign that poor sweet child to the horrid baggage car. If you have a human heart in your breast, hear my prayer."

The conductor surrendered unconditionally: "Oh, Lord, all right, all right. I'll lose my job, but if you'll keep quiet, I'll bring him to you." And he slunk out meekly, followed by the passengers, who were shaking their heads in wonderment at this most amazing feat of this most amazing bride.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Cure.

Miss Fay Templeton, at a supper at the Ritz-Carlton in New York given in honor of her return to the stage, praised the American business man.

"I have only one fault to find with him," she said. "He works too hard. Hence, of an evening, he is sometimes a little dull.

"But intelligent wives can soon cure their husbands of overworking. I know a wife—she and her good man are in Egypt now—who came down to dinner one night in a somber black robe.

"Her husband—a frightfully overworked millionaire—looked at her costume and exclaimed:

"'Why on earth, my love, are you wearing a dress like that? It's positively half-mourning.'

"'Of course it's half mourning,' she replied. 'When you come home from the office, don't you always complain that you're half dead?'"

Rare Muskrat Trapped.

An albino muskrat, white as snow, with pink eyes, was trapped in the big Pierce swamp near Fairfield, N. J., the first ever caught in that state.

IS UP TO SHIPPERS

CAR QUESTION IS MADE A QUESTION FOR THOSE OF THE NORTHWEST.

WHERE TROUBLE LIES.

Quick Loading Needed, Says J. T. Conley—Tells of South Dakota Prosperity in An Interview.

Minneapolis.—Upon the shippers of the Northwest depends very largely whether the railroads, by continued preventive measures successfully exercised up to this time, will be able to handle the mammoth crop without trouble, or a very serious car scarcity will develop in November, in the opinion of J. T. Conley, assistant general freight agent of the Milwaukee, who is back from an exhaustive examination into South Dakota conditions.

Cheerfulness Everywhere.

"The mental change in South Dakota is the most remarkable feature in the Northwest this year," Mr. Conley said, "and it means much for Minneapolis, for all South Dakota is cheerful. I went not only through the big producing counties where enormous crops were raised this year, but also into the country west of the James river and south of Edmunds county, where, we had been told, the production was light compared with the enormous yields east of the James. In that supposedly thinner county I found that some excellent crops had been raised. South Dakota is filled with money and optimism and the people are going to spend the money. Minneapolis is going to find South Dakota buying heavily here and there is only one unfavorable possibility in sight. That is car scarcity.

"Up to this time the Milwaukee road has been able, and is still able, to handle all the business, because of the extensive preparation made well in advance. Traffic is now beginning to thicken to a degree that necessitates the conservation of every wheel that we have been able to move. We are now up against a shippers' proposition.

Up to Shippers.

"Minneapolis has already developed, in several recent instances, minor congestions incident to delay in unloading cars promptly, or in loading empties set on industry tracks that, had not immediate and effective action been taken would soon have resulted in blockades of serious proportions. By insistently punching up the shippers we have in each instance made a clearance. Today everything is clear in the terminals and the big tonnage moving this way is coming along all right. But the situation is in the hands of the shippers, who can make or mar it by promptness or delay in handling cars in the Minneapolis terminals."

South Dakota is doing much improvement work, Mr. Conley said. New homes and new business buildings, grain elevators and other structures are going up. The total volume of business being done in the state is very big. Minneapolis, he said, is in closer touch with South Dakota this year than ever, and nearly every South Dakotan one meets speaks of a recent visit to Minneapolis or an intention to make such a visit in the near future.

WARD TO HELP.

Secretary of Federation for Social Service Coming to Minnesota.

Winona. — The Winona Methodist district is to be visited the end of this month by Rev. Harry E. Ward of Chicago, secretary of the Methodist federation for social service. Mr. Ward will adress the men's club of Central church here on the evening of Oct. 28, and the following day, Oct. 29, will be in Rochester and attend the meeting of Winona district stewards. On the same day the organization of District Superintendent J. C. Craig's country life commission will take place and Rev. E. C. Hickman, who will take charge will speak.

WINONA INTERESTED.

La Crosse Water Power Company Properties to Be Sold Friday.

Winona. — Winonans are awaiting with interest the sale at Black River Falls of the properties of the La Crosse Water Power company under the receivership with which it is now operated. The La Crosse Water Power company owns a controlling interest in the stock of the Winona Railway & Light company, which is now under a separate receivership, and there may be developments in the Winona receivership soon after the sale at Black River Falls. Under the receivership here the service across Lake Winona has been abandoned, but it is hoped that under new management the bridge may be restored and other needed improvements made.

Ambitious 2-Year-Old Boy.

Mankato.—The 2-year-old son of Mrs. Bessie Rosholt of Warba, Minn., who is visiting relatives near Mapleton, met with an unusual accident. He was demonstrating to other children his ability as a climber, and scrambled to the top of one of the bee hives. The bees resented the disturbance in their characteristic manner, and the children's cries brought the older members of the family to the rescue. It was found the little fellow had been stung more than one hundred times.

MINN. MAN DIES IN BATTLE

GEORGE O. BURGESS DIES IN CLASH DURING ENGAGEMENT

Rear Admiral Sutherland Expects Peace in Republic Within a Month.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Details of the surrender of the town of Leon by Nicaraguan revolutionists to American marines and sailors under Lieutenant Colonel Long and the loss of three American lives through the treachery of drunken rebels, were received at the state department from Minister Weitzel at Managua.

The deaths brought the total of Americans killed by the rebels up to seven, the loss of four at Barranca Hill, on the road to Leon, having been previously reported.

In his advices to Minister Weitzel, Rear Admiral Southerland said he expected peace in the republic within a month. The chief revolutionary bands have been crushed and their leaders captured and exiled.

Names of Men Killed.

The men killed at Leon were:

Roy G. Morton, turret captain on the Colorado, son of Mrs. S. M. Olson, Los Angeles, Calif.

George O. Burgess, ordinary seaman, Colorado, son of Ora Burgess, Stillwater, Minn.

Marine Private John Bartels, brother of Annie Puttcomer, Melrose Park, Cook county, Ill.

Although three were reported wounded, the name of only one, Private Freek Kittsmiller, could be found in the records here. Private Kittsmiller, whose wounds are serious, is the son of Mrs. Marguerite Kittsmiller, Lewiston, Idaho.

Those reported wounded, but whose names do not appear in the records, were Lampher, ordinary seamen, Colorado, and Deidsre, marine, Company D.

"The credit for this successful termination of a most critical condition," said Admiral Southerland in his report, "is principally due to the firmness, good judgment, ability and tact of Lieutenant Colonel Long since he has had charge of the situation at that place."

WARRANT FOR OFFICIAL.

Public Accountants Declare Fraudulent Claims.

Grand Rapids.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of F. E. Reusswig, former chairman of the board of directors of school district No. 6, charging him with knowingly consenting to the payment of fraudulent claims against the district. The warrant was issued after the findings of the Marwick-Mitchell company, public accountants, which examined the books of the school district for the county commissioners, on the request of the county attorney.

The charge preferred against Reusswig is based on orders issued to Miss Frances Bluntach, who taught two months at the Sand Lake school, beginning Sept. 1, 1910. For these two months, Miss Bluntach received $45 a month, but the examiner's report disclosed that seven orders of $45 each had been issued in Miss Bluntach's name. The handwriting indorsing three of the orders, it is said, differs widely from those indorsed by Miss Bluntach.

Three other similar cases, it is alleged, were disclosed by the accountants' report. Ralph Underwood, who taught at the Round Lake school in 1910-1911, received $350 for his services, but orders were issued in his name that total $414, according to the accountants' findings.

Two orders for $45 each were issued to Rose Zimmerman for teaching in the Moose Park school in 1910-1911. Miss Zimmerman says she did not teach in the district during those years and did not receive the orders issued in her name.

Farm Assessments Raised.

Fergus Falls.—County Auditor Lincoln has received notice from the state tax commission that the proposed 50 per cent increase in farm land assessments will be put into effect. The tax commission gave notice some time ago that it proposed to make this increase to apply to all lands and village real estate in this county, and a delegation was sent to St. Paul to make a protest. The commission reserved its decision temporarily, but now announces that it will put the 50 per cent increase into effect on all real estate except in the villages of Perham, Pelican Rapids and Battle Lake. Perham is to be raised 25 per cent and Pelican Rapids and Battle Lake 40 per cent. An average increase of about 10 per cent is also made on all personal property in the county.

Democratic Candidate Withdraws.

Park Rapids.—P. D. Winship, democratic candidate for the legislature, has withdrawn. There are still three candidates, one democrat and two republicans, with two members to be elected.

Eighty Two Warrants.

Minneapolis. — Eighty-two complaints against dog-owners, charged with violating the leash or muzzle law, were issued by the assistant city attorney Tuesday. Five policemen and one Humane society agent are responsible for this number of warrants.

Victim a Stillwater Youth.

Stillwater, Minn., Oct. 10.—George O. Burgess, who was killed during an engagement at Leon, Nicaragua, enlisted in the United States navy from Stillwater, five years ago.

MINNESOTA GREEKS ARE LOYAL

HUNDREDS OF NATIVE SONS TO FIGHT.

Volunteer Reserves Only Await the Word to Start for the Front.

Minneapolis.—With several hundreds of cheers for Christianity and hisses for the Mohammedan Turks, 500 Greeks of Minneapolis and St. Paul pledged their lives for their native country and promised to return to Athens at once to assist the Grecian troops and the soldiers of the Balkan republics in their war against Turkey.

The oldest Greek residents of Minneapolis declared that never before in the history of the Greek community had there been such enthusiasm. Within 20 minutes after the close of the speeches more than $2,000 was pledged for the cause of their country.

"This war is not a war of conquest," declared each of the eight speakers. "It is a war for Christ and Christianity. For many centuries the Christian countries of the world have been humiliated by barbarian fanatics of Turkey. They have massacred the Christians and spat in the faces of those who do not believe in Mohammed. This war is a religious war, like our forefathers fought centuries ago."

The reserves were called on to return to their native land first. There are about 150 reserves living in Minneapolis who have had previous military experience. They had not completed their military service for Greece, but were given permission to leave the country on the promise to return should their service be needed.

The first party of these reserves will leave Minneapolis for New York, where, where they will take ship for Athens. It is not known for certain how many will be in the party. When names were called everybody apparently was anxious to go. One old man who looked to be 80 years old, jumped on a chair and with cheers for the king of Greece yelled: "I am too old to fight, but my blood boils when I think of the outrages that have been committed against our country and religion."

There was almost a riot at the meeting to see who would be the first to sign a paper indicating his desire to return to Greece at once. The honor finally went to Captain Dookekos, who is a veteran of the war with Turkey in 1897.

TO CENSOR PICTURES.

Suggestion by Governor Is Acted Upon at Bemidji.

Bemidji. — Acting upon suggestions regarding moving pictures made here recently by Governor Eberhart, a movement has been started to have the pictures censored by a local committee. The proposition was advanced by Thomas J. Burke of the commercial club, whose plan is to have the city council appoint a committee of censors composed of the city superintendent of schools, an aldermen and a private citizen.

Feathers for Men's Hats.

Minneapolis. — S. S. Thorpe has just returned from Europe with the news that fashion dictates that men are to wear feathers in their hats during the coming winter. Mr. Thorpe wore a rich green fedora hat, but he had removed a bunch of feathers, as he did not wish to "rush the season." The Swiss mountain climbers have in seasons past stuck a bright red or green feather in their hat bands, but the modish hat designers have improved on this millinery confection with the use of whole bird's wing. Fuzzy hats are chosen so that the fuzz and feathers will combine harmoniously. As Mr. Thorpe described the mode, somewhat vaguely, a whole plover's wing is used—about the size of a man's hand. The wing is dyed in red, purple, rose colored and green and then placed jauntily in the rear, a bit to the left.

Killed by Kick of Horse.

St. Peter.—Patrick Kneefe, of Oshawa township, received fatal injuries when kicked by a horse. When carried from the stable it was found his skull was fractured, and he died four hours later. Mr. Kneefe narrowly escaped a violent death nine years ago while helping sink a well. A premature explosion of dynamite killed his three companions, and Kneefe was maimed. He leaves a wife and nine children.

Would Increase Bond Limit.

St. Cloud.—Either the repeal of the special law creating the St. Cloud independent school district, or some amendment which will make it possible for the district t bond for more than $35,000, will be asked of the legislature. A plan is being evolved by members of the board which will be presented at the next meeting.

NICOLLET COUNTY RECORD.

Criminal Court Has Had No Case to Consider for a Year.

St. Peter.—There are no violations of law for a grand jury to investigate in Nicollet county. Jurors for the October term of the district court were drawn, and no provision was made for a grand jury. Last April no grand jurors were drawn, and in dispensing with them this month the county makes a record of having gone a year without a criminal case on the calendar.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WHO IS P. V. COLLINS?

The nomination of P.V. Collins for Governor of Minnesota by the Progressive Party was as much a surprise to himself as to anybody. He has not sought nor wanted any office. He knew nothing whatever of the move to make him nominee until the nomination was made.

"I have an office of greater responsibility and greater opportunity to help mankind than any political office," said Mr. Collins, "and that is the position of editor of my paper."

But the demand that he head the Progressive ticket in Minnesota came with such unanimity in the Committee of Fifty, that as the chairman said next day, "Mr. Collins' nomination actually seems like an inspiration."

P.V. Collins is the editor of The Northwestern Agriculturist of Minneapolis, the man who undoubtedly is better known amongst the farmers of Minnesota and the entire Northwest than any other. It was he who was selected by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt to make the speech on behalf of the farmers of America, seconding Roosevelt's presidential nomination in the National Progressive Convention last August. It was through a letter from P. V. Collins, early in February, 1911, that Colonel Roosevelt's attention was first called to the inequality and injustice to farmers contained in the Taft Reciprocity Pact, and that is shown by Colonel Roosevelt's personal letter to him dated February 27, 1911, and Roosevelt's first public declaration on Reciprocity was through a letter to Mr. Collins expressing the same views, February 29, 1912.

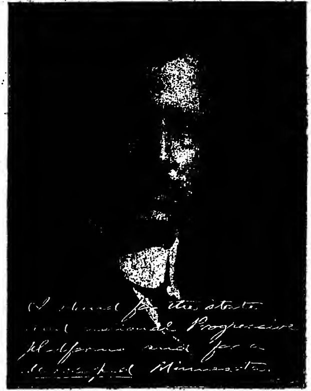
In the meanwhile, P.V. Collins had been active and influential in crystallizing the sentiment against the pact.

Seventy members of the Legislature called a mass meeting in St. Paul, April 1911, to hear an able address by Mr. Collins exposing the Taft Pact, and at that meeting a delegation of farmers was appointed to go to Congress and fight the pact, and Mr. Collins was made the official spokesman of that delegation. In advance of the State Fair 1911, he announced a meeting of farmers to organize and he called to order at the Fair an assemblage of over ten thousand farmers to organize The Farmers' League of Minnesota to defend farmers' interests in legislation, and he was made state secretary of the League.

• • •

Mr. Collins' paper circulated two monster petitions of protest to Congress against the Canadian Reciprocity Pact, each of which was signed by between 30,000 and 40,000 farmers. The first was a protest against Congress passing the law and this enormous petition (as big as a bass drum) was carried to Washington by Mr. Collins when he headed the delegation of farmers. The other petition filled a barrel, and urged Congress to repeal the law before Canada accepted it. These petitions created a sensation in Congress for they contained far more signatures than all other petitions combined.

In many other ways Mr. Collins has proved a powerful friend of agriculture, and during his last twenty years as editor of The Northwestern Agriculturist he has gained a national reputation. He has been president of the National Agricultural Press League and of the National Editorial Association and vice-president for America of the World's Press Congress held in St. Louis in 1904.



Sincerely
P.V.Collins

• • •

P. V. Collins was born in Camden, Preble County, Ohio, in 1860, the son of Samuel and Abigail J Collins. He is therefore of American ancestry but with cosmopolitan experience. He married Miss Mary Graves Rheads, in St. Peter in 1889.

Prior to coming to Minnesota, in 1886, Mr. Collins had been a newspaper writer in the East and in 1885-1886 he had been engaged in Paris, France, as special correspondent of the New York Tribune and Boston Globe. He came directly from Paris to St. Peter, Minnesota, where he purchased the St. Peter Tribune from Governor A. R. McGill. Three years later he purchased Skordemannen, a Swedish farm paper, and in 1890 he sold the Tribune and brought Skordemannen to Minneapolis. Although he could not even read Swedish, he showed his nerve in making a business success of the Swedish farm paper; of course he employed competent Swedish editors—one of whom afterwards became, and is now, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Hon. C. G. Schultz. Mr. Collins sold Skordemannen in 1893 and then bought The Northwestern Agriculturist, which at that time had only 9,000 circulation a month; it now exceeds 130,000 a week, or over half a million a month.

Mr. Collins is a member of the Commercial Club and Civic and Commerce Associations of Minneapolis, and a member of Westminster Presbyterian Church.

This wide cosmopolitan experience both in agricultural and city matters, ensures in Mr. P. V. Collins a breadth of view and a grasp of affairs that is unusual. He has never before been a candidate for office.

• • • •

In personal character he is absolutely fearless. He is bold and outspoken in his fight for a square deal to all classes of citizens and to all parts of the state. He denounces brewery meddling in politics, and that of any other special interest. He stands for a business policy in development of the unoccupied lands of the state, improvement of roads, agricultural education, reapportionment of legislature representation, and, summing it all up, he says:

"I stand squarely upon the national and state Progressive platforms and for a developed Minnesota." —Northwestern Agriculturist.

We have devoted some space to the publication of the above article in order to introduce Mr. Collins to our farmer subscribers. He is a true Republican and has always supported the Republican ticket, until this row arose over Reciprocity. He now declines to support Taft because he is trying to injure the farmers of Minnesota. Don't you think he would make a better governor to look after the interest of the farmers of this state than Adolph Eberhart would? We do and shall place an X opposite his name on November 5th.

Paid Advertising:

Allow me through the columns of your esteemed paper to extend to my neighbors and friends throughout the County my sincere thanks for their support and for the nomination tendered me at the Primary Election.

Knowing our teachers, the conditions in our schools and being in the work, it will be a source of pleasure to me serve the people and to do my best for the upholding of our rural schools should I be favored with the election on Nov. 5th.

Fraternally,
E.A.Mostue,

(Paid Advertisement, $5.00 paid by H.G. Hieber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Sec. of the personal Campaign Committee of Wilhelm Michelet, Non partisan Candidate for the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington Co., Minn.)

Wilhelm Michelet

JUDGE OF PROBATE.
Non-Partisan Candidate for Re-election.

I Respectfully Solicit Your Vote and Support,

WILHELM MICHELET,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Saved By His Wife

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, quinsy, tonsilitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50cts and $1.00. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06130 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N.W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A.T.Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. May, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 13th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordshaugen, of Germantown Minn., who on Nov. 1, 1904, made Homestead Application No 797, Serial No. 04644, for N.W. ¼ Section 8 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gunder T. Skretvet. Christoffer Vad, Leif T. Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 13, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hegtvedt, of Germantown Minn., who on November 14, 1904, made Homestead Application No. 795. Serial No. 04642, for Lots 6, 7, and E. ½ S.W. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordeshaugen, Gunder T. Skretvet, Kittil T. Jordshaugen, Christoffer Vad, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912. Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorstenson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06102 for Lots 1, 2 & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 9 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin Olson, Robert Kamback, John Gsaff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Dangerous Rights.

The Theorist—A man has a right to insist upon being the head of his own household.

The Pessimist—Ye-es, and a man also has a right to slap a tiger on the nose, but— —Satire.

The Hen's Effort.

"Oh, mamma, the hen is sitting on the vacuum cleaner!" "Perhaps she's only trying to lay the dust, dear."

A Log On The Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hessheimer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cts at All Druggists.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Bigest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

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Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 11th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 7th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Halver Svendson, of Hilda Minnesota, who on June 27th, 1905, made Homestead Application No. 4199, Serial No. 04459, for lots 3, 4, Section 1, and Lots 1, 2, Section 2, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 11th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut Aslakson, Swan Swanson, O. A. Stovnes, of Hilda Minn. Halvor Falkedahl, of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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W.G.Hunt,

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre,

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

There is another storm on tap to-day, but it is mostly wind.

Ye Editor made a trip to Thief River Falls to-day, to take some action on the digging of ditch 47,

The farmers have been improving the fine weather this week harvesting and stacking flax.

Walter McAndress drove down to Thief River Falls Wednesday, and Mrs. McAndress will return home with him to-morrow.

Gunder G. Hanson the Pioneer farmer and politician, of Hilda passed Highlanding on Wednesday on his return from a business trip to Polk county.

We wish to call the attention of our farmer readers to the article published on another page regarding P. V. Collins, as we would like to have them read it, before they go to Election.

J. Griffith has ditch 55 finished and will move his dredge down to the lower end of ditch 53, This will make two dredges working on this ditch, which will assure its being finished this fall.

Ted Thoreson, who has been digging potatoes for T. S. Jacobson the Highlanding Leading Socialist dug out a potato Wednesday weighing 3 lbs. which was formed in the shape of a Teddy Bear. Roosevelt will be elected Nov. 5th, 1912

John Lattimor has started mowing flax with a scythe so as to have an income after Nov. 5th. John is a good fellow but his feet don't track on Minnesota politics so he has adopted the methods of the bed bug, any thing to make a living.

T. A. Libek. living in Mayfield Township received the generous donations of $20. 75 at the Young Peoples Society last Sunday to aid him in paying for the cost of an operation. which he must have. Mr. Libok is a poor man and wishes to extend his thanks to the people for their kindness in assisting him.

In making up our Republican list of county officials last week, the name of our popular Sheriff Jesse LaBree was left out by mistake. We just make this statement to set at rest any stories that have sprung up to the affect that we were not supporting J. W. LaBree, we are supporting him and expect to vote for him on Nov. 5th.

The dredge that is digging on Ditch 47 seems to be out of gasoline for their engines at out all of the time, but a little delay more or less don't make any difference now as the question will be in the courts next week to test the matter and see if a ditch contractor can hold up a ditch like that for years and years and years. Deprive the petitioners of the use of their land and stop the building of roads through the country.

The Young People's Society Meeting held at the residence of George Lemmers, in Deer Park township last Sunday, was largely attended and a very good program was rendered. There was to have been some speaking done by the candidates of the socialist party at the same place and date; but about all the time was taken up by the society, but Mr. Naplin, their candidate for County Attorney gave the young people a very appropriate short speech.

TO LIVE IN FACT.

Life is what we are alive to. It is not a length, but breadth. To be alive only to appetite, pleasure, pride, money making and not to goodness and kindness, purity and love, history, poetry, music, flowers, God and eternal hopes, is to be all but dead. [illegible]

An Anarchist attempted to assassinate Colonel Roosevelt at Milwaukee last Monday night. The wound is not likely to prove fatal but will lay him up for the balance of the campaign, but his friends will be more active than ever, as they feel that he was shot while defending the rights of the common people.

We used to have boats run on the river to bring up goods, but the lumber companies appropiated the Red Lake River to their own use, and the Taft engineers at St. Paul swore that they never touched it, and Taft promoted Major Shunk for his faithful services. If you like that kind of men in office vote for Taft and Eberhart.

Saved Leg Of Boy

"It seemed that my 14-year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer. caused by a bad bruise." wrote D.F Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors treatment failed till we tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and cured him with one box." Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25c at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Burglar's Talisman.

Coal is used for other than heating purposes. For centuries a piece of coal carried on the person has been held to bring good luck. This belief still survives among burglars. They invariably carry a small piece of coal with them when they start out on an expedition. The more successful they are and the greater their good luck in avoiding capture the more highly do they prize their talisman. This belief in the virtues of coal is accounted for by the old superstition, traceable to sun worship, of regarding any object associated with fire as an emblem of the solar rays and a preservative against evil spirits.—London Chronicle.

Gilbert's Witty Comment.

Sir W. S. Gilbert's wit and humor were always ready. He was a fine raconteur and a good after dinner speaker. Rutland Barrington, the old Savoyard, said that "staying in Gilbert's house was like living in a literary fireworks factory."

Barrington played the Captain in "Pinafore." At rehearsal one day Gilbert, who was an autocratic and magnificent stage manager, told him to cross the stage, which represented the deck of H. M. S. Pinafore, and sit on a skylight "in a pensive attitude." Barrington obeyed orders, but unfortunately the skylight had only been rigged up temporarily, and the portly Barrington crashed through it.

"That's an ex-pensive attitude," said Gilbert in a flash.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Easy Credit Terms
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STOVES and RANGES [illegible]
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
Of all kinds at 60 cents up.
IRON and STEEL SAFES,
TYPEWRITERS and OFFICE FURNITURE [illegible]
[illegible]

Republican Ticket.

For President:
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
U. S. Senator:
KNUT NELSON.
Governor:
P. V. COLLINS.
Treasurer—WALTER SMITH
Attorney General:
LYNDON A. SMITH.
Railroad Commissioner (4 years)
IRA B. MILLS.
Congressman at Large:
JAMES MANAHAN.
Congressman for 9th, Dist.
HALVOR STEENERSON.
Representative to the Legislature
HON. D. P. ONEIL
County Auditor:
A. H. FASEL.
Treasurer:
ANDREW TROVATON.
For Sheriff;
W. J. LABREE
Register of Deeds:
NELS J. ANDERSON.
For Coroner
H.R.HALVORSON
Gor County Surveyor
C. H. MARTZ
County Attorney:
J. M. BISHOP.
Clerk of Court:
HARRY E. IVES.
County Commissioner 2nd Dist.
DANIEL SHAW.
5th, District:
A. B. MANDT.

We will publish the State and County non-patisan ticket later.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature: It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemmers,

TO THE VOTERS

I wish to express to the voters of our County my appreciation of your splendid support given me at the primaries just held for Pennington County. The vote for the county attorney was as follows to-it:

For J. M. Bishop, Republican Candidate for County attorney 895 votes, O. A. Naplin, Socialist candidate for County attorney 170 votes, E. M. Stanton, Democratic candidate for County attorney 62 votes.

The above figures are absolutely correct. About 600 of my votes were given me by the farming communities and the remainder of the vote by the City of Thief River Falls.

I will greatly appreciate a continuation of your splendid vote and support at the general election to be held on November 5th, 1912,

Very sincerely yours,
J. M. Bishop, Republican nominee for county attorney for Pennington county, Minnesota

Paid Advertisement

I wish to thank my supporters for the republican nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall not be able to make much of a personal campaign for the November Election, but will do all I can for all the Republican nominees by the Primary last Tuesday, because they are all good men as far as I know, and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the country should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and legislature are concerned.

Very Sincerely,
Andrew Trovaton.

MUST PAY SUBSCRIPTION.

During the last term of the circuit court at Atchison county Missouri, the case of H. F. Staples vs Charles Traub was tried. The suit was brought on a long standing account and among other items was 16 years subscription for the Atchison County Mail claiming he did not take the paper and that he had refused to take the paper from the post-office and mail box a number of times. The plaintiff proved by postmasters and others that Mr. Traub did take the paper during all the 16 years. In the case it was shown that according to law, even if a subscriber does occasionally order a newspaper discontinued or refuse to accept it he cannot get out of paying what he owes for the paper, and the subscriber must pay the arrearage before stopping the paper.

The jury in this case was out only a short time and brought in a verdict for the entire account including the subscription for the Mail-16 years at $1.50 a year, or $24. The costs in the justice court and the circuit court amounted to about $100 besides the attorney fees.

A similar case has been decided by the court of appeals and it was held in that case that any one taking a newspaper must pay for it as long as they take it from the post-office —Ex.

Fortunes in Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying "her face is her fortune," but its never said where pimples, skin eruptions blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at All Druggists.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Krane. Good conveniences and steady employment Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the American College of dress making.

Highlanding, Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.
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The Giraffe as it Feeds.

The singular shape of the giraffe is adapted to its habits of life. It feeds on the young branches and top shoots of the trees, and its long fore legs and neck enable it to browse at a far greater height than any other animal, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. In feeding it stretches up its neck and with its long prehensile tongue, which it can protrude to a surprising distance, hooks down the tender shoots and leaves into its mouth. But the creature's peculiar form, though enabling it to feed on what it likes best, is sometimes the cause of its destruction. The fore legs are so long that to reach the ground it has to stretch them wide apart and bend down its neck in a semicircle, and while drinking in this defenseless attitude the lion or leopard springs upon it and overpowers it before it can recover itself.

Splinters in the Fingers.

When you get a splinter in your finger it is sometimes possible to get at it by pressing the point of a needle under it, but unless you have deft fingers or a pair of tweezers you may not be able to pull it out even then. A new pen nib is a very good substitute for a pair of tweezers. Lay the nib over the splinter so as to hold it. Then press down hard enough to separate the nibs. If you now let the point down level with the splinter and allow the nibs to close again they will take hold, and you can draw the splinter out. Remember that any metal thing that is to be applied to a wound, such as a needle, penknife or pen, should be passed lightly through a flame first, so as to disinfect it. A few jets of a match will do.—New York Sun.

Not on the Level.

"How can mountain climbers be believed?"

"Why not?"

"How can such a thing as mountain climbing be on the level?"—[illegible] American.

The man who cannot [illegible] any mental thing is a green hand in life.—[illegible]

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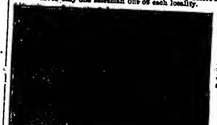

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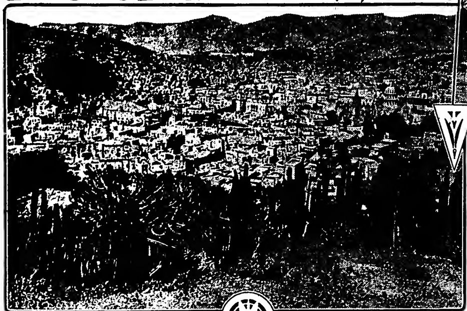
GUADALAJARA'S DOOM *is* NEAR

STREET SCENE



GUADALAJARA from the EAST

MARKET SCENE

BECAUSE the crater of a boiling, seething volcano is directly beneath this city of 150,000 souls, in all probability Guadalajara, which is the state capital of Jalisco, will be moved to a point some distance from what scientists say is to be one of the most active volcanoes on the entire American continent. The subterranean volcano has caused 340 earthquakes in the last three months. Twice, once in July and once in August, the shocks became so heavy that they practically depopulated the city for nearly a week on each occasion.

Seven scientists headed by Prof. Ramon Leon of the seismographic branch of the National Observatory have just finished a report on the quakes and their causes. They declare that Guadalajara, with its 150,000 inhabitants, is built in the crater of a giant volcano which was active about 1,800 years ago. Below the city, they add, is the center of this crater, in which a new crater has formed, likely to break out at any time.

They warn the residents of Guadalajara that beneath them is an enormous caldron of molten stone and burning coal and sulphur combined with gases which come from still further down in the bowls of the earth. The report urges that the city be moved, or that at least the inhabitants abandon it immediately. The center of the crater is located a trifle west of the main plaza and practically under the state palace or capitol of the state of Jalisco.

Scientific measurements, soundings with a diamond drill and experiments with the gases which have been pouring through cracks in the earth in the city are given, with detailed results of the study. Professor Leon and his associates deduce that as surely as science can forecast the city will be destroyed by this buried crater, which they say is enormous, though they admit that they cannot with accuracy foretell when the volcano will burst forth.

They infer that the destruction will come within a year, for they say that the volcano, whose caldron is placed 300 feet below the surface of the earth, is what is known as ripe for the explosion. The report goes on to say that this is the first instance in the history of the world in which a city has been located over the crater of a volcano and that the heat from the buried bowl of fire accounts for the warm climate of Guadalajara, which, while 5,000 feet above the sea, has the temperature all the year round of a coastal resort, with practically no change between summer and winter.

Increasing heat noticed in this part of Jalisco for the past year and recorded by the local branch of the government weather bureau first gave Professor Leon the idea that subterranean fires were responsible for the climate. Then came the earthquakes, the opening of fissures in the main streets of the capital of the state, and the escape of large volumes of sulphur laden gases from these fissures.

Fullest publicity is being given to the report here, and government officials are seriously considering the removal of the capital to Juanacatlan on the Santiago river.

The removal will follow the taking away of all the government papers, which have been transferred to Mexico City already. The state palace or capitol in Guadalajara is one of the largest and most beautiful of all the buildings of its kind in Mexico and cost approximately 7,000,000 pesos. It fronts on the main plaza or public square and occupies one entire end, being nearly three hundred yards in length.

Guaralajara is the second city in the republic, ranking next to Mexico City in population and above it in wealth, being second only to Merida, Yucatan, in this respect. It is the market place of two of the richest states in Mexico, Jalisco and Michoacah, and is commonly called "the Pearl of the Occident," while the surrounding territory is known as the granary of Mexico.

For these reasons the people who live here are loath to leave the city. The Catholic church will be especially hard hit if the removal idea is carried out. The cathedral, which is one of the finest in Mexico, contains more gold and silver ornaments than any other church save the cathedral of Puebla, and has in addition the distinction of having been completed in 1618 and of having been almost destroyed by an earthquake in 1750. It was severely shaken in 1818, and cracked in three places by the first series of the 340 quakes of the past three months, in June, 1912. The towers are 200 feet high, Byzantine in construction and the structure occupies one of the most valuable pieces of land in Guadalajara.

The most precious art possession of the entire republic is contained in the sacristy of the cathedral. It is Murillo's painting of the "Assumption of the Virgin," and it hangs directly above the entrance. In point of color and freshness this painting is better than any Murillo now known to the art world of Europe or America, while the work is one of the best examples of the famous master.

The beauty of this canvas has attracted thousands, and not a few offers have been made to purchase it, one of $250,000 coming from a New York financier. Seven times thieves have attempted to cut it from its frame, but each time they were foiled by the vigilance of the priests. Four of the would-be robbers were captured and are now serving terms or have died in the prisons of Jalisco.

In June, 1818, when the cathedral was nearly destroyed, the section of wall on which this painting is fastened stood through all the quake. In June, 1912, when a crack more than a foot wide was opened in the top of the wall above this painting the gash ran downward almost to the end of the mahogany frame and then divided into two cracks or fissures, encircling the canvas, but never touching it. The Indians believe, and the priests aid them in this belief, that nothing can harm "la santissima Virgen de Guadalajara," and so far the terrific tremblers have failed to injure it in the least.

The canvas was given to the Guadalajara diocese by the king of Spain shortly after the Peninsular war as a mark of gratitude for the large sums of money turned over to the crown by this branch of the church in Mexico and it was hidden ten years in a niche in the cathedral to keep it from the French at the time of the occupation of Mexico.

"The top of the bowl of the crater beneath Guadalajara," said Professor Garcia while here, "is approximately 1,500 feet in diameter, but the actual bowl is much wider. I should say it is a quarter of a mile in width, and how deep no man can say.

"The composition of the escaping gases indicates that they are coming from burning coal and sulphur in a molten state, precisely the combination which causes the eruptions of Mount Colima, the only active volcano on the North American continent, about 90 miles due south of Guadalajara. Undoubtedly Colima, which blows off in a regular eruption about the middle of every September, is connected in some unknown manner with the hot springs, miniature geysers and many dead volcanoes which cover the territory, reaching from the southern end of the Sierra Nayarit, about 60 miles north of Guadalajara, to the sea at Manzanillo.

"I would not care to prophesy, but I believe that the annual fall eruption of Colima will see some sort of disturbance here, though it may be only heavy earthquakes and not the breaking out of the volcano. We ran diamond drills so deep into the earth in the center of Guadalajara that they came back almost red hot, no matter how slowly we operated them. We lowered the best thermometers into the holes made by these drills and they recorded heat beyond the melting point of lead.

"We analyzed the gases coming from the fissures in various parts of the city and we found that they were not surface gases, coming from pockets in the earth and released by the earthquake, but that they exhibited all the characteristics of gases which have been taken from the vents of Colima and Popocatepetl volcanoes.

"Lastly we traced the scores of earthquake shocks which were felt here during the ten days of our stay and we found that every one was volcanic in its origin and not caused by the slipping of faults in the earth, as are some of the coastal quakes of this country and the United States. All were trepidatory, that is to say, up and down quakes, usually local in character and not oscillatory, as are most earthquakes which extend over a large section of the world's surface.

"This was our first hint that the quakes were volcanic—the confined area over which the tremors were felt. Then the seismograph, which was brought here from Mexico City and set up, indicated with its needle finger that the source of the shocks were almost beneath the city.

"We knew the quakes were volcanic and confined to an area not more than 100 miles in diameter. Neither Colima nor any other volcano in Mexico was in eruption. We had to look closer to Guadalajara for the cause. We made a trip through the surrounding country and discovered that the city lies in the center of what was once a volcano.

"The walls of this ancient crater are fully 15 miles on all sides from the city. From the character of the stone composing these walls, their evidences of fire and the condition of the lava fragments which litter the bowl of the crater, I should say it was last active from 1,800 to 2,000 years ago.

"The mountain range which surrounds the city on all sides is the wall of this ancient crater. On the north and east, you know, the plateau of Mexico slopes downward to these ranges; on the west and south the ancient volcano wall slopes away 5,000 feet downward through some 70 or 80 miles to the Pacific ocean. This was an ideal location for a volcano, and precisely similar to the location of Colima, still active, and Orizaba, which, while still smoking, has not been active for 400 years.

"Now, in the center of this ancient crater, which must have been larger than any volcano of which we have knowledge at the present day, was the blow hole, or vent. Over this blow hole the Spaniards who conquered Mexico set up the city of Guadalajara, little thinking that they were selecting a veritable death trap for their settlement. Slowly through the eighteen or twenty centuries since it was last active this central melting pot of the old volcano has been forming a new and equally powerful mass of molten material, which sooner or later will blow Guadalajara off the face of the earth.

"An earthquake, landslides, cloudbursts or other elemental disturbances filled the opening of this ancient crater with a cap 300 feet in thickness. This cap, much thicker than that which any other volcano has had to blow off, is the only thing that has saved Guadalajara from destruction years ago. How long it will protect the city now is a question no man can answer and prove the answer. It may be years; to my mind it is a matter of months; in any event, I believe that the only way to save the capital is to move it bodily and move it while there is time to do so."

Aside from its scientific interest, and from the unique situation of a city built on a volcano, there remains the very practical problem which confronts Guadalajara—the job of moving a city of 150,000 souls to a new location. So far, Juanacatlan is the most likely candidate for the honor of being the capital of Jalisco, but there are a number of other towns out of range of the buried crater, all of which will be considered before the change is made.

All sorts of wild propositions to tap the crater and draw off the menacing fires have been made to the authorities of Guadalajara, but the men of science say there is no way to curb the demon of fire caged by nature below and that the city must be removed or it will be destroyed. One man proposed to turn the waters of the Santiago river into a huge tunnel, driven to the heart of the crater, but the earthquake specialists quickly informed the city officials that this merely would cause an immediate and more terrible explosion than if the crater were left to itself.

Another man offered to tunnel into the crater from a point five miles outside the city, and on the slightly lower or western side, and let the contents of the crater flow out. He was disappointed when informed that his tunnel would have to be about 500 feet in diameter and that the heat would be so great a hundred feet from the inner end of the tunnel that human beings could not endure it.

Thus it appears that unless a "surgeon for earthquakes" appears, and that very shortly, Guadalajara will have to pick up her houses and move to a new location. The result to real estate owners and men who have bought or built some of the fine blocks which mark the main streets of the Jalisco capital will be financial ruin.

Some of these men profess to doubt the word of the scientists and to believe that the city is safe. They will throw their influence and their votes against moving the city unless they can be convinced that there is a very real personal danger for themselves and their families.

PATERNAL WISDOM.

"Son, are you really determined to get married?"

"Yes, father."

"And you feel that you can support a wife?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, just remember that the dictionary says 'to support' also means 'to endure.'"

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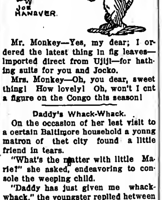

JOE HANAVER.

Mr. Monkey—Yes, my dear; I ordered the latest thing in fig leaves—imported direct from Ujiji—for bathing suits for you and Jocko.

Mrs. Monkey—Oh, you dear, sweet thing! How lovely! Oh, won't I cut a figure on the Congo this season!

Daddy's Whack-Whack.

On the occasion of her last visit to a certain Baltimore household a young matron of that city found a little friend in tears.

"What's the matter with little Marie?" she asked, endeavoring to console the weeping child.

"Daddy has just given me whack-whack," the youngster replied between sobs.

"Thoughtless daddy!" exclaimed the young woman, repressing a smile. "And where did he whack-whack little Marie?"

"On the back of my tummy," was the answer.

Timely Reminder.

"We are still mining ore, growing cotton and manufacturing steel," said the American host.

"Why do you tell me that?" inquired the foreign visitor.

"I just want to remind you that the country is producing something besides politics."

God has placed the genius of women in their hearts, because the works of this genius are always works of love.—Alphonse De Lamatine.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Accounted For.

"The piece was very raw."

"Then it deserved a roasting."

Protected Both Ways.

Two conservative ladies of old-fashioned notions were traveling in the west and, becoming interested in a young girl on the train, finally asked why she was making so long a journey alone. They were greatly shocked at her blithe explanation:

"Well, you see, my mother and stepfather live at one end of the journey, and my father and stepmother live at the other. They send me to each other twice a year, so there isn't a bit of danger with four parents all on the lookout!"

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HOW THEY PROPOSE

What Men Do and What They Say.

By HERBERT DROCER.

"Mama, how do men propose?" Rosie asked. She glanced shyly at her mother.

Mrs. Farnam looked up, a merry twinkle dancing beneath her hazel brows, which soon disappeared, to be succeeded by a more steady, questioning gaze. At thirty-five, she appeared scarcely older than her daughter. In fact, the two had been mistaken for sisters on more occasions than one. The widow was round faced and plump.

The two had paused at their task of dusting and rearranging the furniture. In the dining-room, where they had dropped into seats, was the confusion that one might expect where an only daughter had celebrated her seventeenth anniversary with a birthday party the evening before.

"Mama, did you hear me?" repeated the girl.

"Yes, daughter," replied the mother. "I was merely wondering why you asked."

"Because I want to know how men propose—and what they do—and what they say—and whether they—"

But Rosie got no further. The mother, leaning back in her chair, broke out in a laugh so clear and hearty that the daughter, too, in spite of her puckered lips and look of hurt surprise, finally caught the infection and smiled.

"Ma, please do be sensible," at last the girl broke in, persuasively.

"Well, daughter, I am. But, really, you will soon be able to answer that with more authority than I. It only happened to me once," hesitating reflectively, "and that seems such a long, long time ago."

As the widow ceased speaking, a tear glistened in her eye. After a brief interval of silence the girl crept up to her mother's side and folded her arms gently about the latter's neck.

"There, mama, don't feel bad," soothed the daughter, filled with recollections of the loneliness and the struggles that her mother endured, following the death of a father whom the girl could not remember. "It was foolish of me to ask such a silly question. I might have known it would lead to something like—"

"I Want to Know How Men Propose."

"No, dear, not silly at all. And I'll not be a baby again. There," as a smile rekindled her face. "I really mean it, you will have a proposal before your next birthday comes."

"Oh, mama, mama, do you really think so? And why?"

"Can't you see? It's plain to everyone. When he wasn't hanging at your elbows last night, he was tripping around after me. And why else should he be so considerate to me, if I were not the mother of the girl he likes?"

"Who? Who, mama? Do you mean—"

"Yes, Henry, of course. I am sure he—"

"Oh, I hope so—I hope so."

The mother regarded her child thoughtfully, then asked: "Do you really love him so much?"

"Now, mama, why do you put it that way?" returned the girl, while a shadow seemed to gather over her brows. "No, come to think of it, I don't believe I love him at all, I—"

"Why, daughter, you amaze me," cried the mother in astonishment. "Than why were you so delighted? I can't understand."

"Because—because," plainly abashed, "I just wanted him—anyone—to propose. I wanted to see how he would act, and what he would do, and what he would say, and all that."

Rosie pulled a ring, set with emeralds and pearls, from her finger and toyed with it in her lap, during the silence that ensued. The mother looked on, then arose and walked to the window where she stood gazing at the whirling eddies of snow driven with the late February storm. When she turned back into the room, she seemed less perplexed, and said in a matter-of-fact way:

"Henry is a splendid chance, my little girl. He has a good heart and a good business. I am not eager for you to marry—and there is lots of time yet—but any mother wants to see her daughter—"

"But, mama, he's so much older than I."

"Yes, you are very young—too young to marry—not too young to become engaged. How old is Henry?"

"I don't know," replied the maiden, candidly. "I never thought to ask him. But he seems—oh, even older than you."

The mother laughed. "And this from a little girl who should not try to flatter her mama."

During the month or so that followed Henry came regularly, sometimes so often as two and three times a week, to the Farnam residence. Since the morning after her birthday party Rosie had seemed less at ease and, at times, half frightened, when in his company. Especially was this the case when they were not joined by her mother, who usually, because of the cold weather and the necessity of economizing in fuel, sat with the two. At such intervals when the widow was absent, Henry, also, was restless and wandering in attention.

But it could not be winter always. Spring breezes came at last over the Ozarks into Missouri. The sun shone, robins flitted between the boughs of maples beginning to rejuvenate with the rise and flow of sap through their trunks, and out in the pasture, just then turning faintly to green, young colts frolicked and raced beside their mothers. Life and love were unfolding from a single bud.

Then, on a night, when Henry came, the weather was warm. He called to them through an open window as he passed and, hurrying around to a side door, he entered the dining room, where the mother and daughter sat. Mrs. Farnam remained with the couple only a short time, when, without pretext, she withdrew to the front porch.

She was gazing absently into the east, where the moon was rising, and giving only a half attentive ear to the medley of insect voices just then awakening, when she was startled, not a half hour after she had found her seat, by the sudden appearance of Rosie, who rushed to her side and whispered breathlessly in her ear.

"Oh, mama, mama," the girl exclaimed in subdued tones, "I just know Henry is going to propose! What shall I do?"

"Do! Why, I thought you wanted him to propose."

"No; I don't—I don't—not since you told me," she cried, almost on the verge of tears.

"Well, daughter, what's caused you to think all this? Did he say—"

"He said he wanted to see you. I know he wants to ask if he can propose."

"How silly!" interposed the mother, with a laugh not wholly natural.

"Oh, he said he wanted to see you alone—that he must see you—that he couldn't stand it any longer—that—"

"It? Stand what, dear?"

"Oh, mama, do go in—do! And tell him that he must not propose to me, any more, and that I'm going to be an old maid, and that—"

"Don't worry yourself so, little girl—it's nothing!" enjoined the mother, as she arose.

Rosie, left alone, for a time grew more excited. Then, as the minutes passed and her mother did not return, her agitation began to pass away, and gradually she became calm. Suddenly she leaped upright from her chair, at the prompting of a bold thought.

Why shouldn't she hear what was being said between Henry and her mother? It concerned her.

She crept lightly into the hallway and through the parlor toward the folding doors that separated it from the dining room. The doors were a foot or two apart, and over them was hung a curtain. Screened within its folds, she stood in an attitude of listening.

At the first she distinguished no word or sound. Then, there came to her ears a low, suppressed sob, that of a woman's. Could her mother be crying? And why? Then, a voice—Henry's.

"It's you, Mrs. Farnam—Mary, it's you I love—it's you, you I have always loved. There—don't cry. Do look up and tell me—"

But Rosie could restrain herself no longer. Tearing the curtains apart, she hurst into the room. Between her cries and tears and half hysterical laughter, she rushed to them, and, in an effort to gather the two within her arms, embraced both, exclaiming:

"Of course, Henry, she loves you. Of course she does; she always did and always will. And now, mama," with a little shout of delight, "I know how they do, and what they say, and how they act, and—I'm a goose!"

(Copyright, 1912, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Vicious Circle.

Apropos of the rise in meat prices, Representative Redfield said the other day in Brooklyn:

"The way everything keeps going up, it will soon become discouraging. I can imagine an idle savage from the tropics saying scornfully to some industrious clerk or mill operative:

" 'Why do you work?'

" 'To live.'

" 'And why do you live?'

" 'Why do I live?'

" 'Yes, that is what I said. Why do you live?'

" 'Er—er— to work' "—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Lack of Tact.

"What made you ask Mrs. De Style such a personal question as did she belong to the progressive movement?"

"Why not? Nothing personal in that."

"Isn't there. She's on her way to Reno to get a divorce from her third husband."

ROAD and FARM IMPROVEMENT

HARMFUL POTATO EEL-WORM

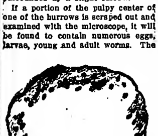
Rejection of Several Carloads of Tubers Cause for Considerable Worry Among Growers.

(By S. B. DOTEN.)

The rejection of several carloads of potatoes on account of the presence of the potato eel-worm is cause for considerable concern among growers in some of the western states.

The surface of a badly diseased potato is more or less wrinkled and dotted with circular or oval pimples somewhat smaller than a pinhead, or with more irregular and larger nodules. The nodules are of a grayish or brownish color, more or less depressed in the center, and sometimes surrounded by a slight furrow.

If a portion of the pulpy center of one of the burrows is scraped out and examined with the microscope, it will be found to contain numerous eggs, larvae, young and adult worms. The adults are at most one twenty-fifth of an inch long. The potato cells have broken walls and the starch grains are fewer in number than in healthy tissue and those present are of smaller size.



Potato Damaged by Eel-Worm.

The disease is spread by planting infested seed potatoes. It is not definitely known to what extent the worms may live and multiply in the soil itself or how long a soil may remain infected. The important point can be settled only by careful observation and experiment.

Only a few carloads of potatoes were rejected, so that it does not appear that the disease is as yet widespread. The efforts of some dishonest shippers to dispose of potatoes known to be diseased, either for food or seed, should be guarded against by every grower, shipper and all who deal in potatoes, making themselves familiar with the appearance of the disease, and combining in an honest effort to stamp it out. Some sort of inspection service should be immediately established in the sections where potatoes are grown for shipment purposes. Care should be exercised in the purchase of seed potatoes, to insure that the disease is not introduced into regions as yet free from it. It will probably be necessary to quarantine against infected localities, in case the disease becomes widespread.

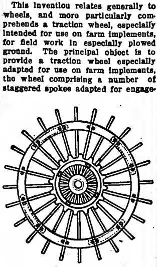
How to free infected soil from the parasite is a question which the knowledge at present at our command will not permit us to answer satisfactorily. The best advice for the present, it seems to us, is to plant infected fields with some other kind of crop, preferably grain or alfalfa rather than a root crop, such as sugar beets, which might be attacked by the same pest.

TRACTION WHEEL FOR FARM

It Is Especially Intended for Use on Implements for Field Work in Plowed Ground.

In speaking of and illustrating an invention of J. E. McWilliams of Hitchcock, Okla., the Scientific American says:

This invention relates generally to wheels, and more particularly comprehends a traction wheel, especially intended for use on farm implements, for field work in especially plowed ground. The principal object is to provide a traction wheel especially adapted for use on farm implements, the wheel comprising a number of staggered spokes adapted for engagement with the ground whereby the implement may be drawn thereover. This invention overcomes the disadvantages following the use of a rim wheel; the wheel involves a number of radiating and staggering spokes adapted for engagement with the ground, thereby avoiding the packing of the ground after being furrowed by implements having flat rim wheels. The illustration shows a side view of the wheel.



Traction Wheel for Farm Use.

AFTER THE GRIP PURIFY THE BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Best Blood Builder and Will Cure You as They Cured This Woman.

It is of the utmost importance to your health, if you have suffered from the grip, that you cleanse the blood of the lingering germs and put it in condition to resist disease.

After the acute attack the sufferer is left with a debilitated system, is short of breath upon the slightest exertion and is affected by every change of weather. The system is in such a weakened condition that it is powerless to resist the attack of such diseases as pneumonia and bronchitis.

This is a condition which emphatically calls for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose for they act directly on the blood which they cleanse of all impurities. They tone up the nerves and give health and strength to the debilitated system.

The debility which follows an attack of the grip can only be cured by making the blood rich and red. This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to do promptly and it explains how they cured Mrs. F. R. Boyd, of No. 607 South Ninth street, Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"I was never well after an attack of the grip a few years ago until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had found nothing that helped me. I was all run down, pale and thin. My appetite was poor and my head ached continually. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Someone finally recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I found them just the medicine for my case. They gave me a hearty appetite and a good, clear color. I got back my vitality and was soon a well woman. I can safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them. I heartily recommend them."

If you are suffering from after-effects of the grip or other wasting disease, try the remedy that has cured so many stubborn cases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," is free on request. Adv.

Absorbed.

A college professor noted for his concentration of thought, returned home from a scientific meeting one night, still pondering deeply upon the subject that had been discussed. As he entered his room he heard a noise that seemed to come from under the bed.

"Is there someone there?" he asked, absently.

"No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew his peculiarities.

"That's strange," muttered the professor. "I was almost sure I heard someone under the bed."

Righteous Indignation.

Little Ruth was the youngest daughter in a very strict Presbyterian family that especially abhorred profanity.

One day little Ruth became exceedingly exasperated with one of her dollies. In her baby vocabulary she could find no words to express adequately her disapproval of dolly's conduct.

Finally, throwing the offending dolly across the room, she cried, feelingly:

"My gracious! I wish I belonged to a family that sweared!"

PIMPLES COVERED FACE

1613 Dayton St., Chicago, Ill.—"My face was very red and irritated and was covered with pimples. The pimples festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and when I scratched them became sore. I tried soaps and they would not stop the itching and burning of the skin. This lasted for a month or more. At last I tried Cuticura Ointment and Soap. They took out the burning and itching of the skin, soothing it very much and giving the relief that the others failed to give me. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment about three weeks and was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Clara Mueller, Mar. 16, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Reason Was Plain.

"My husband has deserted me and I want a warrant," announced the large lady.

"What reason did he give for deserting you?" asked the prosecutor.

"I don't want any lip from you. I want a warrant. I don't know what reason he had."

"I think I understand his reason," said the official feebly, as he proceeded to draw up a warrant.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Not New.

First Neighbor—Have you heard tell of them new-fangled trial marriages?

Second Neighbor—I don't see nothing new-fangled about 'em. Mine's been a trial for me for the last twenty years!—Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Every time you tell your troubles you are wasting the other fellow's time.

SAW NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

Small Boy Pretty Well Satisfied That the Future Was Not Likely to Be a Hard One.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer says:

A Lakewood woman was recently reading to her little boy the story of a young lad whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to support himself and mother. When she had finished the story she said:

"Dear Billy, if your papa were to die would you work to support your dear mamma?"

"Naw!" said Billy, unexpectedly.

"But why not?"

"Ain't we got a good house to live in?"

"Yes, dearie—but we can't eat the house, you know."

"Ain't there a lot o' stuff in the pantry?"

"Yes, but that won't last forever."

"It'll last till you git another husband, won't it? You're a pretty good looker, ma!"

Mamma gave up right there.

Pure From Start to Finish.

There is perhaps nothing in daily use in the home in which purity is so important as it is in baking powder. On its purity depends the purity of the materials used, the success of the bakings, etc. And possibly the one thing that has served to make Calumet Baking Powder so much of a favorite with the critical cooks of the country, is the fact that Calumet is pure from start to finish.

You can rely on Calumet's purity for the simple reason that every ounce of the materials used is first tested by experienced chemists and then mixed with the utmost care to insure its uniformity. And standing in the can or changes of weather, etc., cannot alter it in any respect.

But perhaps the best thing of all, is the fact that Calumet never fails. Every baking in which Calumet is used, is sure to come from the oven as light and as fluffy as you can wish. This not only means wholesome, tasty foods—but a big economy as well. Try Calumet next bake-day—it's the best baking powder made—for two World's Pure Food Expositions, one in Chicago, 1907, one at Paris, France, 1912—have given it the highest awards. Adv.

Big Difference.

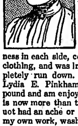
"Did you have any osculatory entertainment at your party?"

"No; only some kissing games."

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

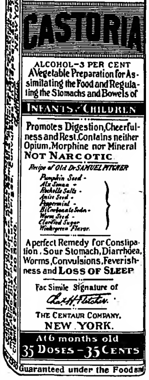
Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.



Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 42–1912.



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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
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35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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227 Bushels of Corn to the Acre

This crop was raised in the season of 1911 by a boy in Mississippi. Can you do as well on your high priced land? Living is pleasant in the south. You can be outdoors all the time and can raise from 2 to 4 crops a year. Alfalfa, cotton, corn, oats, cowpeas, cabbage, sweet and Irish potatoes, tomatoes and fruits of all kinds grow equally well.

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$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Fast Color Eyelets.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

The Virgin of the Mountain

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

On any Sunday evening of last year one could have seen the Marquis Mazaccra dining at the Dresden, on Fifth avenue. The observer may not have known this remarkable man nor anything of his history, but he would instantly have noticed his fine, sinewy figure, and his features, clean-cut and regular like those of an Italian bronze.

It is well to remember that every country maintains a kingdom lying within the boundaries of this republic. I do not mean the fiction of sovereignty attaching to the legations at Washington, but a phantom state rather, keeping the customs, the traditions, even the very laws, of the mother country.

It was only in this kingdom of Italy that Signore Mazaccra was a marquis. Uptown in New York, he was merely a star of heavy opera, one Ricardo Robini, with a voice like that of many sirens, and yet the man, plying this emasculated trade, was in fact a ruthless, calculating, steel-nerved sentinel, presenting himself, thus singing, in the world's most public places, and reporting each night to that phantom kingdom of Italy, set down like a well-fitting shadow over the streets and buildings of New York.

The Marquis Mazaccra lived openly, lodged in a suite at the Dresden. And yet for weeks the district attorney of New York had known that this man ought to be in the electric chair; his assistants knew it, the police officers of the city knew it. On a memorandum in a pigeonhole of the district attorney's desk he was written down as guilty of murder in the first degree—willful, premeditated murder. The district attorney neglected, nay, it should be written, refused, to apprehend him on a criminal warrant.

Let us not too hastily denounce this district attorney of New York. He was an incorruptible public servant, able, persistent, fearless. Why, then, this immunity to the Marquis Mazaccra, as of one heaven born, amenable to no law? Why was he not sent promptly to the electric chair, and after to dimmer audiences? To know this it is necessary to know first a chapter of Italian history.

If, when one is dropping his copper tribute into the dish of the collector at Sorrento, he will look to his left hand along the Bay of Naples, he will observe a villa built of ancient Sicilian marble clinging like a bit of flung-up sea foam to a little promontory of the shore, having for background a lemon grove, the thick branches supported by a lath trellis, like that commonly built for vines.

When the singing marquis came into his inheritance there remained only this villa, the half-acre of lemon grove and the steps to the sea, out of what was once the finest estate in Salerno. Even the treasures of the villa had, for the most part, gone elsewhere in exchange for lire, that the dissolute father of the marquis might maintain to the last day his midnight court of revels for the ballet of the Neapolitan opera, coming up the stone stairway, laughing, shouting, singing bits of dissolute songs, as though escaped by some enchantment from the halls of Morgana the Fay, under the sea.

One night, crowned with a wreath of wilted roses, brought by the first arrivals from their dancing floor, the old marquis, running forward to welcome Lauretta Matteo—the white devil of Naples—stumbled, and was himself welcomed by the master of all devils.

The young marquis, arriving swiftly from a military school at Milan, found himself to have inherited a corpse, and little else. Every item of his inheritance had gone down the stone stairway, except this patch of garden, this house, this dead body of the marquis and an ancient painting of the Virgin hanging in its heavy frame in the hall. This painting the old marquis had not dared to sell, having a care for the welfare of his body into the bargain. It was painted from some round-faced Tuscan model of middle age and was wholly without beauty except its coloring, which was wonderfully fresh and bright. Nevertheless, it was the most adored Virgin in the south of Europe, with a miracle to its credit beyond that of any Virgin of the cathedrals—not a mere straightening of legs or a healing of afflicted infants, but the saving of the whole village of Torre del Greco, its meadows, its crops, its villas, its churches, its gardens, as well, also, as its cripples and its babies.

The manner of it was that on a certain good Tuesday, with scarce a rumble of warning, Vesuvius began to pour forth ashes, sulphurous fumes and lava. The alarmed but pious people of Torre del Greco began at once to carry in procession every holy relic to be found in any of the churches, but without effect. The sulphurous cloud remained, the ashes continued to fall, the black, viscous streams of lava drew always a little nearer, scarifying the meadows like hell-vomit. When the list of these holy objects had been exhausted, a certain padre of Sorrento remembered the Virgin of the Marquis Mazaccra, and went instantly in a boat to borrow it. It was carried through the streets of Torre del Greco behind lighted candles. That night the eruption of Vesuvius ceased, and the marquis's Virgin was on the instant famous. She was called now the Virgin of the Mountain.

There is this virtue in a miracle, that one does not have to repeat it, like a clown's trick, to keep one's reputation shining. The Virgin of the Mountain continued the patron of Torre del Greco. Twice a year, in May and in October, the painting was borrowed of the marquis and carried in procession through Torre del Greco.

It was May and but seven days before the festival of Torre del Greco, when the old voluptuary of Sorrento fared forth so swiftly with a guest he had not invited. The new marquis was scarcely warm in his bare house and the old one cold in his before the procession of boats, each with its comfortable priest, came to the stone steps and bore away the Virgin of the Mountain to her semi-annual worshiping.

An American tourist chose that morning to ascend Vesuvius. Passing through Torre del Greco, he was met by the procession of the Virgin, and his driver was ordered by the priests to pull up by the roadside until the holy ceremony was ended. The tourist, standing up on his carriage seat, observed that the procession was not likely to pass within any reasonable time, and as the ceremony was in no wise holy to him,—a fact which he stated clearly enough in his own language, he ordered his driver to go on. The driver declined, having, like the old marquis, an eye to the welfare of his soul, whereupon the tourist, not caring a whit for his soul, caught up the lines and drove into the procession.

A crowd of women with their hair streaming down their backs were passing at that moment. These promptly seized the horses, cut the traces of the harness, pulled the linch-pins out of the axles, and trundled the carriage into the gutter. They then, in a variety of ways, explained to the tourist the esteem in which they held him. He, likewise, gave his views no less picturesquely, finally declaring that he would buy the confounded Virgin as soon as he got down from Vesuvius, and hang her up in a Carnegie library—a threat at that moment lost on the un-Englished peasants of Torre del Greco, but otherwise an expression fated, like an oracle. It was not lost, however, on the guide who sat beside him, but accurately remembered and accurately repeated in reply to innumerable queries.

One does not know what hand the long-baffled mountain took in the business. At any rate, the following morning the American called on the new marquis and asked him to name a price for his picture. The young man declined. The American offered a thousand lira, then ten, finally twenty. The marquis still declined, and the American in disgust returned to Naples. The young marquis locked up his house and went to the inn at Sorrento for his dinner. This hostelry is maintained by the pleasantest thief in Italy. Over his wine the marquis had the incident of the procession related with endless comment; so many gesticulating witnesses came forward to be heard that the marquis was compelled to remain the night under the roof of this pleasantest thief. When he returned at sunrise and opened the door of the villa with its iron key, he found the Virgin of the Mountain vanished; the canvas had been cut out of the frame.

The man, overwhelmed with this tremendous disaster, sat down on a bench in his hall, covered his face with his hands and abandoned himself to despair, forgetful of the open door and the sun now shining through it. He was aroused by a voice offering him the salutation of the morning and the benediction of God. He looked up to see the padre of Sorrento standing in the door. The old man had come early, tramping down the mountain through the wet lemon groves, to warn the young marquis against that devil's threat of the American and to bring peace to his house.

The young marquis took one of his hands from over his face and pointed to the empty frame hanging on the wall. The padre, following his finger, groaned like one struck with a mortal agony and backed slowly out of the door. Then, livid, quivering, his teeth rattling like castanets, he cursed the new Marquis Mazaccra with hideous, excoriating curses.

"Thou who hast sold, like Judas, not Christ, but the Mother of Christ!"

The boy leaped up like one prodded with a hot spit.

"No, no, padre!" he cried, "I have not sold it. It was stolen. See, it was cut from the frame. I have not sold it!"

The old man pointed a long, shaking finger over the threshold.

"Thou art a liar," he said, "like thy master, who is the father of liars."

Then he gathered his skirts closely about his legs, shook the dust from his feet and went swiftly down the steps.

The boy instantly saw the hell-storm that would descend on him when the padre got back to his people with the news.

He gathered quickly what he could carry tied up in a cloth and fled to Naples. A steamer was just going out of the harbor for America. He went aboard, took his place in the steerage with the emigrants and came to New York. Here he repaired directly to those in authority over the phantom kingdom of Italy and laid the entire matter before them. In this new kingdom, as in the old one, he was the Marquis Mazaccra and a person of peculiar distinction. Moreover, here his story was believed.

The new kingdom of Italy decided for the marquis and went into secret counsel on his case. The young man had a plan of his own. He knew the face of the American who had come to buy the Virgin of the Mountain, and he had, also, the finest voice in the military school at Milan. Why not, then, get a place in grand opera, if it could be managed. There could be no better station for a sentinel posted to find a millionaire than that. Sooner or later the man would come in with such audiences if he were living.

The matter was easily managed through Filippo Marchesi, himself an Italian born in Amalfi.

In the Marquis Mazaccra's throat was a voice descended from the stars. He gained swiftly everything to be had over a footlight. Within five years he was richer than any other marquis born in the villa at Sorrento.

More northern and colder blood would doubtless, after these years, have given up the Virgin of the Mountain, and gone about enjoyment of its much goods, like that certain rich man. But not so this blood, brewed in its sun-vat by the Mediterranean.

All this was related in minutest detail by the servant Pietro to Randolph Mason. The occasion for it was the finding of the Virgin of the Mountain. Not by the Marquis Mazaccra nor the host of Italian servants in New York, all commissioned by the authority on the East side to search, but by accident. An Italian paper hanger, sent to help with the interior decoration of a house on East Forty-eighth street, had discovered the painting rolled up in a closet of a room on the second floor whose door he had opened to find a place for his paste pots. The house belonged to Tolman Perkins, a retired iron manufacturer. This man, like all those who, having got a fortune by middle life and having come to New York to enjoy it, had found inactivity unbearable, and had gone wandering over the earth. He was about to return from a three years' sauntering through the Japanese east, and the caretakers were getting the house in order for him.

The fame of Randolph Mason had been carried by Pietro into the kingdom of New Italy. The authority there wished to know how the picture might be recovered and adequate vengeance visited on Tolman Perkins. Pietro laid the matter before Randolph Mason one night after dinner.

Randolph Mason bade Pietro sit down in a chair before him, and he explained with great patience the avenues of redress. A suit could be instituted in the circuit court of the United States by this Mazaccra, a subject of King Victor Emanuel the Third of Italy, against Tolman Perkins, to secure the painting and adequate damages. The picture could be taken, meanwhile into the custody of the court by a proper writ. This was the direct legal plan available in such a case, and to be advised. If this authority on the East side preferred not to go with such a matter into the courts, then he would give it a plan by which the matter could be adjusted without the running of any risk. But first, Pietro should go back to New Italy, state exactly what Randolph Mason had said, and learn which of the two plans the authority there preferred to follow.

But, in the meantime, the Marquis Mazaccra had elected to follow his own plan. Taking the place of the Italian paper hanger who had found the picture of the Virgin of the Mountain, and disguised as that workman, he went on the day following the discovery to the house on Forty-eighth street and brought the painting away with him inclosed in a roll of burlap.

Pietro reported to Randolph Mason that the stolen picture had been thus recovered and that the authority of New Italy now considered the matter ended.

The Marquis Mazaccra, however, did not consider it thus ended. The score with Tolman Perkins remained yet to be settled. The Latin mind was not accustomed to the idea of punitive damages at law for an injury.

On a certain Sunday morning, a few days after the recovery of the picture of the Virgin of the Mountain, New York was astonished by a homicide belonging, in its deliberate, cruel and theatric details, to some inquisitorial era. Mr. Tolman Perkins, a bachelor, was found by his valet at seven o'clock on this Sunday morning, in the library of his house on Forty-eighth street in a dying condition.

Mr. Perkins, insensible from loss of blood, was taken immediately to a hospital and a saline solution injected into his veins. He revived a little and attempted to talk, but was unable to do so. A pencil was put into his fingers and he was asked to write the name of the person who had attacked him. Finally, after repeated efforts, he wrote the following words:

"It was that Italian, the Marquis Mazaccra, who did it. When I get well I will kill him."

He died at three o'clock. But the curtain was not yet rung down on the tragedy.

I happened to be with Randolph Mason at about five o'clock when, through the window, I noticed Pietro enter the back gate of the house with an Italian fruit vender.

"Oh, Mr. Mason," he said, "a terrible thing has happened! The Marquis Mazaccra is lost!"

Then, hurriedly, gesticulating with his hands and shoulders, he poured forth the whole story: How a wax impression of the lock on the Forty-eighth street house had been taken for the Marquis Mazaccra after the picture of the Virgin had been brought away, and a key made; how with this key the marquis had admitted himself to the presence of Tolman Perkins in his library, seized him from behind as he sat reading by his table, and visited upon him this ghastly ordeal of retributive justice; how Tolman Perkins, contrary to every human possibility, by reason of a blood-clot forming in the wound, had lived long enough to tell who had killed him. The Italian janitor at the hospital had made a copy of his dying statement; the Marquis Mazaccra was instantly notified, and by the direction of that authority on the East side, of whom I have spoken, had come instantly, disguised thus, to Randolph Mason. He was there by the door.

"Let me see this statement," said Mason.

Pietro handed him a piece of wrapping paper containing these lines in pencil:

"It was that Italian, the Marquis Mazaccra, who did it. When I get well I will kill him."

"You will at once," said Mason to the marquis, "abandon this absurd disguise, and immediately return to your usual life at the Dresden, conducting yourself there as though nothing unusual had happened. Refuse to be interviewed. If you are fortunate enough to be arrested, decline to make any statement whatever and send immediately for me."

"Sir," he said, "I never in my life have been accustomed to take directions from any man; but since I have come to you for directions, I shall implicitly obey them."

Then he picked up his basket from the floor and went out of the room, followed by Pietro.

From the great newspapers of America nothing can be hidden; neither a flight on the wings of the morning nor a dwelling in the uttermost parts of the sea provides adequate cover. On Monday morning the whole story of Tolman Perkins' killing was laid in detail before the world under headlines inquiring who the Marquis Mazaccra was.

Friday, Saturday, a week passed, and the Marquis Mazaccra was not yet taken into custody.

The people, waxing vitriolic, began now to speculate; conjecture to wag its double-pointed tongue.

In the mean time the district attorney remained as silent as the unmolested, singing marquis. However, ten days after the death of Tolman Perkins, the district attorney did act. He caused the valet to be arrested.

When I told Randolph Mason of this his eyes narrowed and his under jaw moved resolutely forward.

"Parks," he said, "I am coming to have an interest in this district attorney. Let us visit him."

Then he summoned the marquis from the Dresden, and three of us went in a carriage to the Criminal Court building. We were brought almost immediately into the presence of the district attorney.

"Sir," said Randolph Mason, "permit me to present to you the Marquis Mazaccra."

For a moment there was an expression of the keenest inquiry in the steady eyes of the lawyer, then he arose and bowed courteously.

"May I inquire," he said, "why I am thus strikingly honored?"

I saw instantly that no fears cudgeled this unusual man.

"You have caused an innocent man to be arrested for the killing of Tolman Perkins," said Mason; "we came to say that."

"How do you know that he is innocent?" said the lawyer.

"I know it," replied Mason, "in precisely the same manner that you, yourself, know it, and with the same conviction."

"I would prefer," said the district attorney, "to hear the Marquis Mazaccra upon that point."

"With pleasure," replied the Italian. "The valet did not kill Tolman Perkins."

"Who did kill him?" said the lawyer instantly.

"Pardon me," replied the marquis; "is not that query a trifle beside the point?"

"Suppose," said the district attorney, slowly, "I should cause you to be detained as a witness in this matter!"

"Sir," said Mason, "it would be an act of the purest idiocy. He would decline to answer, on the ground that such an answer would tend to incriminate him, and so be immediately discharged. You must, my dear sir, be content with the word of the marquis as a gentleman."

"Why not, rather," said the district attorney, speaking even more slowly, "arrest the Marquis Mazaccra for this murder?"

"Indeed why not?" replied Mason. "You are quite convinced that he is guilty of it."

"Do you admit it, then?" said the lawyer.

"Pardon me," said Mason, "I am his counsel and shall always formally deny it."

"Gentlemen," said the district attorney, "this interview is preposterous."

"At any rate," replied Mason, "it is ended. Good morning."

Then he turned abruptly and walked out of the room. The marquis bowed to the district attorney and followed Mason, while I came at their heels.

On the following morning the storm of public condemnation doubled around the head of the district attorney of New York. The story of the mysterious visit of the Marquis Mazaccra and his counsel to the Criminal Court building was elaborately published.

The members of the party opposed in politics to the district attorney denounced him with savage comment. If he was afraid to prosecute the Italian Robini, it would find an attorney who was not afraid. It then named a certain lawyer in politics, one Theodore Fagan, a person of large municipal influence and considerable prominence, a man of no profound legal learning and of little legitimate practice, nevertheless a person of ambitious and unfailing assurance. This party demanded that Fagan should be sworn in as an assistant district attorney and the prosecution of the Marquis Mazaccra put entirely into his hands.

Contrary to every expectation, the district attorney of New York instantly assented to this proposition, without a word of explanation or comment. Fagan, fortified by his tremendous assurance, began at once to carry his mob directions into effect. Immediately after he was clothed with the authority of an assistant district attorney, he caused the Italian marquis to be arrested.

Within a week of the date of the arrest, the Marquis Mazaccra, alias Ricardo Robini, was indicted for the murder of Tolman Perkins. His case was advanced on the docket, a jury was impaneled, and the man placed on trial for his life. The valet, released and sitting in the court room, was the chief witness for the people. Randolph Mason appeared as counsel for the prisoner, but his conduct of the defense was so acquiescent that Fagan's friends facetiously named him the co-counsel for the people.

Finally, having at great length established the death of Tolman Perkins and its circumstances, Mr. Fagan arose. He stepped dramatically before his table, threw back his shoulders, and caught up the third button of his coat.

"If your honor please," he said, "I have reason to believe that the prisoner is relying for his defense upon our inability to identify him as the Marquis Mazaccra. I have therefore called a number of Italian witnesses. Will your honor direct the interpreter to be sworn?"

Then he whirled about triumphantly into his chair like one who has gloriously spiked the only cannon of his enemy.

The reporters at the table paused a moment with their pencils suspended above their notebooks. This, then, was the solution of Mason's indifference. If the prisoner could not be identified as the Marquis Mazaccra, he could not, of course, be convicted. This was a vital point—the savage battle for the prisoner's life would begin now. They waited, fingers tightening on pencils, for the report of the opening gun. Every glance in the court room winged to Randolph Mason. It was an instant of peculiar dramatic stress. Then it puffed out.

"Your honor," said Mason, "we admit the identity of the Marquis Mazaccra."

The joy of Mr. Fagan could not be concealed; it sat glowing on his face as he got once more to his feet. The only gap in his evidence had been bridged for him. The road to the conviction of his prisoner lay now unbroken before him in the sun.

"If your honor please," he said, "I have proved the incidents of the murder, the death of the victim, and the circumstances attendant on the dying declaration of the deceased. I wish now to introduce that declaration, to connect the prisoner with this killing. The identity of this prisoner with the Marquis Mazaccra having been now admitted, I take it that the people have made their case."

Then, posing on one foot, and raising his voice until it carried to the bailiffs at the door, he read the original statement of Tolman Perkins:

"'It was that Italian, the Marquis Mazaccra, who did it. When I get well, I will kill him.'"

If any one had been at that moment observing closely the face of the presiding judge, he would have noticed a curious transition there, as of lights swiftly changed behind the immobile features. The judge was an able and conservative trier of causes, and made it a point never to read any notices of a crime, nor to be advised in any manner of public opinion, nor of any comment antedating the trial of the prisoner. He thus got his knowledge of the case solely from the evidence produced before him on the trial.

"May I inquire, Mr. Fagan," he said, "if you have any evidence further than this declaration to offer for the people?"

"No, your honor," replied the lawyer. "This seems quite enough to establish the guilt of the prisoner. The people rest with it."

The judge looked down at Randolph Mason.

"Has counsel for the prisoner anything to say on the admissibility of this evidence?"

"No," replied Mason, rising; "I object merely to its introduction, and move the court to direct a verdict of not guilty. We have no evidence to offer."

Mr. Theodore Fagan arose then, buttoned his frock coat, thrust his right hand into its breast, and delivered an oration on a homicide. When Mr. Fagan returned finally, steaming, to his chair, the judge arose and addressed the jury.

"Gentlemen," he said, "there is no more difficult duty than that of passing upon the guilt or innocence of one charged with a crime; therefore the law, out of an interminable experience, has laid down certain definite rules by which courts are to be governed in the exercise of that duty. These rules are said to be the very refinement of reason. They at least insure a certain order and a certain uniformity of result not otherwise attainable. They are rigid, accurately determined and binding alike on all courts of justice. It is certain that now and then the observance of these permits a guilty man to escape punishment. But, in the mean time, they are the safeguards of persons unjustly accused and preserve the innocent from passion, prejudice or a public preconception of guilt.

"In the case before you, evidence has established the violent death of a citizen, and the circumstances attendant on it; in fact, the perpetration of the highest crime under that of treason. If, in addition thereto, proper evidence should be presented tending to connect the prisoner with that killing, you would have the right, under the law, to say whether he is guilty or not guilty of the crime. The assistant district attorney offered the statement of the deceased, naming the Marquis Mazaccra. The identity of that person with the accused is admitted. This is the only testimony offered on that point. If it is admissible and proper, the guilt or innocence of the accused will remain with you to be determined. If not, it becomes my duty to take the case out of your hands and direct an acquittal.

"As a general rule of law, one speaking against an accused must first be sworn, and an opportunity given for his cross-examination, before his statement can be heard as evidence; but there is an exception made in that certain class of evidence commonly named dying declarations, that is, statements germane to the issue made by one about to die. Here the law assumes that a man in the immediate presence of death will not probably lie, and his statement is admissible as evidence, with the usual presumption of truth in its favor. But, it must affirmatively and conclusively appear that the deceased, at the time of making such a declaration, believed himself about to die, had, in fact, abandoned all hope of life. If he entertained any hope of recovery, or any doubt of death, his statement is not admissible as evidence. It is not material that he did in fact die, even with the words of the declaration on his lips, if he did not believe death impending.

"This is the rule. Let us now apply it to the declaration of Tolman Perkins: 'It was that Italian, the Marquis Mazaccra, who did it. When I get well I will kill him.' Did the decedent believe that he was about to die when he made this statement? Had he abandoned hope of life? Clearly not. His statement itself will establish the contrary beyond a doubt. 'When I get well I will kill him.' Here is more than a hope of life. Here is a threat of retribution, based on a conviction of recovery. This statement of the decedent is, therefore, not an admissible dying declaration. It cannot be introduced as evidence. It is a worthless recital, before the law.

"Now, gentlemen of the jury, there is no evidence whatever, other than this inadmissible statement, tending to connect the accused with this homicide. I shall, therefore, sustain the motion made by counsel for the accused. You are directed to find a verdict of 'not guilty.' And the Marquis Mazaccra, alias Ricardo Robini, is discharged."

The following morning the district attorney of New York had his triumph. His statement to the electorate of the city marked the greatness of the man; it was dignified, concise and without exultation. Being aware that the statement of Tolman Perkins was not admissible as evidence, and that the Italian would be acquitted if seized and tried, his plan was to set the police machinery at work on the case in the hope of finding some evidence connecting the accused with the crime. Finally, when the great wave of public opinion descended on him, he determined to yield to its wishes and thereby give the people an object lesson, an example of the danger of public clamor when directed against the administration of the law. He looked upon the result as a thing not to be deplored, rather as a public good, tending to strengthen the confidence of the people in the integrity of its public servants.

It was now clear to me why Randolph Mason had tried to goad the district attorney into a trial. There was danger in delay, something might be discovered; but a trial upon the evidence in the possession of the people must result in acquittal, and, if the man was once acquitted, he could not again be tried, no matter what after-evidence was discovered.

The Marquis Mazaccra saw it all, too; but he made no fulsome offer of thanks to Randolph Mason in the court room. He maintained there his bearing of an aristocrat, the air of a man lightly indifferent to sun or shadow. Later, on his way to an Italian steamer, he came in for a moment.

"Mr. Mason," he said, "I wish to thank you for my life."

"Sir," said Mason, "I had no interest in your life. The adjustment of your problem was the only thing of interest to me."

I have not been lately in Italy, but I am told that if one will double the copper coins dropped into the dish of the collector at Sorrento, he will be rowed along the bay to the villa of the Marquis Mazaccra, and, if he increase this wage to a lira, he will be shown the Virgin of the Mountain.

For the legal principle involved in this story see Greenleaf, or any textbook on evidence.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

One New York Policeman's Devotion to Duty

LEGGO
OH, YOU GREAT BIG HANDSOME BEAR

NEW YORK.—A new form of torture for policemen, more sinister than graft investigations, more painful than winter wind whipping around a fixed post, and possessed of possibilities as deadly as the burglar's bullet, was put to the test on placid Washington Heights the other night and described in Harlem court the other morning by a red faced young policeman.

Facing the victim—Policeman Geiger of the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street station—as he told Magistrate House about it, was a handsome, dark haired woman, who frequently blushed and murmured "Impossible! Oh, I couldn't have done that!"

"Yes, your honor, she kissed me," stammered Geiger. "Right out in the middle of Amsterdam avenue at One Hundred and Fortieth street she kissed me, and there's nothing in the manual that says part of a policeman's duty is being kissed by strangers."

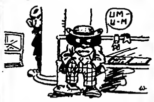
"Couldn't you have escaped if you didn't like it?" asked the court.

"I was on fixed post, your honor," groaned the youthful guardian of the peace.

"Oh," said his honor, "that's devotion to duty!"

Mrs. Margaret Hoeflatt, who said she was 30 and lived at 1071 Freeman street, the Bronx, smiled sweetly but incredulously as she paid a ten dollar fine. She said Geiger looked like a truthful young officer, and she wouldn't dispute his word, though she didn't remember a thing about it.

Deacon Given Plenty of Time for Meditation



BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—"Some folks say that a nigger won't steal," are among the lines of a song that is very popular with the street corner quartets, and of course is sung in an ironical vein. As a matter of fact, however, to the casual observer at the daily sessions of the police court here are few negroes who steal.

The other morning an undersized, brown-skinned negro was arraigned before the recorder's court on a charge of petit larceny. He gave his name as Charles Reader, and also informed John Douglas that he was a member of the Baptist church and a deacon at that. The specific charge against the diminutive Ethiopian was the theft of half a dozen watch fobs.

The store detective stated that he observed the defendant lingering around the counter whereon is displayed an assortment of jewelry that fairly dazzles the eye—that is when the electric lights were all ablaze—and that he further observed the negro shove a watch fob on the floor and cover it with his foot. He watched the operation repeated until no less than half a dozen fobs, resplendant with jewels that rivalled the colors of the rainbow, were on the floor and covered by the ample feet of the little deacon.

"Are you guilty of attempting to steal the articles referred to?" asked the judge.

"Ah doesn't deny dat ma fut war on dat jewelry, but hit slipped offen de counter an' ah jest couldn't 'sist kiverin' hit wid ma shoe."

"Did the other article slip off the counter also?"

"Jedge, hit war cur'os how dem odders got ter de flo' dat must er bin dar all ready an' jedge, while ah stood dar somethin' came ter ma mind dat ah had bettah put dem back on de counter an jest as ah war pickin' dem up ah war 'rested."

"Deacon, it is evident that you are given to meditation and for one of your peculiar talents your opportunity for such should be increased. In order to give you plenty of time to reflect I will assess you $25 and 25 days extra."

Police Stop Shower of Vegetables at a Feast

CLEVELAND, O.—While Patrolmen Mangan and Oliver went to 1420 Caton court the other day to investigate a riot call they were the target for tomatoes, bricks, dishpans and old shoes, thrown, police say, with surprisingly good aim by four colored persons in the house. When the bombardment ceased the officers placed the quartet under arerst.

At the station they gave the names of Mary Redmond, fifty-three years old; Bertha Owens, twenty-seven years old; Mary Jefferies, fourteen years old and Thomas Owens, thirty-nine years old. All gave their address as 1420 Caton court.

The police say the four had a chicken feast in the house. Dinner started at 12 o'clock. At 2 o'clock neighbors thought the "Honey Boy Evans troupe" had forgotten to leave town and were having another ball game in the vicinity. They notified the police.

Lieutenant Sterling sent the officers there on the run. When they knocked at the door it was opened.

"What's all the noise about?" asked Oliver.

"We am just celebretin', ain't we, folks," said Owens.

"And we sure are some celebrants," said one of the women as she hurled a bottle at the officers. It whistled by Oliver's ear, and tomatoes, bricks and dishes followed. The door was then banged shut and the two officers, their appearance decidedly marred, held a conference. Oliver wiped the remains of a tomato off his face while Mangan nurses a bump on his head. They decided to break down the door and rush the inhabitants.

Angry Cook Creates Havoc With Soup Dishes

CHICAGO.—Unfortunately for the customers and waiters in B. Clayton's restaurant, 446 North Clark street, the cook was not feeling well that night. The cook was Miss Emma Johnson and the night Monday.

Something, as yet unrevealed, but hinted at as indigestion, had spoiled Miss Johnson's temper in the afternoon, and by evening she was in such a rage that the waiters, accustomed to take a customer's order with that superior air many waiters have, were subdued and almost subservient in their attitude, even toward those who ordered "ham and."

Things went along smoothly for a time, considering Miss Johnson's state of mind, because of the conciliatory attitude of the waiters toward her, until one disingenuously ventured to return to her a steak which had been criticised by a diner as "overdone."

Almost simultaneously dishes began to fly in the kitchen in such profusion that some hurtled through the door into the dining room. They were followed by Miss Johnson, who, with an armful and selecting customers and waiters indiscriminately as targets, let fly in every direction, and with vigor.

Imagination cannot picture the ensuing scene—overturned soup tureens, diners covered with gravy, others making for the door with spinach in their hair, others strangling on hot coffee suddenly swallowed as they received an unexpected blow on the chin from one of the pieces of Miss Johnson's artillery—but why prolong the agony?

That Miss Johnson was fined ten dollars and costs by Municipal Judge Maxwell because of her temper may be some consolation to the waiters and customers.

In the PUBLIC EYE

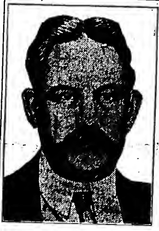
PRESIDENT FALLIERES IS CALLED STINGY

President Faltieres is again being subjected to criticism on the score of parsimony. When, a few years ago, the king and queen of Norway were guests of the republic, an accident happened at Versailles which might easily have had fatal consequences for the queen and Mme. Fallieres.

The postillion who was riding one of the horses drawing the state landau, in which they sat, took too sharp a turn in crosing a bridge spanning the ornamental lake near Trianon, and fell with his mount into the water. Happily the carriage remained on the bank.

It was stated at the time that since M. Fallieres' installation the Elysee stable was farmed out, and that horses and servants were supplied by a contractor. Thus the accident was explained on the ground of the postillion's inexperience. M. Fallieres was then accused of farming out his stables in order to reduce the expenses of his occupation of the Elysee, and a part of the Paris press denounced his efforts to economize at the expense of the prestige of the republic.

BEARS MEXICANS' PLEA TO PRESIDENT



Senor Zeferino Dominguez, a wealthy Mexican planter, as representative of land owners, agriculturists and other citizens of the twenty-seven states of Mexico, recently submitted to President Taft a plan which, he hopes, will bring peace, and insure, permanent freedom from unrest in his country.

Regarding his plans, Senor Dominguez said:

"The plan I have in view is that the land owners of Mexico join with the government in giving the poor people access to the land. At present 7,000 families own all the land in Mexico. There are 12,000,000 persons who own nothing and have no interest whatever in the land.

"The way to pacify the poor people is to give them an interest in something. As the situation stands, they can earn more in two hours' looting than in one year's work.

"The plan I offer includes also the establishment and maintenance of a strong army for defense and for the suppression of outlawry. We suggest that the army be a form of militia and that the soldiers, when not engaged in military duties, be employed on farms set aside for the purpose."

RAJ RANA OF JHALAWAR A REFORMER

The Raj Rana of Jhalawar, whose portrait is herewith presented, is the representative of a most illustrious branch of the Solar race, the ruler of an important state, and a reformer who is endeavoring to introduce modern conditions without giving umbrage to the upholders of past traditions, than which, as we know, there is no more difficult task. The historian of India shows how the British conquered the peninsula from a number of races by converting the enemies of one period into the allies of the next; but it has never been made sufficiently clear that there was one race with which England never warred, the Rajputs of Rajasthan, "the Land of Princes." It was due to the wisdom of an ancestor of the Rana of Jhalawar, that the Rajputs sought and obtained an alliance and protection in the critical period of the eighteenth century, when the Marathas seemed for a moment likely to anticipate Great Britain in the unification of India. This prince was Zalim Singh Regut, and, practically speaking, ruler of Kotah for fifty years. Of him Colonel Tod, in perhaps the most entrancing work that any Englishman has penned on India, has given a vivid picture of this wise man.

WINS NOMINATION AFTER SIX DEFEATS

William Sulzer, representative in congress from, New York city, was nominated for governor of New York state the other day by the Democratic state convention. It was the seventh time he had been a candidate for this nomination.

Mr. Sulzer was born in Elizabeth, N. J., March 18, 1863. His father, Thomas Sulzer, was a German patriot of the school of Sigel and Schurz, and after the revolution of 1848 was imprisoned. Escaping, he went to Switzerland, and came to America in 1851, settling in New Jersey. When William was a baby his parents moved to New York city, and his residence has never been changed since.

William Sulzer was graduated from Columbia college, where he studied law. He acquired a reputation as a speaker and debater in the Cooper Union Debating society. After graduation he took up the practice of law, and also entered actively into politics, his first public appearance being as a speaker for Cleveland in the campaign of 1884.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

National Museum Is Given Very Rare Collection

WASHINGTON.—Mrs. Julian James of Washington has recently deposited in the United States National Museum the collection of Colonel Theodorus Bailey Myers, a noted connoisseur of New York, which has come down through inheritance and been added to by his son, the late Lieutenant Commander T. B. Myers-Mason of the United States navy.

The collection consists of more than 500 objects which the museum authorities have classified under the headings of ceramics, ethnology, archaeology, technology and graphic arts.

This collection contains a splendid series of oriental weapons, consisting of Japanese armor, bows, spears, pistols and guns; Chinese swords and spears of superb metal work; wonderful ancient Hindu armor, inlaid with gold and silver, and many implements of warfare from India; Turkish and North African weapons and domestic implements, and many similer objects from Korea and the East Indies. It is also rich in Japanese and Chinese fabrics, embroidery and lacquers.

Especially attractive to those interested in the history of the development of ordnance is the extensive collection of firearms, which contains dueling pistols, sporting guns, models of cannon and other examples of obsolete weapons which Commander Myers-Mason gathered during his lifetime.

In the collection are included many fine specimens of blue and polychrome Delft plates, as well as extremely valuable examples of Spanish blue and Hispano-Moresque copper-luster ware.

The trousseau of an Equadorian Indian bride is conspicuous among the ethnological collections. It is made up of bracelets, necklaces, armlets and waistbands, decorated with a great variety of teeth, seeds, beetle wings and other objects of savage fashion.

Many of the Korean objects were presented to Commander Myers-Mason by a prince of that country who visited America and was entertained by him.

Capitol's Pied Piper Has a Two-Year Contract

THE proudest boast of Prof. Louis Hirsch, is that he is "rough on rats." Unofficially, he is known as the "Pied Piper of Washington," ever since he signed a contract with the government to rid the capitol and other federal buildings at Washington of rats, mice, roaches, and other vermin, and to keep the buildings permanently so rid.

Prof. Hirsch—his title is not merely assumed for business glamor, for he is a graduate of a German university and speaks several languages fluently and to perfection—has a two years contract with the government, as well as a contract to supply his chemicals to the various departments.

The professor has a simple method of his own for geting rid of rats. He does not let them die in their holes or in the building. He leads them out, like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, and induces them to die outside their hiding places. He first attracts the attention of the rats by giving them something they like. As soon as a few find the choice food, they communicate the fact to the whole rat colony.

Then he gives them some more, to make sure they have all got a bite of the appetizing dainty. The next step is to feed them the accustomed bait with a bountiful supply of effective poison larded upon it. The effect of the poison is to make the rat so warm inside that it rushes into the air and scurries around for water. It scurries until it drops dead.

Must Kill Rats to Get Rid of Plague Danger

THE government experts, after studying 1,000,000 serum inoculations and 100,000 plague deaths in India, announce their conclusions as follows in regard to combating that disease in America:

The eradication of rats is the all-important thing.

Inoculation of human beings confers a certain degree of immunity against plague for a few months only by reducing the chance of contracting the infection and still further reducing the chances of deaths therefrom. Inoculation is not eradication.

Situations demanding the inoculation of the people in mass may again be encountered in some countries, but could hardly arise in American communities. Even in groups of people who have been intimately exposed to plague infection inoculation is of doubtful applicability. In such a case it would be preferable to resort to the more rapid means of passive immunization by the use of anti-plague serum either alone or in connection with inoculation. Workers in plague laboratories and hospitals, rat catchers, fumigators, etc., should be inoculated at least once every six months.

The use of anti-plague serum for the immunization of a whole community is altogether impracticable, because of its excessive cost, the limited supply available, the short duration of the immunity conferred, and the excessive discomfort and actual danger accompanying the repeated administration of serum at such intervals as would be necessary to maintain immunity.

Inoculation consists in injecting into a person a solution of killed or attenuated living plague bacilli. Passive immunization consists in injecting into a person a solution of the blood of some animal (usually a horse) that has been itself immunized against plague by repeated injections, first of dead and then of living plague bacilli.

Washington Is Very Fond of Eagles and Lions

WASHINGTON is tremendously fond of eagles and lions, both alive and in effigy. The eagles may be found perched on flagstaffs, fence posts and official doors and on the maces of the house and the senate. No lamppost is truly complete unless surmounted by a bronze eagle. Note the great array of them in the avenue of the presidents, commonly called Sixteenth street.

As for the lions, four in bronze frighten you as you try to gaze upon the spot where some day a great statue of General Grant will stand. They are grand animals from the point of view of fine art. Congressman McCall almost bows to them.

They also guard that great depository of fine arts, the main door of the Corcoran Art gallery. However, they seem asleep.

Then one cannot enter or leave the great Connecticut bridge without the assent of the huge lions in stone there. They bid you welcome and speed you away. The Sixteenth street bridge is guarded in the same way. Some owners of private residences have taken the cue to guard themselves in this manner, huge lions arresting attention before visitors may enter the portals.

Might Get Even With Mosquito.

An observer in India has found a small fly of the midge class with its proboscis inserted in the abdomen of a mosquito, engaged in sucking the mosquito's blood. There is comfort, if not benefit, in this bit of news. Why can't we import this midge? The mosquitoes would know how it is themselves then, perhaps.—Farm and Fireside.

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SUNBEAM. - - MINN

PLEASURES OF THE POOR

"The pains of poverty," wrote Thomas De Quincey, "I had lately seen too much of; more than I wished to remember; but the pleasures of the poor, their consolations of spirit, and their reposes from bodily toil, can never become oppressive to contemplate." Indeed there are pleasures of the poor, says the Kansas City Star. One is not so sure of the delight of "reposes from bodily toil." That phrase, as used by De Quincey, is reminiscent of Senator Vest's story of the little negro boy who was pounding his finger with a hammer and was crying from the pain. "Why do you do that?" the senator asked him. "Oh," he said, "it feels so good when I quit." But if the toil is not oppressive, surely the period of rest is the sweeter because of it. The pleasures of the poor include a love of good reading and leisure for it; appetites for the best eating in the world, boiled dinners; childhood, storing memories of swimmin' holes and bare feet and circuses and humble bee fights; the treat of an occasional good play; the notmiserly exultation at money put by for a rainy day; the selfish satisfaction of self-sacrifice; the romance of youth where marriage is of helpmates, "pardners." Oh, there are pleasures of the poor—and a country whose pioneers knew them so well, whose newer communities know them yet so well, must restore them by eradicating needless unillumined poverty.

Many persons are worrying, in print and out of it, lest woman is "making a man of herself," and in her eagerness to grasp new opportunities is forgetting her immemorial privileges. But there is an equally serious cause for anxiety in man's indifference to certain of his prerogatives. He seems to be forgetting the pleasures that accrue to him as a parent. "Pa" is no longer "onto his job." He has turned his responsibilities over to the feminine side of the house, and is starving a profound need of his nature in so doing. There has been rather too much idealization of motherhood at the expense of fatherhood. Not infrequently it is the father rather than the mother who is able to attain to the vision of the family as a sacred institution. He may be more intimate with the children than the mother, and have depths of understanding and tenderness which she lacks. But whether he exceeds her or not in spiritual comprehension of his sons and daughters, should he be shut out of that inner room and confidence into which all parents and children should enter by right of community of interest? No question about it, the American father too often is out in the cold. Perhaps he made the blunder in stepping out there himself, but none the less it is the business of the women who are wise and the children who are dutiful to see that he is brought back into heart association with the others.

There's one good thing about the dog days coming so late; they are the insect-breeding days. The flies and mosquitoes when they begin their season early have a way of setting upon people's garments just before they go indoors and of darting inside whenever screens are opened for a minute. When the insects begin their season late there isn't a chance for so many of them to get into the house.

An electrical scientist destroys all the mites in cheese by electrocution. He did not count them, but he estimated that in one cheese weighing two pounds there were 5,000,000 mites. Of course the dead ones were all left in the cheese, which arouses the query: What is the difference between eating a dead mite and a living one?

A French aviator predicts air machines which will fly at a speed of about two hundred miles an hour. At present what an alarmed public is looking for in travel of all kinds is less attention to whirling haste to a goal and more prospect of getting there alive.

It is said that side whiskers and frilled shirts of the olden time are to be revived for masculine fashions. The denunciations which feminine styles have been receiving will now have the field of criticism broadened, and the woman will have the chance of their lives to hit back.

Five hundred students worked their way through Columbia last year; which is highly creditable both to them and Columbia. But we venture a conjecture that they did not do it by standing around yelling after football matches, or by imbibing cocktails.

It sometimes brings up unpleasant recollections when you dig up last winter's derby and contemplate its fatigued and generally dilapidated ap-

EXCITING MOMENT IN THE FIFTH GAME

IN this photograph, taken during the fifth game of the world's championship series, Steve Yerkes is shown sliding to third base after tripling to center and sending in Hooper with the first run for Boston.

WIDOW FACES BECKER

MRS. ROSENTHAL ACCUSES EX-POLICE OFFICAL FROM STAND.

Tells of Business Relations Between Her Husband and Lieutenant Charged With His Murder.

New York, Oct. 17.—The widow of Herman Rosenthal, the murdered gambler, and fifteen other witnesses, testified at the trial of Police Lieutenant Becker, adding what seemed to be a mass of corroboration to the confessions of Rose, Webber and Vallon as to the relations between Becker and her husband.

J. E. Hallen, a white-haired convict from Sing Sing, who was in the Tombs until a few weeks ago, swore that from his cell he had heard Becker admit to Lieutenant White that he had been a party to the killing of Rosenthal.

Mrs. Rosenthal told of her husband's meeting with Becker at the Elks' club on Thanksgiving eve. The lieutenant, she declared, placed his arms around Rosenthal and said: "Well, Herman, how's things?"

Rosenthal complained that his affairs were not as flourishing as they might be, and Becker declared "Everything will be right."

Then she quickly was led to the day of the raid.

Becker tried to smash down the door and she ran downstairs to let him in.

"For heaven's sake," she said to him, "what does this mean? Are you trying to break up our home?"

Becker, she swore, followed her inside and said:

"It had to be Herman or me. Tell Herman he doesn't owe anything."

She referred to the $1,500 loaned her husband on the mortgage.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Hobart, Tasmania, Oct. 19.—Twenty-two miners were missing Thursday at the North Mount Lyell mine, following the disastrous fire which began Saturday. There is little chance that any of the missing are alive.

Sofia, Bulgaria Oct. 16.—Lieut. Sherman Miles, U. S. A., arrived here Monday to represent the United States as military attache in the event of war between Bulgaria and Turkey.

Boston, Oct. 17.—Robert Gibson Larimer of Bellefonte, Pa., was arrested here Tuesday, charged with being a fugitive from justice in Winnipeg, Manitoba. The Winnipeg police charged him with larceny of $40,000.

FOREST FIRE CAUSES ALARM

Two Villages in Northern Michigan Are Menaced by Flames of Burning Woods.

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 17.—A forest fire of serious proportions is raging between the village of South Range and Trail Mountain, 20 miles from here. The villages are mining locations, unequipped for fighting serious fires and much anxiety is felt. The Northern Forest Protective association has been appealed to and is taking steps to confine the fires.

American Consul Commits Suicide.

Teneriffe, Canary Islands, Oct. 19.—William Whitney Kitchen, United States consul at Laguna, committed suicide here Thursday by shooting. He was a sufferer from chronic heart disease.

Falls Heir to $200,000.

Kewanee, Ill., Oct. 19.—Mrs. Emma Chance, a widow living here, was notified Thursday that she is one of the heirs of Jacob Vinnerman, who died in Kansas City. She will get $200,-

ROOSEVELT IS O. K.

EX-PRESIDENT RESUMES CAMPAIGN FROM HIS BED AT MERCY HOSPITAL.

ANSWERS MANY DISPATCHES

Doctors Hold That Distinguished Patient, While Not Absolutely Out of Danger, Has Nothing Further to Fear From Wound.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Theodore Roosevelt, convinced that he is beyond all possible danger, resumed the active campaign from his sick room in Mercy hospital Thursday by dictating a statement in which he requested his political opponents to continue the fight as if nothing had happened to him.

"If I had been killed the fight would have gone on exactly the same," declared the colonel in this pronouncement. He practically challenged Woodrow Wilson to abandon his intention of quitting the stump and characterizes Bryan's declaration that the act of an assassin should not determine the issues of the campaign as "manly and proper."

The colonel woke feeling, as he expressed it, "like a Bull Moose." In the afternoon he overcame Mrs. Roosevelt's objections to work long enough to send for Stenographer Martin and dictate the situation that put him back into politics.

Then he answered dispatches from President Taft, Cardinal Gibbons, the crown prince and princess of Germany and several other of those who had sent messages of sympathy. In the late afternoon he was informed that Hiram W. Johnson, candidate for vice-president, would be here and make three speeches. Colonel Roosevelt expressed great pleasure at this news.

The colonel has not yet passed from the danger zone, but his physicians have every confidence that he will do so. An examination showed that his lungs are in good shape and that his general condition is excellent. His pulse, respiration and temperature have been normal and his blood count, which was sent up by the injection of the anti-tetanus serum, is where it should be once more.

WILLIAM MARCONI LOSES EYE

Wireless Operator Has Right Severely Injured in an Auto Accident in September.

Rome, Oct. 19.—The right eye of William Marconi, the wireless inventor, was removed here Thursday by Doctor Bayardi, the famous Turin surgeon. The operation, which was performed at the hospital of the naval department at Spezia, was entirely successful and the patient's condition was reported as satisfactory.

Mr. Marconi was injured in an automobile accident near Borghetto on September 25.

Senator Heyburn is Dead.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Senator Weldon B. Heyburn of Idaho died in his apartments here Thursday. Senator Heyburn had been ill for several weeks.

Blows Up Homes With Dynamite.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—Peter Messing, a carpenter, dynamited the homes of William Jackson and William Bigger at Pleasant Valley, Thursday, cut and seriously injured three persons and attempted suicide.

Aviator Dies From Fall.

Chalons, France, Oct. 19.—Another French military aviator, Lieutenant Blann, was killed Thursday. He was flying in his monoplane when one of the wings broke and he fell from a height of 1,200 feet.

TURKEY OPENS WAR

PORTE BEGINS HOSTILITIES AGAINST SERVIA AND BULGARIA.

Tribesmen Are Defeated by Serbs After an Attack on Post Near Boundary.

London, Oct. 19.—Turkey, on Thursday, made formal declaration of war against Bulgaria and Servia, and hostilities are now in progress with Greece and Montenegro.

Two hundred Arnaut tribesmen were killed in a battle with the Servian troops on the frontier near Prtepolie, in the northern part of the Janjek of Novipazar. The tribesmen attacked, but were repulsed by the Servians.

King Ferdinand, with his staff, has left Sofia for the headquarters of the Bulgarian army near the Turkish frontier. It is believed he will issue a proclamation to his nation or make a formal declaration of war from that position.

The Ottoman government handed the Servian and Bulgarian ministers here their passports, and they left immediately.

More than 100 battalions of Turkish troops are already at the ports of Asia Minor and only awaiting the conclusion of peace with Italy to be shipped to re-enforce the army now concentrating against the Balkan allies.

Athens, Greece, Oct. 19.—Fighting between the Greek army and the Turkish forces stationed along the frontier has begun.

A daring feat was accomplished by the commanders of the Greek gunboats A and D. At 2 o'clock in the morning they made a dash to force the Turkish blockade at the narrow entrance to the Gulf of Arta, one side of which is Turkish and the other Greek. They were observed from the Turkish fort at Prevesa, which dominates the entrance, and a heavy fire was directed on them, which they returned with spirit.

They succeeded in fighting their way through, and at 4:30 reached the Greek town of Vonitza, on the southern shore of the bay, with very little damage.

Podoritza, Montenegro, Oct. 19.—The Montenegrins have captured Berana, after ten days' severe fighting. Seven thousand Turks and Albanians made their escape, but 1,200 troops, 14 guns and two months' supplies were captured.

London, Oct. 17.—A preliminary peace treaty was signed Tuesday by the Italian and Turkish delegates at Onchy, Switzerland.

The preliminary pact provides for a continuance of the cessation of hostilities that obtained during the progress of the pourparlers. Details as to the next steps to be taken toward the re-establishment of permanent peace are lacking.

Munsey Gave $118,000.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Frank A. Munsey, the publisher, testified Thursday before the Clapp committee, investigating campaign contributions, that his total contributions to Colonel Roosevelt's campaign this year had been $118,005.72.

Arrest Mayor and Wife.

Little Falls, N. Y., Oct. 19.—George R. Lun, Socialist mayor of Schenectady, was again arrested Thursday, and his wife also was taken into custody, as a result of their attempts to address the textile mill workers.

Kill Two Nevada Strikers.

Ely, Nev., Oct. 19.—Two Greek strikers were killed at McGill Thursday, where the attempts of union men to close the Steptoe mill and smelter caused Governor Oddie to order the mobilization of the state police.

RED SOX ARE VICTORS

AMERICAN LEAGUERS TAKE DECIDING GAME OF WORLD'S SERIES—SCORE 3 TO 2.

BEDIENT WINS FINAL GAME

Bedient Opposes the Mighty Mathewson and Triumphs Only After a Hard Up Hill Struggle—Game Tied in the 7th—Winning Run in 10th.

Boston, Oct. 18.—With the Giants struggling on the short end of a 3 to 2 score at the end of a ten-inning battle, and Jake Stahl's Red Sox the victorious champions of the universe, the greatest world's series of many years was fought to a fighting finish here Wednesday.

Three to three was the way the world's series stood when the game opened in Fenway park under a bright and spotless sky. One team must win, and the team that did would be the world's champions.

Two innings passed and no man crossed the home plate. Then New York hammered in a run. Red Murray, with Devore on third, burst the leather for a double. The Giants hung on. Matty, unmoved by the terrific howling and cheering, wound up as deliberately and easily as if he were pitching a practice game. And for seven innings Boston hurled itself against the impenetrable defense of the Giants. Likewise, McGraw's men clouted and fought to no avail. A youngster, Bedient, was holding the fort for the Red Legs.

The seventh inning brought the first change. New York slipped and a pinch hitter, Olaf Hendriksen, was sent in to win, turned the tide. Hendriksen faced Matty with two on base. Jake Stahl had sounded the rally with a single and Wagner had walked. Olaf was a new one for the Giant star. What was his groove, what was his weakness? Matty didn't know and he guessed wrong. Olaf doubled, scoring Stahl, tying the count, bringing the Boston Red Legs once more within reaching distance of the world's pennant. In the eighth inning Wood went in.

It was the tenth round in which the game was won and lost. The Giants, batting their mightiest, scored another run. Murray and Merkle were the heroes.

Boston came to bat. An error by Snodgrass on Engel's hit started the flurry. Engle took second on an out. Yerkes walked. Tris Speaker was at bat. The cheers of the crowd seemed to penetrate into the hearts of the Boston men. Speaker's swing landed. A crack, and the ball was soaring into right. Lewis walked. The bases were full. There was only one out. Anything would do. A double play was all there was to be feared. Gardner flied out, a long fly, which shattered the last dreams of McGraw and scored Yerkes.

The Score.

New York.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Devore, rf	1	1	4	1	0
Doyle, 2b	0	0	0	5	1
Snodgrass, cf	0	1	4	1	1
Murray, lf	1	2	2	0	0
Merkle, 1b	0	1	11	0	0
Herzog, 3b	0	2	2	1	0
Meyers, c	0	0	4	1	0
Fletcher, ss	0	1	2	2	0
Shafer, ss	0	0	0	0	0
Mathewson, p	0	1	0	3	0
*McCormick	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	2	9	x29	15	2

*Batted for Fletcher in ninth.
x—Two out when winning run scored.

Boston.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf	0	0	3	0	0
Yerkes, 2b	1	1	0	3	0
Speaker, cf	0	2	2	0	1
Lewis, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Gardner, 3b	0	1	1	4	2
Stahl, 1b	1	2	15	0	1
Wagner, ss	0	1	3	5	1
Cady, c	0	0	5	2	0
Bedient, p	0	0	0	1	0
Wood, p	0	0	0	3	0
*Hendrichsen	0	1	0	0	0
**Engle	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	8	30	18	5

*Batted for Bedient in seventh.
**Batted for Wood in tenth.

New York ......0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2
Boston ....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2—3

The seventh game of the world's series was played at Boston Tuesday. The Giants defeated Red Sox 11 to 4. Wood hurled for the Red Sox, and Tesreau for New York. Score by innings was:

New York ....6 1 0 0 0 2 1 0 1—11
Boston ....0 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 0—4

New York was victorious in the sixth game which was played in New York on Wednesday. Marquard pitched for the Giants and O'Brien and Collins for Red Sox. Score by innings was:

Boston ....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
New York..........5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x—5

Hugh Bedient of the Red Sox downed Giants in fifth game at Fenway Park, Boston, on Saturday. Mathewson was on the slab for New York. Final score by innings was:

Boston ....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 *—2
New York...........0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Oil Agent Halts Hearing.

New York, Oct. 18.—The hearings in the Waters-Pierce-Standard Oil litigation halted Wednesday when Howard Bayne, a Standard Oil agent for the acquisition of oil properties in Texas, refused to testify.

Suitor or Dog? Death.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 18.—Miss Lulu Montgomery, proprietor of a dressmaking establishment, was told by her sweetheart she must either give him up or her pet dog. She committed suicide Wednesday.

Will Soon Wake Up.

Cincinnati woman declares she has discovered a man without a fault. Wait till they've been married ten years.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Knew a Poet's Troubles.

"Had a queer experience recently," said the Billville poet. "Robber held me up on the highway. Didn't have a cent in my pocket—only a poem which I was takin' to the editor."

"Didn't take the poem, did he?"

"No. Read three lines of it, handed it back to me and said: 'Friend, here's $2. You need it worse than I do.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Farmer's Search.

While plowing, a Crawford county farmer near Halper had the misfortune to lose a small part from his cultivator in the plowed ground. Soon a neighbor came by. "Lost something?" he asked. Soon another came by and asked the same question. And then another. Pretty soon a man he didn't like anyhow approached. "Lost something?" he asked. The farmer looked up in supreme disgust. "Oh, no; just digging worms for my pet buzzard," he replied.—Kansas City Star.

Optimists.

For non-committal brevity of speech, commend us to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such, who was obliged to make a physician daily visits, had an unvarying answer to the question, "How do you feel today?" "Well," he would reply, showing as little interest in the subject as possible, "I ain't no wuss." Further than that he wished to say nothing, and it took the cunning of a serpent to discover his real feelings. A man who was knocked down in the street by a snow-slide was assailed by a sympathizing crowd with condolence and question. "Did it hurt you?" inquired one of his rescuers as he brushed the snow from the clothes of the well-powdered victim. "Well," was the cautious answer, "it ain't done me no good."—Argonaut.

Liquid Measure.

It was the time of the singing lesson at the local council school, and the teacher was explaining to the young hopefuls that if a "treble," and "alto," a "tenor" and a "bass" sung together, their united efforts would constitute a quartet.

There seemed no trouble about that, and the teacher thought the class was getting on very nicely.

"Now, Jimmy, leave off pinching your brother's leg and listen to me," said she. "If a bass and a tenor sang together, what would you call that?"

Jimmy was the son of the local milkman, and a bright lad withal. His answer was not long in coming.

"Please, miss," said he, "that would be a 'pintette.'"

GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

"Hi, Eddie! Come an' help me select a cent's worth of candy, an' I'll let you stand by and watch me eat it."

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.
He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut banana came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

ATTEMPT TO KILL ROOSEVELT

Man Fires 32-calibre Revolver Wounding Ex-President In Breast

Milwaukee, Oct. 16.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was shot and perhaps seriously wounded as he was leaving the Gilpatrick hotel for the Auditorium to make a speech.

Colonel Roosevelt's life probably was saved by a manuscript of the speech which he delivered. The bullet struck the manuscript which retarded its force as it passed through into the flesh.

The assailant was prevented from firing a second shot by Albert H. Martin, one of Colonel Roosevelt's two secretaries.

Roosevelt Felt No Pain.

The colonel felt no pain at the time the shot was fired and was not aware that he was shot until he was on the way to the Auditorium. His attention was then called to a hole in his overcoat, and he found that his shirt was soaked with blood. He insisted that he was not hurt badly. A superficial examination of the wound was made when he reached the Auditorium, and three physicians agreed that he was in no immediate grave danger.

The wound was regarded as superficial and the colonel went on to the hall and began his speech after he had seen the assassin arrested and taken to the police station.

Henry F. Cochems seized the would-be assassin and held him until policemen came up. A mob surged around the man, who apparently is a radical on the subject of Roosevelt's running for another term as president, but the police succeeded in landing him safely in the central station.

The assailant, who is small of stature, admitted firing the shot and said that "any man looking for a third term ought to be shot."

In notes found in the man's pockets at the police station, were statements that the man had been visited in a dream by the spirit of William McKinley, who had said, indicating Colonel Roosevelt, "this is my murderer, avenge my death."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The prisoner told the police after an hour's examination that he was John Schrank of 370 East Tenth st., New York.

Colonel Roosevelt had just stepped into an automobile when the would-be assassin pushed his way through the crowd in the street and fired.

Martin Leaps Onto Assailant.

Martin, who was standing in the car with the colonel, leaped onto the man's shoulders and bore him to the ground. Captain A. O. Girard, of Milwaukee, who was on the front seat, jumped almost at the same time and in an instant the man was overpowered and disarmed.

A wild cry of "Lynch him!" went up from the crowd. Colonel Roosevelt spoke to the people and told them to spare the assailant. The man was taken into the hotel and held there until he was removed to the police station. In spite of the entreaties of physicians, Colonel Roosevelt insisted upon delivering his address.

"I will make this speech or die, one or the other," he said.

Harry F. Cochems, one of the Wisconsin Progressive leaders, told the great crowd which had assembled in the Auditorium that Colonel Roosevelt had been shot and asked the people to be calm.

The crowd was thrown almost into a panic by the announcement, but Colonel Roosevelt calmed the people by rising and assuring them that he was not badly hurt. Then he began his address.

Several times he seemed to be growing weak, and members of his party rose to help him. He mentioned them to sit down.

"Let me alone. I'm all right," he said.

As soon as Colonel Roosevelt had assured himself that the assassin was safe in the hands of the police, he gave orders to drive on to the Auditorium.

They had driven hardly one of the four blocks from the hotel to the Auditorium when John McGrath, another of Colonel Roosevelt's secretaries, uttered a sharp exclamation and pointed to the colonel's breast.

"Look, colonel," he said, "there is a hole in your overcoat."

Colonel Roosevelt looked down, saw the hole, then unbuttoned the big brown army coat which he was wearing and thrust his hand beneath it. When he withdrew it his fingers were stained with blood.

Colonel Roosevelt was not at all dismayed by his discovery.

"It looks as though I had been hit," he said, "but I don't think it is anything serious."

Dr. Scurrey Terrell of Dallas, Texas, who had entered the automobile just before it started off, insisted that the colonel return to the hotel. He would not hear of it, however, and the car was driven to the Auditorium.

As soon as they reached the building, Colonel Roosevelt was taken into a dressing room and his outer garments were removed.

Dr. Terrell with the help of Dr. John Stratton of Milwaukee and Dr. S. S. Sorenson of Racine, Wis., who were in the audience and came to the dressing room on a call from the platform, made a superficial examination of the wound. They agreed that it was impossible to hazard a guess as to the extent of the colonel's injuries and that he should by all means go at once to a hospital."

"I will deliver this speech or die," said the colonel.

After the meeting closed Roosevelt was rushed to his automobile and flashed through the streets to the emergency hospital.

The operating room had been placed in readiness to receive Colonel Roosevelt and six of the leading surgeons of Milwaukee were awaiting his arrival. Colonel Roosevelt was undressed and placed upon the operating table although he insisted that he was not badly hurt and that the doctors were taking it too seriously.

An examination of the wound showed that it had been made by a bullet of large size.

It entered the fleshy part of the right breast, half way between the collar bone and lower rib. The physicians found that they knew no more after their examination and, as to the location of the bullet, and it was decided to send for an X-ray machine to determine to what depth the missile had penetrated.

While he was waiting for the X-ray machine, Colonel Roosevelt sat up on the operating table and talked politics and joked with the physicians.

Assailant Talks Freely.

After a long cross examination Colonel Roosevelt's assailant, John Schrenk, talked more freely.

The shooting was the result of a carefully laid plan by Schrank, which was often frustrated, but in which he finally succeeded, according to his story.

The man talked freely after his first stubborn refusal to give his name when he was arrested by Sergeant Mooney at the Gilpatrick hotel.

According to his story, he formerly ran a saloon at 370 E. Tenth Street between avenues B and C, New York city. He was born in Erding, Bavaria, two hours out of Munich, the capital. He is 36 years old and came to this country when he was nine years old with his parents. He had been engaged in the saloon business, as proprietor and as an employe of members of his family nearly all his life, until he decided that it was his duty to kill Colonel Roosevelt.

Acquainted With Colonel.

He said he had been personally acquainted with Roosevelt since the colonel was police commissioner of New York in 1895.

He said he deemed it his duty, after much consideration of the situation, to put him out of the way. He was living at his home address at that time he said, but soon after he had a dream in which former President McKinley appeared to him. He was told by McKinley, in this dream that it was not Czolgosz who murdered him but Roosevelt. He said McKinley, in his dream, told him that the blood was on Roosevelt's hands and that Roosevelt had killed him so that he might become president.

Felix Diaz In Open Revolt.

Mexico City, Oct. 15.—The newspapers here issued extra editions declaring that Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz, erstwhile president of Mexico, is in open revolt against the Madero government and has gone to Oaxaca state to head a new revolutionary army.

Mrs. A. W. Astor in U. S.

New York, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, first wife of the late John Jacob Astor, and her daughter Muriel, are arrivals from Europe.

More Confident Tone.

New York, Oct. 15.—The panicky conditions which prevailed all over Europe last Saturday are greatly improved, largely as a result of reports indicating the early signing of a peace treaty between Italy and Turkey. In Paris and Berlin concerted action on the part of leading banking interests was effective in checking further declines, but all the continental exchanges continued to show more or less apprehension. Consols fell to a new low point in London, where coppers suffered another sharp break.

FORTUNE IS ADRIFT

GUST HITS CLERK AND SCATTERS $115,000 IN CHECKS OVER DOWNTOWN MINNEAPOLIS.

MOST OF THEM FOUND

Finders, Like "Old Doc Yak," Rush to the Given Company's Offices Hoping For Reward.

Minneapolis.—A frisky wind blew $115,000 in checks from the bank book of the Minnesota Grain company, 66 Chamber of Commerce, sending probably the largest sum ever tossed about in the air in all directions. The loss was not discovered until the clerk, C. M. Reese, reached the bank and went to take the checks out for deposit.

For the rest of the afternoon pedestrians were finding thousands of dollars on the streets, and by night the greater part of the $115,000 had been recovered. Payment was stopped on the checks that were still missing.

Holds His Hat and Loses Checks.

According to officials of the company Reese left the Chamber of Commerce about 1 o'clock, intending to go to the bank. When he reached the corner of the Chamber he was struck by a strong gust.

Reese was kept busy holding his coat and hat on, and the checks, loosely folded in the book, were swirled away. Behind Reese the paper slips were flying merrily, but he plodded along without noticing them. He crossed Third avenue, his trail marked with thousands of dollars worth of checks.

Had Not Missed Them.

When he entered a bank at Second avenue south he stepped up to the window and presented the book. All there was left was the book, without a single check. Frightened at the discovery, he ran from the bank and retraced his steps.

Here and there he could see slips of paper fluttering in all directions. As he picked one up here, another there, pedestrians joined him in his search. Many checks were recovered but many were still to be recovered. At the office of the company people were streaming in with checks, many dreaming of rewards.

Emulates "Doc Yak."

Patrolman Joseph Berry found a check for $3,703.15 as he was walking on Third street, a block from where Reese had been. Immediately visions of a life of travel, free from "beats" and "pinches" appeared before the officer as he turned his steps toward the offices of the company whose name was on the check. When he reached there he met many "dreamers" who were ahead of him. Maurice Raise, a Court House barber, found a check of $750. Others found checks of larger figures and most of the finders returned them.

In the meantime Reese was chasing checks. Across the street from the Chamber, under a billboard in a vacant lot, he found a bunch that a miniature whirlwind had piled up in a corner.

MAY CHANGE DATE.

Committee Appointed by Fair Board Will Make Recommendation.

Minneapolis.—Providing the Minnesota State fair can retain its place in the circuit of fairs held every fall in the Northern Mississippi valley, it is probable that the 1913 state fair will be held the second full week in September instead of the first, as has been the custom.

Such a recommendation will be made to the state fair board Nov. 8 by Chairman C. F. Mahnke of the committee on the date for next year. The committee consists of Mr. Mahnke, J. B. Irwin, Minneapolis, and E. W. Randall, St. Paul.

Exhibitors and farmers interested in the state fair were canvassed by the committee to learn their pleasure on the new date. All who replied agree that the question depends on the ability of Minnesota to hold her place in the circuit of fairs.

Cattle men are anxious to have the date left unchanged, but they are outnumbered by the garden products men, who want an extra week. County fair officials also desire the delay.

Unless it is possible for Minnesota to hold its fair the second week in September and retain its place in the circuit the date will not be changed. The annual meeting of the Minnesota Agricultural society in January will pass definitely on the matter.

Albert Lea Office Robbed.

Albert Lea.—The third of a series of burglaries here the past week was discovered at the Smith, Wright & Sons office on North Broadway. Entrance was gained by breaking a window at the rear of the building. The cash drawer was broken into and $20 taken.

Anniversary for St. John's.

Winona.—St. John's Catholic church of this city will on Oct. 27 celebrate the silver or 25th anniversary of its organization. Rt. Rev. P. R. Heffron, D.D., will take a prominent part in the celebration and the Very Rev. Procopius Neuzil Prior, O. S. B., of Chicago, will also be in attendance. At the morning mass, confirmation will be administered to a class of 30 by Bishop Heffron. A fine new pipe organ will be dedicated. In the evening the school children and choir will present a musical program

PROSPERITY OF MINN.

Immigration Commissioner Prepares Statistics.

St. Paul.—Here are some facts and figures about Minnesota which H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner, has compiled.

Minnesota has over 30,000,000 acres of land that yet remains in its primitive state and of this amount, experts estimate that 90 per cent, or 27,000,000 acres are fit for cultivation.

That means that there yet remain 165,000 160-acre farms, capable of producing everything that is grown in a northern temperate climate, and situated amid all the accessories of modern civilization.

Minnesota has 2,600,000 acres of state school lands that can be obtained on 40 years' time purchase. The average price of these lands is $6.75 an acre.

Minnesota has about 1,250,000 acres of government land subject to homestead entry.

A Great Potato State.

Statistics show that Minnesota has become one of the great potato raising states, producing in 1910 more than 18,400,000 bushels. Last year's produce was still higher.

Minnesota is an excellent fruit-producing state. Apples, plums and cherries can be produced in most localities with as much certainty and much less trouble than in most of the Eastern and Middle states. Raspberries, blackberries and strawberries are indigenous to the soil and grow prolifically. Fruit trees and berry bushes of all kinds are singularly free from diseases and insect pests.

Minnesota offers exceptional opportunities for the raising and breeding of stock of all kinds, and the Twin Cities afford a good market for all kinds of livestock.

State Fitted for Sheep.

Sheep raising both for the fleece and the mutton, opens up great possibilities to the Minnesota farmer. The soil, climate and both natural and cultivated pasturage are especially fitted for the raising of sheep.

Minnesota is the largest producer of iron ore of the states in the Union. Its mining operations demand an immense amount of labor both skilled and unskilled. The lumber industry employs an army of men during the logging season and the supply of capable farm laborers is never equal to the demand.

Minnesota possesses the largest school fund of any state. Its university takes a leading position among the universities of the country. Its common school system is comprehensive and complete and every locality is supplied with ample school facilities.

Trout streams abound in the state, small game such as rabbits, quail, pheasants and prairie chickens are plentiful.

TO CONSERVE HEALTH.

Representative of State Board Demonstrates Methods.

Mankato.—Dr. E. B. Hoag, engaged by the Minnesota state board of health to promote health supervision in the public schools of the state, has been spending a week here. He gave several lectures in the normal and city schools, the first being to the teachers of the public schools. Dr. Hoag offers plans for health supervision to meet local conditions. He showed what can be done in places where there are little or no funds for the purpose. Mankato is the second city to be selected by the state board of health for Dr. Hoag to visit.

In his talk to the public school teachers, Dr. Hoag explained in detail the methods for physical observation of school children by the teachers, and showed that even without medical inspection the teachers can accomplish a great deal of good along this line.

During the week he visited the various buildings and demonstrated methods of physical observation to the teachers.

A short course of lectures, probably five in number, were given to the students of the normal school on the topic, "The Physical Observation of Children." The state health authorities hope that by giving instruction in the normal schools the future teachers of the state will have some practical knowledge along the line of health conservation.

Dr. Hoag believes there should be at least one trained medical officer in the schools, and in cities of more than 2,000 or 3,000 population one or more school nurses.

Albert Lea Warned.

Albert Lea.—A report from the state fire warden's office on conditions in the Albert Lea business district has been received by Fire Warden Alex McKee of this city. While it provides for the removal of buildings and the cleaning of basements containing packing, waste paper and combustible materials and the doing away of old electric wiring, it is on the whole a favorable report.

Tragedy and Romance.

Minneapolis.—Five whole days of questioning failed to shake the vow of Mrs. Joseph Boniske not to divulge the secret of her wish to die. She died in the City hospital and her husband says he believes she died in a desire that he might go on with a musical career she fancied she had checked. But Boniske was locked up in the East Side police station. The Boniskes were married in Collinsville, Ind., five months ago. Their married life was marked by financial difficulties

ILLINOIS SURPRIZED.

Farmers At Springfield Fair Marveled At Gopher Exhibit.

St. Paul.—The best display of agricultural products at the Illinois state fair was that made by Minnesota, according to H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner, who returned from Springfield, Ill., where he had charge of the Minnesota exhibit.

"Great interest was shown in our exhibit at all times," said Mr. Maxfield," it was generally considered to be the best display of agricultural products, judged from all angles, of any at the fair.

"One thing of which we convinced them was that we could grow corn in Minnesota. The display of this product was the greatest I have ever seen, and still our corn was about as good as the best. The citizens of the Central States were astonished at this feature of our exhibit.

"Another fact we proved to them was that Minnesota is an apple state. The apples shown in our display were the finest at the fair.

"Illinois is far behind Minnesota in the interest taken in scientific agriculture. Up-to-date methods are not in use. In a side trip which I took into central Illinois I found that the stand of corn averaged not nearly as good as it does in Minnesota. Many of the fields will not go thirty bushels to the acre. If the farmers of Illinois took as much care in the selection and testing of seeds as we do here in Minnesota they would not have had the poor stand.

"They are just beginning to take hold of the good roads movement down there.

"The management of the Illinois fair claim the greatest exhibition on earth, but it was not as large as our fair, or as educational. There were only three county exhibits."

30 PASSENGERS HURT.

Twin City Train on Chicago Great Western in Head-on Crash.

Spring Valley.—At least thirty persons were injured in the collision between the Twin City passenger train on the Chicago Great Western road and an extra freight, a mile and a quarter north of this place.

A partial list of the injured follows:

Miss Mabel Seymoure, Rochester, Minn., hurt in head and neck; injured internally. Her case is the most serious. She is being cared for at a hotel in Spring Valley.

Mrs. —— Anderson, Red Wing, cut about the head, face and abdomen.

Mrs. —— Shoyer, Osage, Iowa, badly cut about the face.

Mr. —— Bower, Spring Valley, back severely wrenched.

Fireman M. M. Holmes of the passenger train slightly bruised.

Conductor Frank A. Mellen, 81 East George street, St. Paul, hand and leg injured.

Conductor Frank Hillman of the freight, seriously scalded.

Brakemen slightly hurt.

Twenty other unidentified persons were slightly injured.

The two trains came together head-on at a curve where thick foliage concealed each from the other. The freight was a special consisting only of an engine and a caboose. The two engines were practically demolished.

G. N. SHOWS GAIN.

Railroad's Earnings for Year Are 8 Per Cent Higher.

St. Paul. — The 1912 earnings of the Great Northern railroad for the fiscal year which ended June 30 show an increase of $4,940,186 or a little more than 8 per cent of the earnings of the road for the previous year. The road's gross earnings for the year were $66,197,818.99.

Freight revenue for the year amounted to $47,877,359.05, an increase of $4,494,194 compared with the preceding year. Passenger receipts amounted to $13,623,008.91, showing an increase of $200,951.79 over 1911.

The Great Northern is now engaged in building three new branch lines, one from Fargo to Surrey, N. D., another from Vaughan to Gilman, Mont., and the third from Stanley to Wildrose, N. D. During the year the company purchased 20 new locomotives, 58 passenger cars, 2,100 freight cars and spent considerable sums of money in improving roadbeds and building bridges.

Fargo Incident Recalled.

Fargo.—It is believed by many here that the man who shot and wounded Theodore Roosevelt in Milwaukee is the same man who attacked the former president during his appearance here on September 5, 1910. The man gave the police his name as John Anderson. He later followed Roosevelt to Milwaukee and attacked him there during a public appearance a few days later. In Fargo the man attacked Roosevelt during a speech in a public park. The man flew into a rage and attempted to rush toward the speaker.

Special Issue in Pipestone.

Pipestone.—Voters of the county of Pipestone are to be given an opportunity to state whether or not they favor the county commissioners purchasing grounds for county fair purposes. A special election will be held in connection with the general election on Nov. 5. It is proposed to expend a sum not to exceed $7,000 for grounds. The voters once turned down a similar proposition, and it is believed the opinion of many has been changed as a result of the recent successful fair.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Every mother is firmly convinced that she is capable of picking a better husband for her daughter than she did for herself.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Part of the Truth.

"Robert, dear, how do you suppose these dozens and dozens of empty bottles ever got into our cellar?"

"Why, I don't know, my dear. I never bought an empty bottle in my life."—Fun.

Dull.

"Was your aviation meet a success?"

"No, not much of a one. There were only three accidents and no fatalities."

Accounted for.

"I will not let my wife go to these fashionable bridge parties."

"I'm glad you take that stand. So you think it is immoral to gamble?"

"No, but she's such a wretched player."

Diplomacy in Small Things.

Little Eloise Ceve, aged seven years, was visiting her grandmother in Madison, Va., and was sent to carry a saucer of ice cream to a neighbor. By the exercise of infinite care she conveyed her burden safely to the house and gave it into the hands of the lady for whom it was intended. The lady, however, was less careful than Eloise had been, and dropped the saucer and broke it.

"You needn't mind about that," said the little diplomat, without an instant's hesitation. "I don't think grandma has a cup to match the saucer. If she has I will go right home and break it myself."—Popular Magazine.

Accelerated Brain Activity.

In the early days of Wisconsin, two of the most prominent lawyers of the state were George B. Smith and I. S. Sloan, the latter of whom had a habit of injecting into his remarks to the court the expression, "Your honor, I have an idea." A certain case had been dragging along through a hot summer day when Sloan sprang to his feet, with his remark, "Your honor, I have an idea."

Smith immediately bounded up, assumed an impressive attitude, and in great solemnity said:

"May it please the court, I move that a writ of habeas corpus be issued by this court immediately to take the learned gentleman's idea out of solitary confinement."—Popular Magazine.

Open Air Schools Grow in Favor.

With the opening of the fall school term, over 200 open air schools and fresh air classes for tuberculous, and anaemic children, and also for all children in certain rooms and grades, will be in operation in various parts of the United States, according to the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. All of these schools have been established since January, 1907, when the first institution of this character was opened in Providence, R. I. On January 1st, 1910, there were only 13 open air schools in this country and a year later the number had increased only to 29. Thus, the real growth in this movement has been within the last two years. Massachusetts now leads the states with 86 fresh air schools and classes for tuberculous, anaemic and other school children, Boston alone having over 80. New York comes next with 29, and Ohio is third with 21. Open air schools have now been established in nearly 50 cities in 19 different states.

A Million Persons

Breakfast every morning on

Post Toasties

Suppose you try the food with cream and sugar, as part of breakfast or supper.

You may be sure it will be a delicious part.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

There seems to be some difference in the political opinion of all candidates for state and county office accept on one subject and that is that they are the best man for the position that they are expecting to be elected to.

One of the most important amendments to the Constitutions that is to be voted on at the next election is amendment number 6-section 2 which reads:

"Section 2. Number of members. The senate shall be composed of sixty-three (63) members, and the house of representatives shall be composed of such number of members as may be prescribed by law. The representation in both houses shall be apportioned as nearly equal as practical, throughout the different sections of the state in proportion to the population thereof, exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law. Provided, however, that a county may be divided into several legislative districts, but no county or any of the parts thereof shall ever constitute or be a part of more than seven (7) senatorial districts and not more than seven senators shall ever be apportioned to any one county."

PURPOSE AND EFFECT. The purpose and object of this amendment is to limit the State senate to sixty-three (63) members and to prevent any one county having more than seven (7) senators.

Yours respectfully,
Lyndon A. Smith.
Attorney Generol.

This is one of the amendments that should be voted yes on by every voter living north of the twin cities. It has got so now thot the cities dictate who is to be governor and state officials ond if we do not clip their wings they will soon dictate whol laws we shall have passed.

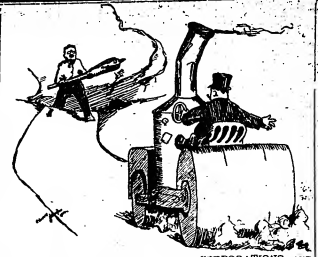
RINGDAHLS PLATFORM.

As there has been no answer to our challenge to P. M. Ringdal to disclose his religion we make this statement:

We do not like to quarrel with any man about his religion or politics and regret that we got in this controversy, but as it is now we feel that we have placed ourselves in the position of proving what we said, or acknowledging that we lied. We got the following from a newspaper called "Truth About God and Life.

"A cheerful greeting and best wishes for a long, happy, healthy and wealthy life to all. This little educator is distributed by the Church of Humanity to introduce to all people Kerr's great discoveries in nature that the Universe contains no real God, thot man contains no soul, and that life is ended forever at death—that all Gods, Saviors, Souls, Saints, Devils, Spirits, Angels, Heaven, Hell, Purgatory, etc., are purely mythical, having no real existence whatever in Nature. This church has over 300 enrolled members in the United States and is duly organized and incorporated to teach these discoveries. Ernst Heckel, the great German Biologist, is a member of this church. All are invited to subscribe for this little educator that it may come to their homes monthly to teach them these wonderful modern discoveries, and as soon as they learn them they are requested to join the Church of Humanity. No fees or dues to pay."

This is Mr. Ringdals church platform. If you want to vote for him for governor, its no more than fair that you know his religion. Without Ringdal this church would have 299 members.



STOP! YOU HAVE REPRESENTED THE CORPORATIONS AND TRUSTS LONG ENOUGH! STOP, I SAY! CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE MY BIG STICK. THE PEOPLE WILL SPEAK NOV. 5th.

DISARMING FATE.

A Domestic Dialogue That Made Old Deacon Wood Wise.

"I notice Mrs. Simmons is having a new porch put on to her house," said Deacon Wood, polishing his glasses.

"Yes," said his wife; "she always wanted one clear across the front of the house, but Silas never would build one, so the first thing she did with the insurance money was to have one."

The deacon looked at his paper thoughtfully for a moment, then remarked:

"The Widder Davis is setting out a good many flowers, isn't she? She keeps getting seed catalogues at the post-office."

"Yes," replied his wife; "her heart's been set on a posy garden a good many years, but I should almost think 'twould make Jed Davis turn over in his grave. He always thought flowers was such a foolish waste of time and money."

For a time the deacon was silent, then he said, "Wasn't that a new rubber tired buggy I saw Prunella White in yesterday?"

"Yes," said his wife, with animation, "and I'm glad she's got it at last. She rode around for years in an old farm wagon, though Leander could well afford a decent buggy for her and the girls, but if he'd lived they'd never have had one."

For a time the deacon remained sunk in thought; then he asked:

"If you had a considerable sum of money to do just what you wanted with, Mandy, what would you get?"

"I'd have me a hardwood floor in that kitchen," his wife said firmly. "I never scrub that old floor but what I run my fingers full of slivers."

"Mandy," said her husband, with fervor, "you'll see the carpenters at work on that new floor tomorrow mornin'." And the deacon resumed his paper with a sigh of relief.—Youth's Companion.

DO YOU RIDE, WALK OR PUSH?

An Old Stage Coach Story From a Political Viewpoint.

The following story was told at a political banquet by a well known politician:

"I was going to the seashore, and the jerkwater railroad left me at a wretched station about ten miles from the resort. However, we were consoled by the information that the lumbering old stage made a daily trip, and I went to bargain for my fare.

"'Do you want to go first, second or third class?' asked the driver.

"True to my creed that nothing was too good for me, I chose a first class passage at 75 cents.

"'All right. Git in and choose your seat.'

"I watched the other passengers pay their quarters and half dollars, but when we started I found a twenty-five cent man on my left and a fifty cent man on my right. In fact, all passengers were sandwiched in regardless of unsocial benefits.

"I was mad clear through, but luckily did not boil over. We jogged along until we struck an awful piece of road, when the driver stopped, stuck the blacksnake whip into the socket, tied the lines round it, jumped off his seat, jerked open the door and shouted:

"'All you twenty-five cent men and you fifty cent men must get out and let the seventy-five cent gent stay where he is. The fifty cent men must walk and the twenty-five cent men must push or we'll never get the stage out of this goldarn sinkhole!'

"And, gentlemen, this is the political situation. The seventy-five cent men are riding, the fifty cent men are walking, and the poor twenty-five cent beggar is pushing the political machine. Are you riding or walking or pushing?"—St. Louis Republic.

Fluctuations of the Sun.

It would appear from the researches of the astronomers that the exact shape of the sun is not known. The generally accepted idea that the sun is a sphere is, some hold, at least open to question. Practically every series of measures shows departures from a spherical form. Of course the departures, considering the great size of the solar globe, are very minute. There seems to be a fluctuation in the shape of the sun corresponding in period with the sun spot cycle. There are also indications of a fluctuation having a period of about twenty-eight days.—Exchange.

Paid Advertising:

Allow me through the columns of your esteemed paper to extend to my neighbors and friends throughout the County my sincere thanks for their support and for the nomination tendered me at the Primary Election.

Knowing our teachers, the conditions in our schools and being in the work, it will be a source of pleasure to me serve the people and to do my best for the upholding of our rural schools should I be favored with the election on Nov. 5th.

Fraternally,
E. A. Mostue.

(Paid Advertisement. $5 00 paid by H. G. Hieber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Sec. of the personal Campaign Committee of Wilhelm Michelet. Non partisan Candidate for the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington Co., Minn.)

Wilhelm Michelet

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

Non-Partisan Candidate for Re-election,

I Respectfully Solicit Your Vote and Support,

WILHELM MICHELET,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

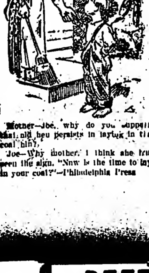
PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Biddy Takes the Tip



Mother—Joe, why do you suppose that old hen persists in laying in the coal bin?

Joe—Why mother, I think she has seen the sign, "Now is the time to lay in your coal?"—Philadelphia Press

Saved By His Wife

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, quinsy, tonsilitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50cts, and $1.00. Guaranteed by All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Sep. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarraet, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Besancon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Sept. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 18th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Kittil Jordshaugen, of Germantown Minn., who on Nov. 1, 1904, made Homestead Application No 797, Serial No. 04644, for N. W. ¼ Section 8 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 31st, day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgel K. Hegtvedt, Gunder T. Skretvet. Christoffer Vad, Leif T Jordeshaugen, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Sept. 20,

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. September 18. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Torgel K. Hagtvedt, of Germantown Minn., who on November 1st, 1904, made Homestead Application No. 795 Serial No. 04642, for Lots 6, 7, and E. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 31st, day of October 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Leif T. Jordeshaugen, Gunder T. Skretvet Kittil T. Jordshaugen, Christoffer Vad, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorstenson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06162 for Lots 1, 2 & 3. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Robert Ramback, John Graff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Dangerous Rights.

The Theorist—A man has a right to insist upon being the head of his own household.

The Pessimist—Ye-es, and a man also has a right to slap a tiger on the nose bh!—

—Satire.

The Hen's Effort.

"Oh, mamma, the hen is sitting on the vacuum cleaner!" "Perhaps she's only trying to lay the dust, dear."

A Log On The Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hesshelmer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cts at All Druggists.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Oct. 11th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 5th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Stulsdal, of Hilda Minnesota, who on June 27th, 1905, made Homestead Application No. [illegible] Serial No. 04[illegible], for Lots 3, 4, Section 1, and Lots 1, 2, Section 2 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut Attenboe, Swan Swenson, O. A. [illegible], of Hilda Minn. Halvor Falkedahl, of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

The fields are now getting in good shape for plowing.

Edward Singer has moved up to Liner, where he has put in a store.

Yo-Editor made a flying trip to Thief River Falls last Sunday, returning Monday evening.

We understand that the walking dredge on ditch 48 has been laid up for the past week.

Roosevelt is on the way to recovery but he has lost lots of time which of course means lots of votes.

Knut Dale will move his threshing machine over to Sigurdson this week, and will thrash his and Martin Hyland's flax crop.

County Surveyor C. H. Martz is up this way to-day looking after the placing of culverts in state ditches.

The roads are now in very fair condition to Thief River Falls, and our merchants should improve them to get their falls trading done.

It will soon be dry on the marshes, and as that early snow killed the grass dead, it is best to be careful about setting out fires.

Action was commenced in District Court this week by W. G. Hunt against the contractors and Bonding Co., on ditch 47. J. M. Bishop has been employed as the attorney for the Plaintiff.

We are pleased to note that the Republican candidates are making a united campaign for the straight ticket, and it looks to us from this distance like they are sure winners.

There is no reason why any Republican should run after the other parties to pick out a candidate for county office as the republican county ticket is composed of honorable men that are well qualified for the position they seek. Vote it straight.

Judging by the large amount of flax that is still standing in the fields between here and Thief River Falls this fine weather is about what is badly needed. Two or three weeks more of the same kind, begin to make the farmers forget that September storm.

We seen a funny political card at Thief River Falls Monday. All the republican candidates for county office were on it, except J.M. Bishop and in his place was E.M. Stanton. The ticket was repudiated by the other republican candidates

Candidates for office should have more sense than to hold a farmer up for a two hours political talk, this time of the year, and especially this year when the farm work is so far behind. We believe the farmers will like the candidates better who do not bother them, than they will the ones who do.

If there had been able put onto that old floating "setter" dredge on ditch 47, one year ago last June like Earnest Freed, who is now running it, that ditch would have been completed long ago; the farmers would have had the two years use of their lands and there would have been no trouble between the contractors and petitioners.

Naming a Town.

The late Colonel Sanders was canvassing Montana for votes for himself for governor. He came to a little settlement, not yet named.

He met a man and said, "I am Wilbur F. Sanders."

"Yes," said the man.

"I am running for governor. Will you vote for me, my friend?"

"No."

"Well," said Sanders, producing a bottle, "will you have a drink?"

"You bet!" said the man.

And that is actually the way the town of Ubet got its name.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

SHE DIDN'T LIKE CARLYLE.

Janet Ross Tells a Couple of Tales to Justify Her Aversion.

Two good stories of Carlyle appear in "The Fourth Generation," by Janet Ross, the daughter of the brilliant Lady Duff-Gordon:

"The one of our many visitors to Queen square whom I cordially disliked was Mr. Carlyle. He was a great friend of Mrs. Austin and professed to admire Lucykin, as he called my mother, very much. One afternoon he had a discussion with her on German literature, and, her wonderful eloquence and fire prevailing, Carlyle lost his temper and burst forth in his Scotch tongue, 'You're just a windbag, Lucie; you're just a windbag!' I had been listening with all my ears, as my grandmother always spoke with such enthusiasm about him; but, furious at my mother being, as I thought, 'called names' by so uncouth a man, I interrupted and exclaimed, 'My papa says men should be civil to women!' For which pert remark I was reproved by my mother. Mr. Carlyle, however, was not offended and only observed, 'Lucykin, that child of yours has an eye for an inference.'"

At a later age she had this experience with him: "My cousin, Henry Reeve, 'the great Henry,' as we called him, while others irreverently knew him as 'Baron Puffendorf,' was always kind to me. When I stayed with him in Rutland Gate I took up my cob, and we used to ride in the park with his friend, Charles Greville, whom I did not much like, with Delane, jaunty and kindly, who had a smile and a nod for every one and looked fresher than many of the young girls, although he was up till 2 or 3 every morning at the Times office, and with Mr. Carlyle.

"Henry welcomed Carlyle with effusion, but generally managed that Delane or Charles Greville should ride with him, while I had to go with Carlyle. One day as we were trotting his wideawake blew off. A civil workingman picked it up and ran after us. Instead of giving him a sixpence or even a twopence, Carlyle said: 'Thank ye, my mon. Ye can just say ye've picked up the hat of Thomas Carlyle.' I felt so ashamed that I told Eothen he must come and meet me in the park and take me away from the sage."

Saved Leg Of Boy

"It seemed that my 14-year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer, caused by a bad bruise," wrote D. F. Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors treatment failed till we tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and cured him with one box." Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25c at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE
FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Suggested Improvements.

"I wish I were the weather man."

"Then what would happen?"

"We'd have a shower every time the lawn needed sprinkling."

"Huh! I'd beat that."

"What would you do?"

"I'd have a cloudburst every time my wife suggested a picnic."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Republican Ticket.

For President:
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
U. S. Senator:
KNUT NELSON.
Governor:
P. V. COLLINS.
Treasurer—WALTER SMITH.
Attorney General:
LYNDON A. SMITH.
Railroad Commissioner (4 years)
IRA B. MILES.
Congressman at Large:
JAMES MANAHAN.
Congressman for 9th, Dist.
HALVOR STEENERSON.
Representative to the Legislature
HON. D. P. ONEIL.
County Auditor:
A. H. FASEL.
Treasurer:
ANDREW TROVATON.
For Sheriff;
W. J. LaBREE.
Register of Deeds:
NELS J. ANDERSON.
For Coroner
H. R. HALVORSON.
For County Surveyor
C. H. MARTZ.
County Attorney:
J. M. BISHOP.
Clerk of Court:
HARRY E. IVES.
County Commissioner 2nd Dist.
DANIEL SHAW.
5th, District:
A. B. MANDT.

We will publish the State and County non-partisan ticket later.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature. It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Lemmers

TO THE VOTERS

I wish to express to the voters of the County my appreciation of your splendid support given me at the primaries just held for Pennington County. The vote for the county attorney was as follows:

For J. M. Bishop, Republican Candidate for County attorney 895 votes, O. A. Naplin, Socialist candidate for County attorney 170 votes, E. M. Stanton, Democratic candidate for county attorney 62 votes.

The above figures are absolutly correct. About 600 of my votes were given me by the farming community and the remainder of the vote by the City of Thief River Falls.

I will greatly appreciate a continuation of your splendid vote and support at the general election to be held on November 5th, 1912.

Very sincerely yours,
J. M. Bishop, Republican nominee for county attorney for Pennington county, Minnesota

Paid Advertisement

I wish to thank my supporters for the republican nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall [illegible] able to make much of a personal [illegible] for the November Election, [illegible] will do all I can [illegible] the Republican nominees by the Primary last [illegible], because they are all good men [illegible] I know and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the country should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and Legislature [illegible] concerned.

Very Sincerely,
Andrew Trovaton.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th, 1912.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Naptuna Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06694, for S.E.¼ S.W.¼, Sec. 13, E.½ N.W.¼ & S.W.¼ N.W.¼ Section 24 Township 154 N, Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 4th day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph Dahl, of Okle Minn. Alfred Nelson Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Naptuna Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 22nd, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstrand of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1251, Serial No. 04510, for W.½ N.W.¼ Section 28 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Fortunes In Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying "her face is her fortune," but it's never said where pimples, skin eruptions, blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at All Druggists.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn.

JUDGE OSCAR HALLAM.

Primary Nominee for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

Why She Called.

Maid—Did you call me, ma'am?

Mme. Parvenu—Yes, I just wanted to tell you that I didn't need you just at present.—Fliegende Blätter.

Sliding Bread.

When cutting bread turn the loaf upside down, and you will find that you can cut thinner and more even slices.

A Basis of Confidence.

"By Jove," said Wilkes after the vaudeville performance was over, "it must take a lot of nerve for that man to lean up against a board while his wife hurled all those knives at him."

"Nerve nothing!" retorted Bilkes. "He's perfectly aware she couldn't hit him if she tried."—Harper's.

Explained.

"I hear Miss Strong and her chucked poor Thompson," said [illegible].

"Sad, but true," said Wilkins.

"Why, I always thought Thompy was a brick," said Dabney.

"He is," said Wilkins. "That's why she threw him, I guess."—Judge.

NEW BANK.

FIRST
STATE BANK,
OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau, Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You
Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR
SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight,* and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and had I no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark. Adv.

Tuberculosis Day Oct. 27.

Cordial approval and indorsement of Tuberculosis day which will be observed by the churches of the country on October 27, is expressed by President Taft in a letter to Homer Folks of New York, president of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. From present indications, Tuberculosis day will be observed by almost every religious denomination in the United States and not less than 50,000 sermons on tuberculosis will be preached on October 27, or in the weeks preceding or following that date.

For the Car.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A NORTH DAKOTA CASE.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Casdo, N. Dak., says: "For years I had kidney trouble. My feet and limbs swelled and I couldn't sleep more than two hours at a time. In the morning I was all worn out. My back was lame and I had sharp pains when I stooped. Doan's Kidney Pills have removed all this trouble."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Go South, Young Man

Don't Freeze To Death Trying To Make a Living

Go to Mississippi or Louisiana where you can be outdoors all the time. Where you can grow two to four crops a year and where the fertility of the soil is inexhaustible. Land is cheap now. Go and look at it before it is too late. The road to the south is the sure highway to fortune. Write today for illustrated booklets and full information about the money-making opportunities in these states.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., I. C. R. R.
Room H600, Central Station, Chicago.

25 CTS PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

When they were close once more, Marjorie, as radiant as April after a storm, turned her sunshiny smile on Mallory:

"Isn't it glorious to have our little Snoozleums alive and well?"

But Mallory was feeling like a March day. He answered with a sleety chill: "You care more for the dog than you do for me."

"Why shouldn't I?" Marjorie answered with wide eyes, "Snoozleums never would have brought me on a wild goose elopement like this. Heaven knows he didn't want to come."

Mallory repeated the indictment: "You love a dog better than you love your husband."

"My what?" Marjorie laughed, then she spoke with lofty condescension: "Harry Mallory, if you're going to be jealous of that dog, I'll never marry you the longest day I live."

"So you'll let a dog come between us?" he demanded.

"I wouldn't give up Snoozleums for a hundred husbands," she retorted.

"I'm glad to know it in time," Mallory said. "You'd better give me back that wedding ring."

Marjorie's heart stopped at this, but her pride was in arms. She drew herself up, slid the ring from her finger, and held it out as if she scorned it: "With pleasure. Good afternoon, Mr. Mallory."

Mallory took it as if it were the merest trifle, bowed and murmured: "Good afternoon, Miss Newton."

He stalked out and she turned her back on him. A casual witness would have said that they were too indifferent to each other even to feel anger. As a matter of romantic fact, each was on fire with love, and aching madly with regret. Each longed for strength to whirl round with outflung arms of reconciliation, and neither could be so brave. And so they parted, each harking back fiercely for one word of recall from the other. But neither spoke, and Marjorie sat staring at nothing through raining eyes, while Mallory strode into the Men's Room as melancholy as Hamlet with Yorick's skull in his hands.

It was their first great quarrel, and they were convinced that the world might as well come to an end.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Woman-Hater's Relapse.

The observation room was as lonely as a deserted battlefield and Marjorie as doleful as a wounded soldier left behind, and perishing of thirst, when the conductor came back with Snoozleums in his arms.

He regarded with contemptuous awe the petty cause of so great an event as the stopping of the Trans-American. He expected to see Marjorie receive the returned prodigal with wild rapture, but she didn't even smile when he said:

"Here's your powder-puff."

She just took Snoozleums on her lap, and, looking up with wet eyes and a sad smile, murmured:

"Thank you very much. You're the nicest conductor I ever met. If you ever want another position, I'll see that my father gets you one."

It was like offering the kaiser a new job, but the conductor swallowed the insult and sought to repay it with irony.

"Thanks. And if you ever want to run this road for a couple of weeks, just let me know."

Marjorie nodded appreciatively and said: "I will. You're very kind."

And that completed the rout of that conductor. He retired in disorder, leaving Marjorie to fondle Snoozleums with a neglectful indifference that would have greatly flattered Mallory, if he could have seen through the partition that divided them.

But he was witnessing with the cynical superiority of an aged and disillusioned man the, to him, childish behavior of Ira Lathrop, an eleventh-hour Orlando.

For just as Mallory moped into the smoking-room at one door, Ira Lathrop swept in at the other, his face rubicund with embarrassment and ecstasy. He had donned an old frock coat with creases like ruts from long exile in his trunk. But he was feeling like an heir apparent; and he startled everybody by his jovial hail:

"Well, boys—er—gentlemen — the drinks are on me. Waiter, take the orders."

Little Jimmie woke with a start, rose hastily to his feet and sainted, saying: "Present! Who said take the orders?"

"I did," said Lathrop, "I'm giving a party. Waiter, take the orders."

"Sarsaparilla," said Dr. Temple, but they howled him down and ordered other things. The porter shook his head sadly: "Nothin' but sof' drinks in Utah, gemman."

A groan went up from the clubmembers, and Lathrop groaned loudest of all:

"Well, we've got to drink something. Take the orders. We'll all have sarsaparilla."

Little Jimmie Wellington came to the rescue.

"Don't do anything desperate, gentlemen," he said, with a look of divine philanthropy. "The bar's closed, but Little Jimmie Wellington is here with the life preserver." From his hip-pocket he produced a silver flask that looked to be big enough to carry a regiment through the Alps. It was greeted with a salvo, and Lathrop said to Jimmie: "I apologize for everything I have said—and thought—about you." He turned to the porter: "There ain't any law against giving this way, is there?"

The porter grinned: "Not if you-all bribe the exercise-inspector." And he held out a glass for the bribe, murmuring, "Don't git tired," as it was poured. He set it inside his sanctum and then bustled round with ice-filled glasses and a siphon.

When Little Jimmie offered of the flask to Dr. Temple, the clergyman put out his hand with a politely horrified: "No, thank you."

Lathrop frightened him with a sudden comment: "Look at that gesture! Doc, I'd almost swear you were a parson."

Mallory whirled on him with the eyes of a hawk about to pounce, and "The very idea!" was the best disclaimer Dr. Temple could manage, suddenly finding himself suspected. Ashton put in with, "The only way to disprove it, Doc, is to join us."

The poor old clergyman, too deeply involved in his deception to brave confession now, decided to do and dare all. He stammered, "Er—eh—certainly," and held out his hand for his share of the poison. Little Jimmie winked at the others and almost filled the glass. The innocent doctor bowed his thanks. When the porter reached him and prepared to fill the remainder of the glass from the siphon, the parson waved him aside with a misguided caution:

"No, thanks. I'll not mix them."

Mallory turned away with a sigh: "He takes his straight. He's no parson."

Then they forgot the doctor in curiosity as to Lathrop's sudden spasm of generosity—with Wellington's liquor. Wedgewood voiced the general curiosity when he said:

"What's the old woman-hater up to now?"

"Woman-hater?" laughed Ira. "It's the old story. I'm going to follow Mallory's example—marriage."

"I hope you succeed," said Mallory.

"Wherever did you pick up the bride?" said Wedgewood, mellowing with the long glass in his hand.

"Brides are easy," said Mallory, with surprising cynicism. "Where do you get the parson?"

"Hang the parson," Wedgewood repeated, "Who's the gel?"

"I'll bet I know who she is," Ashton interposed; "it's that nectarine of a damsel who got on at Green River."

"Not the same!" Lathrop roared. "I found my bride blooming here all the while. Girl I used to spark back in Brattleboro, Vt. I've been vowing for years that I'd live and die an old maid. I've kept my head out of the noose all this time—till I struck this train and met up with Anne. We got to talking over old times—waking up old sentiments. She got on my nerves. I got on hers. Finally I said, 'Aw, hell, let's get married. Save price of one stateroom to Chica anyway.' She says, 'Damned if I don't!'—or words to that effect."

Mallory broke in with feverish interest: "But you said you were going to get married on this train."

"Nothing easier. Here's how!" and he raised his glass, but Mallory hauled it down to demand: "How? that's what I want to know. How are you going to get married on this parsonless express. Have you got a little minister in your suitcase?"

Ira beamed with added pride as he explained:

"Well, you see, when I used to court Anne I had a rival—Charlie Selby his name was. I thought he cut me out, but he became a clergyman in Utah—Oh, Charlie! I telegraphed him that I was passing through Ogden, and would he come down to the train and marry me to a charming lady. He always wanted to marry Anna. I thought it would be a durned good joke to let him marry her—to me."

"D-did he accept?" Mallory asked, excitedly, "is he coming?"

"He is—he did—here's his telegram," said Ira. "He brings the license and the ring." He passed it over, and as Mallory read it a look of hope spread across his face. But Ira was saying: "We're going to have the wedding obsequies right here in this car. You're all invited. Will you come?"

There was a general yell of acceptance and Ashton began to sing, "There Was I Waiting at the Church". Then he led a sort of Indian war-dance round the next victim of the matrimonial stake. At the end of the hullaballoo all the men charged their glasses, and drained them with an uproarious "How!"

Poor Dr. Temple had taken luxurious delight in the success of his disguise and in the prospect of watching some other clergyman working while he rested. He joined the dance as gaily, if not as gracefully, as any of the rest, and in a final triumph of recklessness, he tossed off a bumper of straight whisky.

Instantly his "How!" changed to "Wow!" and then his throat clamped fast with a terrific spasm that flung the tears from his eyes. He bent and writhed in a silent paroxysm till he was pounded and shaken back to life and water poured down his throat to reopen a passage.

The others thought he had merely choked and made no comment other than sympathy. They could not have dreamed that the old "physician" was as ignorant of the taste as of the vigor of pure spirits.

After a riot of handshaking and good wishes, Ira was permitted to escape with his life. Mallory followed him to the vestibule, where he caught him by the sleeve with an anxious:

"Excuse me."

"Well, my boy—"

"Your minister—after you get through with him—may I use him?"

"May you—what? Why do you want a minister?"

"To get married."

"Again? Good Lord, are you a Mormon?"

"Me a Mormon!"

"Then what do you want with an extra wife? It's against the law—even in Utah."

"You don't understand."

"My boy, one of us is disgracefully drunk."

"Well, I'm not," said Mallory, and then after a fierce inner debate, he decided to take Lathrop into his confidence. The words came hard after so long a duplicity, but at last they were out:

"Mr. Lathrop, I'm not really married to my wife."

"You young scoundrel!"

But his fury changed to pity when he heard the history of Mallory's ill-fated efforts, and he promised not only to lend Mallory his minister at second-hand, but also to keep the whole affair a secret, for Mallory explained his intention of having his own ceremony in the baggage-car, or somewhere out of sight of the other passengers.

Mallory's face was now aglow as the cold embers of hope leaped into sudden blaze. He wrung Lathrop's hand, saying: "Lord love you, you've saved my life—wife—both."

Then he turned and ran to Marjorie with the good news. He had quite forgotten their epoch-making separation. And she was so glad to see him smiling at her again that she forgot it, too. He came tearing into the observation room and took her by the shoulders, whispering: "Oh, Marjorie, Marjorie, I've got him! I've got him!"

"No, I've got him," she said, swinging Snoozleums into view.

Mallory swung him back out of the way: "I don't mean a poodle, I mean a parson. I've got a parson."

"No! I can't believe it! Where is he?" She began to dance with delight, but she stopped when he explained:

"Well, I haven't got him yet, but I'm going to get one."

"What—again?" she groaned, weary of this old bunco game of hope.

"It's a real live one this time," Mallory insisted. "Mr. Lathrop has ordered a minister and he's going to lend him to me as soon as he's through with him, and we'll be married on this train."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Achievements in Art.

Brian G. Hughes, whose practical jokes so often delight, said at a recent dinner:

"I don't mind practical jokes on human beings, but when it comes to animals I draw the line.

"Two artists were once bragging to each other.

"'I painted up a lump of pig iron to look like cork,' said the first artist, 'and, by jove! when I threw it into the East river it floated.'

"Now," said Mr. Hughes, "there was no harm in that. But listen to the second artist. He said, with a cruel, unfeeling laugh:

"'I painted a lump of pig iron once to look like a roast of beef, and my dog ate three-quarters of it before he discovered his mistake.'"—Los Angeles Times.

Good Roads Hint.

"Of course we are opposed to machine methods in elections." "Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I must admit that I'd like to see the steam roller took out o' politics an' put back where it belongs in the road-making business."

DR. CALDWELL'S GUIDE TO GOOD HEALTH

The natural tendency of people in this busy age to demand of the digestive organs more than nature intended they should perform, frequently results in throwing the entire digestive system into disorder. When the stomach fails to freely digest and distribute that which is eaten, the bowels become clogged with a mass of waste and refuse which ferments and generates poisonous gases that are gradually forced into the blood, causing distress and often serious illness.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell says that if the bowels are kept regular there will be much less sickness, and prescribes a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is most effective in relieving any congestion of matter in the bowels. This compound can be bought in any drug store under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and costs only 50 cents a bottle. It is mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in effect, a dose at night bringing relief next morning, naturally and without griping or other discomfort. A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house will save many times its cost in doctor bills. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

Height of Assurance.

A man was charged with stealing a horse, and after a long trial the jury acquitted him. Later in the day the men came back and asked the judge for a warrant against the lawyer who had successfully defended him.

"What's the charge?" inquired the judge.

"Why, your honor," replied the man, "you see, I didn't have the money to pay him his fee, so he took the horse I stole."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Jackson's Relief.

Wilson (who has met his friend whom he hasn't seen for some time)—Let me see, you knew poor old Jackson, didn't you?

Johnson—Yes, I knew him well.

Wilson—Then you will be pleased to hear he is out of his misery at last.

Johnson—You don't say so. Poor old fellow; but I always thought he would pop off suddenly. When did he die?

Wilson—Oh, he's not dead; it's his wife.

HANDS ITCHED AND BURNED

Abbotsford, Wis.—"My son had eczema on his hands for about one year. The eczema started with a rash. His hands were sore so he could not close them, and when he wet his hands they hurt him so he could hardly wash. His hands itched and burned just terrible and if he would scratch them, they would break out into sores. He could not get any rest or sleep, and his hands looked quite bad.

"We had medicine and salve and it kept getting worse all the time. I got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after washing his hands with the Cuticura Soap and putting some of the Cuticura Ointment on two times a day and tying cloths on them for about six months they got well and have not broken out since. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Lawrence Kiehl, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Classy List of Pies.

The gentleman with a concave front and a large watch chain alighted from the train at a junction in a western state, and rapidly made his way to the dining-room of the only hotel in the place.

"What kind of pies have you here?" he asked eagerly of the kittenish old lady who stood at his elbow.

"All four kinds," she replied, with an air of disdain.

"What are they?"

"Open-faced, cross-bar, kivered up, and the kind mother used to make," was the catalogue which she gave.—Popular Magazine.

Suspicion continues to snoop around until he finds what he is looking for.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew.

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."
WILTON WHEELER, Morris, Ala.

Good for Broken Sinews

G. G. JONES, Baldwin, L. I., writes: "I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

MR. HENRY A. VOEHL, 84 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes: "A friend sprained his ankle so badly that it went black. He laughed when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good Liniment."

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00

Sloan's Book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan

Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions

The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

TYPEWRITERS

All makes from $15 up. Over 1000 to select from, all guaranteed. Machines rented 3 months for $5. Write for bargain list No. 4. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

KODAKS AND FINISHING

Any size 6 exp. film developed 10 cents. 10 or 12 exp. or film, pack 20 cents. KREGEL PHOTO PARLORS, 620 Hennepin Ave., Minn., 46 E. 7th St., St. Paul

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES TIRED EYES

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Y.M.C.A. AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL

of Minneapolis. The only school of the kind that pays its men for shop work. Next class Nov. 5.

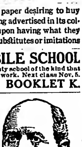
WRITE FOR BOOKLET K.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.



W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Fast Color Eyelets.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS JUDICIOUS FARMING

IN WESTERN CANADA IT IS CERTAIN.

The story of the Big Farmer in Western Canada, and the immense profits he has made in the growing of grain, has been told and retold. He has been found in all parts of the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. His splendid farm buildings have been pictured, his traction outfits described and his princely surroundings, resultant of his success in growing grain, have been portrayed by letter, press and camera. It certainly is not to his discredit that by successfully applying common sense and up-to-date methods to the conditions that climate, a good soil, and splendid market have placed at hand, that he has made the best use of them. He is not too proud to admit that he came to the country a very few years ago handicapped as to money, leaving behind him unpaid mortgages in his old home land (which are now wiped out), and he is still today the same good-hearted fellow he was in the days that he had to work for a neighbor, while the neighbor broke the land on his homestead, which went to make up the settlement duties.

Then, there, too, is the farmer and the farmer's son, already wealthy, who has bought large holdings in Western Canada, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, who has made forty to one hundred per cent. on his investment, whose big grain crops and whose immense cattle herds are helping to improve the country. Health and strength, energy and push, and bull dog grit are as essential in Western Canada as in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, or any of the states from which so many of these people come, and then, when you have added to that a fair amount of means, with which to make a start, the land which is only waiting for the skill of the husbandman will quickly respond.

But there is the smaller farmer, the man who has not made sufficient in four or five years, that he might comfortably retire if he felt like it. There are many of them in all the three Provinces. It is not the less to his credit that he has earned his homestead by the three years residence, that he is free from debt, and has a reasonable bank account. He, too, came to the country handicapped by debts, and with very little means. He is contented, has a good home, land free of encumbrance, some stock, and with good prospects. One of these writes: "I formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio, on a rented farm, had as good a chance as the average renter, but after ten years of hard work, satisfied myself that if I ever expected to secure a home, I would have to undertake something else. Hearing of Western Canada, I investigated, and seven years ago last Spring settled in a homestead and purchased (on time) an adjoining half section, arriving with a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows, and $1,800 in money—my ten years' work in Ohio.

"The first year our crops gave us feed, the second year 100 acres of wheat gave us $1,800; no failure of crop since starting here. I have now 22 head of horses, 15 head of cattle, and 35 hogs. We own 1,120 acres of land, and have same all under cultivation. Was offered at one time $35.00 per acre for a half section where we live, and all the other land could be sold today on present market at $30.00 per acre. Should we care to dispose of our holdings, could pay all debts and have over $30,000 to the good, but the question is where could we go to invest our money and get as good returns as here?

"We have equally as good, if not better prospects for crops this year, as we had three years ago, when our wheat reached from 30 to 48 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 15 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax, and run three binders, with four men to do the stooking.

"We certainly like this country, and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts. If anyone doubts anything I have said in this letter, tell them to come here, and I can prove every word I have written."

The name of the writer can be had from the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, who can give the names of hundreds of others equally successful. Adv.

Steamboat Memories.

London Opinion, commenting on the recent celebration of the centenary of the steamboat, remarks that it is interesting to note that the British admiralty of that period rejected the invention with the declaration that "a paddle wheel steamboat could be of no use in navigation," and that a Dr. Lardner, a pundit of that day who proved that "no steam vessel could ever cross the Atlantic, lived long enough to bolt to America in a steamer along with another man's wife!"

Easy Road in Music.

"My boy Louis is indolent," said the musician, "but I must say he is smart."

"Is he going to follow in your footsteps?"

"No. I learned to play the clarinet and I've got to march at least eight miles every time there is a parade. Louis is learning the harp, so they will have to let him sit down."

JACK AND CARRIE

The Latter's Idea Brought Business to the Former and Happiness to Both

By GILBERT O. BURLINGAME.

Jack was an advertising solicitor who had not yet made good, and Carrie a stenographer who was tired of pounding out those "Yours of the 3rd inst. received and contents duly noted" kind of letters. Both wanted a home and had decided that together they could make a pretty good imitation of the real thing, but—

That but covered a whole lot of space.

Jack still had to make good, which translated means—prove to the firm for which he tramped the streets each day that he earned more than the beggarly fifteen per which did not fill his wants, although in dollar bills it did his pay envelope.

The time was night, probably about ten, as it usually took Jack and Carrie that long to dispose of news items relative to their friends, and the very personal questions which always arise between lovers, and then Carrie opened fire with this question:

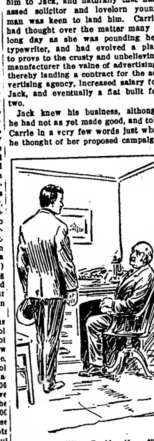
"Opened up on anything yet?"

Jack shook his head.

"I have an idea," Carrie then declared, and without going into details of the questions she forced Jack to ask, it was as follows:

There was a certain manufacturer of a household necessity who utterly refused to advertise, declaring that he had no faith in the efficacy of it, and against Jack's repeated efforts he had turned a deaf ear. The advertising agency had exhausted all their good men on him before consigning him to Jack, and naturally that harassed solicitor and lovelorn young man was keen to land him. Carrie had thought over the matter many a long day as she was pounding her typewriter, and had evolved a plan to prove to the crusty and unbelieving manufacturer the value of advertising, thereby landing a contract for the advertising agency, increased salary for Jack, and eventually a flat built for two.

Jack knew his business, although he had not as yet made good, and told Carrie in a very few words just what he thought of her proposed campaign.



"Hello! What Do You Know?"

The next day it was opened, not with a band or any other noisy demonstration, but effectively. Within the next week the crusty manufacturer began to sit up straighter in his swivel chair, for his postage bill was visibly increased, and the mail man carried two bags and threatened to give over delivering the mail at all. The fifty or more dealers in his household commodity began to rub their eyes and send in doubled orders, while a number of advertising agencies began sending out their star men to renew the attack upon him. The latter only stared, goggled and refused to see them.

Up in the dingy little office where Carrie pounded out her usual letters, a feeling of contentment prevailed to such an extent that the boss forgot to "knock," and the office boy actually washed his face. Jack walked on air, and could have been found studying ads setting forth the delights of three and four room flats. At the end of ten days he called upon the crusty manufacturer, sending in his card with this line written across the bottom:

"I can show you the ad which is proving its own worth."

"Show him in," thundered the great man, for that was just what he was trying to find out.

The visitor gave a jaunty slant to his hat, recalled all Carrie's instructions, and made his way into the hitherto closed office, for he had never before penetrated beyond the office boy barrier in his visits.

"Hello! Well, what do you know?" was the way the manufacturer greeted him, but Jack knew he had something to tell that the other wanted, so he waited until he had taken a chair, pushed back his hat, and then he responded curtly:

"What you are trying to find out. Business has been rushing you lately, hasn't it?"

The crusty manufacturer turned with a glare upon his caller, asking:

"What business is that of yours?"

Jack rose with dignity, saying slowly and with emphasis:

"I did not come here to be yelled at, but to give some important information."

The manufacturer grunted. "If any of you advertising men give anything away, I'm here to get it," but he waved Jack back to his chair. Having thus asserted his independence, the visitor took out his pocket book and extracted a clipping which he laid before the magnate. The latter adjusted his glasses and read it.

It was an ad. containing a simple statement of the merits of the household necessity, with the crusty manufacturer's name and address below; and the clipping was cut out so as to give the name of the paper and date of its appearance. After the manufacturer had studied it carefully he raised his eyebrows and asked:

"Well, what's the answer?"

"This ad. appeared once. You received enough mail to make you think a cyclone had struck you. Now if that one ad. produced results like that, how about a regular campaign?"

The crusty manufacturer fixed Jack with a pair of shrewd old eyes. After he had looked him through and through, he asked:

"If I sign up with your agency, will you put me next?"

"To what?" Jack asked, although he quite understood what was meant.

"The method. I'm not such a fool as to believe an ordinary ad. like that would have legitimately brought out the responses it did."

"Yes, I will," Jack returned heartily, producing a contract.

"Another thing, I'll sign up for a rattling good campaign if you'll take care of my account," the magnate continued, as he shook down his fountain pen.

"Write that into the contract, and then you will be sure," Jack modestly suggested, and with a twinkle in his eyes the other did so, and as he saw the amount to be expended Jack knew he had made good, or Carrie had, to give that clever young woman her due.

"Now, how'd you do it?" the manufacturer insisted.

"Easy," was the reply. "I put in the ad on my own hook, and paid for it out of my own resources," and he did not resent the grin of his hearer at the words. "A certain young lady and I are to be married pretty soon. At her suggestion, we both wrote to all of our friends, asking them as a wedding gift to us to carry on an endless chain letter of inquiry about your product."

The manufacturer sat gasping in astonishment.

"She and I wrote to twenty of our friends. That made forty to begin with. Each of the forty wrote to ten, asking each of the ten to write to ten more, and—"

"Wait," the magnate shouted; "if you explain any more I'll countermand that contract, for as far as I can estimate, I'll be getting inquiries until I pass over where none can reach me."

Jack and Carrie now occupy that flat.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

GIRLS AS HUSBAND HUNTERS

Experience Proves They Don't Want Much Help in Choosing a Life Partner.

To the many fads of vocational training in the public schools a new one was proposed at the recent Teachers' institute in Cincinnati by Doctor Holmes, a psychologist of the University of Pennsylvania. He says, "All teachers should teach their girl pupils how to distinguish a real man from an imitation one. When a girl marries she is married to the family of the man for four or five generations back. If his grandparents were deficient she will have to expect trouble with her children."

There is a certain sex partiality in the inference that the proposed instruction be given only girl pupils, remarks the New York World. Surely, on equal grounds, boys should be taught to know a real girl from an imitation one. A boy may not have to marry a girl's family five generations back, but he certainly has to accept the old folks, and if he has been careless he will have to expect trouble with his mother-in-law.

But waiving the issue of partiality and considering only the vocation of the girl as husband chooser, very little reflection will bring out the well nigh hopeless absurdity of the proposed education. Nearly three thousand years of experience recorded in tales and histories proves that the more a girl is taught and educated to marry a particular man the more she doesn't do it. And who shall decide between what is a real man and what the imitation? Can any school teacher do it better than the school girl of marriageable age?

No Opening.

A man had been absent from home for some time, and during his absence had raised a luxuriant beard and mustache. Shortly after his return he paid a visit to his sister, who had a little daughter of whom he was especially fond.

The little girl made no effort to embrace him or offer him a kiss, but hung back, reluctantly.

"Why, Eleanor," said the mother, "why don't you give Uncle Ed a kiss?"

"Well, mother," returned the child, with the most perfect simplicity, "I don't see any place."—Harper's Bazar.

His Retort.

"Look at the bum husbands we women have to stand for. Must women always be oppressed by man?"

"Men juries have decreed that you can kill your husbands with immunity if you don't like 'em. What more do you women want?"

HIS MIND UP IN THE CLOUDS

Professor Imagined Appeal Was From Fido, and the Situation Became Embarrassing.

A great lover of animals, Professor Dryasdust was much given to having his pet dog sitting beside him at meal times eating tidbits from his own little plate.

The other evening he was at a dinner party, and his partner was a very great lady, who was proud of her title.

But the professor paid absolutely no attention to her. His mind had switched off on to some abstruse point and he was lost to the world over the problem.

The duchess did not approve of this, and presently, to attract his attention, she pulled him gently by the sleeve.

Then the professor woke up. Grabbing a half-picked chicken bone from his plate, he thrust it under her startled nose.

"Don't bother just now, Fido!" he said curtly. "Here, take this end go and eat it on the mat, like a good doggie!"

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

Judge Miller.

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

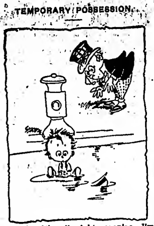
Bad Luck.

"They oughtn't to call that railroad special the Comet."

"Why not?"

"Because comets nearly always have their trains telescoped."

TEMPORARY POSSESSION.



Willie—It's all right, gren'pa, I'm just keeping this mud puddle for the feller wot owns it.

Rose Matilda's Sprinter.

"Ah's got a sprinter f'm det ol' winder sill in mah finge' Mis' Greene," announced Rose Matilda, who had been scrubbing window sills, exhibiting the injured member. "Is yo' got a pin or some sech sharp t'ing yo' cayn git it out wi'f? Ah don' jes' wen' to leave it in, 'ca'se dem sprinters ain' to be trifle wif. Oh, dem's de t'ing'll do de business," as Mrs. Greene attacked the splinter with a pair of tweezers and triumphantly drew it out. "T'enk yo' Mis Greene. Dem teesers is de bes' t'ing to exkrack sprinters wi'f."

At a Distance.

"She certainly tries to obey her mother's injunction not to let the young men get too near."

"Why, I saw a young man with his arm around her last night."

"I know, but she had a faraway look in her eyes."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Out of Fashion.

"I see where fluffy skirts saved a girl from drowning in the Chicago river recently. The old styles were the best styles after all."

"Huh, she probably tried to drown herself because she had to wear the fluffies."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

And it might be well to take a course in physical training before you start out to show a men the error of his ways.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women.

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A Good School

LARGE ATTENDANCE, LOWEST RATES

Thorough Work. Practical Courses. Accredited. Courses: Preparatory, Commercial, Shorthand, Stenotypy, Teachers, High School, Scientific, Music, Penmanship, Agriculture, Steam and Gas Engineering. Regular tuition, $1.00 per week; board, $1.95. Free Tuition to one student from each postoffice. Write for catalog. Address

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA NORMAL COLLEGE, BOX 830, AUSTIN, MINNESOTA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 43-1912.

The popularity of "Bull" Durham is not confined to any one section. It is smoked everywhere—and, whether smoked in a pipe or "rolled" into a cigarette, it is the favorite everywhere.

Not a rich man's tobacco—not a poor man's tobacco. It is the tobacco for *every* man who wants a pure, mild, sweet smoke—regardless of price or package.

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

This famous old tobacco is packed in a plain, homely, muslin sack that has become familiar to smokers the world over. It is not handsome or showy, but its cheapness permits just that much more *goodness* to go into the tobacco itself.

The Purest Form of Tobacco

"Bull" Durham is simply the granulated leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco. The purest form of tobacco human skill can produce.

Try a sack of this grand old tobacco today. See why more men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined. See why for three generations men have gone on smoking this glorious tobacco year after year, and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by
His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

A St. Valentine's Adventure

By Melville Davisson Post

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On the night of the 14th of February, I came to New York from Philadelphia. The fast train from the south was late and did not arrive until nine o'clock. It was very cold, the windows of the cars were incrusted with ice, there were miniature snow drifts across the vestibules, and the steam pipes smoked. I was exceedingly hungry. The dining-car had been cut off at Philadelphia and my hope of dinner was beyond me, in New York. When the boat which carried us across from Jersey City to the Twenty-third street ferry touched the dock, I jumped off and ran into the checking room to give directions about the transfer of my luggage. I was delayed by the oriental leisure of the man in charge. When I got out, finally, into the street not a cab was to be seen. The wind was driving past every moment with increasing fury; the frozen snow flakes cut one's face. I started to cross the street to a waiting street car. I had hardly stepped out from the ferry house when a hansom pulled up and I hailed it.

As I put my foot on the cab step, I heard behind me a little smothered cry of disappointment. I took my foot down from the step and turned around. A little way behind me, under the eaves of the building, stood a woman wearing a long fur coat to her feet, and carrying in her hand a traveling bag. Her face above the fur collar of her coat was wrapped in a black veil. I went at once to her.

"Madam," I said, "did you call this cab?"

"No," she replied, in a voice low, musical, but greatly troubled: "I did not call it, but I hoped to get it."

Then she added with a flutter in her voice:

"I am alone. I cannot possibly walk in this storm, and I must get quickly to the Dresden."

"Madam," I said, "this hansom is at your service; pray take it."

"But you?" she answered.

"I shall get up-town some way," I said; "the elevated station is only a few blocks away."

I helped her into the hansom, then another tremendous gust came roaring down by the ferry house. I banged the doors and ducked my head to escape the fierce onslaught of the wind. When the gust passed I looked up to find the cab standing beside me. A little head threw open the hansom door, the soft, musical voice said:

"I cannot leave you here in this terrible storm; get in."

I got in, howled to the driver to get over town to the Dresden and sat down by the unknown. As the hansom wheeled into the street, the woman leaned over me and looked back. I looked over her shoulder. Another boat had arrived and the passengers were coming out. I saw in the heavy snow, a man running toward us, waving a hand; then we were out of sight bowling over the Belgian blocks.

The woman tucked the fur coat around her feet, pulled the long sleeves over her hands and nestled up against her corner of the hansom.

"Pardon me," she said, "I thought I had stupidly left my bag on the curb, but here it is at my feet."

I smiled at the pretty lie.

"Madam," I said, "I am sure it is at your feet. There must be some trace of feeling even in alligator leather."

I think she was undecided whether to chill me with irony or laugh. The laugh prevailed, then came the irony.

"How stupid of me," she said; "perhaps you do not wish to go to the Dresden. We are approaching the elevated station, I notice."

Her tone was in that admirable middle pitch which reveals nothing.

I wished to answer that the Dresden seemed just then to be a fairy Mecca, and that if I were put out, I should probably trot after the cab like a faithful puppy; but were there not faint breaths of frost in the little voice? I might be put out after all, and I wished greatly to remain. At any rate, I must take no risks until the elevated station was behind us, so I laid before her the details of my discomfort.

"I shall be glad of the Dresden," I said. "I am cold, I am starving. My fingers are quite numb, and I could gladly eat the straps on the hansom."

She laughed.

"Have you gone so long, then, without dinner?"

"Long?" I echoed. "Why, madam, it has been eight mortal hours! Men have become cannibals in less time than that."

We were well past the elevated station now.

She shrugged her dainty shoulders.

"Observe," she said, "how I shudder."

We were getting on famously.

"And with reason," I answered. "Was not the taste of the bear for the bee-tree known even to the ancients?"

"One of the gospels, I think," she said, "tells us how bad such food is for the digestion."

Then, fearing that she had been led too far into pleasantry, she turned it, after the manner of a woman.

"Let us hope," she added, "that you will find something more substantial than the Baptist's meager fare at the Dresden. I would suggest a loin of beef, washed down with Burgundy, a dish of salad, a pot of coffee."

Then her voice slipped up into that dangerous, indeterminate note.

"We are crossing Broadway," she said; "perhaps you would get down here?"

"What!" I cried; "and leave the loin of beef, the Burgundy, the dish of salad? The suggestion is inhuman."

"Very well," she said, and there was no mistaking the indifference in the tone. In fact, it was rather too indifferent. I fancied it masking some aroused emotion.

We bowled along and turned into the Dresden. The porter helped us down from the hansom and into the hotel. Here I saw my companion clearly for the first time—and yet that statement is wholly inaccurate. I saw clearly only a splendid sealskin coat with a sable collar, a fashionable hat, two well-gloved hands and a thick, impenetrable veil. This chance acquaintanceship was about to end. I could not follow her, spying, to the clerk's desk, and yet I must act within the next thirty seconds before the house porter reached the bag if I wished even to go a step further. He was passing the elevator now. I set my feet into the Rubicon.

"Madam," I said, "this is St. Valentine's night, sacred to the unknown. Its privileges have been respected since Claudius. I beg you to share my loin of beef."

The woman started perceptibly, glanced up and down the corridor and then hurried to the elevator. For a moment I was at a loss to account for this instant flight. Then I observed that a second hansom had arrived and a man was coming in with the porter through the door. The obsequious flunkey was in the midst of a reply.

"Just arrived, sir, in the first hansom, sir."

I glanced at the elevator, the door clicked; the escape was by a hair's thickness. I turned to follow the man. He was advancing to the clerk's desk, his back toward me. I observed that he was rather tall and wore a dark ulster with a strap across the back. The incident required no reflection. Here was the hurrying stranger of the ferry-shed, certainly one of several kinds of dragons to be found at the heels of escaping beauties. I should presently see to which type of dangerous beast he belonged. I strolled over to the big leather settle opposite the clerk's desk, planted myself in it and lighted a cigarette. The new-comer wrote his name in the register, took off his coat, and turned. I saw then that he was not an irate father, obviously. He was either the brother, or alas, the husband of this charming unknown. He was a tall young man, evidently from the south or west. His eyes were gray, he wore gold-rimmed spectacles, his nose was aquiline, his mouth and chin firm and well cut. He was evidently a person of determination and courage.

"Aha!" I said behind my cigarette; "there is here certainly snuffings of battle, but not afar off. However, before the shouting of the captains begin to arise, it might simplify matters if I knew whether the Nemesis is brother or husband."

I should arrive at the solution from his bearing; Monsieur Le Coque or Dupin would read it, instantly, like a weather report. I looked up at the man's face. He was smiling! Then the beast was not an avenging husband. Such a one does not smile when he pursues the faithless. I had all the reeking dramas as authorities for that. He might chuckle in his throat, or draw his lips into a sinister, foreboding curl; but he did not fall into facial sunshine. This man was grinning like a Cheshire cat; and, by the Lord Harry, he was off to the bar below for grog! He must be the brother, then—and yet, no. He was too big-limbed for a brother, the types of the two were distant as the poles—nor would a brother be so bedecked with grins. He would have nothing to conceal, he would buzz like a hornet around the truant, stow her safely under his wing and then take his Scotch with his eye on her. This dragon was evidently less the brother than the husband; but was he not, indeed, the husband? Did Pinero draw always faithfully from life? A greater than he had written of those who smile and smile.

Look at it now; the first domestic wrenchings were old enough to be calloused to the fingers, the home was shattered beyond all hope of patching, the woman had gone out over bridges that straightway fell in behind her; the man followed like an Indian—not to win her back to his hearth, but for some object more sinister. He had found her at the Twenty-third street ferry and lost her, but here she was, run fast into a pocket, and so he smiled and took a glass of grog. There was time a-plenty for the blow. I thought the husband theory had rather the better of the argument.

Meanwhile, I was ravenously hungry. I threw away the cigarette, went into the dining-room and ordered a somewhat elaborate dinner. Events were marching over me, the good St. Valentine slept. I must dine alone, while the unhappy truant trembled and went hungry, and, while, perhaps, tragedy knotted the tie strings of her mask.

I was leaning over a cup of bouillon when a low, merry voice said:

"You are not very thoughtful of a guest."

I sprang up to confront a dainty figure in a gray traveling dress, two merry dark eyes, a trace of smiling scarlet above a defiant chin, and a mass of brown hair wound in loose coils.

"I beg you, madam," I said, "to lay this discourtesy to my meager knowledge of fairies. I thought you vanished."

"What!" she quoted, "and lose the loin of beef, the Burgundy, the salad?"

My tone was reproduced adorably. Then she sat down opposite me at the table, as bewitching a madcap as ever danced out of the kingdom of Queen Mab.

So, then, I had been mistaken. She had not seen the Nemesis after all. Or better, perhaps, the person who had arrived was not he, or there was no Nemesis except in my disordered fancy. I looked over the room for the man. If he were spying, he would be in some corner of the cafe with his eye on us, and so he was. I found him presently, a little behind a palm in a nook by the door, and such eyes! They burned like dull green lamps.

I could not eat much for all my boastings of hunger—no one could under those ugly eyes. They seemed now to glitter when the leaves of the palm threw little shadows on spectacle glass. That glass added a certain terror, the eyes became like one moving behind a screen, and there was something sinister in the smiles and laughter of this charming woman under an espionage she did not dream of. I held my place as carelessly as I could, under this menace like a cocked pistol. I fished a little for a clue.

"Madam," I said, tipping a little of my wine into the plate, "the king, your father, doubtless sends an invisible escort with you. I pour out a libation to it."

The man took her in his arms.

She put aside the bait.

"I am an orphan," she said, "not even a brother on the throne."

That lopped off one limb of the problem, if it were the truth.

"But, madam," I began.

She held up her ungloved hand, as bare of rings as my own good nose. That dismissed the husband—if the ring were not in her pocket.

"I beg your pardon," I continued. "How could one hope that you had escaped bondage for so long? The men of your land must resemble that foolish people railed at by the Prophet."

She lifted her little chin with a quaint challenge.

"Am I so old, then?" she said.

"Yes, Mademoiselle Inconnue," I answered, "quite eighty years old, I think. The letters to you have been published thirty years."

"Excellent, Monsieur Merimee," she said. "We are now supplied with names, we shall get on better."

I could have taken this promise with a greater joy had it not been for the sentinel behind the palm.

If it had been any other than St. Valentine's night, I should have set a doubt against this sudden geniality of my companion. She had not been so sunny in the hansom, but here she laughed like a brook. We might have been runaway lovers with no horses galloping behind us.

"Mademoiselle," I said, "in the corner yonder by that palm Madame Bernhardt recited for the disabled sailors; the spot is marked with a mosaic star."

She followed my eye boldly to the spot, held a level glance on the very glasses of the dragon without flicker of an eyelid.

"How lugubrious!" she said. "There is such a star in the railroad station in Washington marking the place where a president was shot."

Then she shrugged her shoulders and looked me squarely in the face.

"Why should they mark with the sign of tragedy the spot where Madame Bernhardt recited—that place there by the palm?"

I tried to evade the directness of the query.

"Lay it," I said, "to the unimaginative nature of our people. A Latin would have marked one place with a mosaic of laurel, and the other with a black cross. Let us suggest it to the Players."

She looked at the palm again with a slow, heavy-lidded glance and then back to me.

"No," she said, "now that I think it over, perhaps the mark of tragedy is fittest there." And then, "Does not Bernhardt indeed represent the embodiment of tragedy?"

I had new lights on the problem. The woman was perfectly aware that a sentinel watched. She knew when he entered with the porter. She knew that he sat behind that palm when she came in to dinner, and yet she came, and played with me a comedy of sweethearts crowded with suggestive incident, and overplayed it.

I had barely settled the matter to my satisfaction, when the man arose and came through the dining-room past our table to the door. He doubtless saw that the woman had discovered him and so deemed it wise to leave the cafe like an ordinary guest. I observed again that his face was strong, determined and very pale. Such a type of person did not become a detective in New York; but all manner of men came from the great west, and why not a spy with an open, honorable face? The next moment my last theory went to pieces.

The young woman looked up from her coffee, smiled and spoke to him in as pleasant a voice as I have ever heard.

"Good-evening, Henry," she said.

The man bowed courteously and passed on through the door, a show of color mounting slowly to his cheeks.

I withdrew then from the field of Le Coque and Dupin. The mystery was beyond me. One did not speak thus cordially to a hired trailer, and where in Christendom were there a spy who blushed? The man went out into the lobby of the hotel, got a cigar somewhere and sat down in a leather chair by the wall where he could have a view of the dining-room. Still he watched, and my Lady Unknown knew that he watched.

When the dinner was ended, I went with her to the elevator, wondering if she would play it out with her fingers to kiss at the parting. But she only smiled alluringly and I stepped into the steel cage with her. Even the Hebrew scriptures scorned the weakling who turned back.

"The parlors are on the next floor," she said.

Then the door clicked and the elevator began to rise. Instantly she changed as under some hideous sorcery. Her hands trembled, her face grew as white as a grave-cloth. When she spoke her voice clicked like a steel rail under an express.

"Get out here," she said, when the car touched at the next landing, "and manage to leave the hotel unobserved. You have done me a great favor. I thank you."

I got out. The car vanished. I started to go down the steps, when I saw over the rail the mysterious stranger coming up. I turned back and stepped quickly behind the elevator shaft. The man came slowly up the stairway and went into the public drawing-room. I got into the next car that came down. As it descended, I looked back through the wire net over the roof of the car. The man was coming out of the drawing-room door into the hall. His face was purple.

It was late when I got down-town the next morning. Pietro let me in and I went at once to my table in the front office. I was scarcely seated when I became aware of some one talking in the adjoining room. There was a familiar tone in the low voice that took my attention from the pile of letters before me. The door was not quite closed. I arose softly and looked through the crack. Randolph Mason sat in his chair, his fingers plucking impatiently at the heavy mahogany arms, his head held a little to one side, his eyes wandering aimlessly over the room. Opposite him, with her two elbows on the table, her face pressed together in her hands, and a long seal coat falling to the floor over the back of her chair, sat the woman with whom I had dined the night before at the Dresden. I could not see her face, but her voice was tense, vibrant, low, packed with emotion. If I had not been consumed with a special interest, I still had not been able to put away this espionage. The soft, quivering, overcharged tones held me like the droning of some incantation. I caught the words pouring hot as from a crucible.

"After that he was always at the door when I came out, heaping on me things that I did not want—flowers, bon-bons, the like. I was hideously poor. I mended with my own fingers the stockings in which I danced every Wednesday night at the Theater Francais in the great ballet of the Fata Morgana. I needed warm clothes, good food, a fire. They said I had limbs like a fairy. I had, they were starved thin. An exquisite pallor, I had that, too, but it came from sour bread, chocolate made with water and sweetened with sugar picked off with my nails from the bon-bons. I did not love the men, nor any men. I was a child. In the place of a mother, I had the warnings of an instinct. I feared the touch of a men's fingers as the beast of the field does; but the old concierge who had kept life in me with hot soup every night after the ballet, took the thing in hand. She discovered, I know not how, that the young men's father was a rich American. So she bundled me off to Passy and handed me over to him, but under a ceremony of marriage set out fully on the records of Passy. She was the only friend I ever had, this old, crooked, evil-featured Madame Duroque. She could more easily have sold me to him at the door of her lodge for a hundred louis. After this, I was, at least, not hungry. My husband was little more than a boy. We lived over the Seine by the Luxembourg. I did not dance any more at the Theater Francais, but I went every Monday morning to Madame Duroque to tell her everything and to divide with her my handful of francs. My husband studied art under the usual masters, but it was every morning thrown away. He was indolent, utterly worthless, wholly given over to a life of pleasure.

"One noon in May, his father arrived, handed me twenty-five napoleons and told me to go down into the street. I went with the money in my hand to Madame Duroque. She put her shawl over her head and hurried out. I did not see her again for five days. Then she came with the great American and took me to the Hotel Continental and to my husband. Madame Duroque kissed me at the door, put my certificate of marriage and the wedding ring in a silk bag and fastened it around my neck with a little gold chain. Then she took me to one side, and bade me remain with my husband and demand a hundred thousand francs before I would set foot out of Paris, after which she went back to her lodge.

"The father prepared then to return with us to America. I refused to go, and my husband, who was now aroused, refused also to go unless I accompanied him. I got finally the one hundred thousand francs and we arrived in New York. My father-in-law, who owned railroads in a western state, took us there and installed my husband as the clerk of a court in a little town built along the side of a mountain above the fork of a river where three railroads joined. He was trying to make a man out of my husband, he said. At his urging, I invested the money which I had received in the bonds of a railroad which he was building through the county.

"We lived there five years in the smoke, the mud, the unutterable dreariness of this frontier village. One day my husband fell and broke his wrist. He went to a hospital in a neighboring town to have the bone set, and died under the influence of ether on the operating table. I found in his pocket this letter, which he had written to me before the operation."

She took one of her hands down from her face, unhooked the bosom of her dress, took out a letter and read it. It was a meager note, a sort of memorandum to her, in the event of any serious consequence attending the operation. It told her briefly that the money which she had invested was lost, that his father had wrecked the railroad, reorganized it and absorbed its assets; but that there were twenty-five thousand dollars in a tin box in the bottom of his trunk in her room. She should say nothing to any one and keep that money for her own. It was all the provision he could make for her.

She laid the paper before Randolph Mason, then she took a newspaper clipping out of her purse and held it in her hand.

"I found the money packed in big bills in the tin box. In a few days I knew where my husband had got this money."

Then she read the clipping. It was an ordinary newspaper notice, reciting the death of the clerk of the court, and the fact that a sum of twenty-five thousand dollars which had been paid into his hands could not be discovered anywhere on deposit in any of the banks. This money he had received under the following conditions: The main line of the railroad belonging to the clerk's father had condemned and taken the bottom lands of the town for a freight yard, and, the land-owners refusing to take the money allowed in the condemnation proceedings and the circuit court not being in session, the railroad had paid it into the hands of the clerk of this court.

The woman crumpled up the piece of paper and threw it on the floor, set her elbow on the table, pressed her open hand once more against her face and hurried on with her story.

"My husband's office accounts were gone over and this money could not be found. He was presumed to have spent it. I said nothing. It was merely my one hundred thousand francs with its interest returned to me, and from the very one who, in his own fashion, had taken it. I was glad, glad of this settlement by the good God, glad to the very bottom of my heart. I made ready to return to Paris, to Madame Duroque, to life. Then I learned another thing."

She moved uneasily in her chair, her voice sank lower, her fingers tapped nervously on her face.

"There was one honorable man in this hideous village. From the very day on which we arrived he did incredible things to make life possible for us. He got a house, servants, everything that long patience could secure for our comfort. I came to regard him as an elder brother. My husband would have been a common drunkard but for him, and I should have been stark mad from dreariness. Well, he came to me and said that he was the surety on my husband's bond as clerk of the court, that if the money could not be found the railroad would force him to pay it. He was not rich, it would take all he had. He did not believe that my husband had used the money; it ought to be on deposit in some bank, or locked up in a box in some trust vault. I set my teeth down on my tongue and made a pretense of helping in the search. Months passed. I remained in the village, unable to decide between this man's ruin and Madame Duroque."

For the first time in the torrent of words, the woman hesitated, her voice became almost inaudible.

"I learned also in this time a thing that I had not suspected—that the man loved me. Oh, I don't mean love as I have seen it all my life long, the passion of the hunter, a hunger to be fed. I mean something like a religion that carries your burdens for you and is glad of it, that thinks of itself last. A thing like the feeling of that old concierge. Mon Dieu! I was mad then! On the heels of it I learned that Madame Duroque was ill in a house of public charity in Paris. Then I took the money and ran away to New York. This man discovered that I had gone and followed me. I arrived last night. He came, too, just behind me to the Dresden. Oh, I was mad, wholly, utterly, hideously mad! Now that I had decided against him, I wanted to hurt him, I wanted to do him all the injury I could. I wanted him to believe me low, vile, common, vulgar. Fate helped me. I came to the hotel in a hansom with a man I did not know. I dined with him!"

Her voice went up strong again, almost defiant.

"There was no wrong in it, no actual wrong in it. I made the man get out at the first landing and return in the next car to the hotel office; but, don't you see, I made him think I was bad."

She brought her two hands down clenched on the table.

"I wanted him to see with his own eyes that I was bad!"

The words clanged like a bell.

I became aware then of some one breathing heavily behind me. I turned, expecting to see Pietro. Instead, at my back, looking over my shoulder, was the man who had sat watching at the Dresden. His face looked as though it were coated with chalk, his eyes stared over my shoulder into the next room. I saw, too, that the door of the house stood half open. He had come in unnoticed by Pietro.

The woman got her voice painfully in hand again.

"Here," she said, "here is the money." And she took up her traveling bag from the floor and threw it down on the table among the books.

"Send it back to him. You are a lawyer, you can do that somehow. I have kept only a thousand dollars for Madame Duroque. Let him arrest me for stealing that, if he likes. I should be glad of a cell."

The woman's face was set now in a distressing tension.

"Madame," said Randolph Mason, "you might have spared yourself this nonsense. You are guilty of no crime in taking this money; neither was your husband guilty of any crime in keeping it, nor yet is the bondsmen of your husband liable for this money. This money was paid to your husband as clerk of the circuit court of his county, during the vacation of that court. It was not, then, money paid into court, to the clerk, as contemplated by the statute of the state in which he lived. It, therefore, did not come into his possession by virtue of his office, and his bondsmen are not liable for its misappropriation. Such bonds require only that the clerk shall account for and pay over, as required by law, all money which may come to his hands by virtue of his said office. It is no crime for you to keep the money since it was neither stolen nor embezzled, but merely entrusted to your husband under an incorrect idea of the law. The loss, madam, will fall on the railroad which paid this money into court—that is, your father-in-law, the one who should properly lose it."

I looked to see the woman grow suddenly radiant; but, instead, she buried her face in her hands and began to cry. The tears trickled through her fingers. She rocked, sobbing, in her chair. I caught the handle to the folding-doors between the two rooms and flung them open. The woman sprang up, stammering incoherently. The man took her in his arms.

Randolph Mason spoke then in his cold, even voice, but there was almost a smile on his lips.

"Parke," he said, "go out and engage a stateroom on the Kaiser Wilhelm for Cherbourg."

For the legal principle involved in this story see the case of State to Use of Blake v. Enslow et. al., 41 W. Va.; 744.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Raises Corn and Chickens on Great White Way

DA FARM IS GOODA DA PLACE FOR DA KIDS

NEW YORK.—A real country farm on Broadway in which vegetables of all kinds thrive, and which chickens serenely pecking at the soil undisturbed by the roar of subway trains above, and the din of traffic below, sounds more like the fancy of one of the city's rich men than the realization of the ambition of an Italian fruit stand keeper. The farm with an ancient two-story frame house occupies 500 square feet in a triangular plot on Broadway between Manhattan street and West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. The triangle is inclosed by a ten-foot board wall except on One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, where there is a low rustic fence.

He is Frank Muccia, a middle-aged Italian. Muccia maintains a fruit and cigar stand outside of the triangle. He came to this country to seek his fortune 20 years ago from Naples, where his father had a large farm. Muccia brought with him here a strong love for farm life. He became the owner of a fruit stand, but the desire to have a farm and bring up his family of ten children as the children of a farmer's son should be raised grew stronger with him each year. In a city of tall buildings and crowded spaces he could see little hope of realizing his ambition. He could not move to the country because his stand and business was growing better all the time, and then there were the wife and the ten little Muccias to be fed and clothed. Nine years ago, however, his opportunity came, and with his family he moved to the triangle. He cleared away the rubbish which littered the place and started to cultivate the soil.

Mirth Before Audience, a Fight Behind Scenes

CHICAGO.—"Gigantic and glorious festival of mirth and melody." "A brilliant half-hour mosaic of musical comedy, superbly staged."

"Ten dainty, dimpled Broadway beauties. Just like the French cabarets."

That's what a local theater bill says about a skit before the footlights there.

Municipal Judge R. F. Robinson saw part of the show the other day and is inclined to doubt the veracity of the bill. It was given a piecemeal staging before him in the Hyde Park police court. His program read:

Defendant—Frank Griffith; known in the skit as "Josh Kidder, a waiter who knows his business."

Plaintiffs—Lillian, Bertha and Ida Lewis, dancers, and Mrs. Bessie Lewis, their mother, the first three being known in the skit respectively as "Lotta Racket," "Louise Louder" and "Peroxa Snow."

The "heavies" were Detectives McGuire and Rauk, who made the "pinch."

"Lotta Racket—er—I mean Lillian Lewis—to the bar," ordered the judge when the case was called. Up tripped a brunette with a big picture hat.

OW
WOW
BANG
SLAM
THAT BUNCH OF ROUGH NECKS IS BEATIN' UP MOTHER

"It was this way, judge," she said. "I was out doing my dancing stunt when I heard a scream back of the wings. I just knew it was Frank Griffith beating mother, so I ran off without finishing my act to help her. Half of the company had attacked her, and her screams were so loud the stage manager had to ring down the curtain to keep the audience from thinking there was a fire."

Judge Robinson listened for a while and then ordered silence.

"It must have been a gigantic and glorious festival of mirth and melody," the judge said, reading the program. "It was so much so that I'm going to let you settle it among yourselves. Those back-of-the-stage fights are too much for an ordinary judge to attempt to square. I'll discharge the prisoner."

Profitable Bee Hives in Loft of a City Barn

NOTHING LIKE HAVING A BUNCH OF BEES WORKING FOR YOU
$

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—An apiary containing four unusually large and busy families of exceedingly productive honey bees, conducted in the loft of a small stable in the rear of a city home, is one of the most unique industries in Milwaukee.

William Norenberg and his brother, Frederick, 794 Hubbard street, are the proprietors. They say it is one of the easiest and most profitable businesses, considering the investment, that can be conducted at home.

"I have been keeping bees for about five years," said William Norenberg. "I started with two frames of bees and a queen and now I have four extra large hives, from which each year I get a total of between 250 and 300 pounds of fine honey. Cone honey is worth an average of 25 cents a pound, so you will see that I get a nice profit from my bees, when you consider that they cost me practically nothing.

"But aside from the profit the bees afford us a great deal of entertaining study. Nothing can be more interesting than watching the manner in which these busy little workers keep their houses in order, the manner in which the guard bees of each swarm do sentinel duty at the entrance to their hive, ready to give battle to robber bees from other swarms, which was always lurking about.

"Some people may ask how the bees are fed. The answer is that we never feed them. I never have found it necessary to help them find enough food. Of course, they have no trouble in the warm weather, and while they stay close to their hives during the cold weather, as soon as the sun appears the bees leave their hives and go out foraging."

Bewails Loss of $800 He "Squandered" on Wife

DETROIT, MICH.—From a courtship that started one Sunday afternoon nearly two years ago when he drove by the home of the charming, but fiery-tempered little Italian girl, Annunzia Di Michelle, at 535 Russell street, followed by a hasty wooing, an early marriage, to the divorce court has been the brief but highly exciting matrimonial adventure of Joe Palermo.

Joe doesn't bewail the prospective loss of his wife so much as the loss of the savings that he squandered on her before and after their marriage. "Pouf! $800, she's gone like that," said Joe expressively, blowing out a fierce blast of macaroni-laden breath. "I buy heem the fort' dollar coat; he's socks $2.50 a pair, fine new shoes, pay de five do' for them, de big hat, $15, fine new silk dress; alla de mun I had. Now, nothing, not a cent left."

They had a "quick wedding," according to Joe, and then [illegible] bles began [illegible] her [illegible]

POUF! SHE GONE DUST LIKA DAT

then began a constant war with his mother-in-law. Joe charges. He declares that his mother-in-law interfered when he chided his wife, and that she refused to let her daughter go away when Joe rented a flat. Joe says his wife told him he couldn't take her away.

A week after Joe went back to get his clothes and he says they both jumped on him and pummeled him so that he had to run away without his belongings.

"I don't know what de mat," sighed Joe. "Mebbe she luf somebody else, but I don't see no man 'round de [illegible] for de las' two month."

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

NEW FIELD OPEN TO E. T. FAIRCHILD

E. T. Fairchild, president of the National Educational association, and superintendent of education of the state of Kansas, has been tendered the presidency of New Hampshire Agricultural college.

The practical benefits of education have been emphasized by Mr. Fairchild in his work in Kansas. The conventional treatment of the sciences in the secondary schools was objected to by Mr. Fairchild as unsuited to the pupil and to his actual needs when he got out of school. It is his idea that all text books, especially in high schools, should follow the plan demanded by teachers of arithmetic—that all the problems presented be of things that concern the active life of the child.

"The present text books are for advanced work and are not practical," Mr. Fairchild said recently. "While the books are written for boys and girls of high school age, still they are so technical and so full of definitions that often they are of no practical use to children after they are through school."

KING NICHOLAS PICKED TO START WAR

Declaration of war against Turkey by King Nicholas of Montenegro, followed quickly by several severe engagements between Montenegrin and Turkish forces, are regarded merely as the beginning of a general conflagration in the Balkan states.

It is believed that the other units in the Balkan coalition will follow suit as soon as the mobilization of the armies is complete.

There is only a faint hope now that the representations of the powers will avert general hostilities.

Montenegro's move is considered by many to be part of a prearranged plan. It is asserted that Greece was first selected by the Balkan confederation to force the issue and inaugurate the war.

This could easily have been done by Greece seating in the Greek parliament the deputies from Crete, which was certain to prove a casus belli to Turkey. Greece, however, declined to accept responsibility for starting the flame of battle.

Montenegro was then picked. She had a long standing quarrel with Turkey over the boundary question and Turkey's refusal to grant satisfaction was seized upon as justification for Montenegro's resort to arms.

SENATOR T. P. GORE BLINDED IN YOUTH

United States Senator Thomas Pryor Gore of Oklahoma is known as "The man that never sleeps" and "The man that never forgets anything." He is one of the remarkable men in American history, because from a poor little boy in Mississippi, blind from the time he was eleven years old, he has arisen by his own effort and indomitable will and courage to become a statesman, a scholar and a foremost citizen.

"The blind senator from Oklahoma" is known all over the country and the people like him because of his amiability, his intelligence, his high character, his oratory and his success as a statesman.

Many persons wonder how he became blind. His sight is totally destroyed. When he was about eight years old he was struck in the left eye by a stick which a young companion threw on the ground and which bounded back. The eye was destroyed. And when he was eleven years old he was a page in the Mississippi state senate. He bought an air gun to take home as a present for a brother, and at the hotel where he was stopping several children were eager to see how the thing worked. Young Gore was just as anxious to show them.

In endeavoring to do so his good eye was destroyed.

LE GAGNEUX BREAKS ALTITUDE RECORD

M. G. Le Gagneux, the aviator, who the other day at Paris reached the tremendous height of 7,067 yards, more than four miles, when he broke the man-flying record for altitude, has given a graphic description of his feat and sensations.

That his achievement was even greater than it at first seemed was proven by the official and corrected calculations made from the self-registering instruments which he carried on his marine monoplane.

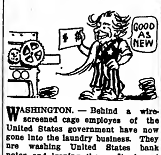
Le Gagneux has gone farther from the earth in a flying machine than any other.

Le Gagneux says: "In two and a half minutes I was 1,500 yards in the air. In seven and a half minutes I was 2,500 yards up, and a little higher I flew into a dead calm. At an altitude of 3,125 yards I found myself in a fog so thick that I could see nothing.

"It grew very cold. I was warmly clad but I felt the chill keenly. The moisture turned to icicles on my face. Only by my barometers could I tell I was still ascending. At 6,020 yards I began to inhale oxygen, as I had been advised."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Can Wash Your Money While You Wait



WASHINGTON. — Behind a wire-screened cage employes of the United States government have now gone into the laundry business. They are washing United States bank notes and ironing them. It is not generally understood that when anybody gets old greenbacks, it does not make any difference whether a dollar or a thousand, if he sent it to the treasury department and requested a new bill he would have to have it. All the bankers in the country have always had the right to turn in all old money and get new for it.

The washing machine is still in an experimental stage, it is said, and seems to be doing pretty good work. It is estimated that this will save a vast sum for the treasury. It costs $13.30 to make 1,000 bank notes. It cost but about 50 cents to rejuvenate the same number.

The machine is 15 feet long and five feet wide, and looks something like a newspaper printing press. It has dozens of rolls, many gears and operates with the same clash and clang. The money is placed between two canvas belts at one end of the machine. It runs through a solution of laundry soap and boiling hot water, where it is thoroughly cleansed. It then enters another vat, in which there is a solution of stiffening material and germ-killing solution. From this vat it is drawn between a gas-heated mangle, where it is ironed.

It emerges from the machine two minutes and 15 seconds after it has started on its 64-foot trip, and is to all intents and purposes a perfect bill. When running at full speed the washing machine can clean about 4,000 bills an hour.

Washington City The Ideal Educational Center

GRADUALLY but surely America is becoming recognized as one of the leading nations in the world for the educational facilities it offers its peoples. The little red schoolhouse is still here, and of necessity will remain in the sparsely settled communities for some years to come. The bad roads that made it difficult for the child of tender years or slight physique to be a regular attendant at these minor but still important seats of learning are gradually becoming better, something which is greatly appreciated by young America.

These bad roads are bound to disappear in time, and, strange to say, their improvement means the beginning of the end of the small country school. The amalgamation of school districts will follow; the country high school, located at the Four Corners, will take its proper place as it has already done in some districts; children will gather at central points and be carried to school in community wagons, and the educational standard will be advanced.

Before Washington became the populous and up-to-date city of today it was not looked upon in the same light

as other places were, especially by those who had never visited the nation's capital, and regarded it simply as the seat of government—temporary residence for the nation's statesmen.

Times have changed. Washington is now probably better known in outside states for the advantages it offers to those seeking an education than it is at home.

Washington today is looked to as the country's seat of learning, not merely from an academic standpoint, but from a broader vision. It is realized that traditions, the beautiful examples of art as shown by the best works of famous artists, sculptors, architects, have an influence for good on those that come here to study, to work.

Parson Warns Newlyweds Against "Turkey Trot"

ADMONITIONS as to their future conduct and a warning against the seductions of the "turkey trot" and other such "fancy doin's" were interpolated freely into the marriage ceremony with which Rev. John H. Banday, pastor of an African Methodist Episcopal church, united a negro couple the other day in the private office of Judge Gorter.

Winfield Boyer, 20 years old, small in stature and not a little frightened, consented to wed Esther C. Newman, 14 years old. Judge Gorter gave an order for a marriage license, offered the use of his office for the ceremony and had an official of the court hunt up a minister.

The preacher read the ceremony impressively, but turned aside now and then to offer advice to the pair where he thought it might have effect.

"Will you live with this woman as your wife always?" he demanded of the trembling bridegroom at the proper part of the ritual. "Not for a little time," he added. "I marry so many of you niggers and tomorrow you are single again.

"Speak it with your heart, not your lips," he demanded, in putting the question, "Wilt thou have this woman?"

Other admonitions were woven into the ceremony, at the end of which the minister delivered a short lecture.

"Live right and stick to each other," he said. "Keep out of foolishness; there's a whole lot of new-fangled fool things in the world today. Don't you have anything to do with this here 'turkey trot' and 'bunny hug' business."

A Street Tragedy With Cream Puffs Mixed in.

NEVER run after a street car; nine times out of ten you don't overtake it, and, besides, another will come along some time.

A woman in a linen dress and a great hurry rushed along the south side of the avenue, waving frantically at a car going south. She had only one bundle in her hands, but she handled it rather gingerly, and as it was something in a sack, she grasped it around the top, much as a darky is supposed to hold a chicken by the neck. She sprinted across the walk paying little or no attention to anything but the car, and as she reached the curb she miscalculated the step, stumbled and fell. It wasn't one of those knee-drill falls they teach with the Delsarte style of stunts, but a fall, pure and simple.

She fell on the bag.

Cream puffs are rather tempting looking and decidedly tasty, when properly handled, but connoisseurs and epicures alike are agreed that they ought never to be sat upon, much

less lain upon; they have rather a peevish nature, as it were, and are apt to start something. Those in the bag were no exception. They sent out a creamy protest that started somewhere up around the woman's neck and continued all the way down her dress front. Vesuvius in its most hilarious moments never poured out a greater flow, in comparison to its size, than that paper bag. The woman was helped to her feet by sympathetic onlookers, who promptly retired when she gave her dress a shake and sent flecks of cream in ninety-seven different directions.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.
W. O. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. MINN

PARENTS AND TEACHERS.

Thousands of people are complaining every year that the public schools are not "making good." They cannot understand why the great majority of boys, after reaching the sixth or seventh grade, fail to pass their examinations, become discouraged and drop out of school, says the Columbia State. The small proportionate number of graduates they regard as proving that something is radically wrong in the scheme and methods of instruction. Not for a moment do they remember what they are asking of the schools. If they would compare their outlay for education with the outlay for heating or lighting their homes and then compare the results, they would agree that no other investment yields returns worthy to be mentioned by the side of their investment in the public schools, yet they insist that the schools should accomplish for average boy or girl ten times what they do accomplish. The mother or father who will give to the children in the family an hour of assistance each day will have no reason to be disappointed with the school system. If they will three times a year visit the schools and spend half an hour in them, learning at first hand what the task of the teachers is and how much the taxpayers have asked the school system to do, they will conclude that wonders are being achieved at nominal cost and they will be convinced, moreover, that in respect to their own children they may not expect the working of miracles unless they set themselves to do faithfully what is physically beyond the powers of the overworked teachers.

The fact that several Nebraska young women graduating from the department of agriculture at Washington into places of responsibility as seed experts, some in state universities, while naturally gratifying to their neighbors, is most significant in this, that it shows what a potent influence the government is exerting toward implanting the principle of intensive agriculture, says the Omaha Bee. The first steps in the process of making two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is the proper selection of seed and proper preparation of the soil. The federal government is doing a great work, therefore, in thus fostering this movement and co-operating in it with state educational institutions. Together they are making the selection of seed for agriculture and horticulture a science and a business. Of course, this opens up to young men and women lucrative fields of service, but that is only incidental to the main purpose of improving methods of farming.

Women are indignant over the statement of a German expert at Washington lately that cooking is a lost art. In view of the cooking schools and the housewives' leagues, both so popular now, and in the way which women are earnestly trying to raise cooking in the eyes of their sex to a science worthy of respect and attention, the statement is rather a sweeping one. In fact, the average moderate mind takes all the broad assertions concerning the general deterioration of the world with more than a few grains of allowance for the zeal of the speaker on special occasions when broad statements seem to be in order.

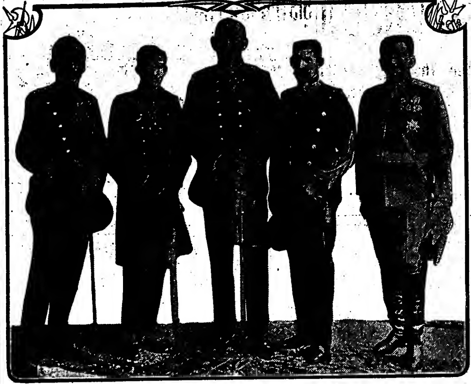
For purely material comfort, for a padded life for the rich and one with few splinters for the less fortunate, the old world offers advantages above America, says the Cleveland Leader. The chances for the education of the eye and ear in beautiful pictures and in worthy music are superior to those of this new land; the deference paid to money—even in countries supposed to be monarchial and castle-ridden—is more marked than it is here. Europe is an ideal place for those who love luxurious living and are able to pay for it.

In giving the amounts of dressmakers' bills for royal ladies an account says that Queen Wilhelmina heads the list with a considerable lead. But while she dresses more expensively than the empresses of Germany and Russia, it is to be remembered that she has one great advantage over those imperial ladies, as she, and not her husband, hold the pursestrings of the family and has the last word when it comes to orders in the case.

A Kansas City mother has earned the eternal gratitude of the general public by inventing a baby "silencer." Cry and protest as it may, the baby can make no noise. The idea of this "silencer" might be extended with profit to older shoulders.

A New York man went mad at the sight of water and shot his wife. There is [illegible] in exposing [illegible]

CROWN PRINCES OF THE BALKAN STATES



HERE is a remarkable photograph of the five crown princes of the Balkan states that are concerned in the imbroglio with Turkey. Reading from left to right they are: Crown Prince Alexander of Servia, Crown Prince Boris of Bulgaria, Crown Prince George of Greece, Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania and Crown Prince Danilo of Montenegro.

RYAN IS BEST GIVER

CONTRIBUTED $450,000 TO CAMPAIGN IN 1904.

Perkins Says Story of $3,000,000 Gift to Aid Roosevelt Is False and Asks That Penrose Prove It.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Thomas Fortune Ryan, the multi-millionaire Democrat, who was a witness on Monday before the campaign fund investigating committee, loomed up as the biggest campaign contributor that has come before that inquisitorial body.

Mr. Ryan gave $450,000 to the campaign fund for Judge Parker in 1904, or nearly twice the Harriman fund of $240,000, which the committee has probed.

Then Mr. Ryan trailed along with "minor" contributions to congressional campaigns—he could not remember the amounts—down to the Democratic pre-convention fight of 1912, when he contributed between $70,000 and $80,000 to Governor Harmon and over $30,000 to Mr. Underwood, and would have given to the campaign of Governor Wilson and Mr. Clark, but was not approached by the managers for these two candidates.

George W. Perkins was a belligerent witness and twice had to be called to order by the committee, the members of which objected to the manner of lecturing them. Bitterly resentful of the charge made in the senate by Senator Penrose, and later repeated by Charles Hilles, that two or three millions had been spent in the Roosevelt pre-convention campaign and that this had come from the harvester and steel trusts and had been underwritten by him, he exclaimed, angrily:

"Among the long list of unmitigated lies throughout the campaign that statement about the $3,000,000 fund perhaps ought to be placed at the top, because it was the largest.

"I was in hopes that Senator Penrose would be here. He made that statement on the floor of the senate and he ought to be required to prove it; or, like a gentleman, he ought to take it back. There is not a scintilla of truth in it from A to Z."

COTTON CORNER CASE OPENED

United States Supreme Court Will Decide If Anti-Trust Law Has Been Violated.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Solicitor General Bullitt made the final argument in the Patten cotton corner case in the Supreme court and the case is now before that tribunal for decision.

Notwithstanding the reports that the indictments have been faulty, etc., the case was submitted to the court on the general principles that there have been violations of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Interest attached to the case against Patten and others because it is an open attempt on the part of the government to use the Sherman law to break up corners in wheat, cotton and other staples and to end agreements to purchase in excess of the known supply or to make contracts for the future delivery of such products.

German Riots More Violent.

Berlin, Germany, Oct. 26.—"Dear food" riots increased in violence here Thursday. About 2,000 women raided a butcher shop in the Wedding district, demolished the premises and stole the meat.

Rob Errand Boy of $3,000.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 26.—Oscar Christianson, a messenger boy for the Soo railway, was robbed here Thursday of $3,000 in pay checks of the company on one of the principal [illegible]

BECKER IS GUILTY

JURY FINDS POLICE OFFICER DIRECTED KILLING OF HERMAN ROSENTHAL.

FACES CHAIR FOR MURDER

Prisoner Near Collapse When Verdict Is Returned After Eight Hours—Men Who Decide His Fate Sob as They Tell Their Decision.

New York, Oct. 26.—Police Lieut. Charles Becker was found guilty of murder in the first degree by the jury which has been trying him for instigating the death of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler. The verdict, which took the jury eight hours to reach, was pronounced at 12:02 o'clock Friday morning.

Mrs. Becker, wife of the convicted police official, was barred from the courtroom when the jury returned with their verdict. Seated in the corridor outside, the dread news was broken to her as gently as possible. She sat perfectly immovable when the messenger told her her husband's fate. Apparently stunned, she neither moved nor spoke. Then her eyes closed and she apparently swooned. Friends carried her away.

The verdict was a severe blow to both the defendant and his wife and counsel, all of whom had been confidently looking for a disagreement at least.

The last juror had scarcely gained his seat when the same door through which the arbiters of his fate had entered again swung open, and Becker himself stalked through. His face was white. His eyes swept about the courtroom in an affrighted manner and finally fell upon the jurors. So intent was he in studying their countenances that he stumbled just inside the room and almost fell over the railing.

The attending deputy sheriff caught him and supported him within the roll.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked Justice Goff. "We have," said Foreman Skinner.

"How say you, gentlemen of the jury?"

"Guilty in the first degree," almost whispered the foreman.

Becker's chest sank in with a sigh that shook his whole frame. His mouth twitched and all the muscles of his face knotted in an anguished spasm.

These 12 men—after eight hours battling with their conscience having pronounced the defendant guilty—turned from judges to sympathizers and there was scarcely a man of the 12 who did not falter and whose voice did not catch with a sob as he individually recorded his belief in the guilt of the accused man.

Shot to Death for Murder.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. 26.—A firing squad executed the death sentence upon Thomas Riley at the state prison Thursday. Riley was the second man to die for the murder of G. Fassell, a grocer, in March 1910.

Russian Admiral Suicides.

St. Petersburg, Russia, Oct. 26.—Rear Admiral Chagin, commander of the emperor of Russia's yacht Standart, committed suicide at his residence here Thursday. The cause of his act is unknown.

Quebec Has Earthquake.

Quebec, Oct. 26.—News reached here that a severe earthquake shock was felt between Beraimis and Pentecost, on the north shore of the River [illegible]

50,000 ARE CAPTURED

KIRK-KILISSEH WITH TURKS IS TAKEN BY BULGARIANS.

Servians Tell of Taking Kumanova, Although Moslems Claim Victory—70 Christians Massacred.

London, Oct. 26.—The fall of Kirk-Kilisseh, the Turkish fortress, which is regarded as the key to Adrianople, present main theater of the Balkan war, was officially confirmed on Thursday. The Turkish garrison at Kirk-Kilisseh numbered approximately 50,000 men, and a report to the effect that all fell prisoners to the Bulgarians is current here. However, official confirmation is lacking. The Bulgarian forces are now advancing on Adrianople.

The number of dead in the battle of Kirk-Kilisseh is not definitely known. Advices from Sofia, Vranya, Belgrade and Philippopolis estimate the losses as "several thousands," both sides suffering heavily.

Czar Ferdinand achieved the victory by a daring flanking movement which brought a strong division of Bulgars to the Ottoman rear. The battle had been in progress practically three days before the advantage turned to either side, although the Bulgarians were known to be developing a strategical division of their forces that would double their chances of victory in a final assault.

A dispatch from Sofia is to the effect that two Turkish generals were captured when Kirk-Kilisseh was garrisoned.

The Turks profess to have routed the Servians in Albania, but on the other hand, the messages from Belgrade say King Peter's troops have routed the Turks everywhere they met them, and are placing their siege artillery outside of Uskub.

One official dispatch from Belgrade states that the Servian troops wrested Propalatz Pass from the Turks, inflicting losses of a thousand killed and as many wounded. The battle lasted 13 hours. The Serbs also claim to have occupied a part of the city of Kumanova, which they have been attacking for several days.

The Greeks report the capture of the Ottoman town of Servia, 17 miles north of Mount Olympus, and their claim is unchallenged from any source. They report that the Turks massacred 70 Christians.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 23.—Dr. Alfred Lemon, Frank Oster and Joseph Hobbs, all of this city, arrived here Monday in an exhausted condition after a three-days' battle in a launch with storms on Lake Superior.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Mrs. C. W. Post, the divorced wife of the Battle Creek millionaire food manufacturer, was found dead in bed at the apartment of Mrs. Joseph Breckons, where she had been a guest for several days.

Coroner Nevitt decided that she died from Bright's disease. Mrs. Post was born in Illinois and has been divorced for eight years.

U. S. Transport Prairie Safe.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The naval transport Prairie, which had not been heard from since October 3 and for whose safety fear was entertained, arrived safely at San Domingo City Tuesday.

Nine Stitches in Heart; Lives.

Philadelphia, Oct. 24.—John Thompson, a negro, left the Pennsylvania hospital here last Tuesday well and strong after surviving an operation of having nine stitches taken in his [illegible]

PREPARE FOR NOV. 5

FORTY-SIX STATES TO CHOOSE CONGRESSMEN AND TWENTY-NINE GOVERNORS.

THREE BIG PARTIES ARE BUSY

Electoral Disputes Arising Between Regular Republicans and Progressives Have Been Settled in Practically All of the States.

Washington, Oct. 24.—One week from next Tuesday the voters in the forty-eight states of the Union will express their preferences for president and vice-president of the United States. In forty-six of the states representatives in the next congress—the sixty-third—will be named. Twenty-nine states will vote for governors and other state officers, and in half a dozen others minor state officials will be elected. Maine, Vermont, Arkansas and Georgia have held their state elections, but the two latter states, on November 5, will elect representatives in congress. Maine and Vermont already have chosen their congressmen, as well as state officers.

The states that will elect governors are Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin.

The electoral disputes arising between the regular Republicans and the Progressives have been settled in practically all of the states. Confusion still exists, however, in regard to some of the state tickets. Straight Republican tickets have been named in all the states except one or two in the south. The Democrats have tickets in all of the states in which elections are to be held.

The Socialists have named candidates for governor and other state officers in twenty-seven states. The Prohibition party has complete state tickets in twenty-one states. In addition, tickets of the Socialist, Labor, Independence, Populist and other minor parties will appear on the ballots in some of the states.

The Progressives have named complete tickets for governor and other state officers in Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Rhode Island, Texas, Utah and Washington.

The Prohibitionists have named candidates for governor and other state officers in Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Nebraska, Texas, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin.

Many of the states will elect legislatures which will have the naming of United States senators. A total of thirty-three seats in the United States senate will be at stake in the election. Of these eighteen are now occupied by Republicans and thirteen by Democrats. Two vacancies, caused by the death of Charles J. Hughes of Colorado and the enforced retirement of William Lorimer of Illinois, bring the total up to thirty-three.

FELIX DIAZ TO BE EXECUTED

Leader of Vera Cruz Revolt Expected to Be Shot as Traitor to Mexico, According to Report.

Mexico City, Oct. 26.—Gen. Joaquin Beltran is at Vera Cruz presiding over a summary court martial trying Gen. Felix Diaz on a charge of treason. The court martial was ordered by President Madero, with instructions that the findings of the board shall be immediately carried out.

This means, according to news from official sources, that Diaz will be shot, for it is certain he will be convicted. In fact, he had been convicted before the court martial was summoned.

It was learned on Thursday that the Diaz revolt was actually a Madero trap, set and sprung by the president himself. Diaz had long been suspected of intriguing against the government. The better to catch him at his own game, Madero permitted him, apparently, to go about Vera Cruz without being spied upon. As a matter of face, administration service men were his constant advisers.

Aviator Misses Death.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Flung from a speeding aeroplane and escaping instant death, William Kabitzke, an aviator, was receiving the congratulations of friends at the army aviation field at College Park, Md., Tuesday.

George Burnham Is Ill.

Philadelphia, Oct. 26.—George Burnham, for many years head of the Baldwin Locomotive works, was critically ill at his home here Thursday. He is ninety-six years old and retired from business five years ago.

Fire at Cuban Candidate.

Havana, Oct. 26.—An attempt was made Thursday to assassinate General Menocal, Conservative nominee for president, as his special train was pulling in at Sanilla. Several shots were fired from rifles.

BEST
For Every Baking
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

Best—because it's the purest. Best—because it never fails. Best—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. Best—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.

At your grocers.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Test Far Beneath His Capacity.

The young son of a lawyer who lives out south has just made his first appearance at kindergarten. The other day the teacher asked the children to look over the room and any who could count, to rise and tell her the number of children in the room. The young South sider arose, and looking about over the heads, remarked with great aplomb:

"Huh! I cain't count these children, because I can count to a hundred, and there ain't that many here."—Kansas City Star.

Its Language.

"If money talks, what does it say?"

"I guess it is buy-buy."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Mistaken Idea.

"The storm caused me a great deal of suffering by breaking all the windows in my house."

"Why, I always understood that breaking windows was a perfectly pane-less operation."

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Negative Evidence.

"I hear the gentleman who is visiting your daughter is a coming man."

"He must be, for he is certainly not a going one."

ALBERTA
THE PRICE OF BEEF
IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock. There is splendid opportunity now to get a
Free Homestead
of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send to the nearest Canadian Government Agent for literature, the latest information, railway rates, or write: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to
W. A. GARRETT, [illegible] Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

STATUE OF JOHN A. JOHNSON IS UNVEILED

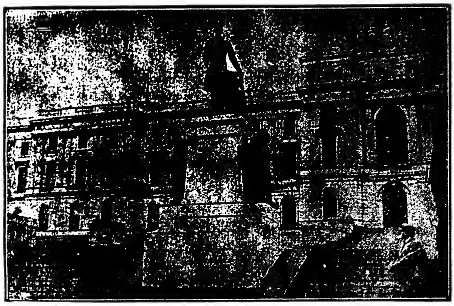
Speakers Praise Life of Former Governor.

Eberhart Says Memory Will Endure As Long As Time— Other Tributes Paid.

Ten Thousand People Attend Ceremony.

Appendicitis Attack Keeps the Sculptor, Andrew O'Connor, From Seeing His Work Unveiled.

Statue of Gov. Johnson.


Showing Side Groups On Statue In Front Of State Capitol.

St. Paul.—In the presence of 10,000 Minnesotans who had been his friends and admirers, the bronze presentment of John Albert Johnson, thrice governor of Minnesota, raised before the main entrance of the state capitol in St. Paul was unveiled late Saturday with simple ceremony. Gathered about the monument to which 100,000 persons had contributed were the high men of church and state and the late governor's lifelong friends in all walks of life. His loyal widow, still attired in somber black as in the days at Rochester when Governor Johnson was fighting his battle with death, was an important though a modest figure in the events of the day.

Andrew O'Connor, the sculptor who designed the monument and supervised its erection, was not present when his great work was unveiled. He was confined to his bed in the Saint Paul hotel suffering from a slight attack of appendicitis.

Second Monument at St. Peter.

The erection of this monument is to be followed by that of another to be raised in St. Peter, probably in the cemetery where lies the body. The monument commission in its final meeting after the unveiling exercises voted to publish 1,000 copies of its proceedings, to appropriate $600 for bound volumes of newspaper clippings on Governor Johnson now owned by Carleton college and to turn the remainder of the fund, amounting to about $2,500, to St. Peter. This city has raised $1,000 for a Johnson monument and as Mr. O'Connor has offered to produce a replica in bronze for $3,000, the way is opened for another Johnson monument.

A Woman's Tribute.

Unobserved except by a few persons occurred a touching incident of the exercise. Shortly before the exercises began a middle-aged woman, rather plainly dressed, made her way through the throng about the statue and proceeded to the granite pedestal, placed at its feet a handful of roses and autumn leaves. John McCormack, who provided the pedestal, hastened to the woman's side and as a recognition of her delicate tribute, invited her to a place on the stand among the invited guests, at the same time asking her name. The woman in a half-frightened manner and in a foreign tongue, declined the honor and hurriedly disappeared in the crowd.

As a preliminary to the exercises, Governor O. A. Eberhart, with his entire staff in full dress uniform and the guests invited by the monument commission, marched out from the main entrance of the capitol to the stand, prepared for the day.

In the train from the capitol were C. D. O'Brien, chairman of the commission; Bishop J. J. Lawler, B. F. Nelson, A. C. Weiss, H. V. Jones, D. M. Neill, A. E. Rice, J. T. Schain, Arthur Selover, president of the Minneapolis council; Frank A. Day, Chief Justice C. M. Start, Justice C. L. Brown, G. W. Bunn, P. E. Brown and Andrew Holt of the supreme court; Congressman W. S. Hammond, former Justice Thomas D. O'Brien, Fred B. Lynch, Senator George P. Wilson, most of the state officials, the governor's military staff, the officers of the national guard and a delegation of old settlers, headed by A. L. Larpenteur.

While thousands of admirers stood looking at the memorial statue of Governor John A. Johnson and voiced appreciation of the remarkable lifelike piece of art, Andrew O'Connor, the sculptor, whose genius was complimented on all sides, was suffering from an attack of appendicitis in his rooms at The Saint Paul.

The sculptor was stricken Friday, but had been making every effort to ward off the attack which he felt was coming, until after the unveiling of the statue, so that he might be present. He was unable to do so, however, and Doctors H. T. O'Brien and Herbert Davis were called in consultation over Mr. O'Connor at about the time the statue was uncovered.

Mr. O'Connor was able to talk. "I did not want to be laid up just at this time," he said, "but I was compelled to forego the pleasure of seeing how the statue was received. It was a piece of work in which I was deeply interested, and I did so want to get close to those who knew your Governor, to hear just how the work appealed—and here I am laid up."

Mr. O'Connor was anxious to know what had been said about the monument, and when told that the work was the subject of enthusiastic comment, he expressed satisfaction. It is not expected he will be compelled to undergo an operation. He expressed the hope last night that he would be able to be about in a few days. The physicians are watching his case closely, however.

"We erect this monument," said Bishop Lawler in pronouncing the invocation, "to an illustrious son of our state in the hope that it will perpetuate his memory and serve to stimulate us all to try and emulate the highest and noblest type of citizenship which he exemplified." He invoked the blessings of God upon the state and upon the officers who are doing the work that Johnson did.

Miss Lynch was introduced by O. W. Ames, chairman of the commission, and, standing upon the platform, just as the band opened with the first bars of "America" she pulled the cord and the covering fell from the statue.

Mr. Ames announced with regret that Andrew O'Connor, "to whose genius, artistic imagination and skill of hand we are indebted for this monument," was ill and would not be able to attend. Mr. O'Connor was taken sick early yesterday with an attack of appendicitis. It is not believed the attack is serious, but physicians said he must remain in bed. He is at The Saint Paul.

C. D. O'Brien, originator of the idea of a memorial to Governor Johnson, as head of the commission, formally presented the statue to Governor Eberhart, who received it on behalf of the people of the state.

Governor Voices Appreciation.

"I accept it," said the Governor, "knowing that today Governor Johnson lives in the hearts of the people of Minnesota. I sat in that office when the body was lying in state and saw 62,000 men, women and children file through with bowed heads to take their last view of his remains. If ever there was a proof that the people of Minnesota appreciate noble services it was at that time.

"The men in the Capitol building who were loyal to him have been loyal to me, and his memory will serve to inspire them to a service like to that which he gave. He was typical of the West and of this state." Governor Eberhart quoted a poem with the lines "Out where the skies are a trifle bluer, out where the friends are a trifle truer, that's where the memory of John A. Johnson lives."

"Therefore," he concluded, "on behalf of every boy and girl in Minnesota and every man and woman to whom this will be an inspiration and a benediction. I accept this statue that we may build up the state to its true destiny." He ended with a word of thanks to the commission for its successful work.

Tribute of Great State to Great Men.

When Congressman Hammond was presented he looked out over the faces and up at the brilliant sky and exclaimed: "What a magnificent spectacle—the tribute of a great state to a great man." Then he delivered his address eulogizing and appraising the great work of Johnson and the place he held in the hearts of the people of the state and nation. When he made a stirring comparison with Lincoln the crowd was swept by his eloquence and applauded feelingly.

It was Congressman Hammond who nominated Governor Johnson for the gubernatorial candidacy, twice in the state, and who also presented his name to the national Democratic convention for the nomination for presidency; so it was especially fitting that he should nominate him for a high place in the memory of the people of the state and the nomination was heartily and unanimously accepted.

To Remember Bravery.

Gary Ind., Oct. 21.—Steps have been taken here to perpetuate the memory of Billy Rugh, the newsboy who died as the result of the operation on his withered limb to save a young girl's life.

SISTER IS ATTACKED

MARY GARVEY ASSAULTED WITH AX—NAMES BROTHER TONY AS HER ASSAILANT.

POSSIBLY IS A SUICIDE.

Police Think Man Who Jumped Off River Bridge May Be Relative—Woman May Recover.

Minneapolis. — Strongly suspecting Anthony Garvey of having attempted to murder his sister Mary at the latter's home, 2328 Seventh St. S., and that he later attempted to take his own life by leaping from the Franklin avenue bridge, the police are searching high and low for the man, not feeling positive that he succeeded in his attempt at self destruction.

Miss Garvey was found unconscious in her home, with two gashes in her head and the gas jets in the house turned on, but unlighted. She is now in the City hospital in a precarious condition, but may recover.

The discovery was made by Mrs. J. E. McGerty, a cousin, who called at Miss Garvey's residence. After knocking on the door for a long time she entered and saw the body of her cousin all covered with blood lying in a room on the second floor. She hurried out and notified the police and the injured woman was taken to the hospital.

She was unconscious at the time, but later revived and made a statement at the City hospital, say the police, accusing her younger brother of the assault.

At about 7:30 in the morning, a man answering the description of the brother, was seen to crawl over the railing of the Franklin avenue bridge and drop into the river, 100 feet below. The body disappeared almost immediately, but the police dragged for it all day in the hopes of recovering it. They were unsuccessful, but have renewed the search. It is still a matter of doubt whether the man drowned or saved himself by swimming.

Daniel Garvey, an older brother, admits that he, his brother and his sister quarreled Sunday night. It was over a guardian who had been appointed for Tony. Tony, who was about 35 years old, resented the idea of being hampered in enjoying his share of the estate left by his parents, is said to have made threats, but offered no violence. Daniel also said that his brother was mentally unbalanced and was notoriously a spendthrift, which made the appointment of a guardian a necessity.

Daniel told the police that when he left home for work on the government dam Tony was asleep. He knew nothing of the tragedy until notified by the police.

An ax that had been used as the weapon in the assault on Miss Garvey was found by Patrolman J. H. Thompson of the South Side station, in a summer kitchen. He was led to the place by a trail of blood. The back of the axe fitted the wound in Miss Garvey's skull, and it was undoubtedly the weapon used.

Anthony Garvey is described as being 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighing about 185 pounds, smooth face and of dark complexion. He was dressed in a dark suit of clothes and wore a black soft hat. This description tallies with that of the man who jumped from the bridge and the police feel positive that he is the same man.

WAGE CHECK FOR RABIES

Experts Discuss the Threatened Epidemic.

Minneapolis.—Six of the greatest authorities on rabies in the Northwest gathered in conference with several of the most prominent kennel men and women of the city at the West Side Commercial club, admitted that an epidemic of rabies not only threatened Minneapolis, but was at present a grave reality, and accepted gratefully the offer of co-operation on the part of the 125 members of the Minneapolis Kennel club to combat it.

A remedy, the only possible solution veterinarians say, was offered. This is to either muzzle, leash or confine the dogs for six months or possibly longer. By doing this dogs that are healthy cannot become rabid, because to be infected a dog must be bitten by another that is rabid. Also, it is said, rabid dogs could be watched and if found to be infected, disposed of. This, the authorities urged last night, as the only feasible means to not only safeguard the public, but the dogs as well.

Bad Wreck Is Averted.

Albert Lea.—A disastrous wreck costing the lives of several passengers was averted on the Minneapolis and St. Louis railroad near here when a sleeping car attached to a passenger train jumped the rails and turned over after crossing a bridge.

Auto Runs Down Woman.

St. Paul—Mrs. F. Renard, resident of Rosetown, Minn., and Mrs. E. Nelson of St. Paul, were seriously hurt when an unknown automobile struck their carriage while they were driving on Rice street near the city limits. Mrs. Renard received a broken left arm. Mrs. Nelson's injuries were not so serious and she was removed to her home. The chauffeur speeded away leaving the women entangled in the [illegible]

MRS. [illegible] CAMERON-FALCONET

Mrs. Cameron-Falconet of Minneapolis is fighting in Chicago to regain possession of her daughter, Lucille Cameron, who became infatuated with Jack Johnson, the negro pugilist.

BABIES BURN; MOTHER IN JAIL

CHILDREN LEFT TO PROTECTION OF SCHOOLBOY ARE CAUGHT IN FIRE TRAP.

Infants Were Cold and Lad Was Endeavoring to Warm the House —Charred Bodies Found.

Buhl, Minn.—A mother and her woman neighbor under arrest, charged with drunkenness, and two babies left to the protection of a fifteen-year-old schoolboy, resulted in the burning of two infants behind locked doors where the boy had left them after starting a wood fire in a kitchen stove.

Mrs. Nicholas Mattson, mother of the two children, a boy 3 years old and a girl 11 months old, was taken to jail along with her companion by a policeman sent to the Spina location for that purpose.

Stopping on the way to town, the policeman took from school a 15-year-old son of Mrs. Mattson and told him to go home and care for the children.

The boy found the children cold and crying and lit a big fire in the kitchen. After half an hour he went out, locking the door. Returning in a few minutes he saw the entire inside of the house in flames. Two little bodies were later found, charred and blackened near the stove.

"OBEY" IS LEFT OUT.

Minneapolis Lawyer Has Novel Marriage.

New York, Oct. 23.—Miss Hilda Matzner, who is an artist by profession and an ethical culturist from choice, will become the bride of Louis L. Schwartz, a Minneapolis lawyer, and she will not promise to "obey" him. The ceremony, which has been "especially constructed for the occasion," according to the bride-to-be, will be performed in the new marriage room of Ethical Culture society, at Sixty-fourth street and Central Park west.

The "obey" clause will not figure in it, because Miss Matzner is a "moral progressive" and believes in the equality of the sexes. Just what other innovations will be included in the ceremony Miss Matzner could not announce when seen at her home, 471 Central Park west.

"All Ethical Culture marriage ceremonies differ and possess individualities," said Miss Matzner. "Ours will be performed by the Rev. John Lovejoy Elliott, one of the five elders of the society in New York state. We have left everything in his hands."

"Including the omission of the 'obey' clause?" she was asked.

"That omission," she answered, "is understood."

"Our wedding garments will be most individual," continued Miss Matzner. "I shall wear white crepe de chene cut along Greek lines and there will not be any lace in it. My veil will be an heirloom in my family. Mr. Schwartz will be dressed in conventional black." Mrs. Sarah Matzner, mother of the bride, will give her away.

Endowment For Windom.

Winona.—Rev. John H. Morley of Turners Falls, Mass., is in Minnesota to raise an endowment for Windom institute at Montevideo. He was pastor of the First Congregational church of this city from 1876 to 1883, and filled his old pulpit here on Sunday. An endowment of $250,000 is sought, and it is hoped to close up the first $100,000 the present year. Already some $73,000 is on hand or pledged for the first $100,000. There will be $20,000 available from the Levi Stewart estate in Minneapolis when the first $100,000 is raised. James J. Hill has promised to help.

Five Hurt in Train Crash.

Coleraine.—Five trainmen were injured near here Wednesday when a freight train on the Missabe railroad and an engine and caboose collided. The injured men are: Schultz, brakeman, shoulder dislocated and badly bruised; Fred Olson, fireman, badly bruised about head, may have concussion of the brain; Z. M. Allen, fireman; John Hibbard and C. W. Brown, brakeman, hurt. The wreck stopped traffic and no ore cars were able to [illegible] today, thus shutting down [illegible]

$10,000 IS PURLOINED

VOUCHERS OBTAINED FROM SOO MESSENGER BY RUSE.

MERCHANTS CASH THEM.

Within Half an Hour Score Are Placed—Police Have Meager Description of Thieves.

Minneapolis.—Two bold robbers, by a ruse, secured 173 Soo line pay checks, valued at about $10,000 from Oscar Christianson, a messenger boy for the road, visited a dozen department stores and other places of business and cashed about 20 of them, valued conservatively at $2,000, within the next half hour, then dropped out of sight after almost the entire central station detail of plain clothes men had been put on the case.

Boldest Theft of Northwest.

In many respects, police officials declare, the theft, and the work of cashing the checks after forging indorsements, make one of the boldest pieces of work in the history of Northwest crime. For a half hour after the police had learned of the theft, and detailed detectives on it, to at least two cases, while the business places were being notified, the men worked. After several narrow escapes from detection they disappeared from the downtown district, their hands loaded with packages, and their pockets with cash. Ten detectives, with the serial numbers of the missing checks, were then scouring the town for them.

Police Lack Descriptions.

Despite their efforts, the police had nothing to work on except a variety of descriptions of the pair who cashed the checks, and a dozen pieces of crinkled green paper, for which the robbers had been paid face value.

The Soo officials, Minneapolis banks, and the police department united, soon after the robbery, in notifying downtown business places of the missing checks. The notifications, in many cases, came too late.

Turning abruptly to the other extreme, after knowledge of the robbery had become general, business men caused an endless amount of trouble to more than 2,000 Soo line employes with good checks they desired cashed. The stolen checks were those to be used in paying off the comparatively few employes of the road at the freight station. Two thousand men employed at the Shoreham shops, invaded the downtown district with good checks they desired cashed and everywhere they met with a chilly reception.

Many Merchants Anxious.

At police headquarters, several officials were kept busy answering telephone queries of anxious business men who had had the matter of cashing a Soo check put up to them. Checks not bearing the serial numbers of any of the missing ones, generally were cashed. Many of the employes, however, were forced to go home with their monthly wage still on the company's paper.

According to Oscar Christianson, the messenger boy, one of the pair later seen in downtown stores approached him as he was carrying the package of checks from the general Soo offices to the freight station. The stranger told the boy he was from the paymaster's office. He said he had been sent to take the checks back to the general offices, as the indorsement of some official had been omitted. The boy readily gave up the checks, and the stranger boarded a passing car.

Thieves Captured.

Minneapolis.—Owen T. Morris and Albert K. Borke have just confessed to the police that they conceived and executed the plot to rob Oscar Christianson, 16-year-old messenger, of 173 pay checks belonging to the Soo Line, that they cashed eight of them for a total of $576.19, and that, becoming frightened, they mailed 155 back to the company, 10 having been destroyed by Borke.

GARVEY'S BODY FOUND.

Police Recover Remains of Sister's Assailant.

Minneapolis.—After diligently dragging the river for more than 24 hours, the police found the body of Anthony Garvey, who jumped from the Franklin avenue bridge, after having inflicted probably fatal wounds on his sister, Mary Garvey, at the family home, 2328 Seventh street south.

The police feel confident that this ends the case so far as they are concerned, for Miss Garvey, during a short period of consciousness, declared that her assailant was her brother Tony. The body has been positively identified as that of her brother.

There is still a slight hope that Miss Garvey will recover, although her skull was fractured in three places and her injuries are considered of a grave nature.

Campaign Manager Arraigned.

Minneapolis, Minn.—A. B. Crowell, Charles L. Steadman and Arthur R. Ferrin, indicted by the grand jury on charges of violating the state election laws by distributing campaign literature without appending their signatures, were arraigned before Judge Jelley and pleaded not guilty. In each instance 10 days was allowed within which to withdraw the pleas and enter demurrers to the indictments. Bail was fixed at $100 in each case and the defendants released on their own recognizance.

Fear for Motorboat's Crew.

Duluth.—Two adventurous Duluth young men and a companion from Marquette, Mich., are somewhere on the reaches of Lake Superior between Houghton and Duluth, bound this way in a small motor boat. The Duluth men are J. A. McLennan, vice president of the Manley McLennan agency and William White, Jr. Their Marquette companion is Ward Powell. According to advices from Houghton [illegible]

Youthful Robber Dying.

Minneapolis. — Finally realizing that death is near, Lloyd P. Foster, who was shot and mortally wounded by Patrolman Martin Johnson of the East Side station early Sunday morning when he attempted to make his escape after having been caught in the act of burglarizing a drug store, asked the head nurse at the City hospital to summon a priest. The burglar, who is [illegible] confessed, received [illegible]

$1,600,000 to Be Asked.

St. Paul. — While addressing a group of social workers, Dr. Christopher Easton, secretary of the State Tuberculosis association, said that the next session of the legislature would be asked to appropriate $1,600,000 to fight the white plague in Minnesota. This sum, he declared, would be sufficient for a period of years. Mr. Easton said that the state tuberculosis hospital at Walker was inadequate and [illegible]

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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Vote for Roosevelt for president and Collins for Governor. The two progressive republican candidstes.

Eberhart says if he is elected he will inforce the law. He will if he catches individual violators, but a lumber company can slanghter fish and violate all the laws they want to and Adolph never bears about it.

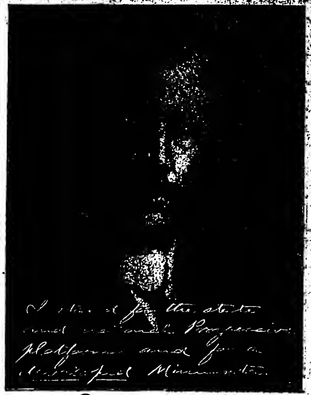
Red Lake River farmers should remember the way they were used by the Taft appointed government engineers last winter, and that Major Shook was promoted to a higher position for faithful services rendered to the corporations.

Eberhart and Knut Nelson are going to make a tour of the state this week for Taft. That is they expect to convince the farmers that Taft was only joking about Reciprocity. It is unnecessary to add that Knut will not qnote from his senate speech when this matter was up before congress. If he did, people might think he was crazy.

During the next two years the farmers who must pay the taxes for these county ditches, and the contractors who are digging them for profit are likely to have some hot lawsuits. J. M. Bishop, the Republican nominee for county attorney has promptly taken the farmers and tax payers side of the case, while Stanton seems to be of the opinion that about all the rights a farmer has, is the right to pay taxes. Which one of these are yon going to vote for next Tuesday? The Northwestern Drainage company or for Stanton. We are for Bishop. We have not a word to say against Mr. Stantons ability as a lawyer, but J.M. Bishop is just as good a lawyer as he is. The only question to decide is where their interest, your interests and the interest of the ditch tax payer lies.

We have been in politics a good many years, but Adolph Eberhart is the first man that we ever heard of running for a prominent office that had the solid backing of the temperance people, preachers, Wholesale Whisky dealers, and Beer Brewers at the same time. It looks funny to hear a minister of the gospel pray for temperance and the abolishing of the saloons then wipe the tears out of his eyes and advise his congregation to vote for Eberhart for governor. A man that would promptly veto a county option law, or anyother temperance laws that would effect the interests of his masters the great Brewing Companies.

Lattimore says we placed the name of Republican over the names of Roosevelt and Collins. You bet they are Republicans, and they are the class of Republicans that will stay in this fight until they route men like Taft and Eberhart out of the party. Lattimore knows as well as we do, that Taft engineers and Eberharts Game and Fish Commission represented the interests of the lumber companies last winter on this River Fight. Now he comes out and supports them under the cloak of republicanism, a hl — of a republican he is! Supporting the democratic nominee for county attorney, who is the nominee of the drainage companies, to help put the farmers in the same position on county ditches that they were in regarding Red Lake River last winter.



Sincerely
P. V. Collins

VOTE FOR COLLINS X.

The Farmers Candidate for Governor. The man who stood by The Minnesota Farmers in the Reciprocity Fight.

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

ROOSEVELT LEADS.

According to a straw vote being taken by the Duluth Herald and the results of which that paper has been publishing for the past twelve days, Roosevelt is the favorite candidate among the readers of that paper. The Herald is the most radical democratic sheet in the state, and it has crowed lustily because Wilson showed the greatest strength in the early days of this straw vote. In The figures yesterday Roosevelt leads and Wilson takes second place. The figures shown are; Roosevelt, 783; Wilson, 666. Debs, 304; Taft. 292; Chafin, 26. Oh, yes; Roosevelt is losing every day to Taft — so the city papers say.—Northern Light.

Only A Fire Hero

But the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box. "Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica salve I hold, has everything beat for burns." Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains' bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

The Limit.

Stern—Say, is Brown's credit good?
Kern—Good? Why, he couldn't even borrow trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Paid Advertising:

Allow me through the columns of your esteemed paper to extend to my neighbors and friends throughout the County my sincere thanks for their support and for the nomination tendered me at the Primary Election.

Knowing our teachers, the conditions in our schools and being in the work, it will be a source of pleasure to me serve the people and to do my best for the upholding of our rural schools should I be favored with the election on Nov. 5th.

Fraternally,
E. A. Mostue.

(Paid Advertisement. $5.00 paid by H.G. Hieber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Sec. of the personal Campaign Committee of Wilhelm Michelet. Non partisan Candidate for the office of Judge of Probate in and for Pennington Co., Minn.)

Wilhelm Michelet

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

Non-Partisan Candidate for Re-election.

I Respectfully Solicit Your Vote and Support,

WILHELM MICHELET,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

True Enough.

Tallman—Could you loan me $5, Bill?
Smallman—Sorry, old man, but you can see for yourself I'm pretty short just now.—Washington Star.

Flagged Train With Shirt.

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit, for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at all Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th. 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th. 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06123 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. [illegible] Judge for the city of Thief River Falls at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20 day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. Tillee, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Brsaceon, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 23rd. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstrand of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1251. Serial No. 01510, for W. ½ N.W. ¼ Section 28 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart A. Johnsrud, Emil Sigerud, Mikkel Amundson, Theodor O. Berg all of Torgerson, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th. 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 21st. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl of Neptune Minn., who on October 2, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] for S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 13. E. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 4th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph Dahl, of Oklee Minn. Alfred Nelson Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Neptune Minn.

Asthar P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorstenson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06162 for Lots 1, 2 & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 3 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Robert Ramback, John Ose. Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Doesn't Like to Move.

A most curious and sluggish creature is the tuatara, a nine inch lizard whose home is in New Zealand. This little imitation saurian has the reputation of being the laziest creature ever created. He is usually found clinging to rocks or logs along the shores of rivers and lakes and has been known to remain in one position perfectly motionless for many months. How the creature manages to exist is a mystery.

A Misleading Sign.

She entered the grocery store with a jar of marmalade in her hand and fire in her eye. "See here," she said to the clerk, "I bought this stuff because the card in your window says it's an excellent substitute for butter."

"Yes, ma'am; so it is."

"Well, it's a grand substitute, I must say! I tried frying a bit of fish with it this morning, and the taste was so awful I had to throw the fish all away."—Boston Transcript.

A Bengalese Peculiarity.

A doctor remarks: "What strikes one most at a Bengal hospital is the lack of sense of proportion in the estimation of diseases. A man is gravely perturbed because he has not sneezed for three months, but he is comparatively indifferent to the fact that he exhibits the early signs of leprosy."

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINE LINE OF GROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 11th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Svendson, of Hilda Minnesota, who, on June 27th, 1906, made Homestead Application No. 1196, Serial No. 04169, for lots 3, 4, Section 1, and Lots 1, 2, Section 2, Township 153 N., Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Knut Asleson, Swan Swanson, O. A. [illegible], of Hilda Minn. Halvor Falkedal, of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Voters should remember, that that the polls close at 5 o'clock on General Election day. Do not make a mistake in the time but be sure to be there before 5 o' clock.

The weather indicates to day, that our Indian summer has started. About three weeks fine warm weather at this season of the year would make the Northern Minnesota farmer smile.

If the sneak thief who has been cutting and hauling the green poplar trees off from the east lot of The Sunbeam Farm gets caught at it we will endeavor to see that he gets what is coming to him, a few days free board.

Bernhard Knutson, Sec of the Republican Central Committee, has sent out Republican sample ballots. Any voter can take one of these sample ballots into the voting booth to look at and copy from. Take one with you and vote it straight, from top to bottom.

This is our last issue of THE SUNBEAM before election, and we ask our readers to remember one fact, and that is this: That we have not changed or turned our coat in this campaign. If we told you last winter that a man was dishonest in office, and had appointed tools of the corporations to office, we have stood by our guns and will stand by them until the sun sets on election day.

The Griffith dredge started digging on the lower end of Ditch 53, yesterday. This makes two dredges working on this ditch which will insure its completion this fall, and make a good passible road to Highlanding from the south side of the river at all seasons of the year, and the next thing we need is a bridge across the river at that point, and we will soon get it, if we can get the river out from under the control of the government.

We regret to state that the tickets showed, when they were counted at the primary election in Highlanding, that there was a number that did not understand how to vote correctly. The people who do not understand the ticket has a right to ask instructions from the judges of election, or he can call on a friend to go into the booth with them and show him how to vote. It is not surprising that a farmer who has been devoting all his time to saveing his crops should not understand how to vote them long tickets correct, so do not be bashful about asking for assistance.

Our Republican County Committee certainly have one dandy member in the person of John. Lattimore, who has sold out part of the county ticket, and is supporting Stanton for County Attorney. A little grease generously contributed by the drainage companies, and applied where it does the most good helps with a man that has no respect for honesty. Then the old "mug wamp" comes out and supports such old rotten dung heaps as Taft and Eberhart for office because, he says they are REPUBLICANS. "Gee Whizz". That is the rotten stink that we predicted would come from the Northeast, some time ago.

Mother Goose.

It is reported that the following occurred in a small poultry store kept by the widow of the deceased merchant:

"I should like to see a nice fat goose," said a customer entering the shop.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Mother will be down directly."—Woman's Home Companion.

An Eye to Business.

"Son, would you like to see your name written high on the scroll of fame?" "No, pa; I'd like to see my name stamped on some domestic article that no family could do without."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

THAT CHALLENGE.

The Steenerson campaign committee seems to have stirred up a hornets nest among the socialists by the publication of their catechism. They have got so excited that they have actually challenged Steenerson to debate with their nominee M. A. Brattland and seem to be surprised because he, Steenerson does not accept the challange. For Steenerson to accept a challenge of this kind would be something like the pugilist Jack Johnson accepting a challenge to fight sent him by a 12 year, old school boy. Johnson would simply inform the "kid" that a battle of that kind would not draw a crowd but would tell him to fight someone nearer his own size and that is just what Steenerson's campaign committee told Mr. Brattland. We are personally acquainted with these two men and we would not go a mile to hear a debate between them, as it would be to one sided to be interesting. In 1890 this district sent a man to congress that was elected by blind prejudice, that was no more fit for that position than a yellow dog.

Ever since that time there has been "jack knife" politicians that have sprung up about every two years and tried to hoist themselves into offices by exciting and prejudicing the people to catch votes. This year his name is Brattland, and his residence is at Ada Minnesota, and he comes under the political name of "Socialist", but he will be overwhelming defeated next Tuesday, as the people are to well onto their job to elect a man like him to fill the shoes of Congressman Steenerson, as a representative in congress from this District, "ja, ja, ja."

A Great Building Falls.

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the American College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

Muscles.

Many muscles are located at a considerable distance from the point where their force is to be exerted and are connected with the point of operation by slender strings or tendons. This is a provision of nature solely for convenience. If all the muscles whose power is concentrated in the hand and foot were located in the hands or feet these members would assume an inordinate size and weight and become more troublesome than useful.

Pipes and Hymns.

Rev. Dr. Parr when perpetual curate of Hatton, Warwickshire, which living he held from 1783 to 1790, regularly smoked in the vestry while the congregation was singing long hymns, chosen for the purpose, immediately before the sermon. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] hymns, but I [illegible] a long pipe."—London Telegraph.

Republican Ticket.

For President:
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
U. S. Senator:
KNUT NELSON.
Governor:
P. V. COLLINS.
Treasurer—WALTER SMITH
Attorney General:
LYNDON A. SMITH.
Railroad Commissioner (4 years)
IRA B. MILLS.
Congressman at Large:
JAMES MANAHAN.
Congressman for 9th, Dist.
HALVOR STEENERSON.
Representative to the Legislature
HON. D. P. ONEIL
County Auditor:
A. H. FASEL.
Treasurer:
ANDREW TROVATON.
For Sheriff;
W. J. LaBREE
Register of Deeds:
NELS J. ANDERSON.
For Coroner
H. R. HALVORSON
For County Surveyor
C. H. MARTZ
County Attorney:
J. M. BISHOP.
Clerk of Court:
HARRY E. IVES.
County Commissioner 2nd, Dist.
DANIEL SHAW.
5th, District:
A B. MANDT.

This column will be for the use of any of the candidates for office, who desire to make a statement to the voters over their own signature. It pays us to have you use it, but if you don't think it pays you don't use it.

Paid advertising.

Having received the nomination of the Public Ownership Party for candidate for County Commissioner of the 5th commissioner district, I will, if elected, consider myself at the service of the people and use all my efforts in the interests of the tax payers of Pennington County.

I earnestly solicit the support of the voters at the final election November 5th.

Respectfully
George Leimers.

TO THE VOTERS

I wish to express to the voters of our County my appreciation of your splendid support given me at the primaries just held for Pennington County. The vote for the county attorney was as follows to-wit:

For J. M. Bishop, Republican Candidate for County attorney 895 votes, O. A. Naplin, Socialist candidate for County attorney 170 votes, E. M. Stanton, Democratic candidate for county attorney 62 votes.

The above figures are absolutly correct. About 600 of my votes were given me by the farming community and the remainder of the vote by the City of Thief River Falls.

I will greatly appreciate a continuation of your splendid vote and support at the general election to be held on November 5th, 1912,

Very sincerely yours,
J. M. Bishop, Republican nominee for County attorney for Pennington county, Minnesota

Paid Advertisement

I wish to thank my supporters for the republican nomination for County Treasurer, and also my opponent and his supporters for the clean, gentlemanly manner in which they conducted their campaign.

On account of my official duties I shall not be able to make much of a personal campaign for the November Election, but will do all I can for all the Republican nominees by the Primary last Tuesday, because they are all good men as far as I know, and were fairly nominated by our party.

I believe it would be bad for the county should our party be defeated, especially so far as Congress and Legislature are concerned.

Very Sincerely
Andrew Trovaton

BULLIOT'S RASH BET.

A Banker's Wagers on St. Swithin's Day Rain Legend.

There were few frenzied financiers in England at the beginning of the eighteenth cetury if the banker Bulliot, of whom the following story is told, can be taken as an example. The feast of St. Swithin, July 15, 1725, was a particularly wet and stormy day.

Trusting implicitly in the old superstition which says that if it rains on St. Swithin's day it will rain for forty days thereafter, Bulliot opened a pool for every one who was willing to bet against him. The affair attained so much notoriety that the wager was reduced to writing.

"If, dating from St. Swithin's day," reads the memorandum, "it rains more or little during forty days successively Bulliot will be considered to have gained, but if it cease to rain for only one day during that time Bulliot has lost."

For two weeks it continued to shower every day, and so confident did the banker become that he accepted as stakes not only money, but gold headed canes, jewels, snuffboxes and even clothes. When his cash gave out he offered notes and bills of exchange. Another week passed, and Bulliot's star was still in the ascendant.

But when the twenty-second day sank into the west bright and cloudless the unfortunate banker was ruined.—London Graphic.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

JUDGE OSCAR HALLAM.

Primary Nominee for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

Wouldn't It Be Fine?

"Radium is constantly giving off particles of itself, yet never gets any smaller."

"Gosh! That's the kind of stuff for a bank roll."—Pittsburgh Post.

But for some sorrow and trouble we would never know half the good there is about us.—Dickens.

Nothing to It.

"Green and Brown are having a terrible row down the street."

"What seems to be the matter?"

"I don't know, but they are calling each other 'thief and 'liar'"—

"Did you say Green and Brown?"

"Yes?"

"I thought so. They are just having a friendly political discussion. Come on: let's go home."

His Errand

"[illegible] Billy! Where you goin'?"
"I ain't goin'; I'm just [illegible] off my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]."—Punch.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Giteau Vic. Prs. Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquize, T. L. Cruzon.

J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

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COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at our expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

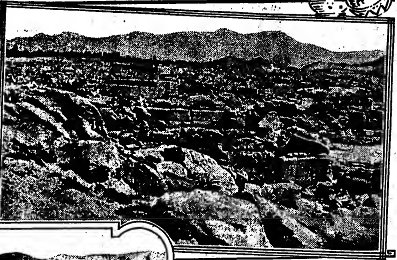
DEFECTIVE PAGE

The DEAD CITY of CAJAMARQUILLA

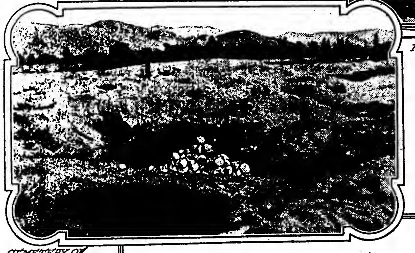
By Charles Warren Currier, Ph. D.

OF the thousands of people who inhabit Lima, or of the many who, in the winter months, take a run up to Chosica, on the Oroya railway, there is probably not one in a hundred who knows anything of Cajamarquilla. I was about to leave the capital of Peru without dreaming that, within a stone's throw, there were slumbering the ruins of a prehistoric civilization that had not yet passed away when Pizarro laid the foundation of the City of the Sovereigns.

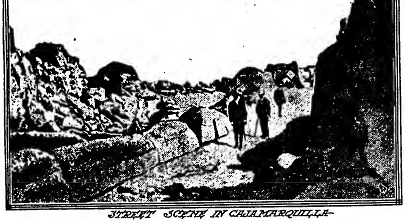
The sacred city of Pachacamac is known to, and mentioned by every traveler who includes Lima within the limits of his itinerary. It has been visited and described from the days of the Conquistadores with more or less accuracy, until Dr. Max Uhle made a special study of it and published his monumental work. If these ruins of the Lurin valley are world famous, it is not thus with those of the valley of the Rimac, and if Pachacamac is known to all, solitary Cajamarquilla is buried in an obscurity as deep as the sand that covers it, while few, very few, authors even make mention of it.



RUINS OF CAJAMARQUILLA, PERU



CEMETERY OF NEVERIA NEAR CAJAMARQUILLA



STREET SCENE IN CAJAMARQUILLA

I said that I was about to leave Lima. It was the eve of my departure when I learned from Professor Saville, of New York, the well-known Ecuadorian explorer, that he had visited the ruins that very day. How I wished that I could have accompanied him! I concluded that regrets were useless and I was about to relinquish all hope of ever seeing the old Peruvian city, when I learned that the departure from Callao of the Ucayali had been postponed for a day. Communicating this fact to Doctor Saville, he most graciously volunteered to accompany me on the morrow. It was an opportunity I readily grasped.

Thus it happened that we met by appointment at the Lima station of the Oroya railroad at 8:30 on a morning early in July. Gray clouds, as usually, hung heavily over the city when we boarded the train, which soon pulled out of the station, to begin the steep journey up the Andean slopes. A little way outside of Lima the sun was shining in a cloudless sky, scattering its rays through an atmosphere as transparent as any you could wish to see in Castile or Aragon. Here and there on the route the adobe ruins of pre-Inca civilization might be observed, for the Rimac valley is richer in such ruins than any other part of the coast.

The morning was bright and exhilarating when we arrived at Santa Clara railway station. Leaving Mrs. Saville to proceed to Chosica, the professor, his young son, and myself alighted. A little mule car, run on tracks, awaited us. It might accommodate about nine persons. We sprang to the seats, the driver whipped up his mules, and off we were on the long, sandy road between fields of sugar cane. Poor mules, cut and bleeding, how we pitied them! But in those countries animals are handled without mercy.

A run of a couple of miles or more, passing on the way the little train that is used to haul the cane, or carry the laborers, we arrived near the dwelling of the hacienda, now leased, I understand, by Chinese. Some distance from the house we alighted, to continue the journey on foot in the direction of the mountains. For a while we had a good, though dusty road, but the greater part of the journey had to be made through sandy plains, which did not improve our personal appearance, so that we presented a picture of dust and wretchedness on our return to the Hotel Maury in Lima. Our way was now and then obstructed by adobe walls, or by the canals used for irrigation, and over these we had to climb or jump. It was not long before we caught sight of the ruins, solitary and abandoned. With the exception of a herd of cattle and the mounted herdsman, besides an occasional buzzard or vulture, no living being was in sight.

Cajamarquilla lies about 23 miles from Lima, as you ascend the valley of the Rimac, but in a side valley, in a plain among the spurs of the Andes. The valley is watered by a canal, dug, probably, at a period antedating the advent of the Spaniards. In the vicinity are several haciendas, such as Huachipa and La Niveres, and an occasional "tambo" or rural inn, where, if you care to, some kind of refreshment may be had. These, however, are hardly visible from the ruins, near which one solitary hut is to be seen. Years ago, when Squier visited the place, the ruins were the [illegible] bbers that gave no little [illegible] authorities, but it is now quite safe to visit Cajamarquilla. In fact, the thought of robbers was not connected in my mind with Cajarmarquilla, until I read Squier's work.

During our brief stay among the ruins it was impossible to make anything like measurements, except with the eye, but as far as the vision extended towards the mountain we saw nothing but ruins which stretched to a great distance to right and left. Toward the river they seemed to melt away into the plain. Squier says that they cover an area of nearly a square league, and Middendorf estimates their extent at four square kilometers. From my observations, the ruins consist of houses built of immense adobe blocks, closely adjoining each other, here and there separated by streets. Some of the houses consist of several apartments. Admission is gained through a low doorway, but nowhere is there a sign of a window. As in Pompeii, the roofs, whatever may have been the material of their construction, have long since fallen in. Outside the buildings, the soil has risen to a great height, sometimes nearly to the top of the wall, but inside the walls the depth gives an idea of the original height of perhaps 10 feet or more. Toward the mountain, a large portion of the city is almost completely buried in the sand, which in the course of ages has come drifting down from the hills. There are within the city a few elevations or small hills, which may have been occupied by temples or forts. Pits are everywhere within and without the houses, with a width of from two to four and a depth ranging from six to twenty feet or more. Human remains in the shape of skulls and bones are found within the pits or scattered over the ground, together with bits of pottery and other articles, such as corncobs, which were probably interred with the dead. Some of these pits are said to have served the purposes of storehouses or granaries, while others were certainly graves. The inhabitants of the city buried their dead within or in the immediate vicinity of their houses, although the mass of the people must have used the necropolis, some distance away from the residences. Many of these pits, excavated in the hard soil, are in the form of a jar or urn, while others are square.

Squier thus describes the ruins as he saw them:

"These consist of three great groups of buildings on and around the central mass, with streets passing between them. It would be impossible to describe this complicated maze of massive adobe walls, most of them still standing, albeit much shattered by earthquakes, or to convey an idea of the pyramidal edifices, rising stage on stage, with terraces and broad flights of steps leading to their summits."

He adds that the history of the place has been lost to tradition. [illegible]

As standing on an eminence, surrounded by the ruins, with the silence of death upon you, you look down upon what was once a city, [illegible] part of the city is buried would indicate remote antiquity, and a possible destruction of the place long before the advent of the Europeans, were it not for what Estete tells us. Miguel Estete accompanied Hernando Pizarro from Caxamarca to Pachacamac, at the time when Atahualpa's people were scouring the country to collect sufficient gold for the ransom of their unfortunate chief. He gives us the itinerary of Hernando day by day until the return to Caxamarca. Wherever he goes he finds the country thickly populated with towns and villages, surrounded by cultivated fields of maize and orchards, with flocks of a kind of sheep. He judges that Pachacamac is of considerable antiquity, and he finds within it a certain number of ruins. No mention is made of Cajamarquilla, yet it is probable that his journey led him through the valley of the Rimac, and Markham even supposes that he passed over the present site of Lima.

According to Middendorf, who infers his statement from Estete's narrative, the valley was at that time thickly populated, having besides many smaller places three large towns, Huadca, now Huatica, Armatambo, and Cajamarquilla. Huadca, he says, was the principal town of the district. Its ruins still exist between Lima and the village of Magdelena, but they seem to be even less known than those of Cajamarquilla.

The valley, together with the entire coast, was overrun and conquered by the Incas, a century or more before the arrival of the Spaniards, about the time that these lords of the Peruvian uplands imposed their rule on the Grand Chimu farther north and on Pachacamac. Though there is little or nothing to indicate an Inca occupation at Cajamarquilla, it is quite likely that after the conquest its population more or less mingled with the conquerors. To judge from the names of places in the conquered districts, the victors imposed their language, no doubt gradually supplanting the original tongue of the valleys and coastlands. Caxamarca is a Quechua name, meaning "rock city." Caxamarquilla is the Spanish diminutive of Caxamarca. The city in the Rimac valley was thus called Little Caxamarca, to distinguish it, no doubt, from that other Caxamarca to the north, so intimately connected with the sad history of Atahualpa.

Among old writers who have treated of the coast people that preceded the Incas, Don Francisco de Avila, priest in the principal village of Huarochiri, may be profitably consulted. His work was translated and published by Sir Clement Markham, in the forty-eighth volume of the Hakluyt series.

Unfortunately, Cajamarquilla furnishes little data to the archaeologist. It contains no inscriptions, no works of art, and its pits have been opened and searched, probably by treasure hunters, who have long since carried off any objects of value they may have contained.

Yet the ruins are of the greatest interest for the beauty of their situation, their general plan, and their adobe architecture. Cajamarquilla must rank as one of the finest remains of that mysterious pre-Inca civilization which existed on the coast between the Pacific ocean and the mighty Andean ranges. Unlike the massive ruins on Lake Titicaca, or the oft-mentioned Pachacamac, it has attracted little attention on the part either of tourist or scientist, and its history does not exist. Yet a careful study of its houses, with their apartments, of its streets, and of its burial places may, I think, throw some light on the mode of life of the primitive people that once dwelt within it. The ethnologist may also find some material in the skulls that lie scattered throughout the ruined city, or buried in its pits.

As you wander through the Rimac valley and contemplate its vast solitudes and crumbling ruins, you ask yourself what has become of the population. Alas, what has become of the Indian population of the West Indies, and where are our Indians of the United States? They have melted away before Caucasian civilization.

Some day a patient explorer and archaeologist may pitch his tents among the ruins of Cajamarquilla to study them in detail and force them to reveal some of their secrets. At least he may give us a plan of the city, and reconstruct it, drawing some order from its confusion.

For the present Cajamarquilla is a mystery. It has neither history nor traditions nor legends [illegible]

A Girl's Pity.

"It was King Midas, wasn't it, who turned everything he touched to gold?"

"I believe so."

"Poor old fellow."

"Why do you think he was a poor old fellow?"

"He never could eat a pickle with his fingers."

Probably.

"A thing is never so when it is not so."

"I'll bet it is if your wife says it is."

Many a bewhiskered man has been known to tell barefaced lies.

Smoke Pleasure and other Pleasures for the Man Who Smokes

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

There is smoke pleasure in this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf. Thousands prefer it to all others. Thoroughly aged and stemmed and then granulated—there is no better.

One *and a half* ounces of this choice tobacco cost only 5c, and with each sack you get

A Free Present Coupon

The other pleasures are the presents that are secured with the coupons in each sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. These presents delight old and young. Think of the pleasure that you and your friends can get from a talking machine, free, or such articles as—fountain pens, balls, skates, cut glass, china, silverware, tennis racquets, fishing rods, furniture, etc.

As a special offer, during November and December only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents, FREE.

Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J.T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*10c-tin double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags and coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 44-1912.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE·RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES·NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS

$927.33 NET FROM 3 ACRES

Remarkable, you say? You can do the same thing. Get some land in Mississippi or Louisiana.

On August 20, 1912, Mr. James A. Cox of Centerville, Miss., writes that in 1912 to date he had gathered 1029 crates of tomatoes and sold them for $927.33. And in this figure he did not take into account the culls which were sold separately.

IT'S THE LAND OF PROMISE

and corn, cotton, alfalfa, oats, fruits, vegetables, hogs and cattle. Better investigate. Write for illustrated booklets and full information to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., Room K600 Cent. Sta., I.C.R.R., Chicago

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and [illegible]

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was In a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst, and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

Choosing a Wife.

An old Virginia gentleman who said he knew the way to pick a wife was willing to recommend it to young men. His advice is: See how she looks in the morning! The old Virginia gentleman, when getting married himself, sent his valet across the country to take a look at two sisters in the early morning. One looked well and one didn't. One found a husband. One didn't. So, ladies, beware; these facts are important if true. And true they are as sure as you are women. Men hate a woman who looks frowzy in the morning.

FACE ALMOST COVERED WITH PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Atchison, Kan.—"For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red as if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Elsia Nielson, Dec. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The man who invests in green goods must want money pretty bad.

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure.

Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it.

Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended kidney remedy.

Here's an Oregon Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says: "I contracted severe kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a steady ache across the small of my back, and pains like knife thrusts shot through me.

"Doan's Kidney Pills cured after doctors failed, and now my back is stronger than before in years."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PISO'S REMEDY

[illegible]

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

20

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annis Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

Marjorie was overwhelmed, but she felt it becoming in her to be a trifle coy. So she pouted: "But you won't want me for a bride now. I'm such a fright."

He took the bait, hook and all: "I never saw you looking so adorable."

"Honestly? Oh, but it will be glorious to be Mrs. First Lieutenant Mallory."

"Glorious!"

"I must telegraph home—and sign my new name. Won't mamma be pleased?"

"Won't she?" said Mallory, with just a trace of dubiety.

Then Marjorie grew serious with a new idea: "I wonder if mamma and papa have missed me yet?"

Mallory laughed: "After three days' disappearance, I shouldn't be surprised."

"Perhaps they are worrying about me."

"I shouldn't be surprised."

"The poor dears! I'd better write them a telegram at once."

"An excellent idea."

She ran to the desk, found blank forms and then paused with knitted brow: "It will be very hard to say all I've got to say in ten words."

"Hang the expense," Mallory sniffed magnificently. "I'm paying your bills now."

But Marjorie tried to look very matronly: "Send a night letter in the day time! No, indeed, we must begin to economize."

Mallory was touched by this new revelation of her future housewifely thrift. He hugged her hard and reminded her that she could send a day-letter by wire.

"An excellent idea," she said. "Now, don't bother me. You go on and read your paper, read about Mattie. I'll never be jealous of her—him—of anybody—again."

"You shall never have cause for jealousy, my own."

But fate was not finished with the ~~~~ of the unfortunate pair, and already new trouble was strolling in their direction.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Jealousy Comes Aboard.

There was an air of domestic peace in the observation room, where Mallory and Marjorie had been left to themselves for some time. But the peace was like the ominous hush that precedes a tempest.

Mallory was so happy with everything coming his way, that he was even making up with Snoozleums, stroking the tatted coat with one hand and holding up his newspaper with the other. He did not know all that was coming his way. The blissful silence was broken first by Marjorie:

"How do you spell Utah?—with a y?"

"Utah begins with You," he said—and rather liked his wit, listened for some recognition, and rose to get it, but she waved him away.

"Don't bother me, honey. Can't you see I'm busy?"

He kissed her hair and sauntered [illegible] between

And now there was a small commotion in the smoking room. Through the glass along the corridor the men caught sight of the girl who had got on at Green River. Ashton saw her first and she saw him.

"There she goes," Ashton hissed to the others, "look quick! There's the nectarine."

"My word! She's a little bit of all right, isn't she?"

Even Dr. Temple stared at her with approval: "Dear little thing, isn't she?"

The girl, very consciously unconscious of the admiration, moved demurely along, with eyes downcast, but at such an angle that she could take in the sensation she was creating; she went along picking up stares as if they were bouquets.

Her demeanor was a remarkable compromise between outrageous flirtation and perfect respectability. But she was looking back so intently that when she moved into the observation room she walked right into the newspaper Mallory was holding out before him.

Both said: "I beg your pardon."

When Mallory lowered the paper, both stared till their eyes almost popped. Her amazement was one of immediate rapture. He looked as if he would have been much obliged for a volcanic crater to sink into.

"Harry!" she gasped, and let fall her handbag.

"Kitty!" he gasped, and let fall his newspaper. Both bent, he handed her the newspaper and tossed the handbag into a chair; saw his mistake, withdrew the newspaper, and proffered her Snoozleums. Marjorie stopped writing, pen poised in air, as if she had suddenly been petrified.

The newcomer was the first to speak. She fairly gushed: "Harry Mallory—of all people."

"Kitty! Kathleen! Miss Lewellyn!"

"Just to think of meeting you again."

"Just to think of it."

"And on this train of all places."

"On this train of all places!"

"Oh, Harry, Harry!"

"Oh, Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!"

"You dear fellow, it's so long since I saw you last."

"So long."

"It was at that last hop at West Point, remember?—why, it seems only yesterday, and how well you are looking. You are well, aren't you?"

"Not very." He was mopping his brow in anguish, and yet the room seemed strangely cold.

"Of course you look much better in your uniform. You aren't wearing your uniform, are you?"

"No, this is not my uniform."

"You haven't left the army, have you?"

"I don't know yet."

"Don't ever do that. You are just beautiful in brass buttons."

"Thanks."

"Harry!"

"What's the matter now?"

"This tie, this green tie, isn't this the one I knitted you?"

"I am sure I don't know, I borrowed it from the conductor."

"Don't you remember? I did knit you one."

"Did you? I believe you did! I think I wore it out."

"Oh, you fickle boy. But see what I have. What's this?"

He stared through the glassy eyes of complete helplessness. "It looks like a bracelet."

"Don't tell me you don't remember this!—the little bangle bracelet you gave me."

"D-did I give you a bangled bangle-let?"

"Of course you did. And the inscription. Don't you remember it?"

She held her wrist in front of his aching eyes and he perused as if it were his own epitaph, what she read aloud for him. "From Harry to Kitty, the Only Girl I Ever Loved."

"Good night!" he sighed to himself, and began to mop his brow with Snoozleums.

"You put it on my arm," said Kathleen, with a moonlight sigh, "and I've always worn it."

"Always?"

"Always! no matter whom I was engaged to."

The desperate wretch, who had not dared even to glance in Marjorie's direction, somehow thought he saw a straw of self-defense. "You were engaged to three or four others when I was at West Point."

"I may have been engaged to the others," said Kathleen, moon-eyeing him, "but I always liked you best, Clifford—er, Tommy—I mean Harry."

"You got me at last."

Kathleen fenced back at this: "Well, I've no doubt you have had a dozen affairs since."

"Oh, no! My heart has only known one real love." He threw this over her head at Marjorie, but Kathleen seized it, to his greater confusion: "Oh, Harry, how sweet of you to say it. It makes me feel positively faint," and she swooned his way, but he shoved a chair forward and let her collapse into that. Thinking and hoping that she was unconscious, he made ready to escape, but she caught him by the coat, and moaned: "Where am I?" and he growled back:

"In the Observation Car!"

Kathleen's life and enthusiasm returned without delay: "Fancy meeting you again! I could just scream."

"So could I."

"You must come up in our car and see mamma."

"Is Ma-mamma with you?" Mallory stammered, on the verge of imbecility.

"Oh, yes, indeed, we're going around the world."

"Don't let me detain you."

"Papa is going round the world also."

[illegible] barrass her a trifle: "No, papa went on ahead. Mamma hopes to overtake him. But papa is a very good traveler."

Then she changed the subject. "Do come and meet mamma. It would cheer her up so. She is so fond of you. Only this morning she was saying, 'Of all the boys you were ever engaged to, Kathleen, the one I like most of all was Edgar—I mean Clarence—er—Harry Mallory.'"

"Awfully kind of her."

"You must come and see her—she's some stouter now!"

"Oh, is she? Well, that's good."

Mallory was too angry to be sane, and too helpless to take advantage of his anger. He wondered how he could ever have cared for this molasses and mucilage girl. He remembered now that she had always had these same cloying ways. She had always pawed him and, like everybody but the pawers, he hated pawing.

It would have been bad enough at any time to have Kathleen hanging on his coat, straightening his tie, leaning close, smiling up in his eyes, losing him his balance, recapturing him every time he edged away. But with Marjorie as the grim witness it was maddening.

He loathed and abominated Kathleen Llewellyn, and if she had only been a man, he could cheerfully have beaten her to a pulp and chucked her out of the window. But because she was a helpless little baggage he had to be as polite as he could while she sat and tore his plans to pieces, embittered Marjorie's heart against him, and either ended all hopes of their marriage, or furnished an everlasting rancor to be recalled in every quarrel to their dying day. Oh, etiquette, what injustices are endured in thy name!

So there he sat, sweating his soul's blood, and able only to spar for time and wonder when the gong would ring. And now she was off on a new tack:

"And where are you bound for, Harry, dear?"

"The Philippines," he said, and for the first time there was something beautiful in their remoteness.

"Perhaps we shall cross the Pacific on the same boat."

The first sincere smile he had experienced came to him: "I go on an army transport, fortu—unfortunately."

"Oh, I just love soldiers. Couldn't mamma and I go on the transport? Mamma is very fond of soldiers, too."

"I'm afraid it couldn't be arranged."

"Too bad, but perhaps we can stop off and pay you a visit. I just love army posts. So does mamma."

"Oh, do!"

"What will be your address?"

"Just the Philippines—just the Philippines."

"But aren't there quite a few of them?"

"Only about two thousand."

"Which one will you be on?"

"I'll be on the third from the left," said Mallory, who neither knew nor cared what he was saying. Marjorie had endured all that she could stand. She rose in a tightly leashed fury.

"I'm afraid I'm in the way."

Kathleen turned in surprise. She had not noticed that anyone was near. Mallory went out of his head completely. "Oh, don't go—for heaven's sake don't go," he appealed to Marjorie.

"A friend of yours?" said Kathleen, bristling.

"No, not a friend," in a chaotic tangle, "Mrs. — Miss—Miss—Er—er—er—"

Kathleen smiled: "Delighted to meet you, Miss Erer."

"The pleasure is all mine," Marjorie said, with an acid smile.

"Have you known Harry long?" said Kathleen, jealously, "or are you just acquaintances on the train?"

"We're just acquaintances on the train!"

"I used to know Harry very well—very well indeed."

"So I should judge. You won't mind if I leave you to talk over old times together?"

"How very sweet of you."

"Oh, don't mention it."

"But, Marjorie," Mallory cried, as she turned away. Kathleen started at the ardor of his tone, and gasped: "Marjorie! Then he—you—"

"Not at all—not in the least," said Marjorie.

At this crisis the room was suddenly inundated with people. Mrs. Whitcomb, Mrs. Wellington, Mrs. Temple and Mrs. Fosdick, all trying to look like bridesmaids, danced in, shouting:

"Here they come! Make way for the bride and groom!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Boxing, Ancient and Modern.

Although boxing and pugilism, occupying much attention at the present time, were popular in classic Greece, they seem to have died out in the middle ages, and it is not until the end of the seventeenth century that we find references to boxing as a regular English sport. Boxing, as distinguished from pugilism, may be said to date from 1866, when the Amateur Athletic club was formed, and the Queensberry rules drawn up. The boxing glove, however, had been invented about a century before by Broughton, "the father of English pugilism," who used them in his practice bouts. But you will remember that the boxing glove, as described by Virgil, was a terrible instrument of offense.

Money in Growing Willows.

A Chicago merchant advertised for 1,000,000 willow clothes baskets which indicates that the willow-growing industry is very much neglected. The government is encouraging it by teaching farmers how to grow willows. They require [illegible]

GOT RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IMMIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mercury.

H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "Six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 32 miles out from Sundurn, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, $137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made $75 a month, and out of this had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now)! Between working out, cropping my piece, and with my gun, we managed to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

"In October, 1909, I secured my patent to my land, so took a few days' holidays to Saskatoon to locate a purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per acre) from the Government. Instead of getting the purchased homestead, I secured a half section (320 acres) on the Saskatchewan River for $25 per acre on easy terms, nine years' payments with a cash payment of $1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 10, 1910, I sold out again for $40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), $4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing $1,800 and two Saskatoon town lots, which we value at $1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another form (river frontage) and some trackage lots (60), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three years' contract at a fine salary and house, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots, I am hoping to have a clear profit on my $137 investment of $50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, and it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and secure)"—Adv.

Couldn't Use Green Snow.

"Why are you writing your play on green paper?"

"I hear managers tear up a good many plays for stage snowstorms. I'll fool 'em that far, anyhow."

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

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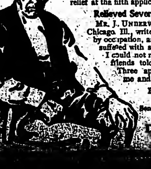

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The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

THE DANSEUSE

By Melville Davisson Post

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By far the most interesting client that ever called upon Randolph Mason was St. George Fairfield Porter. I do not put this superiority upon any one predominating feature; in point of dignified manner, in point of physical impressiveness, in point of courtly presentation of his case, he was easily first. He came attended by a retinue, like a maharaja. He gave no personal attention to Randolph Mason beyond a certain stolid observation cast in entering equally upon the rows of leather book-backs, upon Pietro, upon the glittering ink-stand on the table. Like a maharaja, he conducted his relations with others through skilful attendants waiting constantly on his person. One spoke for him—a sort of regent. One in white, a servant of an upper order, saw constantly that no profaning hand touched him, and another, of a lower caste, waited at the door with various articles of portable luggage.

He held, above all persons of my knowledge, decided contempt for custom. I remember that he lunched during the interview, that he expressed without restraint his annoyance at a beam of light which struck him through an open shutter, and once he sang monotonously the fore words of a ditty with endless repetition, like one comfortably at leisure dwelling on a thought that pleased him. Something of his dress ought, doubtless, to be described. He wore a sort of yellow sandal, disclosing white hose, ending four inches above on his fat leg, a plaited frock, a coat hand-embroidered in white silk, a hat buttoned together, having a baggy crown, a drooping rim—all of French pique. In his right hand he carried a dog-whip, although there was nowhere in his retinue a dog, and, tucked under his left elbow, a man in minute effigy named—as I presently observed—most curiously, "How de-do," and more curiously, I thought, referred to by his master as a "baby."

Now I admit here upon this record the superiority of St. George Fairfield Porter in all qualities deemed excellent among men; but in the matter of sight I am as good as any of God's creatures, and my gorge rises at the word baby applied to such a beast as this How-do-do. There was never on this earth a more debauched, evil-featured thug of middle age. The worst strains in three alien races were hideously mixed in him. The negro kink in his hair spoke of "long pig" eaten half-raw by camp fires on the Congo; his puffy, cruel, Turkish face, of ghastly-writhing sacks cast out of palace windows into the Bosphorus; his slim Mexican body, deformed at the extremities, of good priests buried alive to the chin in the slime of the Verde, their faces smeared with honey that the flies might devour them. If at the last door-post, by reason of my sins, I am to meet the devil, I pray that he may not come upon me in the mortal habiliments of this How-do-do. I saw now the larger uses for the dog-whip.

St. George Fairfield Porter was perhaps two years old. He came accompanied by his mother, a nurse and a lesser servant. This mother was a woman whose face impressed me; it bore record of disaster without attendant hardening of lines, rather the face seemed cleansed by misfortunes, as a plate passed through acid. She spoke directly, without coloring her words, without restraint and without apology, as one speaks to the surgeon before he strips for the knife. She did not desire sympathy or verbal consolation. She wished merely that Randolph Mason should have the object of her visit laid clearly before him. She had consulted with an eminent attorney in New York, who had sent her to him, as the practicing physician sends the difficult case to the expert.

She was born in New York city, and had been married three years before to Charles Porter, an iron-broker of that city. This man was a progressive, brilliant fellow. He had risen swiftly from a subordinate position, partly by reason of his excellent address, but chiefly because he was the most practical authority in America on the manufacture of pig-iron.

The era of industrial consolidation arrived about the time of this marriage, and Charles Porter was the first in the east to step into the open door. He swiftly got optional control of the iron mill whose product he was accustomed to sell, and materially assisted to bring the larger business into one gigantic combine under a New York charter. This tremendous, giddy rise was the man's ruin. Shot upward almost in a night from the status of a middleman to a position of authority in one of the greatest consolidated industries of the world, he was wrenched violently loose from every moral safeguard. He adopted, as an essential element of this new station, the glittering vices with which he was now surrounded.

A certain oriental, speaking from rare knowledge of human nature, feared that with riches one would forget God. Had he been a monogamist, he would equally have feared the forgetting of one's wife and God. So long as a man can with difficulty carry out but one plan of life he is apt to conduct himself as an honorable citizen. Set on an instant where many paths are open, he is equally apt to plunge recklessly into every possible experience. The American lacked the foresight of King David; within a year he had startled a continent by his gambling at Monte Carlo; he had been fined in every city of Italy for the reckless driving of motor cars; he had been publicly ejected from the Moulin Rouge for excesses passing even the elastic standard of Paris.

On his way of riot he came under the eye of a Viennese danseuse, Suzanne Kinsky, a creature with the alluring person of a dryad and the hard, practical mind of an inn-keeper. She attached herself instantly to this flowing gold-pot. In the gas-lit region of Cockaigne, the American was no equal of this experienced adventuress; she had come up from the obscurest, reeking tarns of it; she knew with hideous certainty what fate awaited poverty and the loss of youth in that tinseled kingdom. Like every woman of her class, arrived at a certain station, she determined to secure at any cost a permanent fortune and a footing in the world of respectability above her. The coming of this rich western licentiate was a direct answer to Satanic invocations.

After this fatal meeting, the American traveled through the south of Europe like the Fifteenth Louis, the dividends of the second greatest business in the world skipping through the cigarette-stained fingers of a Viennese danseuse playing desperately for an established marital relation.

The end was not far to seek. Recalled to America by his business associates, Charles Porter repaired to New Haven, established there a constructive residence, alleged the desertion of his first wife and secured a divorce by an order of publication. Immediately upon the entering of the decree he married Suzanne Kinsky and, later, returning to New York, took a country house on Long Island.

During all of this time his former wife had remained quietly with her father in New York city. Unfortunately, she could not accompany Porter on his disastrous European tour because of the birth of the little boy. For a time she was absolutely loyal to the dissolute husband, in the face of convincing private advices and the lurid public reports brought glaringly to her attention. Even the man's divorce and subsequent marriage induced no word of comment or censure from the lips of this remarkable woman.

The spoke in the wheel of fortune to which Suzanne Kinsky had so desperately clung, having carried her unbelievably to the first realization of her hopes, went on swiftly upward. The physical machinery of Charles Porter, unused to dissipation and driven at a pace thus killing, went suddenly to pieces. Two months after his second marriage, his brain softened like a dish of porridge. He got up one afternoon from his desk in his office, dragging his feet, his mouth drooling, his speech a simian jabber. The danseuse acted with the most daring resolution. She isolated him instantly in his country house on Long Island, gave out that he would conduct his affairs from his residence and caused all his private papers, including the tin boxes in which his very securities were packed, to be removed to it. His deposits in banks were, likewise, immediately drawn out. His yacht, motor-cars and racing stables were sold hurriedly at auction. Suzanne Kinsky thereby got at least one-seventh of the man's estate safely into her hands while he was yet alive. The great bulk of his fortune she could not lay hands on; it was in iron and steel stocks, deposited with a trust company under an order permitting their withdrawal only upon the written direction of a syndicate committee of which Charles Porter was a member, and encumbered by a further agreement requiring them to be first offered to the members of the syndicate before being exhibited otherwise for sale. This estate was valued at, perhaps, seven millions of dollars.

The far-sighted, practical second wife was not greatly alarmed over the status of these seven millions. Every other scrap of the estate was in her possession—cash and negotiable assets aggregating, perhaps, a million dollars. One-half of these remaining six millions the law would give her at the husband's death. Porter had made no will and he was now forever incapable of executing one. These iron and steel stocks were personal property, and one-half would go to the wife should the husband die, as he was doing, without issue by the second marriage, the child of the first marriage having been provided for in the decree of divorce by a meager annuity in lieu of future property rights. Then, when every detail was snugly arranged, she carried Charles Porter to the medical experts. They pronounced him utterly incurable, with perhaps six months to live.

The danseuse now saw the last gate barring her wildest fancies swing inward on its hinges—a great chateau in the Bavarian mountains, a palace in Vienna, a glittering court flitting through continental capitals like a fairy pageant, all rising from that six feet of earth into which this slobbering creature, who had eaten of Circe's flowers, was presently to be hidden.

Then, on the [illegible] as [illegible] God's finger, that spoke in the wheel of fortune, arriving at the summit, snapped. Suzanne Kinsky, looking over a New York paper at dinner one evening, read that the Supreme Court of the United States had on that day pronounced an opinion declaring invalid divorces granted upon an order of publication.

In another quarter events now began to move. The catastrophe befalling Charles Porter startled the first wife into activity. She had not cared particularly for herself, and she had all along believed that finally Porter would secure the bulk of his estate to his son. Now, stricken into senility, he could not. The scarlet woman must be met with fire. There is no courage, no endurance, no tenacity comparable to that of the just, rising, at last, to action. This deserted woman went at once to an attorney and laid the matter before him. He brought forth the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which had struck such terror to Suzanne Kinsky, and assured her that the Courts of New York would refuse to treat Porter's divorce as valid or of any effect. She would stand under the law as Porter's wife. The estate in New York would descend at his death to her and the boy. But the million dollars which the danseuse had got into her hands was certainly gone, the woman was shrewd enough for that. But the Covenanter, the Puritan, was in the field now. No inch of ground should be yielded, no dollar of the child's inheritance should remain in the fingers of that woman. Was there no law fitting such a case? The eminent attorney pointed out that in theory there were remedies enough within the law, but that, when applied, they would all fail. This dancing adventuress would conceal, bury, spirit away Porter's portable estate. She would swear it had been given to her, lost, stolen, used by her husband, she knew not how. With legal arms there was no hope. If she wished, he would try what could be obtained by treaty. She wished it, and he did try. Nothing was gained. Suzanne Kinsky, being approached, took it for a sign of weakness and condescendingly, as one who would be generous, offered to pay to Mrs. Porter a million dollars provided she would not contest the decree of divorce. One million for three. In diplomatic bartering, the danseuse followed Continental masters.

"I took the paper out of my pocket."

The attorney presented this proof of his opinion to the client. Mrs. Porter must be content with the six million dollars. She was not content—no dollar to the scarlet woman. She demanded additional counsel. These men, learned, experienced in human affairs, were of the same opinion. The money was lost. Mrs. Porter, with an unreasonable persistence, by virtue of which every woman is a client to be dreaded, refused, even over their opinions, to consider it as lost. Then, annoyed, wishing to be rid of a problem impossible of solution by any legal formula, the attorney sent her to Randolph Mason.

Thus I met St. George Fairfield Porter, seeking to regain a lost million of his inheritance under the conduct of his regent, a woman driven by that mystic, fearless, untiring instinct shared alike by the mothers of the forest.

When the story was ended, Mrs. Porter took from the bosom of her dress three folded papers and laid them on the table before Randolph Mason.

"That," she said, "is my marriage certificate. This, a file of the divorce proceedings, and here," her fingers pressed the document against the writing-pad as though to crush it, "is the contract which that woman had the effrontery to send with her offer of compromise."

Mason looked casually through the court file; then he opened the contract and carefully read it, and I, standing by the table, read it also. It was a rigid agreement by which this first Mrs. Porter, in consideration of one million dollars, received from Charles Porter, agreed and bound herself not to contest or disturb the decree of divorce; and in order that the signature might not ever be questioned, it was to be acknowledged before a notary and witnessed before the clerk of a court of record under his official seal.

"You will observe," said the woman, "that this paper is an iron-clad contract. My attorney says its terms could not be more bindingly put."

"That is true," replied Randolph Mason.

"And," continued the woman, "by its terms I would, in point of fact, be agreeing to surrender an estate of six millions coming to my son here and to me at Mr. Porter's death for this one million delivered to me now. Is not that true?"

"That also is true," replied Randolph Mason.

"Then," said the woman, "this adventuress is a fool if she thinks I would sign it."

"Madame," said Randolph Mason, "you must sign it."

Mrs. Porter looked at Randolph Mason a moment in complete, utter astonishment. Then an explanation suggested itself and she smiled.

"I see," she said, "you will use this paper in order to get the money delivered into your possession or where it can be held by law, but you will not give it to that woman."

Then her voice became almost masculinely resolute.

"I know this to be a piece of difficult strategy. I wish to put it wholly into your hands. I wish in no way to interfere with you. I want to do exactly as you direct. But I do not intend to give away six millions for one. I will sign this paper if you assure me that it will under no circumstances pass out of your possession to the loss of my boy's inheritance. Do you promise me that?"

"I promise you that," replied Randolph Mason.

Then I conducted St. George Fairfield Porter and his retinue to a notary public and the clerk of a court of record, had Mrs. Porter properly identified and the paper signed and executed as its terms required. The young gentleman labored for my entertainment on the way. He pointed out the various colored "gups" drawing carriages, the "meows" sunning in the doorways, the "giggles" singing in the green trees of the park, and once, for the better safety of us all, lashed How-de-do soundly with the dog-whip.

We parted at Twenty-first street, friends, one looking on there would have sworn, till death.

When I returned with the executed paper Randolph Mason seemed already to have forgotten the interview. He was writing at his table, stopping now and then to consult a digest, open among other books before him. I waited for a few moments, then I laid the paper between the open pages of the digest. When he came again to examine the reference, he picked up the paper and held it out to me. I saw that his attention had departed from Mrs. Porter's affair. I took the paper back and explained carefully what it was.

"Yes," he replied, without looking up.

"But, Mr. Mason," I urged, "what shall I do with it?"

He wrote on.

"Take it to the woman and get the money," he said.

I thought he could not understand—he would hardly direct me to deliver the paper to the adventuress on Long Island, after his deliberate promise. I went again over the case, calling his attention directly to his word. He looked up then, his eyes wavering.

"Parks," he said, "you disturb me."

I should have gone out but for the memory of St. George Fairfield Porter—I felt his little fat hand clinging to my fingers, his fortune in my keeping. I braved Mason before the table. I explained, urged, denounced such an act of infidelity as the surrender of this paper. I spread the contract open above the sheet that he was writing. He sprang up then, his eyes blazing, his clenched hand hammering the table.

"You vex me," he said; "you harass me. What do you want?"

"I want to know what to do with this paper," I responded.

"What to do with it?" he cried. "I told you! Go out now."

Then he dropped back into his chair, oblivious again to his surroundings.

I felt that I had done all that it was possible for me to do. If he were determined to violate his word, why, then, doubtless he had a sufficient reason for it. Perhaps the divorce was not invalid after all. At any rate he was the person in authority, the one responsible. But had his mind returned to this matter? Did he understand what I was asking? Was he not, in fact, merely annoyed by a supposedly meaningless interruption? I feared it.

Nevertheless, I obeyed him. I took a motor-car and went down to the residence of Charles Porter on Long Island. The house, enclosed by enormous hedges, sat on the border of the Sound, a few ancient trees contrasting their green with its silver gray. A yacht hung out beyond in the water. I left the chauffeur with the car before the door, and knocked. By a mistake of the maid I was taken at once into the presence of Suzanne Kinsky. As a highly-colored incident, this scene remains strikingly vivid, it seems yet out of proportion to other events of life, although it continued perhaps not twenty minutes.

The room into which I was shown was littered with the light articles of ocean travel, with heavy coats, rugs, portmanteaus. In the center of the room an open steamer trunk was packed with stocks, bonds and bulky packages of currency. A little, dark, glossy-haired woman, robed in a Japanese wrapper, was writing at a desk. A man, whom I instantly recognized as a notorious attorney of New York, one Levin Howell, the famous counsel of actors, adventurers, criminals with filled pockets, was standing at the window, his back to me, his fingers drumming on the pane. He turned around and regarded me with an expression of profound astonishment. For a moment he was too overcome to speak, then he began to stammer.

"Good heavens!" he said, "this is not my partner. This is Mr. Perks, the secretary of Randolph Mason."

The woman writing at the desk flashed to her feet like cotton touched with fire. For a step or two she advanced on me as a weasel might upon some larger creature. Then she turned viciously on the maid, and cursed her in French, German and Italian, until, in the Lorraine peasant's figure of speech, a fly passing would not have lighted on her.

I gleaned an explanation from the lurid damning. The attorney was expecting his associate to come for him in a motor, the maid had been directed to admit him at once on his arrival and, naturally, she had taken me for the man.

The infuriated woman slapped the maid's face, pushed her out of the room, locked the door and turned to me, her eyes again shimmering beedily, like a weasel's.

"What do you want?" she said in English, biting at each word as it came out.

I had no wish to be scratched to pieces, so I took the paper out of my pocket and swiftly explained my errand. The pistol, the scalping-knife, the acid bottle, instantly vanished. A moment's calm fell and then the sun flooded that theater of savagery. Thus a convict escaping from the death-cell would have acted, if, as he climbed the wall, a guard had touched him, and, turning about desperately to meet a bullet, he should be handed a reprieve. The woman and her attorney carried the contract to the desk, spread it out, read it and re-read it absorbingly, surely as that convict would have done his pardon. Then they talked whisperingly together while I waited. Finally, the attorney spoke to me, holding the contract in his hand.

"If you will pardon me a moment, Mr. Parks," he said, "until I verify these signatures, we will conclude this matter."

He went out into the hall to a telephone. I heard him call the clerk and the notary. While he talked I had a little leisure to examine Suzanne Kinsky. Her complexion was of that deep beautiful olive to be found in the south of Austria. Her hair was heavy with the purple-black gloss of dye, although it was certainly not dyed. Her figure, fallen now into repose, was sensuous and dainty; her hands were especially tapering and beautiful, but her ankles were thick—the ankles of a ballet dancer.

In a few minutes the attorney returned.

"Mr. Parks," he said, "this contract seems to have been properly executed. My client will accept it. I think you will find the full consideration packed in that steamer trunk in money and securities."

I went with him to the open trunk and, in ten minutes, had verified its contents. The bulk of the fund was in securities and the remainder in banknotes, of large denominations. These securities were difficult to value accurately. I thought the trunk contained some twenty-eight thousand dollars more than the required sum. Howell thought it contained forty thousand more. We compromised finally at thirty-five, and he took out that sum in currency. I closed the trunk and carried it myself to the motor-car.

Then I returned up Long Island to New York, the first man since Kidd to travel there with a chest of treasure, albeit to the passer I appeared to be merely one returning to his town apartment with a rather knocked-up steamer trunk held together by a broad leather strap. I wondered, as I went, into what pleasing scene this changed situation fell at my departure. I had come evidently, by the maid's blunder, upon a flight. I had entered to the danseuse an instrument of the law with some detaining writ, and was changed into a friendly herald of surrender. I had brought, against all hoping, peace, the end of harrowing uncertainty—a signed instrument of settlement. Three millions to the adventuress for one!

That hour was highly colored, and yet the hour arriving passed, I think, beyond it. At three o'clock I had set the trunk down in the office of Mrs. Porter's lawyer, and explained its contents. He called her instantly by telephone, and once more St. George Fairfield Porter came before me with his retinue, the only one of us on this dramatic day a gentleman unmoved, and yet the one whose fortune was in peril.

Again I saw a woman cast from one emotion violently to another—a woman of a higher order, and yet the situation was no less one of desperate drama. Mrs. Porter had taken the message to her for some clean recovery of the money, and came elated as to a victory. When she had the story, when she knew that the contract of settlement had been delivered for it, she fell upon that instant to the very grave-floor of despair. By this folly of Randolph Mason she had lost the major portion of her boy's inheritance. He had surrendered the paper against his promise, he had broken his word immediately, he had given up for one million dollars their claim to the estate! The thing in the acuteness of its injuries was criminal, and yet there was here no violence, no bitter word, no ravings of hysteria. The woman was terrifyingly quiet, her face fallen into a painful stiffness. In that hour I admired her lawyer. He made no comment upon this verification of his own advice, upon this blunder of Randolph Mason, upon failure following where he said it certainly would follow. He set the trunk on end in his office vault and took his client to Randolph Mason.

I carried St. George Fairfield Porter from the carriage to Randolph Mason's house. I was still his loving friend, although by my act I had lost him and his mother on this day six million dollars. He patted me softly on the shoulder and, by infant magic, changed me to an Arab charger, urged gently with the dog-whip. Then he placed the murderous Howde-do astride my collar with various equestrian directions. So little a thing was six million dollars against a friendship. Since I was set wailing in this world, I have not gone two hundred feet with a keener misery.

We found Randolph Mason writing at his table, where I had left him. In his presence the distressing dumbness which had fallen on Mrs. Porter for a moment lifted. She went forward resolutely to his table.

"Mr. Mason," she said, "why did you break your promise to me?"

Randolph Mason arose and, seeing me, ignored her query.

"Parks," he said, "did you get that money?"

"Yes," I answered, "I did exactly what you directed me to do. I took the contract to Suzanne Kinsky and got the money for it."

"Good!" he said. Then he turned to the woman standing by the table.

"Madame," he said, "I have kept my word rigidly. I said that this paper should not pass out of my possession to the loss of your child's inheritance. I have kept that promise. You have now in your possession the one million of dollars which you wished me to secure, and, under the laws of New York, you and your son will inherit the remainder of the estate of Mr. Porter at his death."

"But, my dear sir," interrupted the attorney, "you have delivered an agreement by which Mrs. Porter binds herself not to disturb the decree of divorce granted in Connecticut. That paper will be filed in bar of any proceeding now taken to establish her right to the fortune as the true legal wife of Charles Porter. You seem strangely to have overlooked the effect of this agreement."

"I have overlooked nothing," replied Randolph Mason.

Then he took up a book from the table, opened it at a certain page, and handed it to the attorney.

"There," he said, "is the leading decision in this country, holding that where a decree of divorce has been wrongfully obtained, a subsequent agreement among the parties that it shall not be disturbed is an illegal contract, void, as against public policy."

For the legal principle involved in this story see Comstock v. Adams, 23 Kansas, 513, 33 Am. R. 191; Black v. Nohl, 102 Mo., 159; Haddock v. Haddock, Supreme Court of the United States, 201 U. S., 562.

The courts of New York have invariably refused to treat a divorce rendered in another state under the circumstances stated, as entitled to be enforced in New York by virtue of the full faith and credit clause of the Constitution of the United States; and, indeed, have refused generally to give effect to such decrees even by state comity. Haddock v. Haddock, supra, citing Lynde v. Lynde, 162 N. Y., 405; 48 L. R. A., 679, 76 Am. St. Rep. 332, 56 N. E. 979; Winston v. Winston, 165 N. Y., 553, 59 N. E. 273.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Suggests the Mounting of American Boy Scouts

WASHINGTON.—Curtis Guild, Jr., American ambassador to St. Petersburg, desires to see mounted boy scouts. He believes the United States government should furnish ponies for the boys, give them instruction in horseback riding and train them in skill in riding and develop their hardiness.

He outlines his plan in a letter to the state department, which has been referred to James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America. West is enthusiastic over the scheme. The scout leaders are taking the matter up with Ambassador Guild and the officials in Washington.

Ambassador Guild got his inspiration from seeing 70 Cossack boys drill before the czar last spring. "At recent events," he writes, "in the presence of the emperor at Krasnoe Selo, there was one thing of particular importance as it opened a new vista of the possibilities of the boy scout movement.

"Early in May some Cossack boys, ranging in age from eleven to fourteen years, left their villages and assembled at Lepsinsk, mounted on small and rough but hardy ponies. They marched 500 miles across country to Kahul-Sal on the Tashkent railroad where they entrained for St. Petersburg toward the end of July.

"Arriving in St. Petersburg, the 70 boys rode around the city seeing the sights for several days, and they were then given a place in the grand review. The next day they gave a special drill before the emperor. The drill consisted of a little troop work in close order, of the Cossack exercises in the saddle with the pony at full speed, and ended with all the boys standing in their saddles, advancing in line and singing their native songs."

Washington's Sewerage System Pronounced Best.

WASHINGTON'S SEWERAGE SYSTEM IS THE FINEST IN THE WORLD
SURE 'TIS

WASHINGTON'S sewerage system has been pronounced the finest in the world by a party, including some of the foremost sanitary engineers. This party, which included Dr. John Watson, chief sanitary engineer of Birmingham, England, and formerly chief sanitary engineer of Toronto; Dr. George W. Fuller of New York, author of the standard work on sewerage systems; Dr. Soper, president of the Metropolitan Drainage commission of New York City, and James C. Webster, chief sanitary engineer of Philadelphia, were escorted over the system by Superintendent Asa E. Phillips just at the close of the Congress of Hygiene and Demography. It was the unanimous opinion of this party that no city had a better system except the German municipalities, which were considered to be a model in this regard. Washington is underlaid by 600 miles of subterranean rivers, an average of nearly nine miles of river to every square mile of land. These are really underground rivers, because they take off the flowage from a half dozen or so streams which used to drain through what is now the central portion of the city. In addition, they handle all the drainage from Washington houses and all the immense amount of rain that falls annually in the District. The system was started in 1810, when an initial appropriation of $120 was granted for that purpose. The present sewerage system has so far cost $12,000,000 and the annual expenditure for sewerage runs about $350,000, and the annual increase in mileage is about 25 miles. To get rid of mosquito breeding, all of the catch basins, of which there are about 5,000, are thoroughly flushed biweekly, and then dosed with mosquito oil during the season.

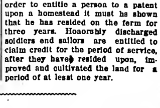
Uncle Sam Makes It Much Easier to Secure a Farm

GENEROUS Uncle Sam who for over a century has been giving away homesteads in the west through his general land office here, has decided that in order to make these lands more attractive to the prospective settlers he must make some concessions which will render them easier to acquire. As a result of the constant granting of homestead tracts, ranging from 40 to 320 acres, since the enactment of the homestead act of 1868, during which time the government has given away gratis more than 123,540,355 acres in final homestead entries, the land office has found it had on its hands lands less suitable for cultivation and farming purposes than in former years, and consequently fewer applications for homesteads.

According to the latest report of the land office there still remain to be disposed of in homestead, timber, coal, mineral and stone lands 695,401,259 acres, situated in what are commonly known as public land states. About one-quarter of these lands have been surveyed.

In order, then, to induce entries on the remaining lands, congress recently passed a law providing that certain restrictions on these entries in the way of cultivation, residence, etc., be moderated so that settlers would find it less difficult to live up to the specifications set forth in homestead laws. One of the most attractive features of the new law is the three-year residence clause. This provides that in order to entitle a person to a patent upon a homestead it must be shown that he has resided on the farm for three years. Honorably discharged soldiers and sailors are entitled to claim credit for the period of service, after they have resided upon, improved and cultivated the land for a period of at least one year.

Railroad Puts Engine in the City Fire Service



ONE of the big railroads having terminals here has equipped a locomotive with modern fire-fighting apparatus and put it in commission to assist the district firemen in extinguishing flames in the railroad yards, particularly near New Jersey and Virginia avenue.

Because of the high speed of which the engine is capable and the fact that it has right of way all the time, its service will be invaluable, as has already been shown by its efficiency in putting out small flames in the yards without the assistance of the municipal department. The excellent switch-board service, operated from the towers, can give it right of way with scarcely any delay.

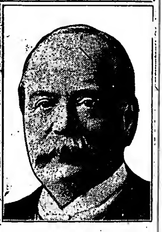
The primary use of the engine will be in the yards, but it can be brought to the Union station or elsewhere along the road if necessary. The terminal has been so constructed that water can be reached at any point in the yards.

This is not an innovation, as the road has equipped a large number of similar engines. In many places they have grown more efficient than the fire department and are called upon to do most of the work. No fewer than 150 fires have been extinguished by the locomotive fire engines in the various yards and stations of the company.

The railroad has a special organization which becomes effective whenever a fire breaks out. The assistant chief yardmaster acts as chief of the department; he gives general directions in case of a fire and conducts drill from time to time.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

SIR GEORGE ALARMED BY AMERICA'S GAIN



Anglo-American amity means world supremacy or these two nations, according to the opinion expressed by Sir George Reid, high commissioner for Australia at the British capital, in an interview given out the other day. With a rupture of the friendship between the United States and Great Britain—and he sees no indication of unpleasantness—other powers might seek to change the balance of power, the commissioner said.

Sir George and Lady Reid have just finished a tour of the United States that extended over several weeks. Of course, he is duly impressed with the remarkable growth of American industries and American fortunes. But, do you know, Sir George actually thought at one time that the bally American foundation wasn't solid. He says so himself. Listen:

"To one who lives as far from the United States as I do your tremendous strides and development appear so rapid that it is hard to believe they are built on a solid foundation. One feels that the bubble must burst some day. But my visit has convinced me that you have builded solidly, and that impression of which I spoke has been entirely dissipated."

HEAD OF WOMEN'S FEDERATED CLUBS

Mrs. Pennybacker, a picture of whom is herewith presented, was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's Clubs. It is said to be her idea that women, whose activities are directed to affairs outside their home circles, consist of three classes: First, those who work for their daily bread; second, those who are moved to action by the economic conditions surrounding working women and political abuses which affect the general public and strike particularly hard at women and children; third, those who are interesting themselves in public affairs as a means of broadening their mental horizons and acquiring a more liberal knowledge of the ways of the world.

In the first class there are in the United States six million women. Six million women are working for their bread and shelter. Their activities are, with few exceptions, compulsory. They work because hard practical necessity compels them.

It is almost impossible to estimate the number of women in the second class. They are in every city and village.

The third class form the majority of the club women.

JILTS A PRINCE TO WED AN AMERICAN

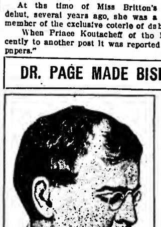
The engagement of Miss Katherine Britton, who, it is reported, jilted a prince to wed E. H. Herriman's son, Averill, is expected to be announced shortly. Young Herriman will inherit much of the millions left by his father, and Miss Britton, as the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Britton, will come into a large fortune.

Miss Britton spent the summer in Europe and at Narragansett Pier. She won fame in social circles at the national capital last winter by appearing at a dance with a golden snake twined about her corsage. The effect was so lifelike that it startled the guests until the wearer assured them it was made of jewels. As a devotee of aviation, she has also gained some prominence, having made several flights on the speedway with famous aviators.

At the time of Miss Britton's debut, several years ago, she was a member of the exclusive coterie of debutantes known as the "Big Six."

When Prince Koutacheff of the Russian embassy was transferred recently to another post it was reported that she had given him his "walking papers."

DR. PAGE MADE BISHOP OF NEW MEXICO



Rev. Herman Page, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, East 50th street and Madison avenue, Chicago, has been chosen bishop of New Mexico by the Episcopal house of bishops.

The announcement of Dr. Page's election came as a surprise to the members of his parish. None of the members had heard of the possibility of such action being taken. Some were inclined to express doubt as to whether Dr. Page would accept the appointment.

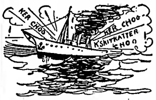
Only one other promotion was made by the house of bishops, that being the election of George Biller Jr., formerly of New Jersey, to the bishopric of North Dakota. The house of bishops was in session for two days.

Dr. Page has been rector of St. Paul's church for twelve years. He came to Chicago from St. John's Episcopal church at Fall River, Mass.

The newly appointed bishop was graduated from Harvard with a degree of bachelor of arts in 1288. In 1891 he received the degree of bachelor of divinity from the Episcopal Theological seminary at Cambridge, Mass. In 1906 he was awarded the honorary degree of doctor of divinity by the University of Pittsburgh.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Pepper Laden Ship Sneezes Its Way Into Port



NEW YORK.—Looking off to the Azores from his little room at the top of the observation tower out on the bend of Sandy Hook, Jack Murray, the observer and wireless telegraph operator, thought he heard a queer sound from out of the mists beyond the dawn.

He threw open a window and silenced a clicking key to listen.

"S'skitkatter choo!"

It was the most stupendous sneeze that his veteran ears had ever heard in all his adventurous life. For a moment he thought it might have been a boiler explosion on an incoming steamer. But, no. It was unmistakable when it was repeated.

"S's'skikittkatter choo!"

Wondering, Jack Murray leaned out still farther and snuffed the breeze as he made out the lines of a ship headed in from the Ambrose lightship and then he found himself nearly out of the window, his own head racked with the biggest sneeze Mrs. Murray's son ever got out of his system. He sat back panting and slammed down the window. When he was rested he took up his glasses, made out the ship's name and reported the Athol of Southampton, Captain Saxby.

On to quarantine went the Britisher, and as she dropped anchor the doctor and the revenue men and all the clerks, and even the dwellers on the green slopes of Rosebank wheezed and buried their faces in their handkerchiefs and sneezed again.

"What the—achoo, fs-s-st wow—is this?" remarked the revenue man as he followed over the side.

"Pepper!" shouted Captain Saxby.

"Pepper by—aker-choow-wumpf!"

"Yes—blast the ker-sniff-choo!—Stuff!" roared Mate Pringle.

The manifest showed them truthful mariners.

Trap for "Dips" Is One of the Latest Inventions

CHICAGO.—Members of the "Pickpockets' Protective association" had better beware of Samuel Franklin, 1347 Throop street.

Sam was robbed of a purse containing $16 while riding on a north-bound Halsted street car. The other day the police of the Desplaines street station took Harry Robinson and J. Harris in custody on suspicion that they were pickpockets. As one of them answered the description of the man who victimized Franklin, Sam was called in to identify him.

"I don't think I shall ever be robbed again," said Sam casually.

"Why?" asked several policemen at the same time, startled by the young man's apparent self-assurance.

Sam's answer was to turn his back and remove his coat. There the astonished bluecoats beheld a thick string looped about the man's shoulders and running down into his trouser's hip pockets on either side. Sam pulled on the right string and out from the depths of his pocket came the fattest purse the cops ever had seen. Robinson's eyes bulged hungrily. The purse was tightly tied to the string.

"You see, I put paper in this purse and keep my money in another," explained Sam jauntily. "When a dip grabs my purse he pulls on the string and I know he's nibbling."

"Yes, but how are you to prevent him from jerking it loose and making a run for it?" asked the detective.

"Why, you see, when he pulls on this string," explained Sam suiting his actions to his words, "it pulls the string out of the other pocket. I have a club in the other pocket, which has no bottom. The thief in pulling out the purse automatically pulls out the club and I bang him over the bean with it."

Chicken Dinners Follow Fire Over Grocery Store

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Because Mrs. Sarah Weinstein, whose neighbors vouch for the accuracy of her statement that she was born 108 years ago, refused to be rescued when a fire started in the cellar of the house in which she lives, residents of that section of the city the other day enjoyed the first Sunday chicken chase of the season.

While Mrs. Weinstein obstinately resisted the efforts of a band of firemen and the best persuasive methods that Captain Mooney of truck company No. 70, could muster to convince her she should permit them to carry her down the fire escape, a person, whose chief asset later was shown to be an exaggerated sense of humor, catered the chicken market kept on the ground floor of the burning building by Julius Sandwich. Half a minute later the firemen gave up their attempts to rescue Mrs. Weinstein with her consent, picked her up in their arms and carried her down the fire escape.

Simultaneously 300 clucking hens and crowing roosters fluttered through the doors of the butcher shop, and with little regard for the rules of the road flew into cellars and open windows and doors. Some of them perched on the tops of shutters; one gained a point of vantage on an iron peg protruding from a telegraph pole. Most of them, however, saved from death by smoke, died in the back yards of persons living in the neighborhood and later did service at a belated Sunday afternoon dinner.

Of the 300 chickens that got out of the market, Mr. Sandwich by means of the strictly commercial method of offering 25 cents for each that was returned by its captor, was able to recover only forty.

Black Cat That Knows How to Turn on the Lights

BOSTON, Mass.—A cat played burglar in the diamond store of Charles E. Kattelle, in the Kimball building, at 13 Tremont street, early the other day and caused the night watchmen and the police of the Old Court Square station to nearly collapse of shock.

When James Jackson, the watchman, made his rounds, he found everything all right in the diamond shop. Shortly afterward he discovered the electric lights burning brightly. He crept to the door and listened for the dread music of the safe burglar's drill. All was still except for a constant purring. Jackson called Sergt. Walter Berry and Policemen Marks and Hale.

The master's key to the locks of the door will not open the door of the gem shop, for it is provided with a special jeweler's lock to guard against thieves. Kattelle was called by telephone from his home in Newton. When he arrived he explained that the lights in his shop are furnished by an illuminating company, while those in the corridors of the building are supplied with current by a series of dynamos in the basement connected with the building itself.

When James Jackson, the watchman and the policemen jumped inside with him, prepared for a conflict with the burglars, they were greeted by a sleek, purring cat which was evidently happy to see them.

It was revealed that the cat, in jumping about, had snapped the electric light switch over and turned on the lights.

Mr. Kattelle explained that the cat had turned on the lights before, when tired of remaining alone in the darkness.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

THE REPORTER.

Among the sons of men there is none who really knows a great city except the man who has been a reporter in it. He has sounded its depths. He has come to know the house of crime, the house of worship, and the house of festival. He is familiar with the church and with the nether world. He has seen the greater and the lesser wheels of administrative machinery in motion. He has learned how to reach that supreme potentate, the police sergeant, behind his desk, and how to unravel and knit together the varying tales of bystanders. The streets of the city are known to him, bared in gray morn, when the vast commissary of a great city is converging on the markets, thronged by the rising and ebbing tides of those who go to their work and return from it jostling in the crowded hours, suddenly empty in mid eve as the tide sweep strips the estuary of its water and full again when the theaters empty, writes Talcott Williams in the Columbia Quarterly. He knows the streets of danger full of news, and the streets of safety full of newspaper readers, comfort clogged. He comes to have an instinct as to the trail of news, and he discovers, as perhaps no other man does, how often the intelligent, the educated, the well bred, and the advantaged are dull and hackneyed by a safe life, and how keen and swift and quick comes to be the great guerrilla horde that knows the street as its hunting ground and wins by wit and not by work.

Each year some person of good intentions comes forward with the suggestion that the clocks be set an hour ahead in the summertime. The object is to haul people out of bed while the day is young so they will have a chance to get their work well along in the cool of the morning. But every hot spell demonstrates afresh that such a scheme is a delusion and a snare. On a hot night you never get off soundly to sleep until after midnight, says the Kansas City Star. It's too uncomfortable in the early part of the night. Often you are up and down trying to cool off until well toward morning. About five o'clock the morning chill gets in its work and you are having your best sleep. To chop that off sooner than need be by an artificial time scheme ought to cause a revolt. Talk about it's being hard to get up early in cold weather! It's a lot harder to get up early when it's hot—at least, it seems that way until winter gets around again.

Policemen in West Philadelphia who escaped electrocution the other night consider themselves exceedingly fortunate. In some way a police telephone wire had become heavily charged by a feed wire. One patrolman was killed by a shock which he received upon inserting the key into the patrol box. Another was knocked unconscious. A sergeant answering the telephone calls at the station house was thrown across the room. Many on the circuit who received only slight shocks attribute their immunity to the circumstance that they had on rubber boots. It was a very serious situation, and illustrates what may happen at any time when an uninsulated electric wire carrying a heavy current crosses a telephone wire. Hence the necessity for vigilance in the observance of precautions which will prevent that dangerous mischance.

The Boy Scout movement is flourishing in other countries than the United States and Great Britain. It is on a strong footing in Denmark, where both the Crown Prince Frederik and his brother, Prince Knud, are taking part in the training. The young princes associate with their fellow scouts on terms of perfect equality. This is a good preparation for future usefulness on the throne of a democratic country like Denmark—for democratic Denmark is, although ruled by a king.

A pair of valuable opera glasses, lost 23 years ago, have just been restored to the owner by the finder, whose conscience urged their return. Evidently, the speed mania of the age has not as yet affected the operations of the average conscience.

For purposes of fancy balls, the modern society woman loves to tog up in fashions of a bygone day. But wouldn't she raise an awful holler if she had to wear them all the time?

The receipt of two cents for the conscience fund in Washington has been regarded in quite a humorous light, but if all were to act under the sense of obligation to the government shown by the sender of this infinitesimal contribution, the fund might be big enough to build a dreadnought.

A detective who climbed two hundred feet in the air to arrest a steeplejack ought to rise rapidly in his chosen profession.

MONTENEGRIN SOLDIERS IN ACTION

THE Montenegrins are proving themselves good fighters and they have an up to date army. A group of Montenegrin soldiers is seen here working rapid fire machine guns just outside the town of Berane.

FORMER M'CORMICK OFFICIAL GIVES U. S. FACTS IN HARVESTER CASE

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Rodney B. Swift, former head of the legal, patent and experimental departments of the McCormick Harvester company, proved the "star" witness for the government in the preliminary hearing of its suit to dissolve the International Harvester company, when the Chicago hearing was resumed Wednesday before Special Examiner Robert S. Taylor. The former confidential man of the McCormicks, the organizers of the alleged "harvester trust," told the "inside" story of the events leading up to the formation of the International Harvester company in September, 1902.

Mr. Swift testified that the McCormick Harvester company, despite keen competition, earned net profits of $16,000,000 on its capitalization of $2,500,000 during the fiscal years of 1900, 1901 and 1902. He said the dividends paid for the three years amounted to 463 per cent.

Under the interrogation of Edwin P. Grosvenor, special assistant attorney-general, who had charge of the prosecution of the alleged "trust," the witness revealed the details of the conferences in New York and Chicago which resulted in the combining of six harvesting machine companies, which controlled from 85 to 90 per cent of the binder and reaper business of the world, he said.

Attorneys representing the defendants in the dissolution suit made a stubborn fight to prevent the examination of Mr. Swift at this time. Their efforts were futile, however, and at the end of a bitter series of tilts between William D. McHugh, chief counsel for the corporation, and Mr. Grosvenor, the examination of the witness by the latter was allowed to proceed.

NUNS PERISH IN FIRE

SISTERS SACRIFICE LIVES IN EFFORT TO SAVE CHILDREN IN ASYLUM AT SAN ANTONIO.

MOTHER SUPERIOR'S BRAVERY

Attempts to Carry Out a Child, But Two Fall Back Into Blazing Structure as Firemen Look on Powerless to Aid.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 1.—In an attempt to save 87 children in their charge, six sisters of charity sacrificed their lives Wednesday in a fire that destroyed St. John's orphanage. One body fell to its death with Mary of the Cross, mother superior of the institution, who left her place of safety in a vain effort to save the child. Another orphan is missing, and it is feared it did not escape.

The children owe their lives to the courage and self-sacrifice of the nuns.

The death of the mother superior, Mary of the Cross, was the sequel to a demonstration of remarkable courage. She returned to the burning dormitory when she heard the cry of a child who had been overlooked in the excitement. A few moments later she appeared at a window in the front of the building with the babe in her arms.

Fire Chief Wright attempted to save her, but he failed. A ladder was placed against the unsteady wall and the chief scaled it, but before he reached her the mother superior with the child fell back into the flames.

The dead nuns belonged to the Sisters of Charity of the Incarnate Word.

AUTOIST DEAD; FOUR LOST

Party of Five Who Started on Ride to Nebraska Town May Have Perished in Missouri River.

Sioux City, Iowa, Oct. 30.—Positive identification of a body found in the Missouri river Saturday near Winnebago, Neb., as that of George Miller, a contractor of this city, caused an investigation by authorities here of a report that an automobile party of five had perished in the river.

Miller, with Bertha Holbrook of Sioux City; Frank Stamper of Danbury, Iowa; Ida Hall of Omaha and Louis Matwig of Danbury, Iowa, left here for Omaha in Matwig's automobile October 1. Investigation by authorities elicited no information as to the whereabouts of the other four members of the party.

The entire party had been missing since October 1st, officials said.

Late Senator Elkins' Son Dead.

Ft. Worth, Tex., Nov. 2.—After living in voluntary exile 18 years and under an assumed name, Frank W. Elkins, son of former U. S. Senator Stephen B. Elkins of Virginia, died Thursday from acute alcoholism.

Woman Dies in Auto Collision.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 2.—Mrs. John H. Daugherty was killed and her husband, Doctor Daugherty, seriously injured in an automobile collision here Thursday. The Daughertys came here from Indianapolis.

BECKER IS SENTENCED

GOTHAM OFFICER TO DIE WEEK OF DECEMBER 9.

Reiterates Statement That He Is Innocent of Rosenthal Murder—Is Now at Sing Sing.

New York, Nov. 1.—Charles A. Becker, the former police lieutenant convicted of procuring the murder of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal, was sentenced here Wednesday to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing during the week of December 9. Sentence was pronounced by Justice Goff. His execution will be stayed, however, by a notice of appeal from the verdict of the jury soon to be filed by his counsel, which may take a year to determine. Becker was delivered into the custody of Sheriff Harburger, who at 11:55 left with him by train for Sing Sing prison, where the convicted man will be confined until his fate is determined.

Sing Sing, Nov. 1.—The sheriff reached Sing Sing with Charles A. Becker, former police lieutenant, condemned to death for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, Wednesday night. Turned over to the prison authorities, Becker's measurements and pedigree were taken and he was placed in the "death house." "I come here an innocent man," he said in bidding good-by to the sheriff. "I don't know any more about that murder than you do."

NEW WARSHIP IS LAUNCHED

Largest of Uncle Sam's Great Fighting Vessels Is Christened by Congressman Calder's Daughter.

New York, Oct. 31.—In the presence of President Taft, Secretary of War Meyer, Governor Dix, Mayor Gaynor and thousands of other spectators, the superdreadnaught New York, the newest addition to the United States navy, slid from the ways in the new New York navy yard on the crest of the forenoon's tide into the waters of the Wallabout.

Miss Elsie F. Calder, daughter of Congressman W. M. Calder of New York, christened the big vessel, breaking a bottle of wine on its bows, and little Kathleen Fitzgerald, daughter of Congressman Fitzgerald of Brooklyn, was the flower girl.

The New York is a sister ship to the battleship Texas, which was launched at Newport News a few months ago. Like the Texas, she will have an armament of fourteen-inch guns. Ten guns of this size will be carried in the main battery. She will also have 21 five-inch guns along her sides.

Income Tax Near Ratification.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Thirty-two states have notified Secretary Knox of their ratification of the proposed income tax amendment of the federal constitution and four have notified the state department of their rejection.

Orders Troops for Strike.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 2.—As a result of disorders and rioting in connection with the street car strike, Governor Gilchrist ordered out the First and Second regiments, state troops, Thursday.

SHERMAN IS BURIED

REMAINS OF LATE VICE-PRESIDENT ARE INTERRED IN FAMILY MAUSOLEUM AT UTICA.

TAFT AND SENATE PRESENT

All Ostentation Is Avoided in Connection With Rites Over Statesman—President Issues Proclamation and Asks Country to Honor Dead.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The remains of James S. Sherman, late vice president of the United States, who died on Wednesday night, were buried in Forest Hill cemetery in the family mausoleum recently erected.

The most unostentatious funeral services compatible with Mr. Sherman's high position were held over the body Saturday.

President Taft and the entire senate were present as well as many other prominent men of the country. There was a private service held in the morning in the Sherman home on Genesee street for the immediate members of the deceased's family, and at two o'clock Saturday afternoon public services were held in the First Presbyterian church of Utica. They were conducted jointly by Doctor Holden, pastor of the Reformed Dutch church of Washington of which Mr. Sherman was treasurer, and Dr. M. W. Stryker, president of Hamilton college of which he was an alumnus. The body laid in state at Oneida county courthouse from 3 o'clock Friday afternoon until 9 o'clock at night. The pall-bearers were intimate friends of Mr. Sherman's, friends whom the vice president selected before his death. Messages of condolence have been received from all parts of the world.

Washington, Nov. 2.—All official Washington and the thousands of friends of the late Vice-President Sherman mourned his death Thursday at the capital city of the nation, where he was so well and affectionately known.

The president issued a proclamation taking official notice of the death of Mr. Sherman and giving instructions to the navy, army and American diplomatic corps to pay honor to the memory of the dead vice-president.

By the instructions of the proclamation, the American flag was displayed all around the world at half-mast during the funeral ceremonies and until sunset of the day of the obsequies.

At every naval station, on board every battleship and on all ships a salute of nineteen guns was fired, beginning at the hour fixed for the funeral service. For thirty days officers of the military establishments will wear mourning badges on sword and uniform.

Senator Bacon, president pro tem, of the senate, announced the death of Mr. Sherman to all senators, and the sergeant-at-arms of the senate sent them a copy of the proclamation of the president. The house was represented by a committee. The senators and representatives met in New York and by arrangements made there by the sergeant-at-arms of the senate, the statesmen were taken to Utica by special train.

A great many of the judges of this district attended the funeral. All the courts, from the United States Supreme court down, adjourned out of respect to the event of the vice-president's death.

CHICAGO PACKERS INDICTED

Federal Grand Jury of Boston Hold Men as Officers of Consolidated Rendering Company.

Boston, Nov. 2.—The federal grand jury Thursday returned indictments against Edward F. Swift of Chicago, president of the Consolidated Rendering company; Edward A. Tilden, vice-president, also of Chicago; George H. Swift of this city; Horatio W. Heath, general manager, and the company itself, for combining to monopolize the trade and commerce in the rendering business.

The indictments were returned in the United States district court before Judge Morton. It is charged that the company, which in 1904 controlled 40 per cent. of the business, now controls about 95 per cent. of it, through unfair, oppressive, tortuous and unlawful conduct.

NO DIAZ RULING FOR MONTH

Mexican Supreme Court Docket Is Too Crowded to Permit Hearing of Rebel's Case.

Mexico City, Oct. 30.—Judges of the Mexican supreme court who are to decide upon the legality of the death sentence imposed by court-martial upon Felix Diaz at Vera Cruz, announced that the docket is so crowded that there will probably be no decision for a month.

Arrest Consul in Mexico.

Washington, Oct. 31.—International complications may follow the action of the Mexican government in arresting the Belgian consul at Merida, Yucatan, which was reported to the state department Tuesday.

Railway Official Shot.

Greensboro, N. C., Oct. 31.—George G. Thompson, division freight agent of the Southern railway, was shot and killed here Tuesday by W. R. Blair, his former private secretary, whom he had discharged.

YOUTHS LOOT TRAIN

EXPRESS CAR ON "KATY" IN OKLAHOMA ROBBED BY BANDITS.

Thieves Risk Lives of Selves and the Train Crew on Burning Trestle, and Then Blow Open Safe.

Muskogee, Okla., Oct. 31.—A southbound Missouri, Kansas & Texas train was held up and robbed Tuesday by three youthful bandits south of Eufaula. They made the engineer detach the express and baggage cars and run them ahead, after which they blasted and robbed the express safe. Road officials believe the outlaws got several thousand dollars.

Eyewitnesses say they saw one of the robbers twice make trips from the express safe, each time with his arms piled high with sealed packages of currency.

Possemen found the outer wrappers of one of these packages, which had contained $3,500, consigned by the Southwestern National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City to the National bank of Greeneville, Tex.

By setting fire to a trestle near the town of Wirth the robbers had no trouble in flagging the train to a halt. Although the flames threatened to destroy the trestle before their work was accomplished, the hold-up men moved deliberately.

While one robber held the line of employes the other two uncoupled the engine, baggage and express car from the coaches. They then forced the trainmen into the cab and ordered the engineer to open the throttle.

The engine, pulling the two cars, shot across the burning bridge.

NAB SINGER MURDER SUSPECT

Charles N. Conway and Actress Wife Captured in Home Town of the Former—Deny Crime.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Charles N. Conway, crippled acrobat and exhibition diver, and his actress wife, known in burlesque circles as Mary Conway, Beatrice Ryall and May Monte, who have been sought by the police of every city in the country in connection with the murder and robbery in Chicago of Miss Sophia Gertrude Singer, a Baltimore heiress, were arrested at Lima, O., the home town of the wooden footed circus clown, on Thursday. News of their arrests was received by Capt. John J. Halpin of the detective bureau in a telegram and concluded a relentless, unabated search for several days. Conway and his wife both denied they were responsible for Miss Singer's death.

KILLS HIS WIFE'S FAMILY

Alvin Roehr of Plymouth, Wis., Who Committed Triple Murder, Then Hangs Self.

Sheboygan, Wis., Oct. 30.—Alvin Roehr, a young farmer of Plymouth, shot and killed his father-in-law, Phillip J. Ott, Mrs. Ott and Mrs. Ott's father, Fred Haut, eighty years of age on Sunday when he was refused permission to see his wife, from whom he had been separated.

Roehr's body was later found hanging to a tree in the woods about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the tragedy.

Mrs. Roehr and her baby escaped by hiding for three hours.

Ott was one of the most prominent farmers and stock raisers in this county.

TITANIC SURVIVOR HAS BABE

Mrs. Daniel F. Marvin of New York, Whose Husband Died When Ship Sank, Is a Mother.

New York, Oct. 31.—Announcement was made here of the birth of a girl baby to Mrs. Daniel W. Marvin of Riverside drive. Mrs. Marvin and her husband were returning on board the Titanic from their honeymoon trip to Europe when the liner sank. Mr. Marvin met his death and Mrs. Marvin was saved. It was said at her home that the mother and daughter were doing well.

At the time of the marriage the bride was only seventeen years old and the bridegroom a year older.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, Oct. 30.—President Taft and the presidential party left Tuesday for New York, where the president will attend the launching of the battleship New York Wednesday, returning here Thursday morning.

New York, Oct. 30.—Announcement is made here of the engagement of Karl H. Behr, the former Yale tennis champion, and Miss Helen Newman, daughter of Mrs. R. L. Beckwith of Riverside drive. Mr. Behr and Miss Newman are both survivors of the Titanic disaster and were taken off the sinking ship in the same lifeboat.

Thirty Volcanoes Erupt.

Sydney, N. S. W., Nov. 2.—Thirty volcanoes are in eruption on the island of Ninafoou in the Tongan group, and many remarkable changes in the physical features of the island have resulted.

France Wins Balloon Race.

Berlin, Germany, Nov. 2.—France wins the Gordon Bennett international balloon trophy, regardless of the performances of the Duesseldorf and the Isle de France, which have not yet reported.

BACKACHE "GETS ON THE NERVES"

Many who suffer from backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable, fretful and nervous. Not only does constant backache "get on the nerves", but bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, and uric acid irritates the nerves, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgic pains. Doan's Kidney Pills cure these ills by curing the kidneys. Here's proof:

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A California Case:

Mrs. H. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Avenue, San Francisco, Cal. says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 28 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

TYPEWRITERS All makes from $15 up. Over 1000 to select from, all guaranteed. Machines rented 3 months for $5. Write for bargain list No. 4. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

IN THESE DAYS OF DIVORCES

Really Nothing Remarkable in the Simple and Frank Explanation of the Small Boy.

We were walking down the street Sunday and we saw the most beautiful child sitting on the front steps of a pretty house, says Ted Robinson. His eyes were so big and blue, his curly head so golden, his innocent smile so frank and inviting that we could not resist the temptation to enter into conversation with him.

"Well, son," we said in the idiotically genial way with which an adult usually addresses a child, "how old are you?"

"Four," lisped the infant. (He didn't really lisp it, because you can't lisp when you say four; but that's the way children are supposed to do.)

"Isn't that fine!" (It would have been just as fine if he'd been three, though, or five. More idiocy.) "And whose little boy are you?"

"Momma's li'l boy."

"Aren't you papa's little boy, too?"

"Nope."

"Why aren't you papa's little boy?"

"The decree gimme to momma."

Then we went on our pleasant way.—Savannah Morning News.

England's Motto.

"Dieu et Mon Droit"—God and My Right"—the royal motto of England, was the parole of the day given by Richard I. (he of the Lion Heart) to his army at the battle of Gisors, in France, on the 20th of September, 1198, when the French army was signally defeated. Dieu et Mon Droit appears to have been first assumed as a motto by Henry VI., 1422-1462. Semper Idem—"Always the Same"—was one of the mottoes of Queen Elizabeth; also adopted by Queens Mary and Anne.

Not for Her.

"He seems to be so superficial," said Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Gottalotte, as she hung her $15,000 necklace over the back of a chair. I've noticed that. He's got half a dozen big ones stuffed, that he claims he caught. I wouldn't have such things in my dining room."

"PROUD AND GLAD"

Because Mother Looked So Well After Quitting Coffee.

An Ohio woman was almost distracted with coffee dyspepsia and heart trouble.

Like thousands of others, the drug—*caffeine*—in coffee was slowly but steadily undermining her nervous system and interfering with natural digestion of food. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains *caffeine*, the poisonous drug found in coffee.)

"For 30 years," she writes, "I have used coffee. Have always been sickly—had heart trouble and dyspepsia with ulcers in stomach and mouth so bad, sometimes, I was almost distracted and could hardly eat a thing for a week.

"I could not sleep for nervousness, and when I would lie down at night I'd belch up coffee and my heart would trouble me. It was like poison to me. I was thin—only weighed 125 lbs., when I quit coffee and began to use Postum.

"From the first day that belching and burning in my stomach stopped, I could sleep as soundly as anyone and, after the first month, whenever I met any friends they would ask me what was making me so fleshy and looking so well.

"Sometimes, before I could answer quick enough, one of the children or my husband would say, 'Why, that is what Postum is doing for her'—they were all so proud and glad.

"When I recommend it to anyone I always tell them to follow directions in making Postum, as it is not good to taste if weak, but fine when it has the flavor and rich brown color." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

VICE PRESIDENT SHERMAN DIES AT HIS HOME

LEADER IN REPUBLICAN PARTY PASSES AWAY AFTER A LONG ILLNESS—DEATH DUE TO BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

FAMILY WAS WITH HIM.

Taft, in Letter of Sympathy, Pays Tribute to His Running Mate—Funeral Arrangements—Senate Will Attend in Body.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 31.—After a long illness, Vice President James Schoolcraft Sherman died at his home in this city of uremic poison caused by Bright's disease.

He had been sinking for hours and it was realized that death was a question of only a few hours.

There was a slight reaction shortly before the end, caused by apparent improvement of the kidneys, but it did not prove real or lasting and at best gave only temporary hope.

Members of Family Present

All the members of the immediate family were witnesses to the final scene. In addition to Mrs. Sherman there were in the death chamber their three sons, Sherrill, Richard U. and Thomas N. Sherman and their respective wives; R. M. and Sanford Sherman, brothers of Mr. Sherman, and Mrs. L. B. Moore and Mrs. H. J. Cooklcham, sisters of Mr. Sherman.

Soon after Mr. Sherman's death, Dr. Fayette H. Peek, the attending physician issued the following statement:

Physician Issues Statement.

"The vice president died without regaining consciousness for a moment. He was perfectly quiet. He died in the presence of his wife, her brother and sister, his two brothers and his three sons and their wives. He died in a uremic coma as a result of Bright's disease, heart disease and arterio-sclerosis."

Mrs. Sherman Bears Up Bravely.

Mrs. Sherman bore up bravely under the shock of her husband's death as also did the other members of the family. Although it was said at the house that the hopelessness of Mr. Sherman's fight against death had been realized since Friday, the blow nevertheless was a crushing one.

The announcement of the vice president's death spread quickly through the city. Universal sorrow was expressed and immediate steps were taken for the proper recognition of the sorrowful event.

Mr. Sherman was regarded as the first citizen of the city and all differences growing out of politics died with him.

Bell Tolls Out Doleful News.

The mayor gave out a statement voicing the general grief and the big bell at city hall as well as many church bells tolled out the doleful news to the public.

Not only did the Republican organization take recognition of the event, but the Progressives cancelled all meetings immediately, until after the vice president's funeral.

The Democrats signified their intention of removing a Wilson and Marshall banner which had been flung across one of the city streets and of suspending all political activity until after the funeral.

The mayor ordered that the flags on all city buildings should be placed at half mast and suggested that a similar course be followed with all other flags in Utica.

Prominent in Politics.

Washington. — The twenty-seventh vice-president of the United States and the only one re-nominated was christened James Schoolcraft Sherman. But in nearly a quarter of a century of public life, "Jim" Sherman ho won to his intimates, and probably half the nation referred to him as "Sunny Jim," a sobriquet he earned by a never failing, all year round sunny disposition.

Sherman belonged to the school of Republicanism oowndays popularly called "regular" and he fought his political battles without compromise or flinching. The events he helped to shape are so comparatively recent that history cannot assign him to his proper place until it also records the work of his contemporaries.

Elected Representative in 1887.

To the house of representatives of the fiftieth congress he came in the winter of 1887, just passed his thirty-second birthday, with the energy and optimism of youth, college bred from the halls of Hamilton, which has given to public life many other statesmen and public figures, none without some mark of distinction. He had been elected mayor of Utica two years before. Like many others who came to lead in the national legislature he brought with him an education in law. He was well born and well bred. His father, Richard Sherman, was an editor and public figure in New York state.

Nominated Vice President.

Two sessions of congress found Sherman defeated and out of office, but not for long. Henry W. Bentley of Booneville, Oneida county, beat him by less than a thousand votes in the race for the fifty-second congress. In the interim Sherman went back to Utica, built up his law practice and returned to the fifty-third congress with a signal victory. He remained in the house without defeat to the sixtieth congress when he was nominated and elected vice president on the ticket with Mr. Taft.

Sherman's Work in House.

Any review of Sherman's life would not be complete without a reference to his work in the house. Briefly, there is recorded no time when he moved galleries to applause by an address from the floor or changed any votes by eloquence, but the statutes bear marks of his work in committees and caucus, and the results of his labors on the rules committee, the interstate commerce committee and other branches of the machinery of the house where the real legislating is done, while speeches prevail upon the floor.

Lad in New York Politics.

In New York state politics Sherman was a leading figure. He always was active in state convention and a figure at all national gatherings of the party.

Sherman went to preside over the senate just about at a time when what popularly is known as "senatorial dignity" was beginning to feel its first break. In the chair, Sherman was dignity itself, fair in his rulings, his colleagues said, quiet, firm, sure and seldom reversed an appeal.

WASHINGTON MOURNS.

Every Attache the Vice President's Friend.

Washington, Oct. 31.—News of Vice President Sherman's death, though it had been expected hourly, was received with profound sorrow in official Washington.

At the capitol, where every attache considered him a friend, in the government headquarters where he was a frequent visitor, among the cabinet officers and in the diplomatic corps, where he had many close friends, the announcement caused genuine regret.

President Taft issued a proclamation directing that for 30 days all the United States embassies and legations abroad shall observe mourning. The flags over the White House, the dome of the capitol and the public buildings in Washington have been half masted.

From the navy and war departments orders were flashed to all army posts, ships at sea, navy yards and insular possessions to put flags at half mast on the day of the funeral.

SUCCESSOR NOVEMBER 12

National Committee Will Appoint Vice President.

New York, Oct. 31—Chairman Hilles of the Republican national committee has announced that he had called a meeting of the national committee for Nov. 12 in Chicago, to elect a successor to J. S. Sherman as the Republican candidate for vice president.

Mr. Hilles' statement, in part, was: "The national convention which met in Chicago in June delegated to the national committee power to fill vacancies on the national ticket and the death of Mr. Sherman, candidate of the Republican party for vice president at the coming election makes it incumbent on the national committee to nominate a candidate in his place. The nomination, however, cannot possibly be made prior to the election next Tuesday."

Taft Extends Sympathy.

New York.—President Taft immediately after arriving in New York despatched the following telegram to Mrs. Sherman at Utica:

"Mrs. Taft and I extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in your great sorrow. Our hearts go out to you in the loss of your noble and loving husband. Vice President Sherman had rendered distinguished service to his country and his death ten years before the time allotted by the Psalmist, is a great loss."

"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

Roosevelt Sends Message.

New York.—Just after he left the Madison Square Garden meeting Colonel Roosevelt was informed of the death of Vice President Sherman. The colonel immediately sent a telegram.

Governor Wilson Shocked.

Princeton, N. J.—When Governor Woodrow Wilson reached his home here from Burlington, where he spoke he learned of the death of Vice President Sherman. The governor said he was shocked at the news and expressed deep sorrow.

Suspects Still at Large.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—Charles D. Conway, high diver, circus clown and acrobat, and his wife, Beatrict Ryall, a burlesque actress, wanted by the Chicago police in connection with the murder of Sophia G. Singer, has not been found after a search that extended throughout the entire country. Reports that the two had been seen in Rochester, Ind., caused extra activity among the police of that state. The body of Miss Singer will be taken to Baltimore, her former home, where her family is prominent.

Ban on Public Drinking Cup.

Washington, Oct. 31—Secretary MacVeagh, with one swoop, banished the public drinking cups from railways and steamboats operating in interstate commerce. This order, which becomes effective immediately, is in the interest of the nation's health. The drinking cup is held to be a menace as a carrier of disease. Treasury officials recommend that the traveler equip himself with a clean sheet of white paper, which by adroit folding can be turned into an impromptu drinking cup.

$1,900,000 IS GIVEN

ORIGINAL GIFT OF NOVEL PLAN WILL ONLY TOTAL ABOUT $1,000, HOWEVER.

WILL KEEP 250 YEARS.

Minneapolitans Eager to Aid City by Evansville-Van Winkle Method, City Clerk Knott Says.

Minneapolis. — Within a week, according to City Clerk Henry M. Knott, Minneapolis may be given:

A $4,000,000 park in the heart of the city.

A $4,000,000 public library building.

A $2,000,000 union station for airships.

A $1,000,000 women's rest station.

A $3,000,000 centrally located bath house and men's gymnasium and rest room.

A $2,000,000 endowment fund to insure the creation and operation of a woman's police department.

A $3,000,000 home for cats and dogs.

All these things are to be given Minneapolis this week, according to Mr. Knott, if citizens who have called up the city clerk to make good their promises, but Minneapolis won't really receive them for 250 years.

Evansville Plan Liked.

The Minneapolis people who, according to Mr. Knott, will make gifts to the city are people who read of Adolph Melzer's innovation in municipal financing at Evansville, Ind. Mr. Melzer, a wealthy retired soap manufacturer, has given Evansville a $1,000 certificate of deposit in an Evansville bank with the stipulation the money shall draw compound interest at 4 per cent for 250 years and the $19,956,400 principal and interest shall then be paid to the city.

Now, according to Mr. Knott, Minneapolis citizens declare their intention of following Mr. Melzer's example, but with smaller amounts and with a stipulation that the money is to be used for specified purposes at the end of 250 years.

"If they all keep their promises the present fund will amount to about $1,000," said Mr. Knott, who kept a list of the probable donations, and estimated the amounts which would be ultimately received for various purposes.

GIRLS ORGANIZE.

Have Camp Fire Club and Cook Own Out-of-Door Meals.

St. Cloud.—Fifty girls have joined the Camp Fire Girls' organization that is rapidly becoming locally popular. The Camp Fire is under the same advisory board or council as the Boy Scouts, their chief guardian being a member of that board. The organization will be known as "The Grey Rock Camp Fire," suggestive of the "granite city."

The Camp Fire girls in a body have held several meetings, taking long "hikes" down the river bank, each time building their fires and cooking their own meals. This week they enjoyed a hare and hound race. The hares taking 15 minutes start were followed by the hounds, the trail leading them over fields and through the woods. After an exciting chase all joined around a campfire, at which they cooked their noonday meal.

This week the girls are divided into four camps, each having a guardian, who will work under the direction of the chief guardian. Each camp will take up a line of work suited to its own needs or pleasure, with the outdoor tramps as a chief feature. Prominence will be given to the home department.

ESCAPE FROM ST. CLOUD.

Two Prisoners From Twin City Use Coal Sledge to Advantage.

St. Cloud.—While the officer in charge of the engine room at the state reformatory here was closing down one of the machines two inmates working as firemen, took advantage of the noise of the escaping steam, took a large sledge used in breaking coal, smashed the lock on the boiler room door, escaping into the main driveway and out into the woods. The guards were immediately notified and started in pursuit, but lost track of the men when they struck the river bank.

The two men were William Tennius and John Morris, both of whom have been in the institution for some time. Tennius was sent up from Minneapolis and Morris from St. Paul. Earlier in the day two paroled inmates created a disturbance in Rockville, this county, where they had been working. The men had obtained some whisky and became drunk. One obtained a shotgun and the citizens became alarmed.

The officers were called and brought both men back to the institution.

Mother Swoons; Baby Burns.

Duluth.—Mary Hansen, 3 years old, was burned to death at her home here and a 3-month-old baby so badly injured that he will die. The mother, Mrs. Harry Hansen, was outside the house when it caught fire. Barred by the flames from entering to save her three children, she smashed a window and lifted the oldest out. Then she went into hysterics and was unable to tell the firemen that the children were in the building. A neighbor gave them warning and the captain of the firemen entered the building but too late.

GRAIN RECEIPT RECORD.

1,000,000 Bushels a Day in Minneapolis Since Sept. 1.

Minneapolis. — The month that closed made new commercial history for Minneapolis, for in the fifty-one business days since the crop year opened Sept. 1, a sustained movement of unprecedented volume held up grain receipts to 1,000,000 bushels a day, and total receipts up to and including today were 51,938,510 bushels. No such continued heavy receipts were ever recorded here nor was 50,000,000 bushels of the Northwest crop ever handled before in the first sixty days after Sept. 1.

Bank clearings in October totaled $147,711,582.74, the second largest month's results in the history of the city. A year ago in the crop year period, ending Oct. 31, the grain receipts were 41,962,260 bushels. The increase this year is 9,976,250 bushels. A year ago in October, the bank clearings were $122,274,358.75. The increase this year was $25,437,223.99.

Conspicuous gains in grain receipts were: Oats, 4,481,000 bushels, compared with 1,947,000; rye, 2,080,000 bushels, compared with 786,000; wheat, 33,450,330 bushels, compared with 27,661,610. There were 9,210,000 bushels of barley received, 2,265,780 bushels of flaxseed and 450,920 bushels of corn.

The Minneapolis mills made 444,760 barrels of flour in the week ending Oct. 26, according to the Northwestern Miller. This compares with 332,470 in 1911, and 320,290 in 1910. All the twenty-three mills are operating, and the output is expected to continue heavy.

FARMER'S BODY FOUND.

Knife Wound in Arm Found Is Cause of Death.

Duluth.—Hugo Pyggo, who is a farm hand, was arrested on suspicion of having murdered Matt Kemp, whose body was found in the road at Midway, near here, where he had been stabbed to death. Kemp, who was a farmer living in Midway, was driving from Duluth, and when his horse and wagon reached home alone with the bottom of the wagon box covered with blood a search was made. He had been stabbed in the arm, from which he bled to death. At an autopsy it was found that the point of a knife was broken off in Kemp's arm.

A knife about seven inches long, with the point broken off, was in Pybbe's possession when arrested, according to Sheriff John Meinlog, who took him into custody.

Head Shaving Planned.

Minneapolis. — In spite of the fact that old China is now a republic and wearing of queues is done away with, officers of the immigration and Chinese inspection bureau learned that a newly born Chinese baby, the son of Moy Quai, Ny., proprietor of the Joy Ying Low restaurant, may have his head shaved and prepare for a queue, just like his father had it done in far away China years ago. The feast of the head shaving will take place in about a month and until that time the little slant eyed American will be without a name.

Miss Susie Ripley Injured.

Rochester.—Miss Susie Ripley, daughter of one of Rochester's most prominent citizens, lies in an unconscious condition as the result of an automobile accident. In company with Miss Agnes Grey she was a guest of Hubert Drips, a young business man of the city on a motor trip. While going at a moderate rate of speed a bad place in the road was encountered and the jar threw Miss Ripley from her seat. She struck on her face and side and was unconscious.

Find a Snake in Church Pew.

Halleck.—Sunday worshipers at the Catholic church were frightened on finding a big snake in one of the pews. The reptile, known as a "razorback," was 57 inches in length and two inches through the thickest part of its body. It was first seen by several women. One fainted, and men came to her assistance. They placed the reptile in a tub, and it was killed by Sheriff Anderson. Needless to say, there was not the solemnity usually seen when worship was resumed.

Bogus Gold Coins to Account For.

Mankato.—The October term of the federal court opened Tuesday, with Judge Charles A. Willard of Minneapolis presiding. The most important criminal case is that of William Johnson of Waterville, charged with having in his possession 2,000 bogus gold coins, made in representation of Spanish 25-peseta pieces. There are only a few civil cases on the calendar.

All Records Go.

Minneapolis.—G. N. Tunell, who is chief deputy grain inspector in Minnesota, predicts that the grain yield of the Northwest this year would exceed all records by at least 35,000,000 bushels.

Plan to Reorganize Bank.

Wannebago.—It is expected the State Bank of Commerce will be reorganized shortly along the lines of a plan agreed to by Kelsey Chase, state superintendent of banks, and the attorney general. It is hoped by this plan the depositors will receive the greatest portion of their money, otherwise they will receive only about 50 cents on the dollar. A man, thought by detectives to be H. W. Parker, the missing vice president, has been arrested at Sacramento, Cal., and efforts are being made to identify him.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY SHOOT BOY

HALLOWE'EN CELEBRATORS CARRY REAL RIFFLES.

Lad Had Tried to Disperse Crowd of Youngsters Near Own Home.

St. Paul.— Frank Schlinkert, fifteen years old, 289 Chatsworth street, St. Paul, is in a critical condition in a hospital as the result of a wound received in the left breast when he and some friends were trying to drive seven or eight Hallowe'en revelers away from the Schlinkert home where they were creating a disturbance.

Young Schlinkert and several of his friends were spending the evening in a little hut they had built as a clubhouse at Victoria and St. Anthony streets, and the former was outside when he noticed that the other "gang" was in front of his house.

"Come on, fellows," he is said to have called to his chums, "there's a gang over at the house. Let's go and clean 'em up."

Schlinkert and his friends started on the run toward the former's home. As they neared it the "gangsters" opened fire with 22 calibre rifles.

Suddenly Schlinkert threw up his hands, crying, "boys, I'm shot." His parents spent the night at the bedside in the hospital.

The boys who did the shooting escaped. Friends of the wounded boy said that they were a strange crowd that had probably come to their neighborhood to play Hallowe'en pranks. Street car conductors had before this reported that a gang of boys was shooting up the neighborhood and endangering passengers on the cars.

GREATER TAX FAVORED.

State Commission Advises Voters to Adopt Increase.

St. Paul.—The Minnesota state tax commission has come to the conclusion that the proposed law to be voted upon at the coming election increasing the railroad gross earnings tax from 4 to 5 per cent is justified by the facts. The election will take place next Tuesday, and the office force of the commission has been busily engaged in sending out information calculated to help the voters.

The commission says that if all the roads were assessed and taxed the same as other property, their taxes for 1912 would amount to more than $5,000,000. This is more than $1,000,000 in excess of the gross earnings for the last year as reported by the railroads.

Compete With Parcels Post.

Minneapolis.—While the Minneapolis officials of the railway mail service are making preparations for starting the parcels post service in this territory, the express companies, it is reported, are planning a coup on the government by greatly reducing their rates on all goods coming into competition with the new mail law. According to a report which reached officials of the Minneapolis postoffice, the express companies plan to put their new rates into effect prior to Jan. 1, the date the new parcels post law becomes effective.

Steamer Has Hard Voyage.

Duluth, Minn.—Active Captain Edward Martin of the steamer Octorara, which is in port with the largest cargo, 2,900 tons of package freight, ever brought west says that after he had left Houghton, the hardest seas he has ever encountered were met. "The chief trouble was that the screw would go out of the water and spin," said Captain Martin. "We had to fill two of the compartments to hold the stern down, and we were drawing 20 feet in the stern, but the wheel would go out."

Rural Church Betterment.

Rochester, Minn.—The very novel country life commission, which has been fostered by District Superintendent J. C. Craig of the Winona district of the Methodist church, was formelly launched at Rochester, when the ministers and laymen of the denomination gathered in this city for the purpose of electing officers and adopting a constitution.

Paralysis Fatal to Lawyer.

Austin Minn. — LaFayette French who was a well known attorney of southern Minnesota and prominent citizen of this city, died at his Chatham street residence from the effects of a paralytic stroke which he suffered Monday evening. Lafayette French was born Nov. 19, 1848, on a farm near Loraine township, Ohio.

Mayoralty Candidate Withdraws.

Minneapolis.—Alderman Charles D. Gould has just withdrawn as an active candidate from the mayoralty race. The contest is now between Wallace G. Nye, nominated at the primaries with Mr. Gould, and Thomas Van Lear, socialist, nominated by petition.

Badly Burned in Prairie Fire.

Bismarck.—John Kirsch, resident of Dawson who brought here in a terrible condition as the result of a prairie fire. His back, hands, arms and legs are terribly scorched and he has only a fighting chance for recovery. He was one of a party that was combating the fire near Dawson and became separated from the rest of the fire fighters. His clothing caught fire and he was unable to extinguish the blaze. Pieces of burned and charred flesh adhered to the clothing when p 'led from his body.

DREADED ATAXIA

What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. ADV.

Clever Idea of Collector.

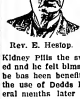
Here is a rare specimen of business humor, received the other day by a London firm. It ran:

"Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time 4 p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what he has on his mind?"

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Long-Felt Want.

Man (entering store)—A card in your window says: "Boy wanted over sixteen years."

Proprietor—Yes, sir; have you one?

Man—No. I just dropped in to ask you if you weren't discouraged, that's all.

Suitable Attire.

"How were the sailors dressed who were left on the desert islands?"

"In maroon suits, of course."

Your Opportunity IS NOW

in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 60 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to

R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

This has been a very unfavorable fall for the farmers to harvest his crops. After that big September storm the lands have been so soft that it is almost impossible to do any work on them. But let us hope for a better season next year.

Election is over, and peace is again in the land of plenty. There is one good feature about American politics, and that is that there is no revolutions after election. The winner crows and the defeated goes way back and sits down waiting for the next chance to dig in to win.

The democratic president Woodrow Wilson was elected by a big majority at Tuesdays election. Those who are looking for any radical change to times or the methods of running the goverment will be disappointed. As it will be about the old saw with a little of the set taken out of it, so it will pinch the poorer class of people a little harder. We are satisfied to let the people have their say but inside of two years they will be very anxious to vote again, and the cry will be give us another change.

The Times, along with a large number of the voters of the county, wants to go on record right now, on the eve of the general election, as favoring the selection of Dan Shaw and Ed A. Aubol as commissioners from their respective districts. We believe that it is to the best interests of the county to have these two men re elected. Both served on the county board of Red Lake county before the division. They are the only present members of the board who have opposition and they are two of the best commissioners who have ever sat on a county board. Their years of experience fits them with exceptional qualifications. They are both deserving of atleast a ten to one vote, and here's hoping they get it. Remember, a vote for Shaw and Aubol is a vote for the continuation of the present high efficiency in the management of county affairs by the board of county commissioners.—Thief River Falls Times.

There are some things said before election that deserves an answer after election, and this is one of them. What is the matter with our P. C. Wold? A man that we unanimously elected to represent this district on that board! Does the pimple head who wrote the above article have an idea that the people op this way don't know enough to elect a man that is qualified to look after their interests, and honestly look after the best interests of the tax payers of this county on that board? There is no doubt about the qualifications and fitness of Mr. Shaw and Aubol for this position but if they should happen to die or be defeated, Pennington county would still continue to do business at the old stand, under the careful management of men like P. C. Wold.

The Boss Blows.

Time 4:30. Whistle blows in nearby factory. New office boy asks if it is time to go home. Old office boy says no. New boy calls attention to fact that whistle has blown. Old boy retorts, "You wait till the boss blows."—Chicago Tribune.

Defined.

He—What kind of a resort was it you were at? She—Well, judging from the kind of men I saw there, I should say it was the last resort for marriageable girls.—Boston Transcript.

Double Trouble.

Tweenie Ann—Oh, mum, I've fallen downstairs and broken the back. Her Mistress—Well, whatever you've broken will be deducted from your wages.—London Sketch.

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merits 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Only A Fire Hero

But the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box. "Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything beat for burns." Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains' bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

AMAZONS OF DAHOMEY.

These Famous Women Warriors Fight Like Unchained Demons.

This famous body of women warriors are described by Mr. Martyn in "Life in the Legion," in which he tells of his experiences while serving with the Foreign legion of the French army:

"Any one inclined to sympathize with the amazons on account of their sex and look upon the combat between them and our men as unequal may take it from me that their sympathy would be misplaced. These young women are far and away the best men in the Dahoman army and, woman to man, were quite a match for any of us. They were armed with Spencer repeating carbines and made much better use of them than the men made of their rifles, and for work at close quarters they had a small, heavy backed chopping sword or knife very much like a South American machete, with which they did great execution.

"They fought like unchained demons and if driven into a corner did not disdain the use of their teeth and nails. One of them was seized and disarmed by a marine infantryman in this fight, but she was so far from being beaten that she at once turned on her captor and set about biting his nose off. The man yelled out for his mother, but the lady would not leave off worrying him until she was cut down.

"The uniform of these female warriors was a sort of kilted, divided skirt of blue cotton stuff. This garment barely reached to the knees. It was supported at the waist by a leather belt, which carried the cartridge pouches. The upper part of their bodies was quite nude, but the head was covered with a coquettish red fez or tarboosh, into which was stuck an eagle's feather."

Not a Graduate.

The editor of the Alkali Eye has this editorial note on a news dispatch:

"That eastern duck that got up in th' night fer a little nid snifter o' th' real thing an' got hold of th' carbolic acid jug an' died f'm the effects of th' same, is better off. He could never have become no fine drinkin' duck nohow. Th' last time we made that mistake we got up an' made it four times more in suction, thinkin' that our booze had tooken on a new an' delightful flavor, an' not until we spit outdoors in th' mornin' an' set th' steps afire did we diskiver our mistake."—Atlanta Constitution.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Next In Command.

"I'm looking for the man who runs this office."

"He is out just now."

"But I have a big deal I want to put over."

"You might see the office boy."

WEDDING STORIES

Experiences Grave and Gay at the Marriage Ceremony.

ODD BREAKS AND BLUNDERS

The Tearful Regret That Flowed From the Heart of a Happy Ex-Widow—A Pert Reply to "Wilt Thou?"—A Tragic Wait and Its Sequel.

According to the stories told by several of Chicago's leading clergymen, wedding ceremonies do not always run any smoother than true love.

"People seem to act more insanely at a wedding than at any other time, save perhaps a fire," declared one pastor, "and it is usually the bridegroom who gets the most flustered. It is seldom that a woman gets the responses mixed as does the man. One time at a fashionable wedding where I was officiating the bridegroom insisted upon saying in a loud and distinct voice, much to the amusement of his hearers, 'I take me this plight' instead of the usual 'I plight thee my troth.'

"Another time when I was marrying a country couple at my home I asked the bridegroom the usual question, 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' and he replied, with fire in his eye, 'What do you suppose we're here for ef I wouldn't?'

"It was at a wedding in my church that the six-year-old niece of the bridegroom caused a ripple of laughter. With big eyes she watched the bridal procession come up the aisle, and as it neared the altar she noticed her uncle, who had come out of the vestry and with his best man and me awaited the bride in the chancel. Up she jumped and, pointing a small finger at the bridegroom, said in her shrill baby voice, 'Oh, mother, if there isn't Uncle Bob with his best clothes on and his everyday nose!' She had been told by her uncle, who possessed an unusually prominent nose, that when he got married it would be shorter.

"One time after reading a ceremony the bridegroom handed me a five dollar bill, saying, 'I'll give you two.' Not understanding him, I said, 'Thank you,' and put it into my pocket. He touched me on the shoulder and again said, 'I'll give you two.' 'Oh, you want change?' I inquired. He nodded, and I handed him $3."

One laughable wedding was that of a widow who married one of her boarders. She was a woman past forty-five, with all the airs of a schoolgirl, and amused all who knew her by her references on all occasions to her departed husband, John. In fact, John got to be a byword among all who knew the widow. Among the boarders was a young fellow of twenty-five, who fell in love with the fair relict of the sainted John, and in a short time the roomers were all invited to attend a wedding to be held in the parlor.

The widow was large, tall and stout and the bridegroom exceedingly small for a man, and when on the night of the wedding the widow appeared at the proper moment leading her prospective husband into the parlor, much as a mother leads her little boy, even the waiting clergyman had to suppress a smile. After the ceremony had been read and congratulatory speeches were in order the erstwhile widow exclaimed, with emotion, "Oh, if only my poor, dear John were here to see how happy I am at this moment!" Only the perfect self control of the guests saved the situation.

It was in an Episcopal church that a superstitious bride fainted at the altar. Just as the bridegroom was about to put the ring on her finger his nervous, shaking fingers dropped it, and it rolled away across the floor. The bride, certain that some great calamity would overtake them, refused to go on with the services and then fainted. After the delay of an hour or so she was prevailed upon to allow the ceremony to be finished.

A Unitarian minister tells this story: "One time I was to read the service in my church in a western state where licenses are not required. The church was filled, and the bridal party arrived on time, all save the bridegroom. For more than an hour we waited, the bride growing almost hysterical and the guests restless over a delay the reason for which was not suspected.

"At last word was brought that the party was ready, and I came out from the vestry, the organ pealed forth the wedding march, and the bride came up the aisle to the altar, pale and trembling, looking much different from the pretty, flushed girl I knew.

"Imagine my surprise when the bride and best man stepped before me. The man said a few whispered words. I looked at the girl, and she nodded, and I began the service that made the girl the wife of the best man. The bride was saved from mortification, and the guests were not disappointed.

"It seems the best man had been in love with the girl, and when the bridegroom did not come he quietly stepped in and got her consent to marry him. I believe she never heard directly from her recreant bridegroom, and her marriage to the best man proved a happy one."—Chicago News.

Very Much In the Way.

Owens—How do you do, Mr. Shears? What can you show me in the way of a new suit today? His Tailor—Your bill, sir. That is decidedly in the way of a new suit!—London Telegraph.

He who restrains not his tongue shall live in trouble.—Brahman Maxim.

Flagged Train With Shirt.

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at all Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sep. 20th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 9th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Grace M. Pinkerton, of Torgerson Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made homestead Entry No. 06180 for S. E. ¼ Section 22 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarraet, Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2d day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A. T. Rice, of Germantown Minn. John Markuson, E. H. Benson, of Torgerson Minn. J. H. Hay, of Thief River Falls Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstraed of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 11th. 1905. made Homestead Entry No. 1251. Serial No. 04510, for W. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 28 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart A. Johnsrud, Emil Sigerud, Mikkel Anderson, Theodor O. Berg all of Torgerson, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl of Neptune Minn., who on October 2nd 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 00094. for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼. Sec. 13. E. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 24 Township 152 N. Range 30 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 4th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph Dahl, of Okla Minn. Alfred Nelson, Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorsten son, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No 06162 for Lots 1, 2 & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Robert Rambach, John Graff, Carl Euseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Doesn't Like to Move.

A most curious and sluggish creature is the tuatara, a nine inch lizard whose home is in New Zealand. This little imitation saurian has the reputation of being the laziest creature ever created. He is usually found clinging to rocks or logs along the shores of rivers and lakes and has been known to remain in one position perfectly motionless for many months. How the creature manages to exist is a mystery.

Not Such a Hot Speech.

A candidate for congress had been making a speech in one of the towns of his district where he was not well known personally, and in the evening while waiting for a train he strayed into a butcher's shop and, without saying who he was, began to pump the butcher to find out how he stood.

"Did you hear that speech this afternoon?" he inquired after some general talk.

"Yes," replied the butcher, "I was there."

"What do you think of it?"

"Pshaw!" said the honest butcher. "I've made a better speech than that a hundred times, trying to sell 15 cents' worth of soup bones."

The candidate concealed his identity.—Kansas City Star.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

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NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

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[illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 11th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 7th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Svendsun of Hilda Minnesota, who on June 27th, 1905. made Homestead Application No. 1166, Serial No. 04188, for Lots 3, 4, Section 1, and Lots 1, 2, Section 2, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 11th, day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

[illegible] Aftenson, Swan Swanson, O. A. Storhaug, of Hilda Minn. [illegible] of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Knut Dale has been nearly all the week trying to get his engine from Deer Park up to Highlanding.

Julious Halvorson bought and shipped another car load of cattle from this locality yesterday.

J. T. Lindley, of McIntosh was doing business in this locality today and made this office a pleasant call.

Sjur Stolaas was over here today making application to make final proof on his additional homestead,

James O'Brieh is putting in a new foundation to his residence and will have a fine cement cellor.

The unfavorable fall weather has began to make the farmers think of the cow who is not affected by unfavorable weather.

The town of Highlanding cast only 89 votes at Tuesdays election as the farmers were to busy to turn out to election.

W.G. Hunt Wife and Daughter Myrtle visited with Mr. and Mrs.George Singer, at Rhoda on Sunday last.

Ye Editor has been so busy this week attending to his own farm work that he has not had much time to look after other peoples business.

George Leimers and A.B.Mandt came out a tie in the 5th district and we do not know how they will settle it.

This has been another bad weather week for the flax harvest, with a snow storm Monday night and another rain storm last night.

There has been very little threshing done in this locality, and the prospects now are that machinea can not be moved around until we have a solid freeze up.

The Griffth dredge is moving rapidly eastward from this end of ditch 58 and the other big dredge is coming north night and day on the same ditch. This ditch will be completed this fall, if the winter don't shut down very suddenly.

Walter McAndreas finished his flaxstacking last night, just before the rain. Men are pretty scarce but the Sunbeam man can do a turn with a pitch fork to help out a worthy neighbor which he did yesterday and the last load of flax was safely in the stack before the rain came.

The socialist party carried the town of Highlanding with 84 votes for Debbs Roosevelt 24 Wilson 9 Taft 9. This is the strongest socialist township in the county, and won out over the united vote of Taft and Roosevelt.

"Taking Aim."

It is agreed among anthropologists that "taking aim" is a human characteristic that even the anthropoid apes cannot be said to share. Apes and monkeys frequently throw nuts and sticks, sometimes with unpleasant consequences to others, but they show little or no ability to take accurate aim. The baboon is said to excel somewhat in this respect, but still it would never pass for a marksman. Accuracy of eye and the judgment of direction and distance that are involved in real aiming have been developed only by man and are among the tokens of his intellectual superiority.—New York Press.

Then There's No Hope.

"Gracious! That [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] like a pistol shot."

"Don't be alarmed. That was Mr. [illegible] slamming the door of his residence as he left for town."

"Does he always slam the door so hard?"

"Not every morning. There are some mornings when he and Mrs. Gribber don't meet at the breakfast table."—Spokane Review.

Still Holding a Grudge.

"Blinkenstein simply abhors women barbers."

"He has some sort of a reason, I suppose."

"Yes; he says he can never forget the haircut that Delilah gave Samson."—[illegible] Library.

ELECTION RETURNS.

The Tuesdays election resulted in the election of Woodrow Wilson for president by what the democrats call a land slide: Roosevelt carried this state by about 10,000 majority, but New York and a number of other strong voting eastern states gave their votes to Wilson. Taft, as we said he would be before election was not in the race.

Eberhart was re-elected for governor and about all the other republican nominees except Julious A. Schmall for Secretary of State who may be defeated.

Knut Nelson was elected for U. S. Senator by a large majority and Steenerson won out by a large majority All the republican nominees on the county ticket were elected except J. M. Bishop for county attorney, who was defeated by E. M. Stanton the democratic nominee by a small majority. The socialist party showed large gains in the county, but failed to elect any of their officers.

A Great Building Falls.

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
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THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
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For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratkas Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Good Advice.

"I'd have you know I am nobody's fool."

"You'd better be careful then. You are liable to be attached any minute."

Fruit of the Tree.

"They have a family tree, I suppose?"

"Yes, and the daughters are [illegible]!"—Judge.

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does great things.

CAUGHT BY A LION

Fearful Adventure With a South African Man Eater.

FLUNG RIGHT INTO ITS JAWS.

Ordeal of a Transvaal Ranger Who Was Pitched Over His Horse's Head Only to Be Gripped in Midair by the Savage Brute—The Dramatic Finish.

If any one is eager for adventure hunting lions in their native jungles will offer him abundant opportunity. Major J. Stevenson Hamilton in the pages of his book, "Animal Life in Africa," gives an account of a terrible experience that one of his fellow rangers of the Transvaal game reserve had with a lion.

In August, 1903, he was returning from a month's patrol to the Olifants river and had arrived within two days' march of the Sabi. He had pushed on ahead of his natives and pack donkeys in order to reach the nearest police picket before nightfall. However, the distance was greater than he thought, and darkness found him still some three miles from his destination, riding along a path by the side of a reed bordered stream, accompanied only by his big dog Bill.

As he rode through the dry bed of the creek, where the path crossed it in one of its windings, he saw something move out of the reeds and melt away into the darkness ahead. A few yards farther on the dog rushed forward, barking, and again an indistinct form moved away. Supposing this to be a buck of some kind, the ranger rode on without taking any special notice of the incident, but a few minutes afterward he suddenly saw the shape again, this time apparently approaching.

He had scarcely time to reflect that this was an odd performance for a reed buck when he became conscious that it was no antelope, but a lion in the act of crouching for a spring. Pulling his horse sharp to the right just as the lion rushed, he caused the latter partially to miss his mark, but his claws tore down the horse's quarters, and the frightened animal, making a terrified leap forward, shot its rider over its right shoulder straight into the jaws of a second lion, which had been coming up from behind.

Horse, man and rifle all went in different directions. The horse made off at full speed, followed by the first lion, which in turn was pursued by the dog. The man never touched the ground at all, as the lion seemed to catch him in midair.

The first thing he realized was that it was trotting off with him down the path. He was held firmly by the right shoulder, and, lying on his back, his face was on a level with the brute's neck, while his legs were dragging along under its belly.

It was a desperate predicament, and as soon as he was able to collect his thoughts a little he began to wonder whether he would be killed outright or tortured first. He saw no hope of escape. The pain he describes as acute, which is contrary to the experience of Livingstone and others. However, being a very cool headed man and full of grit, he presently began to cast about for some method of saving himself.

The mind works quickly in such cases, and suddenly he remembered his sheathknife, an ordinary six inch blade, which was carried in an open leather case at the back of his belt. Reaching underneath himself with his left hand, he discovered that the knife had not been lost, so, pulling it out, he bent all his energy on holding it tight and awaited a favorable opportunity.

Fortune favors the brave, and the ranger's chance came when the lion, after going with him about 150 yards, laid him down under a small tree for the purpose either of shifting its grip or of commencing operations upon him.

Feeling very carefully behind the left shoulder for what he judged to be a vital spot, he struck a couple of backhanded blows with all his force, using, of course, his left hand. It turned out that each of these strokes reached the heart.

For what seemed hours, but was no doubt only a few seconds, man and beast stood facing each other, the latter silent and the former, with some hazy idea of the power of the human voice, shouting out every abusive word that rose to his tongue. The tension was relieved by the lion turning and walking slowly away to a spot some thirty yards distant, where, after swaying for a moment, it fell heavily to the ground, emitted a few groans and expired.

Not Debatable.

"How about your idea of introducing parliamentary rules in your debates with your wife?"

"Give it up. She was too quick at it."

"How so?"

"In the very first debate we had about buying a handsome hand work centerpiece she moved at once to lay the subject on the table."—Baltimore American.

Dispelled His Fears.

Old Gentleman—It is folly to talk of marriage for years yet. My daughter is a mere child. She knows nothing about the world and could not manage servants. Mr. Slimpurse—Oh, that doesn't make the slightest difference! We shan't have any.

A man who covers himself with costly apparel and neglects his mind is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within in the dark.

WORKERS IN BIG BANKS.

They're on the Job All the Time—Nights, Sundays and Holidays.

The average worker is apt to regard with envy the bank employee, inasmuch as there is a popular notion that his hours are short and that he knocks off work at about 3 in the afternoon, unless, indeed, there should be a "mistake somewhere" that necessitates keeping all hands to "balance."

As a matter of fact, in certain of the largest banks, particularly those in New York, there is always some one at work. All night long and on Sundays and holidays as well, these banks have staffs of men kept busily engaged in opening letters—thousands of letters—sorting and listing innumerable checks and drafts representing vast sums of money. These men "get things ready" for the day force. Were it not for the night men working constantly the day force would soon be overwhelmed.

Between 5 in the afternoon and 9 the next morning there are at work in the big banks two shifts. They call themselves the "scouting force." Each bank has a big "drawer" in the general postoffice, and every hour during the night messengers take from this drawer its accumulation of mail.

One large bank receives an average mail of 3,000 letters a day, and of these two-thirds arrive during the night. These letters contain many checks and drafts from all parts.

As soon as they have been opened at the bank the checks are counted and the totals verified with the footings of the lists. The letters are then stamped—"proven in," as bank clerks call it. Then they are acknowledged by clerks detailed for the purpose.

A big task is the assortment of the various checks according to the books wherein they are to be entered. Sight drafts must be grouped according to the routes of the bank messengers, and everything possible is done to turn over the night's accumulation of mail in proper shape for the clerks in the morning.—Harper's Weekly.

A FRENCHMAN ON GOLF.

Sarcastic Comments on the "Absurdities" of the Game.

The "absurdities" of golf as they present themselves to the eyes of a Frenchman are amusingly dealt with by a contributor to the Paris Journal:

"We see on green countrysides during the warm days of summer perspiring creatures, flushed and unkempt, armed with long handled clubs striking the ground with frenzy as if they wished to discover rare stones or precious metals. It is golfers at work. Any ground will do so long as it is not level. Having found your ground, you then take great care to fill up all the natural holes in it. Having done so, you make a number of artificial holes which are all of a fixed shape and depth. The more these holes resemble natural holes the better they are.

"Golf is the direct descendant of a now unfashionable sport known as stone breaking, which consists in breaking stones on the roads with the aid of a long hammer. The essential difference is that the golfers do not wear wire spectacles like their ancestors, the stonebreakers. The stones have been replaced by a small india rubber ball, which lasts much longer, being unbreakable.

"The problem is to make this ball go into the holes on the golf course without touching it with the hands. That would be much too easy. To push it toward the holes you use a wooden stick with an iron butt, very inconveniently turned and shaped, so as to make the problem as complicated as possible. This stick is called a club, and its number is legion, since it is the correct thing to change the club between each stroke just as you change forks between every course.

"The collection of clubs contained in an umbrella case is carried behind the line of fire by a youngster known as a caddie.

"The player, having chosen with great care from among his clubs one which is likely to make a successful stroke, flourishes it with both hands, strikes—and misses the ball. There are two ways of missing the ball—one by using too much force and the other by not using enough. The stroke with too much force behind it is the easier. It consists in striking the earth a few centimeters behind the ball without touching it. When this stroke is well done it sends into the air a shower of earth and turf after the style of a fireworks display, with very elegant effect.

"The hit which misses is more delicate to achieve. In this case it is necessary that your club, after a vigorous flourish, should make straight for the ball, pass it without touching it and return by the impetus given it to strike the player on the back of the head."

Competent.

Garalde—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury? Hillside—Could she! A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice if she took the notion.—Newark News.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO, Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibean Vic. Prs.
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Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever, came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

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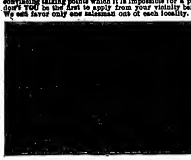
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
Nails, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. [illegible] They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is [illegible] for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

EASY TO FILL THAT ORDER

Floorwalker Hardly Had to Think to Make Satisfactory Answer to the Inquiry.

"Silk stockings must be very cheap in America. Nowhere in the world do women's slim and supple ankles gleam in lustrous silk as they do here."

The speaker was Robert Loraine, the English actor. He continued:

"A married man told me the other day that, going into one of your department stores, he said to a floorwalker:

"'I'm looking for something pretty in silk stockings.'

"The floorwalker smiled, and with a gesture embraced the long rows of counters with their charming saleswomen.

"'That remark,' he said, 'describes, I believe, practically every one of our young ladies.'"

One Woman's Faith.

The Interviewers—And you believe your husband innocent?

The Wife of the Accused Official—Absolutely! I know he is incapable of duplicity.

Then she put on her hat and hurried downtown and drew from the bank the $17,000 her honest husband had saved during the past six months out of a salary of $150 a month.

Fond Memories.

"Baggs is such an ugly man, Miss Prettyface, that I cannot understand why he seems to interest you so."

"Of course, you can't, but with his dogged expression and his pug nose, he reminds me so much of my pet terrier."

One Better.

"I've got a fireless cooker in my house."

"That's nothing. I've got a smokeless husband in mine."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Occasionally a patient swears by his doctor, but more often at him.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

There are a lot of cheap skates outside the skating rinks.

TIRED BLOOD EXPOSES THE LUNGS

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Tired Blood Conditions permit Cold and disease germs to attack the air passages and lungs, developing Catarrh, LaGrippe, Difficulty in Breathing, and Consumption. These germs can be destroyed and expelled only by chemical action in the blood. TONITIVES FOR TIRED BLOOD The purpose of Tonitives for Tired Blood, is to revive this chemical action, help the blood to absorb more nutriment and more oxygen, to bring these elements into direct contact with every cell, to chemically cleanse and renew the lungs and other tissues. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED! Northern Farmers In Mississippi and Louisiana

where every day is a planting day and every month is a harvest month. Farmers in these states reap from two to four crops a year and have green pastures for their hogs and cattle ten months in the year. The land is cheap and you can buy it on very easy terms. Many farmers have gone to Mississippi and Louisiana and become wealthy. Why not you? Write today for beautifully illustrated booklets to

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The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

We sell Traps, Etc., Cheap and pay HIGHEST PRICES for HIDES, FURS, PELTS, ETC. Write for free catalog, price list and shipping tags. N. W. HIDE & FUR CO. Established 1890 Minneapolis, Minn.

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS

HER MAGAZINE STORY

How Bob Found His Long Lost Ruth.

By ADELE MENDEL.

"Come on to bed, Robert; it's past midnight," said his roommate, Kenneth, as he knocked the ashes from his curved meerschaum pipe.

"Just want to read one more story and then I'll be with you," answered Robert, settling himself comfortably in the huge leather arm chair.

"One would think you were a love-sick maid, the way you devour those magazine stories," growled Kenneth.

"I'm not a love-sick maid, but maybe I'm that kind of a man," said Robert with a quizzical air and throwing down his magazine.

"I've no doubt of that, none at all," emphatically answered Kenneth. "Any fellow of twenty-eight who refuses to call on girls, declines all invitations to dances, dinners and parties, who never changes the color or style of his necktie, has something wrong with him, mark my word."

"Her name is Ruth Wilson," began Robert, as if he were repeating a well-known lesson. "She was a little pen-and-ink sketcher and sold some of her work to our firm; that is how I first became acquainted with her. But our acquaintance soon grew to friendship, and then it wasn't many months before we both knew we were in love with each other. I wanted to marry at once, but Ruth insisted upon waiting a year, as she felt she had a future in her artistic career and was not as yet willing to give it up. Patiently I agreed, and at the end of the allotted time she begged for six months more. And then another and yet another delay, until one evening, as we were seated in her two-by-four hall-room studio on the third story of a second-class boarding house, irritated by her seeming preference for her profession when she again asked for a postponement of our marriage, I lost my temper and hurled unkind, angry words at the girl. Naturally, she resented my attitude. One word led to another, I banged the door and dashed like a madman down the stairs and out of the house. I walked miles and miles, not caring where, until, exhausted, I finally reached home. That is the last time I ever saw her. Only God knows how I love that girl!"

"By George, Ken, I'm in Love."

"Don't tell me you never went there again; it's unbelievable!" interrupted Kenneth.

"She, dear little forgiving angel," went on Robert, "had written me a note saying: 'I surrender. Name the day.' Through the stupidity or carelessness of the maid I never received it until four weeks later, when I chanced across it unopened in a book that was lying on my library table.

"I rushed to her home without delay. Everything on the way seemed to say, 'Ruth is going to marry me, Ruth is going to marry me.' I was fully prepared to tell her what an all-fired fool and idiot I thought myself for losing my temper. Bounding up the stairs, my pulse throbbing, imagine my feelings when the landlady informed me that Ruth had moved the day before and had left no address. That is two years ago, and although I have tried incessantly, I have been unable to secure the slightest clew to her whereabouts. Naturally, I suppose she thought I received her letter when written and didn't care to respond."

"It's certainly hard lines, but you'll find her yet. Brace up, old boy," comforted Kenneth.

A few weeks after this conversation, as Robert entered the room, he found his friend excitedly walking up and down.

"Bob, Bob," he exclaimed, "I thought you would never come. I have found her, I've found Ruth—at least, I have a clew."

Robert gazed at him, speechless.

"Coming home," continued Kenneth, "I picked up this magazine from a news stand. I turned to the story entitled 'Unfinished.' It's almost word for word the story of Ruth and yourself. The name signed is doubtless fictitious, for Ruth, and no other, can have written it. Write to the publisher, secure her address, and then your troubles will be over."

Early the next morning, after a sleepless night, Robert reached the publisher's office, where he discovered that the name signed to the story was the author's real name, and that she lived in a small suburb in the outskirts of New York. Jumping on a train, after two impatient hours he reached his destination. A pretty girl, with a twinkling eye and sympathetic voice, answered the bell. He introduced himself, explained his mission, and added:

"Tell me, please, where I can find your heroine, for find her I must."

"I'll gladly give you her address, but first I wish to explain how I came to have the story published. Ruth, after leaving New York in an unhappy state of mind, came here to visit and rest with me. Poor thing, she was so distressed that I begged her to tell me the cause. I never intended to use the story for material to sell, but just wrote it up because its dramatic possibilities appealed to me. Last fall I sprained my arm, and mother, addressing some manuscripts to my publishers, in mistake inclosed this story. I felt dreadful at the time to think that it might appear as a breach of confidence. But now, if it will be the means of bringing Ruth and you together again, I will be the happiest of girls."

Robert thanked the girl, boarded his train, and lost no time in reaching his office and writing a passionate appeal to Ruth for forgiveness.

Many and weary were the weeks that followed. Hope and despair alternated in Robert's breast, but no answer came.

"It's no use," he remarked one evening to Kenneth. "Ruth has received my letter long before this, and it is evident that she no longer cares enough for me to answer it. I don't—"

The telephone rang, and Robert stepped to the phone. He heard a soft voice say, "Is this you, Robert? I just received your letter, returned to me from England. I am stopping with my aunt, Mrs. Davenport, who, strange to say, lives in an apartment next to yours. Would you care to come over?"

"Would I care to?" cried Robert. "Oh, girl, just wait two minutes and see!"

As Robert bounded down the stairs, Kenneth said to himself: "I guess the little authoress won't be able to call her story 'Unfinished' any more."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

HIS FIRST USE FOR WEALTH

For a Millionaire, Mose's Aspirations Would Seem to the Ordinary Man Singularly Modest.

E. F. Swinney, president of the First National bank of Kansas City, was born in the south, says the Saturday Evening Post. He goes back home once or twice a year and it is part of the homecoming program to have Old Mose polish his shoes. Old Mose prides himself on the fact that he has known "Misteh Eddie" since he was born—and "his daddy befo' him."

When Mr. Swinney was there recently Mose was polishing his shoes. He stopped and asked:

"Misteh Eddie, how much is a million dollahs?"

"Well, Mose," Mr. Swinney replied, "you have seen ten silver dollars, haven't you? Now, imagine ten of those stacks and you have a hundred dollars. Then ten times that and you have $1,000. Then ten times that and you have $10,000—and 100 times that and you have a million."

"Misteh Eddie," continued Mose, exceedingly troubled, "would all them silver dollahs go on that table yondeh?"

"No, Mose—not if they were piled to the ceiling. What would you do if you had a million silver dollars, Mose?"

Mose stopped shining. He pondered for a minute. Then he said:

"Well, Misteh Eddie, I reckon I'd have mah cistehn cleaned out."

Deceived by Appearances.

John Melpolder, superintendent of the Boys' club, is very fond of walking. Melpolder was camping recently north of Broad Ripple and decided to walk to Indianapolis. The roads were dusty and the sun beat down unrelentingly. When Melpolder reached Broad Ripple he had covered ten or twelve miles and looked like a tramp. Coming to a fork in the road, and not being sure of the correct route, Melpolder approached two girls and a young man sitting in the shade.

"Can you tell me how to get to Indianapolis?" he asked. The correct road was pointed out and as he started to plod on one of the girls said:

"Why you are not going to walk, are you?"

"Why, yes," said the pedestrian, "I thought I would."

The young man fumbled in his pocket. "Here," he said, fishing out a dime, "you better ride the street car in. You can catch it about a square up the road."

Then each girl handed him a coin. Melpolder thanked them kindly for their proferred assistance, but declined the offer, saying that he preferred to walk. When he started on they looked after him in open-eyed astonishment.—Indianapolis News.

Real Comeback.

"Why do you spend so much care on the crease of your pants, hey?"

"It is important, dad, not to wear baggy trousers."

"Important, is it? Why, you young cub, look here. Did you ever see a statue to a man who didn't wear baggy pants?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dropped Into Poetry.

"Our office boy dropped into poetry yesterday."

"How was that?"

"The literary editor kicked him into the wastepaper basket."—Tit Bits.

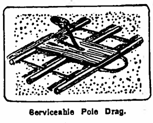
FARM AND ROAD IMPROVEMENT

POLE DRAG IS SERVICEABLE

Implement Should Be Drawn by Short Piece of Chain Attached to Center of Pole.

If you don't possess a land roller, the next best thing is a pole drag. The one shown in the cut is better than a roller for leveling and pulverizing the soil. It is composed of three hardwood poles 6 inches through and 7 feet long, writes Fred O. Shelby in the Farm and Home. They are fastened together about two feet apart by means of short pieces of chain.

To hold the seat a piece of board is bolted to the middle of the first pole and allowed to extend slightly beyond the last one. On top of this an old mowing machine seat is fastened, and the arrangement is such that while the seat is held in place the poles may work independently of each other. As the seat is bolted to the board, it can easily be removed, making the implement much easier to house when not in use. The drag should be drawn by a short piece of chain attached to the center of the first pole, as is indicated.



Serviceable Pole Drag.

ALFALFA AS A SOILING CROP

Few Rations for All Kinds of Farm Animals That Cannot Be Improved by Addition of Hay.

(By W. M. KELLEY.)

On most farms where only a few acres of alfalfa can be grown successfully, I think the most will be realized from it, to cut the crop green and use it for green feeding. It is the best soiling crop that we can grow for all kinds of farm animals. There are few rations that cannot be improved both in economy and efficiency by the addition of alfalfa.

When using it for soiling purposes there is danger in feeding it to hungry sheep and cattle unless fed in moderate quantities after it has wilted. In my own practice I have found it safe to allow it to become wilted before feeding it to the sheep and cattle in the yards and stables.

In this way we can now mow enough to last two or three days at a time and haul it to the various feeding places for use when it is needed. It will keep in excellent condition if placed in cocks as soon as it is wilted and covered with cloth or canvas covers. In this way it escapes drying to brittleness and still keeps in ideal condition for feeding.

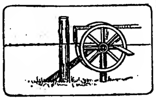
There is no danger in feeding wilted alfalfa to sheep and cattle that have become gradually accustomed to eating it. Many feeders give it to their work teams, but it requires the best of judgment to keep work teams in good vigorous condition and every change in the line of feeding should be gradual.

It is a good plan to cut and cure the first cutting for hay and then depend upon the later cuttings to supplement the pastures. A few acres of this valuable forage crop should be established on every stock farm.

WAY FOR STRETCHING WIRE

By Use of Wagon and Piece of Timber Hundred Yards May Be Tightened With One Pull.

To stretch a wire, back the wagon up to within a few feet of the corner post so that the inside of the wheel is in line with the fence. Raise that side of the wagon so the wheel will clear the ground and prop it up with a board. Then take a 2x4 about seven feet long, and place one end against the axle and the other on the ground, says the Iowa Homestead. After this is done tie a strong rope to one spoke inside the wheel, then to the wire and slowly turn the wheel, the rope wrapping around the hub tightening the wire. When you think the wire is tight enough place a piece of board between the spoke and bottom of the wagon box as shown in the illustration. This will keep the wire from slacking. From 80 to 100 rods of wire can be tightened in this way in one pull.



Wire Stretcher.

NEITHER HAYSEED NOR ANGEL

But There Need Be Little Question That Young Lady Had Much Ingenuity.

Across the line on the Kansas side where the study of agriculture is compulsory, one of the high school girls took home her monthly report card and proudly announced:

"I took the highest grade in the class in history, English literature and German."

"That's all very well," replied her father, critically examining the card, "but how about this grade in agriculture?"

"Oh, well," explained the daughter, "I'm no hayseed!"

A little farther down a deportment grade, not altogether satisfactory, appeared.

"And how do you account for this grade in deportment?" he inquired.

"I'm no bloomin' angel, either," she replied.—Kansas City Star.

DANDRUFF 20 YEARS

743 Third Ave., New York, N. Y.—"Having been troubled with dandruff for twenty years and trying numerous lotions, washes, etc., without any effect, I thought I would give Cuticura Soap and Ointment a trial. The scalp always had dry skin on it which did not itch as I gave it a good brushing every morning and evening, but through the day the dandruff would show badly on my coat collar. I used the Cuticura Soap to shampoo my hair and rubbed in a little Cuticura Ointment. After a few treatments I found the head clean and healthy, free from all dry scales. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured the dandruff, and now I use Cuticura to keep it from returning." (Signed) W. Dyke, Jan. 2, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Situation Vacant.

The rich bachelor sighed and looked fixedly at the beautiful girl.

"Things with me," he said, "are at sixes and sevens. I feel the great need of a woman in my home—one who would straighten out my tangled affairs and make life worth living once again.

Her soft glance spoke her excitement and expectation.

"Yes?" she queried gently.

"Do you know," he continued, "of any good, able-bodied woman whom I could get to clean the house?"

Objections.

"You give up too easily. Why don't you get a grip?"

"It's the other way. The grip's got me."

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.

MR. ALBERT W. PRICE, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.

MRS. L. BREWER, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.

MR. W. H. STRANGE, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00

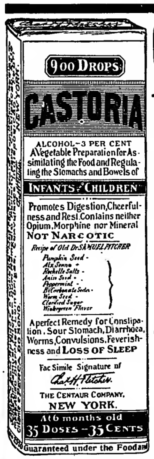
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

BIRD BOOK FREE Stuff Birds And Animals Learn at home to mount birds, animals, game heads, fish; tan skins; make beautiful rugs and robes. Decorate your home with your own trophies. Make big money mounting for others. Learn quickly during spare time. Success guaranteed. Charges low. Write today for FREE illustrated book explaining taxidermy and showing beautiful mounted birds and animals. Monarch School of Taxidermy 55 Monarch Bldg., Omaha, Nebr.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A6, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of Chas H Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

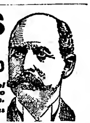
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

By Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy.

CHAPTER XXX.

A Wedding on Wheels.

The commotion of the matrimonyed women brought the men trooping in from the smoking room and there was much circumstance of decorating the scene with white satin ribbons, a trifle crumpled and dim of luster. Mrs. Whitcomb waved them at Mallory with a laugh:

"Recognize these?"

He nodded dismally. His own funeral baked meats were coldly furnishing forth a wedding breakfast for Ira Lathrop. Mrs. Wellington was moving about distributing kazoos and Mrs. Temple had an armload of old shoes, some of which had thumped Mallory on an occasion which seemed so ancient as to be almost prehistoric.

Fosdick was howling to the porter to get some rice, quick!

"How many portions does you approximate?"

"All you've got."

"Boiled or fried?"

"Any old way." The porter ran forward to the dining-car for the ammunition.

Mrs. Temple whispered to her husband: "Too bad you're not officiating, Walter." But he cautioned silence:

"Hush! I'm on my vacation."

The train was already coming into Ogden. Noises were multiplying and from the increase of passing objects, the speed seemed to be taking on a spurt. The bell was clamoring like a wedding chime in a steeple.

Mrs. Wellington was on a chair fastening a ribbon round one of the lamps, and Mrs. Whitcomb was on another chair braiding the bell rope with withered orange branches, when Ashton, with kazoo all ready, called out:

"What tune shall we play?"

"I prefer the Mendelssohn Wedding March," said Mrs. Whitcomb, but Mrs. Wellington glared across at her.

"I've always used the Lohengrin."

"We'll play 'em both," said Dr. Temple, to make peace.

Mrs. Fosdick murmured to her spouse: "The old Justice of the Peace didn't give us any music at all," and received in reward one of his most luscious-eyed looks, and a whisper: "But he gave us each other."

"Now and then," she pouted.

"But where are the bride and groom?"

"Here they come—all ready," cried Ashton, and he beat time while some of the guests kazooed at Mendelssohn's and some Wagner's bridal melodies, and others just made a noise.

Ira Lathrop and Anne Gattle, looking very sheepish, crowded through the narrow corridor and stood shamefacedly blushing like two school children about to sing a duet.

The train jolted to a dead stop. The conductor called into the car: "Ogden! All out for Ogden!" and everybody stood watching and waiting.

Ira, seeing Mallory, edged close and whispered: "Stand by to catch the minister on the rebound."

But Mallory turned away. What use had he now for ministers? His plans were shattered ruins.

The porter came flying in with two large bowls of rice, and shouting, "Here comes the 'possum—er—posse." Seeing Marjorie, he said: "Shall I perambulate Mista Snoozleums?"

She handed the porter her only friend and he hurried out, as a lean and professionally sad ascetic hurried in. He did not recognize his boyish enemy in the gray-haired, red-faced giant that greeted him, but he knew that voice and its gloating irony:

"Hello, Charlie."

He had always found that when Ira grinned and was cordial, some trouble was in store for him. He wondered what rock Ira held behind his back now, but he forced an uneasy cordiality: "And is this you, Ira? Well, well! It is years since last we met. And you're just getting married. Is this the first time, Ira?"

"First offense, Charlie."

The levity shocked Selby, but a greater shock was in store, for when he inquired: "And who is the—er—happy—bride?" the triumphant Lathrop snickered: "I believe you used to know her. Anne Gattle."

This was the rock behind Ira's back, and Selby took it with a wince: "Not—my old—"

"The same. Anne, you remember, Charlie."

"Oh, yes," said Anne, "How do you do, Charlie?" And she put out a shy hand, which he took with one still shyer. He was so unsettled that he stammered: "Well, well, I had always hoped to marry you, Anne, but not just this way."

Lathrop cut him short with a sharp: "Better get busy—before the train starts. And I'll pay you in advance before you set off the fireworks."

The flippancy pained Rev. Charles, but he was resuscitated by one glance at the bill that Ira thrust into his palm. If a man's gratitude for his wife is measured by the size of the fee he heeds the enabling parson, Ira was madly in love with Anne. Rev. Charles had a reminiscent suspicion that it was probably a counterfeit, but for once he did Ira an injustice.

The minister was in such a flutter from losing his boyhood love, and gaining so much money all at once and from performing the marriage on a train, that he made numerous errors in the ceremony, but nobody noticed them, and the spirit, if not the letter of the occasion, was there and the contract was doubtless legal enough.

The ritual began with the pleasant murmur of the preacher's voice, and the passengers crowded round in a solemn calm, which was suddenly violated by a loud yelp of laughter from Wedgewood, who omitted guffaw after guffaw and bent double and opened out again, like an agitated umbrella.

The wedding-guests turned on him visages of horror, and hissed silence at him. Ashton seized him, shook him, and muttered:

"What the—what's the matter with you?"

The Englishman shook like a boy having a spasm of giggles at a funeral, and blurted out the explanation:

"That story about the bridegroom—I just saw the point!"

Ashton closed his jaw by brute force and watched over him through the rest of the festivity.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Foiled Yet Again.

Mallory had fled from the scene at the first hum of the minister's words. His fate was like alkali on his palate. For twelve hundred miles he had ransacked the world for a minister. When one dropped on the train like manna through the roof, even this miracle had to be checkmated by a perverse miracle that sent to the train an early infatuation, a silly affair that he himself called puppy-love. And now Marjorie would never marry him. He did not blame her. He blamed fate.

He was in solitude in the smoking room. The place reeked with drifting tobacco smoke and the malodor of cigar stubs and cigarette ends. His plans were as useless and odious as cigarette ends. He dropped into a chair, his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands—Napoleon on St. Helena.

And then, suddenly he heard Marjorie's voice. He turned and saw her hesitating in the doorway. He rose to welcome her, but the smile died on his lips at her chilly speech:

"May I have a word with you, sir?"

"Of course. The air's rather thick in here," he apologized.

"Just wait!" she said, ominously, and stalked in like a young Zenobia. He put out an appealing hand: "Now, Marjorie, listen to reason. Of course I know you won't marry me now."

"Oh, you know that, do you?" she said, with a squared jaw.

"But, really, you ought to marry me—not merely because I love you—and you're the only girl I ever—" He stopped short and she almost smiled as she taunted him: "Go on—I dare you to say it."

He swallowed hard and waived the point: "Well, anyway, you ought to marry me—for your own sake."

Then she took his breath away by answering: "Oh, I'm going to marry you, never fear."

"You are," he cried, with a rush of returning hope. "Oh, I knew you loved me."

She pushed his encircling arms aside: "I don't love you, and that's why I'm going to marry you."

"But I don't understand."

"Of course not," she sneered, as if she were a thousand years old, "you're only a man—and a very young man."

"You've ceased to love me," he protested, "just because of a little affair I had before I met you?"

Marjorie answered with world-old wisdom: "A woman can forgive a man anything except what he did before he met her."

He stared at her with masculine dismay at feminine logic: "If you can't forgive me, then why do you marry me?"

"For revenge!" she cried. "You brought me on this train all this distance to introduce me to a girl you used to spoon with. And I don't like her. She's awful!"

"Yes, she is awful," Mallory assented. "I don't know how I ever—"

"Oh, you admit it!"

"No."

"Well, I'm going to marry you—now—this minute—with that preacher, then I'm going to get off at Reno and divorce you."

"Divorce me! Good Lord! On what grounds?"

"On the grounds of Miss Kitty—Katty—Llewellington — or whatever her name is."

Mallory was groggy with punishment, and the vain effort to foresee her next blow. "But you can't name a woman that way," he pleaded, "for just being nice to me before I ever met you."

"That's the worst kind of unfaithfulness," she reiterated. "You should have known that some day you would meet me. You should have saved your first love for me."

"But last love is best," Mallory interposed, weakly.

"Oh, no, it isn't, and if it is, how do I know I'm to be your last love? No, sir, when I've divorced you, you can go back to your first love and go round the world with her till you get dizzy."

"But I don't want her for a wife," Mallory urged, "I want you."

"You'll get me—but not for long. And one other thing, I want you to get that bracelet away from that creature. Do you promise?"

"How can I get it away?"

"Take it away! Do you promise?"

Mallory surrendered completely. Anything to get Marjorie safely into his arms: "I promise anything, if you'll really marry me."

"Oh, I'll marry you, sir, but not really."

And while he stared in helpless awe at the cynic and termagant that jealousy had metamorphosed this timid, clinging creature into, they heard the conductor's voice at the rear door of the car: "Hurry up—we've got to start."

They heard Lathrop's protest: "Hold on there, conductor," and Selby's plea: "Oh, I say, my good man, wait a moment, can't you?"

The conductor answered with the gruffness of a despot: "Not a minute. I've my orders to make up lost time. All aboard!"

While the minister was tying the last loose ends of the matrimonial knot, Mallory and Marjorie were struggling through the crowd to get at him. Just as they were near, they were swept aside by the rush of the bride and groom, for the parson's "I pronounce you man and wife," pronounced as he backed toward the door, was the signal for another wedding riot.

Once more Ira and Anne were showered with rice. This time it was their own. Ira darted out into the corridor, hauling his brand-new wife by the wrist, and the wedding guests pursued them across the vestibule, through the next car, and on, and on.

Nobody remained to notice what happened to the parson. Having performed his function, he was without further interest or use. But to Mallory and Marjorie he was vitally necessary.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No More Fox Hunts for Him.

Arthur B. Selt, sheriff of Prince Georges county, Md., says he never again will indulge in a fox chase. He always was fond of the sport, but on the occasion of his last chase he had such an unpleasant and exciting experience that he concluded to go after smaller game in the future.

"We had been out but a short while," he related to friends, "before we were on a trail, but it took us some time to dig the fox from his hole. A skunk was the fox's companion and both came out together."

Both animals were killed and taken to Forestville.

"With our party was a dare-devil sort of a fellow," the sheriff said, "and he rode his horse through the village store, the skunk hanging to the animal's side.

"The store was quickly deserted," he added, "and I resolved to participate in no more such hunts."

School Land Ship.

One of the features of their public school training which the boys of Berlin, Germany, enjoy most is the "land ship," on which young sailors go through a regular daily training. The Iltis is the name of the land ship which has been built and which has a crew of 120 boys. The larger boys act as officers. When they are at work on the land ship the boys dress in middy blouses and caps. There is gun practice on the land ship every day, and a naval drill, and all the usual work of a ship is done by the boys. They have the greatest fun in climbing the spars and hoisting the sails, and life on the Iltis is so popular that there are always more applicants for the crew than there are places to be filled.

Mental Distraction.

"Do you think young women ought to join the suffragettes?" asked the young woman.

"I do," replied Mr. Growcher; "I am in favor of anything that will take their minds off the fact that this is leap year."

BABY'S HAPPINESS DEPENDS ON HEALTH

When your baby is cross and fretful instead of the happy, laughing little dear you are accustomed to, in all probability the digestion has become disarranged and the bowels need attention. Give it a mild laxative, dispel the irritability, and bring back the happy content of babyhood.

The mother should make sure that the laxative used contains no opiate or narcotic drug. A mild, pleasant-tasting, harmless laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is ideal for children because of its natural composition and gentle action. A small dose of Syrup Pepsin at bedtime will bring easy, certain relief next morning, and with no distressful griping or other discomfort. You can get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

Was Not Guilty.

"Mordecai Judson," roared Colonel White, who had been aroused in the middle of the night by a suspicious noise in his poultry house, "is that you in there, you black thief?"

"No, sah," humbly replied a frightened voice. "Dis is muh cousin, Iek Judson, dat looks so much like me and steals everything he kin lay his dog-gawn hen's on. Ah's at home dis minute, sah, a-sleepin' de sleep o' de jest."—Peck.

Fable for Borrowers.

An Arab went to his neighbor and said: "Lend me your rope."

"I can't," said the neighbor.

"Why can't you?"

"Because I went to use the rope myself."

"For what purpose?" the other persisted.

"I went to tie up five cubic feet of water with it."

"How on earth," sneered the would-be borrower, "can you tie up water with a rope?"

"My friend," said the neighbor, "Allah is great and he permits us to do strange things with a rope when we don't want to lend it."—Boston Evening Transcript.

So Like Strangers.

Nell—Bob Brown and Dolly Smith are engaged.

She—Indeed? I thought they were better acquainted.

Accepts the Rebuke.

A resident of an English city has made himself a marked man by insisting on saying "nought" instead of "O" when he calls a telephone number having ciphers in it. The telephone operator usually corrects him when he says "three double nought" by saying "Three double O." The other night he called up central and said, "Hello," and the girl replied: "Hell-nought." He accepted meekly the "quiet rebuke."—Springfield Republican.

Contrary Causes.

"Why did Jicks break up housekeeping?"

"Because his wife broke down."

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Occasionally a couple marries in haste and live happily ever after—they secure a divorce.

If a girl's arms have pretty dimples in them she'll get them sunburned.

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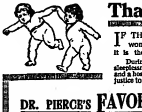

That Wonderful Event

IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various description, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Motherhood is made easier by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo.

It is your privilege to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

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The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

THE INTRIGUER

By Melville Davisson Post

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I was one of that fortunate audience before which Gafki played the "Bronze Helmet" at the Broad Street theater in Philadelphia. It was a notable event in America. Gafki came directly from Berlin, and staged the drama in its every detail, as he had done it for the emperor at the National theater on Unter den Linden. Philadelphia society possessed the Broad street theater that night. A prohibitive tariff set by Gafki barred out many.

I can recall but few details of the "Bronze Helmet" after the first act. When the curtain came down I went over to the box of the aged Mrs. Van Couver-Benson to talk a little with Margaret Garnett. She and her father, the president of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads of Pennsylvania, were about to sail for a winter's visit with our Ambassador at London, and this was my only opportunity to present personal adieus. Mrs. Van Couver-Benson is a mere wisp of a woman, one at the road's end, painfully clinging a moment longer to life. She sat in a corner of the box, a bit of breathing wax covered with costly laces, isolated by deafness. Margaret Garnett was alone, but for this senile aunt.

She welcomed graciously my arrival in the box.

"How do you do, Courtlandt," she said. Then she waived a presentation to the ancient aunt with a screening pleasantry. "Aunt Van is absorbed in the perils of Caesar; sit down by me."

I sat down, and touched at once on the motive of my visit. "I came," I said, "to wish you favorable winds."

She turned to me instantly. "We are not going," she said.

"Not going!" I echoed. "Why not?"

She laughed a little. "There is a man in the way."

I flecked the chair arm lightly with my finger. "How little a thing," I said, "to stay the sailing of Semiramis."

"Not so little a thing," she answered to my flippant sally. "If you will look presently at the first chair of the fifth row on the right of the center aisle, you will see him. Is he, then, so little a thing?"

I looked a moment later with a rising interest. The man who sat in that first chair of the fifth row was never a little factor in any human equation. He was on this day a star deflecting the orbits of political leaders in his state, one playing at the Gracchi—the Commoner, sustained by the toiling hive, but he was not of it. He came of a family older yet than Penn; one powerful under the first congress, but afterward contentedly fallow through idle generations, and now, by the medium of this man, returning actively to life.

The career of this man was something of a wonder to us all. Commanding by his birth a station of the highest order, he had of his own volition become a leader of the people; and then, when he stood an authority to be reckoned with in the placing of federal patronage, he chose strangely and with a small spirit, we thought, the position of a United States marshal. The men who usually got this office were aspiring sheriffs. Why, then, did this man, reared in kings' houses, thus strangely wish it?

I forgot on the instant Gafki and his "Bronze Helmet." Here was indeed news. The engagement of Margaret Garnett! The big Englishmen would not haunt now our Ambassador's house in Park Lane. The tall girl's destiny had arrived.

I made the usual conventional speeches, a bit highly colored, I fear—rather eulogistic, over-appreciative, laden with tropical platitudes.

She heard me, like a sphinx calmly to the end, then she dropped a guillotine knife on the dainty speeches.

"Very pretty, Courtlandt," she said, "but you are giving tongue on the wrong trail. Mr. Wood is not at present intending to marry me. He is absorbingly engaged in an effort to advance his own fortunes, somewhat at the cost of my father's."

I stammered my way back, and she went on, covering thus unconsciously my confusion.

"I fear that father is not coming off as he would wish in this contest with Mr. Wood. He laughed a little at the opening skirmish, somewhat like Gafki's Caesar, sitting in his tent; but within the last month he has advanced his standards, as Caesar always did when he was being cut to pieces. You see how much I am influenced by this thing of Gafki. Father has abandoned our winter in London. He must be here, happy if by being here he can prevail against Mr. Wood. It is in this manner, Courtlandt, that the man at the end of the fifth row is standing in the way."

I was still deeply puzzled. How could one of but moderate fortunes, a mere United States marshal, interrupt thus seriously the plans of an industrial emperor like John A. Garnett. I waited for further explanation. It did not immediately come.

"Courtlandt," she said, "tell me about Randolph Mason."

"Randolph Mason," I echoed. "What interest can you have in Randolph Mason?"

"You will learn that a little further on," she said. Then the dominant quality in her, in her father, in every Garnett, came imperiously forward: "Begin now, Courtlandt, please; I am listening."

I began then with what willing spirit I could summon.

Margaret Garnett listened closely, putting now and then a query, and glancing now and then at the man who sat applauding in that first chair of the fifth row, as though to establish somehow, a relation there with this manin of Randolph Mason. It was evident that I was telling her nothing that she had not already heard.

"I am almost wishing, Courtlandt," she said, "that Randolph Mason would refuse to assist my father in the fight with Mr. Wood. It seems to be making the game unfair, like the Rhine helping the Germans there against Caesar. This drama of Gafki, like all Homeric echoes, outrages my sense of fair play. There was not, as I remember, a clean fight in the whole Iliad; some god was always lending a hand."

She sat a moment silently watching Caesar's pontoon bridges sucked under by mysterious currents.

"I ought, as a dutiful daughter, to hold a keener interest in my father's side of it, I suppose," she said. "If Mr. Wood is not checkmated, father's railroads will go into receivership; and if my father crushes him, he will go, in every sense, under the ax. So I ought to be fired with a certain barbaric eagerness for victory, and so, in a way, I am. But somehow, at the bottom of me, I wish to see the fight fair. No handicaps, no Olympic legging, the winning to the best men."

This impassioned speech was interrupted by a thin piping voice, little more than a bird's chirp. "Please, Margaret," it said, "I am tired. May I go home?" The old aunt had awakened. Her face was plaintive, like a child's. Time, having made life's circuit with her, was returning her to dissolution by the cradle.

I summoned the old woman's maids, and they got her, with the footman's assistance, to the carriage. I went out with Margaret Garnett. She harked back to her theme a moment as I took my leave of her. "Good-night, Courtlandt," she said. "Please keep Randolph Mason a neutral in this fight. It is too fine a struggle to be spoiled by an outsider. If father wins, I shall have this man's head on a charger, if I wish it. If he loses let the victor sell me into slavery."

I turned to call a hansom, when one of the theater attendants touched me on the arm.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "can you tell me if this article belongs to Miss Garnett? It was picked up by an usher in her box." He held in his hand a flat gold locket attached to a chain linking alternately a topaz and an opal. I carried the locket to the light and examined it. The case was without a mark. I pulled it open to see if there was any inside, and I found there such a one as left no doubt remaining. The locket contained the picture of her father, and opposite it, of all persons on this earth, the face of Thomas B. Wood.

I returned the locket to the waiting lackey. "It is certainly Miss Garnett's," I said; "you would better send it immediately to her residence."

On Thursday morning the counsel of John A. Garnett called on Randolph Mason. When Pietro brought him into the office I took him for some celebrated actor.

"I have the honor," he said, "to address Mr. Parks, I believe, the secretary of Randolph Mason. My name is Alger. I am here on a matter for John A. Garnett."

I hid under a conventional greeting the flaming interest which these words lighted. Here was the envoy which Margaret Garnett said her father was about to send. I did not know that this meeting was by appointment, until Randolph Mason appeared on the threshold of the folding-doors between the two rooms. He spoke to me.

"I shall be engaged with Mr. Alger for the next half hour. Direct Pietro to admit no one." Then he went back into the room, followed by the attorney. I presently found Pietro, gave him the directions and returned to my table, where I could witness through the folding-doors this conference which Margaret Garnett wished so greatly to prevent. It was Randolph Mason who began the conversation.

"Can you give me briefly," he said, "the history of this case?"

The attorney was not moved to a hasty recital by Mason's abrupt impatience. He sat down in a chair before the table, lifted his face, serene with that deep internal composure common to those who are accustomed to speak the last irrevocable word, and regarded Randolph Mason as he doubtless would have regarded some strange, unfamiliar tribunal, to be carefully addressed. When he spoke, his voice was as clear as glass, although it seemed to loiter on the sentences deliberately.

"I cannot give you this matter briefly," he said; "a certain elaboration is unavoidable. A recital of mere overt acts will not convey a sense of that large plan to which they are preliminary. I must be pardoned if I add some collateral features and some comment."

Randolph Mason's face took on an expression of unwilling assent, such an expression as one observes frequently on the face of an examiner in the courtroom, who, failing to bring his witness clearly to the issue, abandons him to his own manner of recital. He sat down in his chair, placed his hands idly before him on the table and then dropped his body leisurely back, like one hopelessly fated to a long story. These suggestive actions were not lost on the attorney; he knew exactly by what mental conceptions they were inspired. A faint shade of color came for an instant into his face and vanished, but his voice deliberately continued:

"The Consolidated Fuel Railroads Company, of which John A. Garnett is president and chief owner, is made up of the principal lines running into the Pennsylvania coal fields. They reach some five thousand workings, employing several hundred thousand men. They are the avenues by which this product is conveyed to the seaboard. This railroad company depends for its tonnage, and therefore for its existence, exclusively upon the production of these mines. If these mines are idle the railroad is idle, but with the distinction that a mine can shut down and lie so without expense, while a railroad must continue as an active concern, no matter at what a loss. Now, as you are doubtless aware, an effort is being made to form an alliance of these mine workers. The result is that an epic life struggle is about to open between the railroad and its mines on one side and the representatives of the workers on the other, the sort of industrial conflict that means bankruptcy for the one and starvation for the other. The men have not money enough to keep their families for a month, and the railroad company, having no tonnage, will necessarily make default in the payment of the interest on its bonds, and go into the hands of a receiver."

The attorney paused. His serene face lifted into a beautiful profile. Then he continued:

"The only real authority of this Republic is the federal courts. They alone, under every emergency, rigidly sustain the law. But a court must have officers. The hand signing the writ must be supported by the hand serving a writ. An order, no matter how fearlessly entered, must fail of its purpose if it be enforced with excuses. I come now to the very heart of this matter. People do not break out into rebellion unless they have an ally sitting somewhere in authority. This strike threatened in Pennsylvania has such an ally. It would fail, it would collapse like a punctured balloon, if his aid were removed. I do not mean any of the judges; they are incorruptible. I mean Thomas B. Wood, the United States marshal.

"A word must be spoken about this remarkable man to make that charge clear: He is thirty-eight years old; he intends to be a United States senator, and, what is more important for the future, he intends to remain one.

"Bear in mind that Wood's intention was to become a senator. He began, then, with the people. He attached himself to all movements in behalf of labor. He observed the clamor of the man with the pick, the man with the apron, the man with the hammer. He appeared to listen, to consider, presently to be convinced, and, finally, to advocate what they said. Then, under that law which I do not understand but by virtue of which Mirabeau, a noble, became the idol of the French Revolution, this man, an aristocrat, became a leader of the people. So when his party came presently to national power, the great heads of it found him there to be dealt with. What did he want? They said it with a certain deference. He might have demanded his seat in the upper congress then, but he could not hope to remain there, he had no pedestal of gold under him; he was standing on the sands. He chose the position of United States marshal. The leaders gave it with a certain wondering contempt, and dismissed him from their catalogue of fears. He was, then, a person of no ambition—one struggling titanically for pottage!

"Immeasurably not so! The political Warwick of Pennsylvania is John A. Garnett. The power under him is the Consolidated Fuel Railroads. Wood wished to direct that Warwick, to control that power, therefore he chose wisely the only position in which he could destroy him, that of United States marshal. Garnett, usually clear-headed, usually far-sighted, usually running swiftly before events, saw the thing forty-eight hours too late, and, consequently, he is ruined."

"With Wood standing now between the worker and judges, the greatest industrial contest in our history is beginning. The mines of Pennsylvania will become smoking holes in the earth; the railroad, two bands of rust, and Garnett, a pauper. All this certainly, swiftly, inevitably, is arriving, unless this man can be removed from office.

"It is ruin then, or the man's terms, which are a voting control of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads, the position of first vice-president, a political dictatorship above and behind Garnett. Then he will resign. With Wood stepping down from the position of United States marshal, the opposition will crash through like a rotten bridge, Garnett's commercial plans will go smoothly onto the piling up of millions; but Garnett will have a master, and Pennsylvania's senator with a life tenure in office."

The attorney leaned forward in his chair, his eyes rested steadily on Mason, the index finger of his right hand arose in a direct and a significent gesture.

"The problem, then," he said, "is to remove Wood without the payment of his price—a thing no man can do."

"A thing any man can do," replied Randolph Mason.

"How?" said the attorney, his finger still lifted, his voice still impressively deliberate.

"Leave that to me," said Mason.

"Very well," he said. "What am I to do?"

"What have you intended to do?" replied Mason.

"I see nothing to do," continued the attorney, "other than to accept the conditions of Thomas B. Wood—to surrender, to give him what he demands."

"Do it then," said Mason.

The voice of the attorney arose again lingeringly on his words.

"You give it up then, you bid me ruin Garnett?"

"I bid you save him," said Mason.

"But," continued the attorney, "when this agreement is once effected, what will be there to save him?"

"I shall be there," replied Randolph Mason.

When the attorney left after his conference with Randolph Mason, I wrote a note to Margaret Garnett. "Have a care," I said, "Randolph Mason is no longer neutral."

The next morning brought an answer in the large, firm writing of an Englishwoman: Miss Garnett would be at the Dresden at one o'clock. Would I come there? I was there at the hour, and we lunched together.

In spite of the fact that directness was the first quality in the nature of Margaret Garnett, I thought she approached the subject in question with trepidation. She did not ask me for the story of the conference. She drew out, rather, here and there a feature of it by some subtle query, put inconsequently in the course of our talk.

Presently, when she knew in general what had happened, her face took on virile firmness.

"Courtlandt," she said, "you are evidently not a poet, or else you would see how deplorable a thing it would be to spoil this struggle between my father and Mr. Wood.

"It would be crude, barbaric, ugly to throw to one or the other a balance of power. It would ruin the high dramatic tone of the game; it would be vandalism, like spoiling a canvas of Raphael, or a manuscript of Horace."

"Miss Garnett," I said, "this is all very beautiful, to quote your own appropriate words; but, pardon me, are you not 'giving tongue on the wrong trail?' These lines should be spoken to Randolph Mason, and not to his flattered, but powerless, secretary."

She colored perceptibly; then her face took on resolution. "Very well," she returned, "I will say them to Randolph Mason."

I wished then that I had said nothing. It was worse than idle to go on such an errand to Randolph Mason.

There was no escape, so I went with Margaret Garnett in her carriage to Randolph Mason.

I began then, somewhat late in the hour, to prepare her for this meeting. I advised her of Mason's curious habits, of his unusual abstraction. I warned her against his abrupt, indifferent manner, his rigid, searching, brutal inquiries. If she had any sensibilities to be hurt, or any fragile ideas of courtesy to be outraged, we would do better to go back on the instant.

I was glad of this elaborate warning when the girl stood finally before Randolph Mason.

Mason deliberately laid down the pen in his fingers and lifted his head, with the expression of one who submits out of necessity to an interruption.

"Mr. Mason," the girl began, "I am Margaret Garnett. I wish to inquire why you care so greatly for my father to prevail over Mr. Wood."

"I do not care," he said.

The young woman was evidently surprised. "What interest have you in my father, then?" she inquired.

"I have no interest in him," replied Randolph Mason.

"No interest?" she repeated. "Why did my father's attorney come here?"

"Why do you come here?" returned Mason.

She began to speak then, her voice vibrating like the tense string of a viol. She repeated, but in finer sequence, all she had said to me on that night of Gafki's drama, and all that she had later said over our luncheon. The spirit of the woman came forth on the flood; she was deeply, vitally, passionately in earnest, speaking against a sacrilege, speaking against a wrong, demanding, urging, pleading with Randolph Mason to remain immovably neutral. Let the struggle between her father and this man be fair. Let its thrilling, dramatic balance remain undisturbed. She was the one whose interest for her father should be deepest, and she, above all things in this world, wished to see the game played out by the two now seated at the table. It was weak, cowardly in her father to come here for aid. If he could not win alone, fairly, like a man, then she, his daughter, Margaret Garnett, wished him to lose.

The woman thus fired with transcendent courage was superb. My blood sang under her words. The nerves in my fingers tingled, but Randolph Mason sat watching her with weary unconcern. When she had finished he lifted his face, hard as metal.

"May I inquire," he said, "why you are thus endeavoring to deceive me?"

The girl caught her breath as though she had been dashed with water. "I am not endeavoring to deceive you," she said.

"Why, then," said Mason, "have you made me these lurid speeches?"

"I have made them," replied the girl, "to acquaint you with my motive for wishing you to remain neutral."

"Pardon me," said Mason, "you have made them to conceal that motive."

The girl recoiled before this brutal thrust, like one before a blow.

"I do not understand you," she said.

"But I understand you perfectly," replied Randolph Mason.

Then he arose and walked past her out into the hall.

I returned over the flag-stone walk with Miss Garnett to her carriage. I could find no words of adequate apology. "Courtlandt," she said, "tell your cold, unemotional master that since he has so ruthlessly taken from my fingers the weapons of a man, I shall meet him with the weapons of a woman."

I closed the carriage door, and she drove away proudly like an empress.

The only occasion on which I have ever known Randolph Mason to go out of New York in any man's behalf was when he went to the residence of John A. Garnett at Bryn Mawr, a suburb of Philadelphia. The railroad magnate and the aspiring marshal had arrived at terms, as I understood it, or, rather, the one had accepted in capitulation the terms of the other. The conference was to conclude this treaty. I accompanied Randolph Mason, as I usually did.

The Garnett residence at Bryn Mawr is one of the most distinctive in America. It is a reproduction in white marble of the Petit Trianon at Versailles, set exquisitely in a forest, with white glistening roads winding among the trees and a brook and a bit of manufactured meadow.

This conference between the richest man in America and the most ambitious was held in the library of this transplanted Parisian lodge.

I could not easily bear in mind in the atmosphere of such a place the hard, practical nature of this meeting. It was the hall of some stately council of Florence, sitting above the Arno, or, rather—and the fancy became almost real—it was the council chamber of some doge, where on this night he was to meet the captain of Barbarian armies lying with bared teeth along the Adriatic, and treat with him for the city. The men in this conference might appropriately have taken the characters of such a scene. Garnett, tall, white, impressively patrician, attended, like that doge, by two counselors, characteristic, I fancied, of an empire in the evening of decadence—his attorney and Randolph Mason; and the other, this giant, this captain of Barbarian armies, courageously alone.

This romantic medieval fancy persisted. It became for an instant even more real when through an opening of the door I saw Margaret Garnett.

She was not listening. She carried rather the air of one depending upon some desperate hazard, the arrival of some event, the sharp stroke of some impending fortune. She went slowly down the steps, her hands slipping along the marble rail of the balusters.

The attorney seated at the table began to read the protocol of treaty which he had drawn, and I came swiftly back to the commonplace business character of the meeting. The paper was merely an assignment under the legal form of a majority of the common stock of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads to certain persons named by Thomas B. Wood. The attorney explained that, in his opinion, no further writing was necessary. This assignment should be placed in escrow. (A fully executed writing, but put into the custody of some third person to hold until the fulfillment of some condition), and delivered to Mr. Wood upon the resignation of his office. It would put a voting control of the railroad into the hands of his agents, who would carry out his plan.

The strong, masterful face of the United States marshal set in a cynical smile. "This assignment is, I think, sufficient," he said; "but I will hardly take the chance of a legal battle over an escrow, after my resignation shall have been accepted."

The negotiation seemed on the instant to be conclusively blocked. Garnett insisted upon the protection of an escrow, and Wood upon the possession of the paper before he irrevocably resigned his office.

Randolph Mason came forward then, sat down at the table, dipped a pen into the ink pot and turned toward the United States marshal.

"In consideration of the assignment of this stock to your trustees," he said, "you agree, I believe, to resign your office."

"You have it correctly," replied the man.

Randolph Mason drew a writing pad over to his hand and wrote rapidly a memorandum of the same date as the assignment, requesting the consideration for the transfer of the stock. He spoke then to the attorney. "Give me the assignment," he said. Then he added a line at the bottom, showing it to depend upon an agreement of the same date. When he had finished he again addressed the United States marshal. "Prepare your resignation," he said.

Mr. Wood sat down opposite Mason at the table. He wrote out his resignation of the office of United States marshal; then he placed his hand on the paper and spoke to Randolph Mason. "I do not see that we are any further along," he said. "I will not consent to an escrow under any agreement, no matter how explicit."

Randolph Mason did not at once reply. He presented the paper he had written to Mr. Garnett for his signature. While the railroad president was signing the assignment, the attorney answered for Randolph Mason, explaining that the agreement should be filed with the trust company holding the assignment, in order that the terms of the escrow could not be mistaken.

The powerful hand of Thomas B. Wood, resting on his written resignation, clenched. "I will not consent to an escrow," he repeated.

Randolph Mason thrust across the table the paper which he had made out. "Sign that," he said.

The man took the memorandum, affixed his signature and laid it on the letter of resignation under his clenched hand. His face darkened. "I trust," he said, "that my words are intelligible. I have twice said that I would not consent to an escrow."

"There shall be no escrow," said Randolph Mason.

The attorney for John A. Garnett leaned forward in his chair. "How then," he said, "is Mr. Wood to obtain this assignment?"

"I shall give it to him," replied Randolph Mason. Then he picked up the assignment and handed it to the United States marshal. "Take this," he said, "and leave on the table the papers under your hand."

The shadows in the resolute face of Thomas B. Wood vanished. He got up, put the assignment into his pocket, buttoned his great coat, took up his driving gloves from the table, bade us good-evening and went out of the room, down the stairway to his horses.

I came back wonderingly to Randolph Mason. His boast that he would be here to prevent the ruin of Garnett was idle. He rather had speeded that ruin. The attorney regarded him with cold serenity.

"Have you in fact," he asked, "any interest in the success of John A. Garnett?"

"I have not," he said. Then he continued, like one explaining briefly to an annoying query. "I am interested only in removing this man from his office, in correcting thereby the wrong of his appointment."

"Ah," said the attorney. "I understand, then, why you so readily cut from under us the only possible foothold against this man—that of an escrow. With Wood once out of office, the delivery of this paper might have been enjoined."

"Sir," replied Mason, "your purposed flimsy trick was patent even to Wood."

"Perhaps," said the attorney, "but in a shipwreck no plank can be allowed to pass. You had no right to come into this affair, if you had no regard for Mr. Garnett's peril."

"Since I came into the affair," replied Randolph Mason, "Mr. Garnett has never been in peril."

This conversation with its last enigmatic answer of Randolph Mason was interrupted by the abrupt entrance of Margaret Garnett.

She spoke to Randolph Mason, ignoring the rest of us as though we were interminably distant.

"You, even you," she said, "could not defeat him. He got what he wanted in spite of you."

Mason regarded her with a leisurely, ironic interest.

"Thomas B. Wood," he replied, "has got nothing."

"Nothing!" she repeated. "Do you call a control of my father's railroads nothing? a control of millions nothing? a seat in the United States senate nothing? And what have you taken from him for it? Indeed, what have you taken! A paltry federal office!"

"I have taken," replied Randolph Mason, "the little that he had, and I have given nothing." Then he added as though likewise in explanation to the rest of us, "In the removal of this man from his office it was not my intention that he should obtain any benefit from John A. Garnett."

"Then," she cried, "you have failed."

"I have not failed," replied Randolph Mason, speaking with cold precision. "This assignment of stock was delivered to Thomas B. Wood in consideration of the resignation of his office. Such contracts are void as against public policy. The Consolidated Fuel Railroads will refuse to recognize the validity of this agreement, and it cannot be enforced in the courts. It cannot avail this man that the paper is in legal form and recites another and valid consideration, when the moving consideration was in fact the resignation of a federal office."

The atmosphere of a victory rising about John A. Garnett was less impressive than that atmosphere of disaster fallen thus swiftly on his daughter. The wondrous vitality of her figure vanished; the light fled from the silver, the blood from the porcelain. Then, as by some masterful effort, going to the very springs of life, it all splendidly returned. She looked steadily at Randolph Mason, her eyes two lines of light.

"I repeat it," she said slowly, "you have failed. This man shall receive everything that he expected to receive—my father's influence, the controlling interest in this railroad and a seat in the United States senate."

The lips of Randolph Mason parted in a cynical smile. "I should be interested to learn," he said, "by what avenue of propitious fortune he is to obtain these benefits."

"I shall marry him," replied Margaret Garnett.

For the legal principle involved in this story, see the following leading cases: Forbes v. McDonald, 54 Cal. 98; Backet v. Moss, 115 N. C. 448, 20 S. E. 733, 44 Am. St. Rep. 463, 48 L. R. A. 842; Eddy v. Capron, 4 R. I. 394, 67 Am. Dec. 541; Meachem v. Dow, 32 Vt. 721. The officer's real motive for resigning is immaterial. Eddy v. Capron, 4 R. I. 394, 67 Am. Dec. 541.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

"One Leetle Kees?" Thumped With a Rolling Pin

I'LL GIVE YOU A KISS!

CHICAGO.—"One kees! Just one leetle kees! I implore you, madame!"

Joseph Luco, recently from Italy and with high notions of romance, stole unobserved into a flat at 428 West Huron street the other day and assumed his most irresistible posture as he surprised Mrs. Mary Belinsky at work making a batch of bread.

Two hours later Luco sat in a cell at the Chicago avenue police station nursing a big hump on his head and trying to think how he happened to get from the second story window to the ground so quickly. It happened something like this, according to Mrs. Belinsky, who also charged Luco with the theft of $10:

"One what!" Mrs. Belinsky had asked in momentary alarm.

"One leetle kees, no more," said Luco.

"Well, here's a regular smack!" exclaimed Mrs. Belinsky. The doughy rolling pin waved through a cloud of flour, there was a sharp crack, and a dull thud. Luco took the count. Mrs. Belinsky was frightened and tried to to leave the room. Then there was a struggle that aroused the curiosity of neighbors in the flat beneath.

"Here; here! What's going on?" demanded Sam Dubois, rushing upstairs and pausing at the door.

"I am going to kees you," Dubois swore that he heard Luco say

"Let's throw him out of the window," suggested Dubois. So Mrs. Belinsky sat on Luco's chest while Dubois hurriedly raised the window. Then the two took the invader on either side and gave him a sailor's toss over the ledge. It was 25 feet to the ground.

Genus Hobo Approves of Kiosk Tent as a "Flop"

CLEVELAND, O.—The populace stormed and fumed about the kiosk in the Square the other day, wondering how the thermometer and the rest of the public-spirited instruments located there were conducting themselves in the gelid air.

The kiosk is surrounded by a little tent without a roof, formed of painter's flies. A week or so ago an energetic painter and decorator painted the kiosk a nice, peaceful battleship gray color.

The paint had been dry for three or four days, but the tent remained. No doubt the man has forgotten all about it. Detective Julius Speos of Central station walked by there the other night, and, shivering a bit in the chill air, bethought himself of finding out what was what. He noticed a movement of the canvas that made him suspect someone was beneath the tent.

Lifting it and looking underneath, he discovered the recumbent figures of two members of the box car gentry. They had calculated that the tent would not be a bad place to sleep, albeit there was no roof.

WOT YUH DOIN THERE. HEY?

"Wot are you doin 'there?" demanded Spees.

"Well, we thought it would be a good place to 'flop,'" replied one. "Out of the wind and all the modern conveniences—pretty swell to have a regular thermometer and all the regular tools for knowing just what kind of weather it is, right in yer bedroom."

Spees advised them to move on. As they started away a diffident youngster approached him and said:

"Please, mister, when does the show start, and can I carry water for the eleyfunt?"

"Backnumber Joe" Quits Business With a Fortune

THIS PAPER WILL COST YOU JUST $75 33 — IT IS RATHER OLD YOU KNOW

NEW YORK.—Lawyers of this city who handle will cases requiring a search of early records lament the retirement of "Backnumber Joe," for he was their first-aid and searcher-in-chief in digging up facts from the archives.

"Backnumber Joe," despite his name, never lost touch with the events of the day. His specialty, though, was the accumulation of back numbers of newspapers, back numbers of magazines, back numbers of religious tracts, back numbers of comic supplements, and back numbers of almost anything that ever was printed.

Even if "Backnumber Joe" did not have the particular copy of an old newspaper needed by a lawyer who was straightening out a tangled suit, he always managed to get the desired publication in the course of a few days. How he did it was a trade secret for which he made his customers pay well.

His system of payment was the strangest feature of his novel business. He fixed the price he demanded by the age of the paper desired. "One penny a day from the date of publication, for any paper in the world, in addition to the original cost of the paper was his rule. It was a lucrative trade. A paper a year old, by this rule, was worth $3.65 above the original price; a paper two years old was worth $7.30, and a pated ten years old brought $36.50. And when it is borne in mind that very often he supplied newspapers 30, 50, or even 100 years old, the profits of the business are apparent.

As the fame of Joe grew among lawyers and antiquarians, he acquired more and more stock and needed larger quarters for it than he originally occupied in his little shop in Fulton street. For many years he stored his papers in a warehouse of his own somewhere on the West side of the city.

Her Babies' Entreaties Causes Woman to Steal

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—"Bring us some red coral beads, some red ribbon, some red sweaters, and a new dress, mamma," begged two little girls of Parsons, Kan., when their mother kissed them good-by the other morning to come to Kansas City on a shopping tour. To make sure that the mother would not forget they handed her a slip of paper on which they had written their wants. All the time she was shopping she carried that paper in her hand, looking at it every little while, until its entreaty had burned itself into her thoughts.

The words of her little daughters cut deeper and deeper, for she had come to the city with only enough money to supply long needed wants—money that her husband had given her to buy a dress. As she walked through some of the large department stores temptation came.

This is the story the mother told Capt. Charles Edwards of the Walnut street station. The watchful eye of a store detective had caught her and a companion who had come with her from Parsons, secreting goods under their cloaks. Their arrest and confessions followed. The mother had taken all that her children had asked for and more. In two suit cases that they confessed they had brought empty was found more than $100 worth of silks, scarfs, ribbons, jewelry and beads. These they had stolen by wrapping them as as the articles lay on the counter.

"I don't know now why I did it," the mother said, tearfully. "It seemed such an easy thing to do, and the things didn't look like they would be missed." Then she showed her daughters' note to the captain.

IN THE L[illegible]MELIGHT

MRS. LUND BOOMS "LITTLE FARM" PLAN.

Mrs. Haviland H. Lund of Los Angeles, Cal., one of the leading advocates of the "little farm" idea, is now in the east organizing local branches of the National Forward to the Land league.

One of the objects of the league is to purchase tracts of land on the outskirts of the big cities throughout the United States and subdivide them into one acre farms, to be equipped and turned over to the industrious poor.

Mrs. Lund has succeeded in interesting many prominent people, who have pledged their moral and financial support.

"I am of the opinion," said Mrs. Lund, "that our idea is one of the few logical solutions for the living problem of many of the big cities' poor. The plan has been in operation for several years near San Diego, Cal., and has proved successful in every way. The hearty interest your leading men and women seem to be taking in the cause certainly gives me great pleasure and encouragement.

"There is plenty of land in the vicinity of all large cities which will find its greatest productiveness under the efforts of the small tract farmer."

A. WENDELL JACKSON'S MIGHTY COUP

"Who's Jackson?"

A lot of bankers have been asking this question during the past few days.

Jackson? Why, he's the same person who financed China to her recent $50,000,000 loan when the so-called six-powers group of bankers representing Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Japan and the United States wouldn't lend the budding republic all this real money.

This new factor in world finance is a Massachusetts Yankee. His father was a seafaring man—no wonder the son's rovings around the world. Jackson was born in Chelsea, Mass., but he was only a boy of six when Jackson, Sr., decided to pioneer it to California. The family took ship to the Isthmus and the train across, and so made their way to California. The boy went to public school in San Francisco and then to high school—college was not in his thoughts. This in 1870. He later graduated from the University of California.

The story of how this adventurer in the higher realms of finance took the wind out of the sails of the proudest money magnates of the world is delicious. These gentlemen of the eminent six-power syndicate were busy telling China that the money she so badly needed could only be had by allowing them a say-so on how it was to be spent. China demurred.

The trouble was at its height, the bankers backing and filling, the diplomats in despair, when Jackson reached London. Here won big game. He promptly cabled to Peking that he could get the money on any terms suitable to China and China accepted.

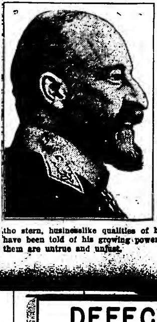
SIR EDWARD CARSON CALLED DICTATOR.

A remarkable pen-picture of Sir Edward Carson, the leader of the unionist "revolt" against home rule in Ulster, who in a short time has become one of the most talked of and powerful men in the United Kingdom, is contributed to the London Graphic by Philip Gibbs.

Mr. Gibbs, who as a descriptive journalist has made for himself a place something like that of the late G. W. Stevens, says in part:

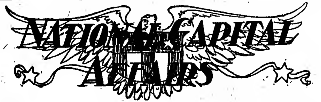
"Sir Edward Carson is the dictator of Ulster. * * * The people of Ulster, apart from that Catholic minority who on half-holidays may hang him in effigy on street lamp posts, are puppets who dance when he pulls the strings. At the word "Go" from him they would advance at quick step to any kind of danger, folly, and death. He can play upon their emotions as upon a fiddle with more than five strings, with fifty or a hundred thousand strings plucked from their hearts, and ready to quiver at the sound of that deep persuasive voice of his. He holds their hearts in the hollow of his hand."

KING FERDINAND NOW TAKEN SERIOUSLY



A calm observation of the effects of the Balkan war on the restless, suspicious "concert of Europe" leads to one illuminating conclusion. The map makers, national carpenters of the embassies, and the foreign ministries have at last decided to take seriously the men of the hour, Ferdinand, the tsar of the Bulgarians. No longer do you hear references to the "Tsarvenu"—the title which Sir Frederick Burnand and London Punch gave Ferdinand of Sofia in 1908.

His pictures are seen everywhere now—the bright "aiglon" eye; the sharp, Napoleonic nose; the firm mouth; thin lips and beard trimmed to a point. Ferdinand is the grandson of Louis Philippe of France, who was driven into exile by a quip and a partiality for curiosities in umbrellas which shocked the sensibilities of the fastidious Parisians. Necessarily a Bourbon, he is unlike the entire Bourbon line, inheriting the stern, businesslike qualities of his maternal ancestors. Many stories have been told of his growing power among the crowned heads. Most of them are untrue and unjust.



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Diplomatic Circle Is Remarkable for Its Versatility

WASHINGTON.—Now that the seashore and mountains have practically closed their seasons and each steamship is bringing its quota of Americans from Europe, society in Washington is preparing for the season. Changes in the diplomatic corps fortunately will take from the capital only a few of its gifted and versatile members. Foreign governments have long made it a point to send to Washington gifted representatives. No sooner had Marchese Cusani, the Italian ambassador, been appointed to Washington than it became known that in his own country he had a reputation as a portrait painter. His portrait of the late King Humbert is regarded as a masterpiece. In the embassy are many products of his brush. Mr. James Bryce, the British ambassador, is, of course, one of the noted scholars and writers of the world.

These serious activities on the part of the elder diplomatists are balanced by the talents of the younger men and women in the foreign colony. Jonkheer Loudon, minister from the Netherlands, is an accomplished pianist and violinist. Mme. Loudon also is a brilliant musician and she has sung at many private entertainments. The members of the family of the Costa Rican minister and Mme. Calvo are versatile musicians, and their friends often have had the pleasure of hearing a recital by the younger ones.

Viscountess Benoist d'Azzy, wife of the naval attache of the French embassy, could easily make her living, should it be necessary, by fashioning novel favors for cotillions.

Another accomplished young member of the diplomatic circle is Mr. Heori Mertio, charge d'affaires of the Swiss embassy. He can write fantastic verse with the ease of a professional poet, can cut all sorts of fancy figures on ice or roller skates and can dance a clog with the finish of a vaudeville performer.

Has Not a Doubt That Man Came From a Monkey

"MAN cannot have arisen except from some more theroid (animal-like) form zoologically," it is declared in "Early Man in South America,"—just issued from the government printing office.

Ales Hrdlicka, curator of the division of physical anthropology of the National museum, is the author of the publication, which is known as "House of Representatives Document, No. 481."

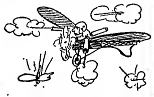
"On the basis of what is positively known today in regard to early man, and with the present scientific views regarding man's evolution," Mr. Hrdlicka says in his report, "the anthropologist has a right to expect human bones, particularly crania, exceeding a few thousand years in age, and more especially those of geologic antiquity, shall present marked morphologic differences, and that these differences shall point in the direction of more primitive forms.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE WE DESCENDED FROM MONKEYS
MONKEY

"No conclusion can be more firmly founded than that man is a product of an extraordinary progressive differentiation from some anthropomogenic stock, which developed somewhere in the later tertiary among the primates. He began then as an organism that in brain and body was less than man, that was an anthropoid. From this stage he could not become at once as he is today, though in some stages of his evolution he may have advanced by leaps, or at least more rapidly than in others. He must have developed successively morphologic modifications called for by his advance toward the present man, and have lost gradually those features that interfered with his advance or become useless—progress which is still unfinished."

Among other things that man lost on his way from monkey to man is a long and hairy tail. Mr. Hrdlicka does not say so, but he indicates it.

May Fight Battles in Air, Says General Wood



THAT it is the opinion of the military experts of this country that the aeroplane in the future will determine the victor of battle, whether on land or sea, was evidenced by a statement made the other day at the War college by Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, just prior to starting on his annual tour of inspection of the army posts.

"I wish it were possible," said General Wood, "for every officer in the army to make a flight in an aeroplane with the army aviators. I believe that by this means we could obtain enough officers willing to make a life study of the great possibilities of the aeroplane as an instrument of war—to make this country the foremost in the world in aviation. We were the first to recognize the possibilities of the aeroplane in warfare, but have been handicapped in furthering their study by the small numbers of officers willing to enter the aviation school. Other countries, following our lead, passed us in the application of the aeroplane to military science. They have a large corps of men studying every possible phase of the aeroplane in warfare.

"Our recent army maneuvers, in which the aeroplane was used extensively, proved that aviation is no longer an experiment, but a practical science. General Bliss in his report to me of the maneuvers states that the value of the aeroplane for scouting and bomb throwing purposes was clearly demonstrated."

Washington the Home of the Man on Horseback

WASHINGTON is known as the home of the man on "horseback," and it gets this somewhat unique title because of the number of equestrian statues in Washington. Most of the outdoor sculptures in the National capital are of a military order, and most of this statuary has been supplied by military organizations. And while these organizations may be powerful enough in hauling in the money they certainly do not know how to spend it artistically, for a greater lot of rubbish never littered up a city than these equestrian statues in Washington.

Among the soldiers of the Revolutionary war represented in the capital's squares and circles are Washington and Greene. Jackson and Scott belong to the period of 1812; the latter also to that of the Mexican war. Of Civil war leaders there is a far more plentiful supply, among them Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, McPherson, McClellan, Hancock and Logan, with Farragut and Dupont thrown in to represent the navy.

Another special military group is that of foreign soldiers in the Revolutionary war—Lafayette, Rochambeau, Von Steuben, Kosciusko and Pulaski, and, surrounding the Lafayette statue in Lafayette park, Rochambeau (again), Duportal, De Grosse and d'Estaing. Among the statesmen and jurists Franklin, Marshall, Webster and Garfield have memorials.

These memorials are all in addition to the contents of Statuary hall at the capitol, to which each state is entitled to contribute two figures. In that assemblage the whole gamut of merit is run, both in artistic representation and in historic distinction

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MIN

FREE-HITTERS AND CHOKERS.

This world is divided between free-hitters and bat-chokers, but to understand the simile you must be a fan, or at least have the confidence of a fan who will lead you through the door of wisdom. The free-hitter, be it known, is the batsman of the supercilious eye who begins his swing away back over his shoulder, brings it round like a yacht's boom gibing in a strong wind and drives the ball over the left field fence or—misses it. He is the producer of home runs and three-baggers and is the recipient of adulation and automobiles. He is Speaker and Jackson and Doyle and the world-famous Casey. The bat-choker is different, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. He is the man who slides his hand well down onto the swell of the bat, where, with a longer leverage, he can make a quick jab at the speeding sphere. He is content if he scratches a sacrifice or beats a bunt down to first. Nobody loves him, but he wins many a ball game, though even in the midst of victory he feels that the manager has the toboggan under him and is only waiting for a bonehead play to touch the trigger and send him to the minor league. The free-hitter also reaches the minors in due time, but he does so with head erect and chest expanded, for the free-hitter is such by nature and no reverse can quell him. Once a free-hitter always one.

Will the apple ever again become an article of common consumption? Or will it remain in the luxury list, somewhere, say, between truffles and bacon? There have been no eating apples within the range of any but the fattest pocketbook for many seasons, while the character of the pie apple is such as to require uncommon aptitude for the composition of the crust to make a pie fit to eat; or else the cost of the filling has required that the pie must be nearly all crust. A big crop is now in prospect and new orchards are coming to fruitage every season; such is the temptation of the soaring quotations, says the Providence Journal. At this juncture one of the orators at an apple growers' convention has the nerve to propose an advertising campaign, lest there be overproduction. Does not this proposal mean that the growers are determined to maintain prices as the supply increases? Something is said about instructing women in the theory that eating apples beautifies the complexion. That ought to create a market, to be sure. But there need be no fear of lack of demand. Apples will need no advertising if the price is right. And any artifice calculated to maintain high prices should be frowned upon by the hard-pressed consumer.

Recent investigations into the hours of work by officials of the French department of navigation have brought to light a record in government employment in the shape of an official whose daily "hours of duty" amount to exactly two minutes. This man dwells at a place on the Belgian frontier, and his arduous labors consist in fetching from one office a list of the number of barges that have entered French territory the previous twenty-four hours and handing the said list in at another office. If the position be a sinecure, the pay is not high, the remuneration amounting to $1.40 a month.

A Connecticut man makes the announcement that he has been living for some time on 25 cents a week. He admits, however, that he has not been unlucky enough to have any tire punctures.

The mouse, says a scientist, possesses more energy than a human being. He is wrong. Did he never observe the activity displayed by a normal woman in escaping a mouse?

A steamer has just arrived in San Francisco whose docking should send a thrill through the fashionable feminine world. It's cargo is $1,000,000 worth of sealskins.

Excessive reading has the same effect as the opium habit, says a famous scientist. Must refer to campaign dope.

Still, the person who prophesied that war would be abolished because it would become too deadly might have had the aeroplane in mind.

The banana crop is reported a failure but one can slip about as far on peel from a poor banana as a good one.

It is now announced that sneezing spreads the measles. Which, apparently, is not a theory to be sneezed at.

The chief ingredient in Holland patented rubber is sea fish. Pretty fishy, at that.

WILSON SWEEPS COUNTRY

DEMOCRATIC PARTY WINS A CLEAN-CUT VICTORY, RETAINING CONTROL OF NEXT HOUSE BY A BIG MAJORITY AND PRACTICALLY ASSURING THEMSELVES OF SENATE CONTROL.

ROCK-RIBBED REPUBLICAN STATES WON BY JERSEY[illegible]

Solid South and a Majority of Northern States Swell Elec[illegible] Total of Winning Party.—Roosevelt Runs Second, [illegible] Winning Illinois, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, and Other States.— Taft Gets But 12.

New York.—Only the usual uncertainty of a few close states whose electoral vote in no way can affect the election of Wilson and Marshall, speculation over the popular vote of the three presidential candidates and the complexion of legislatures that will name United States senators had interest in the final returns of Tuesday's general election.

Wilson, it is now sure, has carried Illinois by a plurality of approximately 16,000, but the incomplete returns that drifted in slowly from the remote counties at the foot of the state, strong Democratic territory, continually increased the lead which Wilson held over Roosevelt.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Vote—	Taft.	Wilson.	Roosevelt.
Alabama	..	12	..
Arizona	..	3	..
Arkansas	..	9	..
California	..	13	..
Colorado	..	6	..
Connecticut	..	7	..
Delaware	..	3	..
Florida	..	6	..
Georgia	..	14	..
Idaho	4	..	..
Illinois	..	29	..
Indiana	..	15	..
Iowa	..	13	..
Kansas	..	10	..
Kentucky	..	13	..
Louisiana	..	10	..
Maine	..	6	..
Maryland	..	8	..
Massachusetts	..	18	..
Michigan	..	..	15
Minnesota	..	..	12
Mississippi	..	10	..
Missouri	..	18	..
Montana	..	4	..
Nebraska	..	8	..
Nevada	..	3	..
New Hampshire	..	4	..
New Jersey	..	14	..
New Mexico	..	3	..
New York	..	45	..
North Carolina	..	12	..
North Dakota	..	5	..
Ohio	..	24	..
Oklahoma	..	10	..
Oregon	..	5	..
Pennsylvania	..	..	38
Rhode Island	..	5	..
South Carolina	..	9	..
South Dakota	..	..	5
Tennessee	..	12	..
Texas	..	20	..
Utah	4	..	..
Vermont	4	..	..
Virginia	..	12	..
Washington	..	..	7
West Virginia	..	8	..
Wisconsin	..	13	..
Wyoming	..	3	..
Totals	12	442	77

Total, 531. Necessary to elect, 266.

THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

With 39 precincts still to be heard from, Wilson has a margin of 15,042 over Roosevelt. Nearly all the missing precincts are in Democratic sections, and when the judges and clerks of election get into their buckboards and ride to town with the returns, they are expected to swell Wilson's plurality still more.

Two States Change.

Wyoming, which had been counted in the Taft column, has passed to the Wilson column, and Vermont, which had been conceded to Wilson, is found to be for Taft.

Minnesota continued to grow stronger for Roosevelt, as returns from the agricultural precincts came in. Up to midnight Wednesday, Wilson was leading; since then Roosevelt has been ahead. His indicated plurality from the incomplete returns will be 15,000.

Completer returns increased Wilson's lead in Iowa. With all but five of the 99 counties in his plurality is 19,622.

Idaho also appears to have left the Taft column and gone into the Wilson one. Returns from four-fifths of the state seem to indicate that the New Jersey governor will have a small plurality in it, although a recount may be necessary to decide the result.

California is still hanging in the balance. The state fluctuated with every fresh batch of returns.

Wilson's plurality was wiped out, later Wilson crept ahead of Roosevelt, and then he fell back somewhat, and then another correction in the figures from Los Angeles county put Roosevelt ahead by 130 votes. Returns are still missing from 135 precincts in the mountains, and it is now believed that the vote will be so close that California may send a split delegation to the electoral college.

The electoral vote now indicates that Wilson has 442, Roosevelt 77, and Taft 12.

Democrats to Control Senate.

The absolute control of the senate in the Sixty-third congress now is practically assured to the Democrats. Conceding to the Republicans the legislatures of all states still in the doubtful column the Democrats will have a vote of 48, or just one-half of the entire membership of the senate, with a Democratic vice president in the chair to cast the deciding ballot in case of a tie. Six states are yet to be heard from definitely. A senator from one of these would give the Democrats a clear majority.

Kansas has been added to the Democratic column in the past 24 hours. The states in which the complexion of the legislatures is yet to be decided are: Illinois, Michigan, Oregon, South Dakota, Tennessee and Wyoming.

Ordinarily Tennessee could be relied upon to help the Democratic party, but the factional fight there may prevent in this crisis.

In Illinois there should be chosen a successor to the deposed Senator Lorimer, as well as Senator Cullom, whose term expires on the fourth of next March.

If there should be no election the effect would favor the Democrats by reducing the membership of the senate to 94, of which number the 48 already chosen would be a working majority. Whatever the outcome in any of the states mentioned, there can be no doubt as to the Democratic control of the senate.

In addition to the aid of the vice president in an emergency, they will find willing co-operation among the Progressive senators. Three or four of the Progressives are almost as liberal in their tariff views and on other questions as the Democrats themselves. Senators Clapp, La Follette, Cummins, Gronna, Bristow and Poindexter are all avowed tariff reformers. They also favor advanced legislation on other subjects. Senator Works announced his intention of voting for the Democratic presidential candidate some time before the election.

Of the 31 hold-over Republicans, eight have been classed as Progressive Republicans in the past. They are Bristow of Kansas, Crawford of South Dakota, Cummins of Iowa, Gronna of North Dakota, Clapp of Minnesota, La Follette of Wisconsin, Poindexter of Washington and Works of California.

Wilson Silent as to Cabinet

The new president-elect Woodrow Wilson has not as yet decided upon the personnel of his future cabinet and he intends to keep his mind open on the subject for a long time before he takes office. He was manifestly concerned about certain speculations emanating from Princeton with respect to the probable makeup of his cabinet. To put an end, if possible, to all gossip about cabinet appointments he issued the following statement:

"Such speculations are perfectly fruitless. I mean to keep my mind entirely open with regard to appointments of the first consequence until a final announcement is possible. It will be perfectly useless to resort to me for corroboration of any report, because I shall have absolutely nothing to announce. No announcement will have the least authority that is not made over my own signature. These are matters which must be determined by very deliberate counsel and not by gossip."

Woman's Suffrage Gains.

A phase of the general election that became known yesterday was the success of women's suffrage in four of the five states where constitutional amendments were submitted to the people.

Wilson's Popular Vote Enormous.

Estimates of the popular vote polled by Governor Wilson ranged through many millions during the day. It was found impossible to compute, with any accuracy, the popular vote of any of the presidential candidates and it will be a number of days until the counting of the three cornered contest in the different states is concluded and an accurate tabulation of the popular vote made possible.

Assertions were made from several quarters where an effort had been made to gather preliminary popular vote figures, that Governor Wilson had not secured a majority of the votes cast throughout the country. Estimates ranged from a small majority of all votes to figures nearly 1,000,000 below a majority. The popular votes, however, would in no way effect his election, or his complete control of the electoral college, should it show his total to be less than that of the combined vote for Roosevelt and Taft.

HIS EXCELLENCY, THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

In Republican Strongholds.

Returns gave them the following in Republican strongholds:

Two in Colorado, where John F. Shafroth (Dem.) for the full term and C. S. Thomas (Dem.) for the short term, will be selected by a Democratic legislature. One in Montana, where Republicans and Progressives conceded the election of T. J. Walsh (Dem.). One in Kansas, where W. R. Stubbs (Rep.) conceded the election of his opponent, Wm. H. Thompson (Dem.). One in Delaware, a Democratic legislature assuring the return of a Democrat to succeed Richardson (Rep.) retired. One in New Jersey, where Wm. Hughes (Dem.) will succeed Briggs (Rep.)

The uncertainty as to West Virginia, indicated in earlier reports, seemed apparently the only obstacle to a Democratic majority.

Definite returns are still lacking from Oregon, Wyoming, Tennessee, New Hampshire, Illinois, Iowa and South Dakota. Late figures from Nevada indicate that Pittman (Dem.) is leading and probably is elected.

Joe Cannon Is Defeated.

Later returns did not diminish the heavy Democratic majority in the house of representatives, but they did play see-saw with "Uncle Joe" Cannon and finally left him defeated by a majority of 600.

Gillette of Massachusetts probably will succeed to Cannon's position as senior Republican on the appropriations committee.

The personnel of the new senate will show many of the veterans, with a large infusion of new blood. Among the prominent senators holding over are Root, Lodge, La Follette, Gallinger, Penrose, Clapp, Culberson, Kern, O'Gorman, Rayner, Shively and Hoke Smith.

Others re-elected or likely to come back include Senators Bacon, Tillman, Borah, Nelson, Simmons, Martin, Bankhead, Davis and Owens.

Among those who failed of renomination and whose names will not appear on the senate rolls after the 4th of March is Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois, whose congressional career goes back to the time of Abraham Lincoln. Included in this list are also Senators Curtis of Kansas; Bourne of Oregon and Gamble of South Dakota.

Senators Bailey of Texas; Crane of Massachusetts; Guggenheim of Colorado; Richardson of Delaware; Burnham of New Hampshire and Wetmore of Rhode Island retire voluntarily. Each refused to stand for reelection.

New Faces in Senate.

Whatever its political complexion there will be many new faces in the senate of the next congress. Among the most prominent of the new men who already have been chosen are Ollie James of Kentucky and Joseph E. Ransdell of Louisiana, both present members of the house and both Democrats.

Mr. James succeeds Senator Paynter and Mr. Ransdell Senator Murphy J. Foster. Former Governor Vardaman comes as the successor of Senator Leroy Percy of Mississippi and former Representative Wm. Hughes as the successor to Senator Briggs of New Jersey.

Representative G. W. Norris of Nebraska probably will succeed Senator Norris Brown. Colorado will be represented by its present governor, John F. Shafroth, who probably will succeed Mr. Guggenheim and by former Governor Charles S. Thomas, who probably will be elected to fill the unexpired term of the late Charles J. Hughes.

Senator Dixon of Montana who has given his time to Colonel Roosevelt's campaign is in the doubtful list with the chances against him.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
(Probable Make-up)

Necessary for majority 216.
Democrats, 287.
Republicans, 115.
Progressives, 12.
Districts unreported, 26.
Total membership, 435.

	Membership.	Dem.	Rep.	Pro.
Alabama	10	10	..	..
Arizona	1	1	..	..
Arkansas	7	7	..	..
California	11	1	4	4
Colorado	4	4	..	..
Connecticut	5	6	..	..
Delaware	1	1	..	..
Florida	4	4	..	..
Georgia	12	12	..	..
Idaho	2	..	2	..
Illinois	27	20	4	3
Indiana	13	13	..	..
Iowa	11	3	8	..
Kansas	8	5	3	..
Kentucky	11	9	2	..
Louisiana	8	8	..	..
Maine	4	1	3	..
Maryland	6	6	..	..
Massachusetts	16	4	9	..
Michigan	13	2	7	3
Minnesota	10	1	9	..
Mississippi	8	8	..	..
Missouri	16	14	2	..
Montana	2	2	..	..
Nebraska	8	6	[illegible]	..
Nevada	1	..	..	..
New Hampshire	2	2	..	..
New Jersey	12	11	1	..
New Mexico	1	1	..	..
New York	43	31	12	..
North Carolina	10	10	..	..
North Dakota	3	..	3	..
Ohio	22	18	4	..
Oklahoma	8	7	1	..
Oregon	3	..	3	..
Pennsylvania	36	11	21	2
Rhode Island	3	2	1	..
South Carolina	7	7	..	..
South Dakota	3	..	2	1
Tennessee	10	8	2	..
Texas	16	16	..	..
Utah	2	..	2	..
Vermont	2	..	1	..
Virginia	10	9	1	..
Washington	5	..	..	..
West Virginia	11	5	4	..
Wisconsin	11	5	6	..
Wyoming	1	..	1	..
Totals	435	287	115	12

Districts unreported, 26.

WILSON'S ADVISORS.

Material for the Democratic Cabinet Being Discussed.

Washington, D. C. — Cabinet makers are already busy conjuring with names of those who will share with Wilson in shaping the policy of the next administration. Necessarily this is purely gossip, but the cabinet builders are none the less active in pointing out the persons and the elements available as cabinet material.

One of the available elements embraces those who were conspicuous party figures at the Baltimore convention, including Speaker Clark, Chairman Underwood of the ways and means committee, Wm. J. Bryan, Governor Foss of Massachusetts, Governor Harmon of Ohio and some others. It is generally assumed, however, that Speaker Clark and Chairman Underwood would prefer to continue their work in congress, especially now that the legislative program on the tariff and other questions is likely to meet with fewer obstacles.

Another element from which cabinet material is being suggested embraces those who have been prominently identified with the Wilson campaign, notably Chairman McCombs of the Democratic national committee, Representatives Burleson and Henry of Texas, Representative Palmer of Pennsylvania, Assistant Chairman McAdoo and a number of others who bore the brunt of the conflict at Baltimore and during the campaign.

GOVERNORS ELECTED.

Colorado, Elias M. Ammons (D).
Connecticut, Simeon E. Baldwin (D).
Delaware, Thomas M. Monaghan (D).
Florida, Park Trammell (D).
Idaho, James H. Hawley (D).
Illinois, Edward F. Dunne (D).
Indiana, Samuel M. Ralston (D).
Iowa, Edward G. Dunn (D).
Kansas, Arthur Capper (R).
Massachusetts, Eugene N. Foss (D).
Michigan, Woodbridge N. Ferris (D).
Minnesota, Adolph O. Eberhart (R).
Missouri, Elliot W. Major (D).
Montana, Samuel V. Stewart (D).
Nebraska, John H. Morehead (D).
New Hampshire, F. Worcester (R).
New York, William Sulzer (D).
North Carolina, Locke Craig (D).
Ohio, James M. Cox (D).
Rhode Island, Aram J. Pothier (R).
South Carolina, Cole L. Blease (D).
South Dakota, Frank Byrne (R).
Tennessee, Benton McMillin (D).
Texas, Oscar B. Colquitt (D).
Utah, John F. Tolton (D).
Washington, Robert T. Hodge (P).
West Virginia, W. R. Thompson (D).

Sulzer's Plurality 150,000.

New York, Nov. 7.—New York state went Democratic in practically every branch of its government. Congressman William Sulzer was elected governor by a plurality estimated at 150,000 over the nearest opponent, Job E. Hedges, Republican. The legislature will be strong Democratic in both branches, according to indications. Congressman Sulzer received a plurality of the popular vote not only in the Democratic strongholds of New York city, but also in the up-state districts.

Wireless Election News to 15,000.

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Fifteen thousand persons on board 50 steamships on the Pacific ocean, received election returns by wireless Tuesday from stations in this city. The first wireless election bulletin was flashed at 8 o'clock and the operator had hardly closed his key upon the news that Wilson had more than enough electoral votes to win before the operator on the Pacific Mail liner Nile, just entering the port of Honolulu from the Orient, "O. K'd" i[illegible]

Tariff Revision Program.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 8. — Bills have been drafted and others are now being drafted looking to the general revision of the tariff downward. These bills will be considered at the special session of congress expected to be called next spring. Just as soon as Gov. Goodrow Wilson of New Jersey has been inaugurated president March 4 next he will have under consideration the calling of an extra session of congress, the general purpose of which will be to take up tariff revision. This is the program set

A Dual Personality.

St. Louis, Nov. 8. — Miss Barbara Gladys Arnold, 17-year-old nurse who confessed she set fire to the Berlin hotel, causing the loss of four lives, said that a dual personality caused her to commit the crime and that when a realization of its horror came to her something seemed to tell her the only way to atone would be to start a second fire and perish in it. This, she said, was what prompted her to set fire to the Wiedemern hotel shortly before her arrest.

Wilson Issues Statement.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 7.—President-elect Wilson has just dictated a post election statement which follows in part: "The result gives us hope that the thoughtful voters of the nation may now at last unite to give the country freedom and enterprise and a government released from selfish and arrogant influences, devoted to justice and progress. There is absolutely nothing for the honest and enlightened business man of the country to fear."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anæmia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Meyne, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat." Adv.

Escaped the Worst of It.

The worst things are the afflictions that have never happened. Bobby had just been soundly spanked for falling into the creek. "Gee!" he exclaimed, rubbing the seat of punishment, "what wouldn't I have got if I had drowned."

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westermen, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

English Stump Speech.

A correspondent, "Old Brinby," sends us the following specimen of frenzied stump oratory: "Feller blokes! Thanks ter th' guv'ment, yer got yer d'minishin' wage, and yer little loaf, an' all that. Wotcher got ter do now is ter go fer devil-ootion end local anatomy, an' go it blind!" (Loud cheers.)—London Globe.

TIRED BLOOD LOWERS VITALITY

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Nutriment and Oxygen absorbed by the blood from the food we eat, and the air we breathe feeding the living cells, produces vitality. When the blood is tired, it fails to provide these elements in sufficient quantities, and we suffer from Lack of Strength, Lack of Endurance, Broken Down Constitution, Worried or Depressed State of Mind, etc. In order to maintain vitality the blood should be rich with nutriment and red with oxygen. A treatment of Tonitives is the surest method of accomplishing these results. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES
TRADE MARK
FOR TIRED BLOOD

FIRST REAL STORY OF TURKISH DEFEAT

London War Correspondent, Working in Disguise, Gives the News to the World.

SULTAN'S ARMIES WIPED OUT

Forty Thousand Have Been Slain in Fierce Battles, Almost All the Artillery Captured, and Thousands Made Prisoners—Complete Military Disaster.

London, Nov. 6.—The world has had but meager details of the terrific fighting between the Turks and the allied Balkan states. A strict military censorship, and the fact that correspondents have not been permitted to accompany any of the armies in the field, have been responsible for keeping the world in ignorance of these details.

Martin H. Donahue, war correspondent of the London Chronicle, in the guise of a medical assistant of the Red Cross workers, witnessed the terrible battle in Thrace, resulting in one of the most disastrous defeats known to modern warfare. To escape the Turkish censors Mr. Donahue sent his story by automobile from Thorfu to Constantinople, and from there by boat to Constanza, Roumania, from where it was cabled to London. His story of the battle is as follows:

"Irrevocable disaster has broken the Turkish army. It has suffered an appalling defeat. This has been followed by confusion and a rout for which there is scarcely a parallel in history—a rout which in its later stages degenerated into a wild panic, a stampede, which communicated itself to the whole fighting force.

"As I am writing this dispatch the army corps forming Abdullah Pasha's splendid army lie battered and decimated, and the defensive lines have fled pell-mell before the advancing Bulgarians.

Defeat Is Like Sedan.

"It has been the most complete military disaster since Mukden, the greatest debacle since Sedan. Forty thousand men, the flower of the Turkish troops, have fallen, while Abdullah Pasha himself narrowly escaped their fate. Seventy-five per cent of his artillery was captured. His men seemed to melt away like snow before the summer sun.

"After the disintegration began it soon became general; brigades dissolved into regiments, regiments into companies, and the companies became small groups until all cohesion disappeared and the demoralization became complete. By handfuls the remnants of the army have found their way back to Tchorlu, the Bulgarian artillery cruelly harassing them, mowing them down in thousands.

"For a like disaster one is compelled to turn to Napoleon's memorable retreat from Moscow.

"The Bulgarians, advancing in large numbers, strongly supported by their artillery, speedily drove back the Turks, who retired in the direction of Lule Burgas. Throughout the terrible fighting the superiority of the Bulgarian artillery was pronounced. The Turks were unable to stand the murderous fire and withdrew slowly.

"The gunners being dead and a majority of the horses being killed, the artillery was forced to abandon guns to the enemy. The Bulgarians, who displayed extraordinary energy, pressed forward, determined to make the most of their advantage.

Shelled From Lule Burgas.

"By the afternoon the Bulgarians had shelled the Turks out of Lule Burgas.

"Fortunately the inhabitants had fled and the loss of life among noncombatants was small. Having effectually silenced the fire of the Turks, the Bulgarians launched an infantry attack, which stormed the town at the point of the bayonet.

"The greater part of the Turkish garrison had already withdrawn, but the men of the rear guard were caught like rats in a trap. The soldiers of the fourth corps, although they had been without food for two days, offered a stubborn but unavailing resistance. They died to a man.

Sees Troops Slaughtered.

"The Turkish commander in chief had watched the fight from the heights near the village of Satikeui, due east of Lule Burgas. As he observed the Turkish artillery and infantry being mowed down his face grew grave. The Turkish artillery had from the beginning been poorly supplied with ammunition. What it had was practically expended in the morning fight, and now many gunners stood around the empty limbers with folded arms.

"Unable to reply to the Bulgarian fire they awaited death, which came swiftly, with true Ottoman courage.

"Along the whole Turkish front the troops were harrassed by a terrible fire. As time went on it became simply a carnage, men falling in hundreds. The morale of the troops was completely destroyed by the appalling shell fire. When night closed in on the decimated Turks it brought only a short respite to Abdullah Pasha's army from shot and shell. The men badly needed sleep and food, but the Turkish commissariat was nonexistent.

Chase Starving Turks.

"No food was there and sleep was impossible, as the pursuing Bulgarians were endowed with relentless force and energy. Turkish dead and wounded lay everywhere and encumbered the ground in all directions.

"Surgeons were few and ambulances absolutely none. The dead lay where they had fallen. Some attempt was made to remove and succor the wounded, but the greater portion perished miserably in the bitter cold of the night.

"For an hour the retreat was in good order, but subsequently, pressed by the mass behind, the vanguard speedily lost all semblance to an organized army. The men abandoned haversacks and rifles, all equipment.

"Two hours after sunrise the Bulgarians obtained information of what was happening in the ranks of Abdullah Pasha's army and started in pursuit. Thenceforward the retreat was a disorderly rout. Sakizkoj was speedily occupied by the Bulgarians, practically without a shot being fired. The Turks' baggage, guns, equipment and all their military stores fell into the hands of the Bulgarians.

Tries to Flank Bulgars.

"The only ray of hope throughout the long and bitter day of disaster and death was obtained by the partial success of the right wing, under Mukhtar Pasha. While the left wing and the center were being fiercely assailed Mukhtar Pasha, under the orders of Abdullah Pasha, essayed a counter attack. The Turkish right sought to turn the Bulgarian left and there was desperate fighting between Mukhtar Pasha's troops and the Bulgars on Istrandja Heights until night closed in.

"On Wednesday the full strength of the Bulgarian army was hurled against the Turkish left, it being the weakest point of the entire defensive line. Abdullah Pasha's losses had been enormous and the Bulgarians were determined to force the Turkish left center at any cost. In this effort a feeble reply was made by the Turkish artillery, and efforts were made to send munitions and provisions to the threatened flank. The transportation was inefficient, and no food forthcoming for the starving, rapidly dwindling army fighting for its life, fresh ground was again and again conceded, and the First corps, which had been holding on grimly in the neighborhood of Tukbej on the northeast of Lule Burgas, was driven out early on Wednesday afternoon, its retreat eastward strewn with dead and dying.

"Disquieting news continued to reach Abdullah Pasha from the harassed Second corps at Burmar Hassar.

"Its commander implored Abdullah Pasha to send reinforcements and ammunition, saying that he had come to his last cartridges, and his magazines were empty.

Wounded Are Unaided.

"The ambulance wagons had broken down, the horses being missing or shot. Consequently those wounded who could walk were left to shift for themselves, limping forward, usually with gaping shell wounds in the head or upper part of the body. Seventy-five per cent of the wounded had been hit by shrapnel. This bears out eloquent testimony to the murderous precision of the Bulgarian artillery.

"In the darkness of the night, the Turkish commander pursued his way toward Karisoirian, a small village ten miles to the southeast of his old headquarters, in the vain hope of yet saving his army by stemming the retreat of the center.

"Abdullah Pasha may have been actuated by the best intention, but his action was the worst possible step, and it brought disaster. The climax came at three o'clock on Thursday morning. When the Turkish left wing learned of the disappearance of its commander it needed little for the panic-stricken soldier to fire his rifle and shout 'Bulgarians coming' to complete the confusion.

Army's Fate Settled.

"Chaos reigned. The general cry of 'Sauve qui peut' followed. In the darkness of the wintry morning the whole army broke away and made a concerted bolt for the road leading to the rear. Horses, stores, arms, everything was abandoned. Officers mixed pell-mell with the men, and carried away the rear guard in their rush.

"Wednesday settled the fate of Abdullah's army. His force could no longer fight. It had neither ammunition for the guns nor food to sustain the soldiers. Their pitiable plight brought to light every moment the hideous defects of the Turkish army organization. It had occupied the capital lines of battle with a great flourish of trumpets, but it was ill prepared for the Hurculean task before it of conquering the highly trained and efficient Bulgarians."

Two of a Kind.

"The most important question in marriage is whether the young women can keep house."

"One quite as important is whether the young men can supply the house to keep."

The Real Kind.

"A girl don't know her own mind about marriage. First, it's yes and then it's no."

"I beg your pardon. First, it's yes and then it's Reno."

Economic Agility.

A kitten knows how to manage economically."

"How do you mean?"

"When a kitten wants to make both ends meet all she has to do is to chase her tail."

His Only One.

"What makes you think Biggins didn't get himself the string of fish he brought home?"

"I can always tell by the catch in his voice."

POPULAR AND ELECTORAL VOTE FOR PRESIDENT

State.	Wilson		Roosevelt		Taft		Debs		Chafin	
	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular
Alabama	12	68,500	..	12,000	..	3,850	..	2,600	..	745
Arizona	3	12,465	..	11,336	..	4,756	..	180	..	73
Arkansas	8	96,200	..	27,550	..	30,400	..	7,500	..	1,300
California	13	332,250	..	329,345	..	2,065	..	5,500	..	14,220
Colorado	2	105,000	..	78,000	..	75,000	..	10,400	..	5,220
Connecticut	7	73,601	..	33,546	..	67,258	..	2,695	..	8,620
Delaware	3	21,000	..	13,000	..	12,000	..	472	..	803
Florida	6	38,000	..	7,000	..	3,000	..	4,220	..	1,429
Georgia	14	102,465	..	28,752	..	3,976	..	926	..	1,134
Idaho	4	48,000	..	28,000	..	43,000	..	7,800	..	2,420
Illinois	29	403,827	..	390,153	..	266,126	..	65,000	..	34,364
Indiana	15	252,000	..	145,000	..	182,000	..	21,000	..	12,250
Iowa	12	231,855	..	213,881	..	155,748	..	20,000	..	10,402
Kansas	10	115,000	..	103,000	..	60,000	..	20,000	..	5,307
Kentucky	13	191,467	..	93,036	..	93,138	..	5,806	..	5,409
Louisiana	10	65,000	..	13,750	..	4,000	..	3,500	..	380
Maine	2	50,946	..	48,887	..	26,504	..	1,820	..	1,650
Maryland	3	112,122	..	57,679	..	54,643	..	2,891	..	3,684
Massachusetts	18	170,996	..	140,153	..	153,255	..	19,807	..	4,620
Michigan	..	210,000	12	250,000	..	190,000	..	17,735	..	18,507
Minnesota	..	101,000	12	115,000	..	7,500	..	19,731	..	13,711
Mississippi	10	65,000	..	5,000	..	3,000	..	1,004	..	735
Missouri	18	351,938	..	145,283	..	215,986	..	20,000	..	2,500
Montana	4	44,220	..	22,540	..	27,760	..	12,507	..	1,007
Nebraska	3	109,000	..	7,400	..	58,000	..	5,777	..	2,882
Nevada	3	2,854	..	6,112	..	2,705	..	2,107	..	107
New Hampshire	4	34,846	..	19,812	..	33,106	..	1,442	..	1,087
New Jersey	14	168,000	..	183,000	..	110,000	..	17,805	..	5,307
New Mexico	3	27,000	..	22,000	..	16,000	..	1,056	..	504
New York	45	648,066	..	381,500	..	477,274	..	44,000	..	26,650
North Carolina	12	150,000	..	50,000	..	35,000	..	584	..	475
North Dakota	3	35,000	..	27,500	..	25,000	..	2,870	..	1,807
Ohio	24	446,700	..	253,564	..	212,500	..	43,292	..	15,007
Oklahoma	10	120,000	..	......	..	90,000	..	27,504	..	2,754
Oregon	5	24,490	..	22,020	..	22,490	..	10,875	..	3,506
Pennsylvania	..	407,447	38	443,708	..	315,145	..	100,000	..	20,502
Rhode Island	5	30,299	..	12,488	..	27,755	..	1,950	..	1,106
South Carolina	3	60,000	..	1,200	..	2,000	..	108	..	503
South Dakota	..	55,000	5	60,000	..	......	..	3,407	..	4,002
Tennessee	12	121,000	..	78,500	..	58,000	..	2,342	..	581
Texas	20	220,000	..	47,500	..	35,000	..	11,580	..	1,856
Utah	..	35,000	..	15,000	4	40,000	..	6,720	..	325
Vermont	..	15,397	..	22,323	4	23,247	..	1,123	..	972
Virginia	12	78,681	..	15,670	..	21,131	..	1,720	..	1,242
Washington	..	94,130	7	126,265	..	75,145	..	17,426	..	5,300
West Virginia	3	111,349	..	72,945	..	55,114	..	20,000	..	5,620
Wisconsin	12	213,500	..	35,000	..	173,500	..	50,000	..	13,540
Wyoming	3	16,200	..	3,000	..	16,000	..	2,300	..	94
Total	446	3,497,890	77	4,328,556	8	3,763,195	..	748,583	..	282,321

Make Up of Sixty-third Congress.

States.	Representatives.			Senators.	
	Reps.	Dems.	Progs.	Reps.	Dems.
Alabama	..	10	..	..	2
Arizona	..	1	..	..	2
Arkansas	..	7	..	..	2
California	5	1	2	2	..
Colorado	..	4	..	..	2
Connecticut	..	5	..	2	..
Delaware	..	1	..	1	1
Florida	..	4	..	..	2
Georgia	..	12	..	..	2
Idaho	2	..	..	2	..
Illinois	2	20	2	..	*2
Indiana	..	13	..	..	2
Iowa	2	3	..	2	..
Kansas	2	2	..	1	1
Kentucky	2	2	..	1	1
Louisiana	..	3	..	..	2
Maine	2	1	..	1	1
Maryland	..	5	..	..	2
Massachusetts	2	7	..	2	..
Michigan	3	2	2	2	..
Minnesota	2	1	..	2	..
Mississippi	..	5	..	..	2
Missouri	2	14	..	..	2
Montana	..	2	..	..	2
Nebraska	2	2	..	1	1
Nevada	1	..	..	1	1
New Hampshire	..	2	..	2	..
New Jersey	2	10	..	..	2
New Mexico	..	1	..	2	..
New York	13	30	..	1	1
North Carolina	..	10	..	..	2
North Dakota	3	..	..	2	..
Ohio	2	20	..	1	1
Oklahoma	2	3	..	..	2
Oregon	3	..	..	..	2
Pennsylvania	22	11	3	2	..
Rhode Island	1	2	..	2	..
South Carolina	..	7	..	..	2
South Dakota	3	..	..	2	..
Tennessee	2	8	..	..	2
Texas	..	18	..	..	2
Utah	..	2	..	2	..
Vermont	2	..	..	2	..
Virginia	1	2	..	..	2
Washington	3	1	1	2	..
West Virginia	4	2	..	1	1
Wisconsin	6	5	..	2	..
Wyoming	1	..	..	2	..
Total	131	292	12	45	51
Plurality		181			

*Doubtful—2.

Governors Elected, Their Party Affiliations and Pluralities.

Colorado— Plurality.
E. K. Ammons, Democrat......... 20,000
Connecticut—
Simeon E. Baldwin, Democrat... 7,000
Delaware—
Charles R. Miller, Republican.... 1,605
Florida—
Park Trammell, Democrat........ 30,000
Idaho—
John M. Haines, Republican...... 735
Illinois—
Edward F. Dunne, Democrat....110,654
Indiana—
Samuel H. Ralston, Democrat... 97,000
Iowa—
George J. Clarke, Republican..In doubt
Kansas—
George H. Hodges, Democrat..In doubt
Massachusetts—
Eugene N. Foss, Democrat....... 48,650
Michigan—
Woodbridge N. Ferris, Democrat 10,435
Minnesota—
A. O. Eberhart, Republican....... 10,000
Missouri—
Eliot W. Major, Democrat......115,000
Montana—
Sam V. Stewart, Democrat...... 12,000
Nebraska—
J. H. Morehead, Democrat...... 15,000
New Hampshire—
Franklin Worcester, Republican
........................Legislature elects
New York—
William Sulzer, Democrat.........150,000
North Carolina—
Locke Craig, Democrat........... 50,000
North Dakota—
L. B. Hanna, Republican......... 2,000
Ohio—
James M. Cox, Democrat........ 90,000
Rhode Island—
Theodore F. Greene, Democrat.. 2,000
South Carolina—
Cole L. Blease, Democrat......... 50,000
South Dakota—
Frank M. Byrne, Republican.... 2,000
Tennessee—
Ben W. Hooper, Republican.... 3,000
Texas—
Oscar C. Colquitt, Democrat.....193,050
Washington—
Ernest Lister, Democrat.......... 4,000
West Virginia—
H. D. Hatfield, Republican........ 3,000
Wisconsin—
Francis E. McGovern, Republican 5,000

Popular Vote for President at Election of 1908.

State.	Taft. Rep.	Bryan. Dem.	Chafin. Pro.	Debs. Soc.
Alabama	25,305	74,374	662	1,347
Arkansas	57,791	85,584	1,151	5,750
California	214,390	127,492	11,770	28,659
Colorado	123,700	126,644	5,559	7,974
Connecticut	112,815	68,255	2,380	5,113
Delaware	25,007	22,072	677	240
Florida	10,654	21,104	1,356	3,747
Georgia	41,692	72,350	1,059	584
Idaho	52,657	36,195	2,003	6,405
Illinois	629,932	450,810	29,364	34,711
Indiana	348,993	338,262	18,045	13,476
Iowa	275,210	200,771	2,837	3,287
Kansas	197,213	161,209	5,033	12,420
Kentucky	235,711	244,092	5,887	4,060
Louisiana	8,958	63,568	......	2,538
Maine	66,987	35,403	1,487	1,758
Maryland	116,513	115,908	3,302	2,323
Massachusetts	265,966	155,543	4,374	10,779
Michigan	333,313	174,312	16,705	11,527
Minnesota	195,836	109,401	10,114	14,469
Mississippi	4,505	60,873	......	1,048
Missouri	346,915	345,889	4,212	15,398
Montana	32,333	29,326	837	5,855
Nebraska	126,997	131,099	5,178	3,524
Nevada	10,214	10,655	......	2,029
New Hamp.	53,144	33,655	905	1,299
New York	870,070	667,468	22,667	38,451
New Jersey	265,298	182,522	4,930	10,249
North Carolina	114,824	136,928	360	337
North Dak.	57,741	32,935	1,156	2,424
Ohio	572,312	502,721	11,402	33,795
Oklahoma	110,558	122,406	......	21,779
Oregon	62,530	38,049	2,682	7,339
Pennsylvania	745,779	448,785	36,694	33,913
Rhode Island	43,942	24,706	1,016	1,365
So. Carolina	3,963	62,288	......	100
So. Dakota	67,466	40,266	4,039	2,846
Tennessee	118,519	135,819	268	1,882
Texas	65,602	213,737	......	......
Utah	61,015	42,601	......	4,895
Vermont	39,552	11,496	799	......
Virginia	52,573	82,946	1,111	......
Washington	106,062	58,691	4,700	14,177
West Virginia	137,869	111,418	5,139	3,679
Wisconsin	247,747	166,632	11,564	28,164
Wyoming	20,846	14,918	66	1,715
Total	7,677,021	6,405,182	260,481	412,330

Electoral Vote for President at Election of 1908.

State.	Taft. R.	Bryan. D.
Alabama	..	11
Arkansas	..	9
California	10	..
Colorado	..	5
Connecticut	7	..
Delaware	3	..
Florida	..	5
Georgia	..	13
Idaho	3	..
Illinois	27	..
Indiana	15	..
Iowa	13	..
Kansas	10	..
Kentucky	..	13
Louisiana	..	9
Maine	6	..
Maryland	2	6
Massachusetts	16	..
Michigan	14	..
Minnesota	11	..
Mississippi	..	10
Missouri	18	..
Montana	3	..
Nebraska	..	8
Nevada	..	3
New Hampshire	4	..
New Jersey	12	..
New York	39	..
North Carolina	..	12
North Dakota	4	..
Ohio	23	..
Oklahoma	..	7
Oregon	4	..
Pennsylvania	34	..
Rhode Island	4	..
South Carolina	..	9
South Dakota	4	..
Tennessee	..	12
Texas	..	18
Utah	3	..
Vermont	4	..
Virginia	..	12
Washington	5	..
West Virginia	7	..
Wisconsin	13	..
Wyoming	3	..
Total	321	162

Poor Spelling as a Lure.

The critical eye of a conscientious orthographer was attracted by the sign above a Third avenue luncheon, and he went in to set the proprietor right. "Yes," said the lunchroom man, "I know 'sandewiches' is wrong, but you see that sign attracts a lot of 'smart Alecks' into the store who want to teach me how to spell and after they come they usually stop long enough to order something. What'll yours be?"—New York Tribune.

Man Need Help—Not Charity.

There is a higher duty than to build almshouses for the poor, and that is to save men from being degraded to the blighting influence of an almshouse. Man has a right to something more than bread to keep him from starving. He has a right to the aids and encouragements and culture, by which he may fulfill the destiny of a man, and until society is brought to recognize and reverence this it will continue to groan under its present miseries.—Channing.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE.

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pile St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble and sciatic rheumatism. I was weak and debilitated and tormented almost to death. Not improving under the doctor's treatment, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

House Plans Important.

The care in the home and all other forms of household work are greatly facilitated by right planning and the use of suitable materials for the construction and furnishing of the home. An adequate and convenient water supply and other conveniences are essential, not only for comfort and for saving labor, but also from the standpoint of home hygiene.

Truth About Old Age.

George F. Baer, the famous Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Professor Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Professor Osler made it fashionable to decry gray hairs, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

Fashion Note.

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the Ritz-Carlton, praised the pannier skirt.

"Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows."

She turned to a crusty old fellow upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued:

"I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pannier gown for him:

"'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big panniers. You haven't got the hips to fill them.'

"The woman blushed and bit her lip. Then she said quietly:

"'But do you fill your silk hat, George?'"

FRIGHTFUL HANDICAP.

Beryl—Poor young Stickiebyl! He had to give up studying for a doctor.

Sibyl—Lack of brains?

Beryl—No; he found he couldn't raise a Vandyke beard.

Thin Bits of Corn Toasted to A delicate Light Brown—

Post Toasties

To be eaten with cream and sugar, or served with canned fruit poured over—either way insures a most delicious dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-Class matter August 30, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

"Steenerson, Steenerson, vad vil du ha?" 15,000 majority ja, ja, ja, and he got it ja, ja, ja.

There has been some bitter things said and published during the congressional campaign in this district, but all should remember that neither side did all the mud slinging. That paper called the Eye Opener, published at Crookston is a disgrace to its owners and the party it represents, and will do the Socialist party more harm than good, in the future.

It may be alright for a gang of low down saloon blackguards to buy a newspaper outfit to air their feelings in but that kind of argument don't go in any more campaigns, since the Sagan deal was sprung on the Steenerson supporters. If its mud throwing they want, that is what they must expect to get back, as the Steenerson supporters can throw mud when it begins to fly from the other direction.

A table compiled from the latest official and unofficial returns from all states shows the total vote in the United States as follows: Wilson 6, 296, 997. Roosevelt 4, 315, 805. Taft 3,350,864. Wilsons plurality over Roosevelt 2,083, 192, Roosevelts plurality over Taft 964,941,—Crookston Daily Times,

Taft carried three states, getting 12 Electoral votes, They were mountainous state where the people are in the shade of mountains for a good portion of the time. Of course Utah might have been expected to go for Taft as a man that has from six to 20 wives to look after dont have much time to study politics,

Taft in making his statement acknowledging Wilsons election says:—

"The vote for Mr. Roosevelt, the third party candidate and for Mr Debs, the Socialist candidate, is a warning that their propaganda in favor of fundamental changes in our constitutional representative government has formidable support."

You bet your life Wm, they are camping on the trail of any man that denies a constitutional representative government to the people, and if Wilson attempts to follow your methods in this respect he will take a swifter walk out of that chair four years from now than you did, this time.

The standing of the house of representatives in the new congress follows: Democrats, 279; republicans, 118; progressives, 12; districts unreported, 26.

The progressive party did not do bad this year for a new born infant. Came out second in the presidential race and landed 12 men in Congress, besides we claim one half interest in Steenerson, which makes us 12½.

Hard Headed.

"Stella is going to cooking school."

"Does she intend to be married?"

"I think not."

"But I thought she was spending all her time on [illegible]."

"She was, but she says cooks draw more wages and take fewer insults than [illegible]."

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes" Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here, It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico, " For throat and lung troubles it has no equal, A trial will convince you of its merit, 50c and $1,00, Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists,

Only A Fire Hero

But the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box, " Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything beat for burns, " Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains' bruises, Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain, Only 25 cents at All Druggists,

FIREPROOF BUILDINGS.

They Must Be Analyzed as Such Apart From Their Contents.

Many people think that the term "fireproof" is a misnomer, that there is no such thing as a fireproof building and that the use of the term gives one too great a sense of security. This attitude has been brought about largely by the destruction or serious damages of certain buildings that were supposed to have been fireproof and by the fact that many persons think because a building is fireproof it should in some occult fashion prevent the contents from burning.

It is a matter of record that where buildings called fireproof have been destroyed they have been found to have violated some fundamental principle of the really fireproof building.

A fireproof building must be considered apart from its contents, for the structure itself can in no way prevent the burning of combustible material within it except the spread of fire. It is true that as yet we have not attained the absolutely fireproof building, since even the best fireproofing material we have today is somewhat damageable by fires, but we can and do erect structures that are practically fireproof.

The term "fireproof" in building construction means a capability of withstanding fire without being materially damaged. A fireproof building, therefore, may be defined as one that is capable of having its contents cremated without material impairment structurally. That is, all burnable material may be destroyed, but the structure itself will remain intact, requiring only the replacement of some of the fireproofing and the interior finish to make it again ready for occupancy.—F. F. Walther in Engineering Magazine.

THE CRAVING FOR FOOD.

Man Eats Because He's Hungry, Not For Scientific Reasons.

In an article in the Popular Science Monthly Professor W. B. Cannon of the Harvard Medical school writes: "'Why do we eat?' This question, presented to a group of educated people, is likely to bring forth the answer, 'We eat to compensate for body waste or to supply the body with fuel for its labors.' Although the body is in fact losing weight continuously and drawing continuously on its store of energy and although the body must periodically be supplied with fresh material and energy in order to keep a more or less even balance between the income and the outgo, this maintenance of weight and strength is not the motive for taking food.

"Primitive man and the lower animals may be regarded as quite unacquainted with notions of the equilibrium of matter and energy in the body, and yet they take food and have an efficient existence in spite of this ignorance. In nature generally important processes, such as the preservation of the individual and the continuance of the race, are not left to be determined by intellectual considerations, but are provided for in automatic devices. Natural desires and impulses arise in consciousness, driving us to action, and only by analysis do we learn their origin or divine their significance. Thus our primary reasons for eating are to be found not in convictions about metabolism, but in the experiences of appetite and hunger."

Table All Right.

"Do they have a good table?" asks the prospective guest.

"It is first rate," answers the man who has just returned—"solid oak, with heavy legs and a polished top."—Judge.

A Question of Gifts.

"Why did you deliberately make an enemy of your old friend Jinks?"

"Because he is to be married next month."—Lippincott's.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

It Used to Be Rudely Interrupted in Olden Times in England.

One John Rudge is on record as having bequeathed to the parish of Trysull, in Shropshire, England, 20 shillings a year to be paid to "a poor man" employed to go about church in summer to keep people awake.

At another English church, that at Acton, in Cheshire, it was the practice during the middle of the last century for one of the churchwardens to proceed through the church during service with a huge wand in his hand, wherewith if any one of the congregation were observed to be asleep he was instantly awakened by a tap on the head.

In Warwickshire a similar custom prevailed. A warden bearing a stout wand shaped like a hay fork at the end stepped stealthily up and down the nave and the aisles, and whenever he saw an individual asleep he touched him so effectively that the nap was broken, this being sometimes accomplished by the application of the fork to the nape of the neck.

A more playful method obtained in another church. The beadle went about during service carrying a long staff, to one end of which was attached a fox's brush and to the other a knob. With the former he gently tickled the faces of the women sleepers, while with the knob he bestowed a sharp rap on the heads of male offenders.—Exchange.

ORIENTALS APT PUPILS.

It Doesn't Take Them Long to Get the Swing of Our Ways.

About the time the Japanese or Siamese student at Harvard has come to know his way about the campus he has forgotten to prefix "honorable" to the names of professors, he remembers only dimly that he used to salaam to his elders, and he wears a cap with as careless grace and comfort as any other freshman.

If six weeks will make such transformation in the oriental six months will so change him that even his father would have difficulty in recognizing him at first glance. And he can say, "You get me, Harold, don't you, old boy?" and "Let's beat it!" as readily as though he were Boston born.

A tutor over in Cambridge takes oriental students in charge as soon as they arrive at the university and instructs them in the ways and means of acquiring a working knowledge of English. It makes no difference whether the youngsters had any education in the English language or not before they left home.

The Chinese or the Japanese student, the tutor says, is invariably quick, determined and eager to learn. Also, according to this tutor, he unlearns a lot of oriental things.—Boston Herald.

How to Boil Water.

To boil water would seem to be a very simple thing, and yet the late Charles Delmonico used to say that very few people knew how to do it. "The secret is," he said, "in putting good fresh water into a clean kettle already quite warm and setting the water to boiling quickly and then taking it right off for use in tea, coffee or other drinks before it is spoiled. To let it steam and simmer and evaporate until the good water is in the atmosphere and the lime and iron and dregs only left in the kettle is what makes a great many people sick, and it is worse than no water at all." For water boiled like this and flavored with a few drops of lemon juice Mr. Delmonico use to charge as much as for his best liquors, and he often recommended it to his customers and friends who complained of loss of appetite.

A Bold but Unprofitable Retort.

"I passed that woman in the second floor apartment downtown this afternoon with a wonderful new French hat on, and she had her chin up so high in the air she couldn't see any one she knew," said Mrs. Knox, with a tinge of resentment in her voice, as she began to pave the way to inform her husband that her own old awning was looking disgracefully shabby and ready for the church rummage sale.

"That's nothing," retorted Mr. Knox boldly. "When a woman gets a new Paris hat it generally goes to her head."

Then he suddenly remembered that he had an engagement and decided this was as good a time as any to keep it.—Kansas City Star.

Didn't Sound Right.

"Ma, what does d d stand for?"

"Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school?"

"Oh, yes, but that doesn't seem to sound right here."

"Read it out loud, my dear."

My Dear (reading)—"Witness—I heard the defendant say, 'I'll make you suffer for this; I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.'"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

His Kind Heart.

Squire Hornbottle—For a married man you seem to have a lot of time to loaf around the depot and stores.

Newt Neversweat—You see, squire, I'm so soft hearted it breaks me all up to sit around the house and watch my wife work so hard.—Washington Times.

Genuine Economy.

Husband—We must begin to economize.

Wife—Yes; I began today by cutting all your cigars lengthwise, so that they will last you twice as long.—Life.

On Tour.

The Actor—What is poetry of motion?

The Poet—The kind that's always going from editor to editor.—Woman's Home Companion.

Flagged Train With Shirt.

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N C,, once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man," A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at all Druggists.

Notice For Publication,

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov, 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn, Nov. 11th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct, 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No 06768, for N.E.¼ S. W.¼ Section 4, Township 152 N, Range 40 W, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S, Commissioner, for District of Minesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olsen, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson, Peter Kolestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P, Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., October 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstrand of Torgerson Minn, who on Dec. 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No, 1261. Serial No. 04510, for W. ½ N.W,¼ Section 26 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart A. Johnsrud, [illegible]nd, Mikkel Anderson, Theodor O. Berg all of Torgerson, Minn,

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl of Neptune Minn., who on October 2nd 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06694, for S.E.¼ S.W. ¼. Sec. 13. E. ½ N. W ¼ & S.W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 24 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 4th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph Dahl, of Okie Minn. Alfred Nelson Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Sept. 30th, 1912

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorstenson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th. 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06162 for Lots 1. 2 & S. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Robert Ramback, John Graff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Order of the Dragon.

There is at least one order of American officers that congress has recognized to the extent of permitting the members to wear the badge with their uniform on proper occasions. This is the Order of the Dragon, established by commissioned officers of the army at Peking in 1900. The members are commissioned officers of the American army and navy who served in China during the Boxer troubles, and there are honorary members from other armies and navies which took part in the campaign of the allies. The society is similar in some ways to the Order of the Cincinnati, founded by French and American officers at the close of the American Revolution, the object of the society being to perpetuate friendships formed during the war.—New York Sun.

Stone Miseries.

The decay of building stones, according to more than one authority, is not due to wind action or other surface influence, but to internal disintegration resembling wood rot, and this is ascribed by some to a low organism like the fungi and the molds that cause the decay of vegetable substances.

A cure has been found for the stone disease, or at least a form of treatment that diminishes its ravages. The stones are treated with germicides, the best of which appears to be a mixture of sulphate of copper solution with bichloride of mercury and creosote.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

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Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved and printed in the United States according to a report from Consul W. W. Alger of Puerto Cortes. The Government has also arranged for a supply of silver coin to be minted in Philadelphia.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

The plowing season has closed down until April 1st.

County surveyor C. H. Martz was up yesterday looking over county ditches.

The state ditches are making it a difficult matter to get around the country until the culverts are put in.

Carl and Bennie Narveson have been busy stacking the flax crop on the Simon Solberg farm this week.

Clifford Shuston is building a new stock barn on his Highlanding farm. Wm. Hall is doing the carpenter work for him.

Willie Parno, returned home this week and will farm on his homestead east of Erie this winter. Willie reports a successful seasons work with over three hundred dollars made this season.

Knut Dale had the misfortune to have the eccentrics slip on the old Pitts engine this week, and had to refit and fix up his old Minnesota Giant Engine.

S.L. Holmn has rented his farm for the next season and will sell off his stock and farm machinery at auction.

Thief River Falls certainly paid any political debt that they might owe Governor Eberhart, and County Attorney Stanton at the last election.

The completion of the farmers Elevator at Oklee will cause a a large amount of grain from this territory to seek a market at that point.

FOR SALE: Four No. 1 work oxen. Powerful, young, and well broke. Also one cow, will be sold cheap, if taken at once Inquire of S.L.Holmn, at Highlanding Minn.

The Red Lake River is beginning to close up business for the winter, by putting on his new coat of ice.

Knut Nelson was getting too old to lug both Taft and Eberhart into office in this state, but he carried Adolph through alright, but Taft was so heavy that he had to drop him by the wayside.

The Ole Giving threshing machine has been pushing threshing operations quite rapidly on the north side of the river this week P. C. Wold, Henry Arnt and Vaughn Bros and Co, have got their threshing done and Chris Narverson will have his finished today. The machine goes from there to Ole Oversons and then to Parno's.

The work on ditch 58 is being pushed rapidly and with fair weather this ditch will be completed this fall, so the people on the south side can say they have got one ditch. They have two steam dredges digging now and the boys that are running them understand their business, so they make them moving dredges instead of setters.

Some of the Republican County officers are justly indignant over the fact that two of their Committee man betrayed their trust during the Campaign and dropped out of line to support Candidates of other parties. Such tactics deserve the contempt of honorable men and unprincipled cusses of that kind will surely get their just dues at some future date, in this county, with the men that they supported.

An amusing story comes from McIntosh regarding the congressional fight which runs something like this: After the speech of Brattland some of the boys heard some one hollering and an investigation found Bratt and with his head stuck into a dry goods box hollering " Hon. M.A. Brattland, Congressman from the 9th Congressional District of Minnesota, elected by the Public Ownership party !" but that is as far as he ever got, was election, in his mind.

A CARD OF THANKS.

Thief River Falls, Minn.
Nov. 8, 1912.

I wish to thank my supporters for the splendid vote I received at the General Election, in every precinct of the County. I consider this vote an endorsement of my work as County Treasurer,

Very Sincerely Yours,
Andrew Trovaton.

We understand that a special election will be called in the 5th District to elect a County Commissioner, as Mandt and Leimers tied, at the general Election. We understand there will be something doing from the republican side this time to hold the party in line to elect Mandt. Both are good men for the position, but when men that are on the Republican committee jump outside the party after candidates, it is time for the other side to sit up and take notice.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

A Great Building Falls.

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health —good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.
Pay up your back Subscription.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Knebnei, Minn.

HOUSE KEEPER WANTED.

I desire to employ the services of a house keeper on my farm in the town of Kratka. Good conveniences and steady employment. Salary $4.00 a week and board. Call on or address,

John Quirk,
Highlanding Minn

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
MRS. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 8th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Tarjei H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, deceased, of Grelbrok Minnesota, who on June 8th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1353 Serial No. 04575 for S.E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 17th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Hofstad, Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn. Amond Lintvedt, Knut H. Lintvedt, of Roland Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Doesn't Like to Move.

A most curious and sluggish creature is the tantawa, a nine inch lizard whose home is in New Zealand. This little imitation saurian has the reputation of being the laziest creature ever created. He is usually found clinging to rocks or logs along the shores of rivers and lakes and has been known to remain in one position perfectly motionless for many months. How the creature manages to exist is a mystery.

A QUEEN'S GIFT.

Ristori's Request When Told "Anything You Ask Me is Granted."

Mme. Ristori, the celebrated Italian actress of her day, was born of a noble family, but her illustrious career added to the glory of her ancestors.

I frequently went to her receptions, and many were the pleasant chats we had over a cup of tea.

It was on one of these occasions that she told me the interesting story of how when she was once acting in Madrid her success was so colossal that Queen Isabella, who was then on the Spanish throne, sent for her, desiring to speak to her in the royal box. The queen expressed her pleasure in the enthusiasm and then said to Mme. Ristori:

"Anything you ask me is granted."

Without an instant's hesitation Mme. Ristori replied to the queen:

"Madame, if you really wish to give me whatever I ask I will beg you to reprieve the poor man who, as I read this morning, has been sentenced to death and is to be garroted tomorrow."

The queen hesitated a few seconds before she granted this wish. But the reprieve was signed, and the condemned man was, to his great astonishment, released on the eve of his execution, little dreaming that he owed his life to the talented actress. It was typical of Mme. Ristori's noble, generous nature to ask the queen to grant her this request rather than to ask for some jewel or other tangible souvenir to hand down to her descendants.—Frederick Townsend Martin in Ainslee's Magazine.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

And the Necessity For Cultivating the Art of Enunciation.

Speaking is one of those arts which people seem to think are unnecessary to study and learn, and the probability is that most speakers of the kind mentioned are blissfully unaware of their inaudibility. Doubtless their voice resounds comfortably in the empty spaces of their own chest and head, and this prevents them from knowing that it does not penetrate to the auditory apparatus of other people.

To be a lecturer it is not only necessary to know your subject, but the art of enunciation and audible delivery needs to be learned also. And the sound of one's voice in one's own ears is a most misleading guide. Such people ought to be trained by being made to read or speak from one end of a large room to somebody teaching them at the other end, when they would soon find out that tones which will pass muster in a conversation are useless in a public speech.

In conversation we carelessly slur half our syllables, leaving our interlocutor to guess them from the context, but this will not do in a public speech, where people are too far off to catch the signs. Again, a word pronounced in the ordinary English way—of throwing a strong accent on a single syllable and slurring the other syllables—becomes reduced to a mere monosyllable when said in that manner in a large room.—Theosophical Path.

The People of Great Britain.

Ethnologically Great Britain is a mixture of many races, resulting from a succession of invasions. When the Romans invaded Britain the inhabitants were Celtic, mixed with an earlier Euskarian non-Aryan element. They continued to be mainly so until the fifth and sixth centuries, when the level parts of the country were overrun by German tribes. Then followed invasions by the Danes and other Scandinavian tribes and lastly the Norman conquest. The inhabitants of England and the lowlands of Scotland, therefore, sprang from an amalgamation of the original Celtic with German and Scandinavian blood. Wales and the highlands of Scotland are still inhabited by descendants of the ancient Celtic tribes. The people of Ireland also are of Celtic origin, although there is an admixture of many other races.

Rudimentary Hind Limbs.

Snakes are not the only animals which exhibit the possession of rudimentary hind limbs. In the whale tribe there is no evidence externally of hind limbs. The fore limbs in them are converted into the "flippers," or swimming paddles. Yet when the skeleton is examined traces of a haunch and attached rudimentary thigh bone are found. There is developed in certain kinds of whales a bony piece representing the haunch. The thigh bone is distinct, but there is a mere rudiment attached to it, representing the shin bone or tibia of other animals.

Part of the Show.

"'Ow's yore little boy gettin' on, Mrs. Black?"

"Very well indeed. 'E's entered the theatrical profession now."

"Oh! Wot part's 'e takin'?"

"Well, 'e ain't exactly takin' a part, but 'e fetches the scene shifters beer."—London Answers.

A "Defuncter."

Customer (missing his favorite waiter)—Where's Charles today? Waiter—I'm sorry, sir, but 'e's gone. Customer—Gone! Do you mean he's defunct? Waiter—Yes, sir, an' with everything 'e could lay 'is 'ands on.—London Sketch.

His Wandering Wit.

Gibbs—Dubleigh has a bright idea now and then. Dibbs—Yes; if Dubleigh ever has brain fever it will be intermittent.—Boston Transcript.

None can injure him who does not injure himself.—St. Chrysostom.

CHANGED HIS MIND.

He Was Awful Strong, but He Took a Dislike to Boxing.

Talking of the padded mitt and its practitioners, some one remembered a story of Tom O'Rourke when he was managing that black warrior, Joe Wolcott. Every now and then some greenhorn would happen along and beg to be tried out. It afforded Mr. O'Rourke and Mr. Wolcott a great deal of innocent pleasure to try them out—plenty. On one occasion a large walnut colored man came, hat in hand, to O'Rourke. "Ah'm most powerful desperit, Mr. O'Rourke," said he, "an' strong! My, my, Ah'm that strong Ah'm jes' natchully afraid to leave mahself go. Ah want you to match me to fight wif somebody."

O'Rourke said that would be easily done if the caller was as good a fighter as he believed himself to be. But he'd have to be tried out first. The stranger said he was willing, and O'Rourke called Wolcott. "Take this man out in the gym," said he, "and try him out."

The pair fiddled and fenced about for awhile. Then Wolcott got his chance, whanged that right hand over, and the stranger bounced three times before he came to rest. By and by he waked up to find O'Rourke bending over him. "Mebbe Ah'd make a pretty good wrestler, Mr. O'Rourke," said he hopefully.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WALL STREET TIPSTERS.

They Are a Numerous Tribe and Are Always Ready to Advise.

Wall street is the home of the tipster. You can always find him. You do not need to ask for him. He seeks you out in seductive advertisements, in circulars, letters and all the ways of the shrewd trader. And there are none shrewder than those who nest in Wall street.

You will find the tipsters in every broker's office. Stand at the ticker for a few minutes and hear them as they come up one after another. "This is the time to sell," says one. Directly another appears, takes up the tape, scrutinizes it for a moment, lays it down and exclaims, "A good time to buy!" But go to the head of a house, especially if it be an old, conservative and well established institution, and ask him what he thinks about the market. See how many tips you will get from him. Not many, as a rule.

He will discourse upon the situation, tell you the favorable and unfavorable factors, call attention to certain stocks that may be influenced by current rumors, to others that have new possibilities, to others that may suffer from various reasons, and then he will conclude with a general observation that one man's opinion is as good as another's.—Leslie's.

Making Discoveries.

"Did you know that Frank and Nellie have broken?"

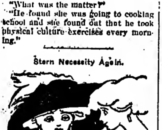
"No; not really?"

"They have."

"What was the matter?"

"He found she was going to cooking school and she found out that he took physical culture exercises every morning."

Stern Necessity Again.



"She's one of our most popular girls."

"But she isn't pretty."

"Not a bit."

"How do you account for her popularity?"

"She's so poor that she has to please every one or she wouldn't get invited out at all."

Competent.

Carlside—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury? Hillside—Could she! A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice if she took the notion.—Newark News.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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FIRST
STATE BANK,
OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.
Your Business Solicited.
Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gilbean Vic. Pres.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You
Something!
This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.
Don't Buy Eleswhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.
No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.
VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.
The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT
IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.
NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.
SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.
COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80
The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).
NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
Nails, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out.
A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.
Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.
We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.
IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.
DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattie, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattie. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattie the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

Mallory caught his hand as it turned the knob of the door and drew him back. Marjorie, equally determined, caught his other elbow:

"Please don't go," Mallory urged, "until you've married us."

The Reverend Charles stared at his captors in amazement:

"But my dear man, the train's moving."

Marjorie clung all the tighter and invited him to "Come on to the next stop."

"But my dear lady," Selby gasped, "it's impossible."

"You've just got to," Mallory insisted.

"Release me, please."

"Never!"

"How dare you!" the parson shrieked, and with a sudden wriggle writhed out of his coat, leaving it in Marjorie's hands. He darted to the door and flung it open, with Mallory hot after him.

The train was kicking up a cloud of dust and getting its stride. The kidnapped clergyman paused a moment, aghast at the speed with which the ground was being paid out. Then he climbed the brass rail and, with a hasty prayer, dropped overboard.

Mallory lunged at him, and seized him by his reversed collar. But the collar alone remained in his clutch. The parson was almost lost in the dust he created as he struck, bounded and rolled till he came to a stop, with his stars and his prayers to thank for injuries to nothing worse than his dignity and other small clothes.

Mallory returned to the observation room and flung the collar and bib to the floor in a fury of despair, howling:

"He got away! He got away!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Empty Berth.

The one thing Mallory was beginning to learn about Marjorie was that she would never take the point of view he expected, and never proceed along the lines of his logic.

She had grown furious at him for what he could not help. She had told him that she would marry him out of spite. She had commanded him to pursue and apprehend the flying parson. He failed and returned crestfallen and wondering what new form her rage would take.

And, lo and behold, when she saw him so downcast and helpless, she rushed to him with caresses, cuddled his broad shoulders against her breast, and smothered him. It was the sincerity of his dejection and the complete helplessness he displayed that won her woman's heart.

Mallory gazed at her with almost more wonderment than delight. This was another flashlight on her character. Most courtships are conducted under a rose-light in which wooer and wooed wear their best clothes on their best behavior; or in a starlit, moonlit, or gaslit twilight where romance softens angles and wraps everything in velvet shadow. Then they get married and begin to live together in the cold, gray daylight of realism, with undignified necessities and harrowing situations at every step, and disillusion begins its deadly work.

This young couple was undergoing all the inconveniences and temper-exposures of marriage without its blessed compensations. They promised to be well acquainted before they were wed. If they still wanted each other after this ordeal, they were pretty well assured that their marriage would not be a failure.

Mallory rejoiced to see that the hurricane of Marjorie's jealousy had only whipped up the surface of her soul. The great depths were still calm and unmoved, and her love for him was in and of the depths.

Soon after leaving Ogden, the train entered upon the great bridge across the Great Salt Lake. The other passengers were staring at the enormous engineering masterpiece and the conductor was pointing out that, in order to save forty miles and the crossing of two mountain chains, the railroad had devoted four years of labor and millions of dollars to stretching a thirty-mile bridge across this inland ocean.

But Marjorie and Mallory never noticed it. They were absorbed in exploring each other's souls, and they had safely bridged the Great Salt Lake which the first big bitter jealousy spreads across every matrimonial route.

They were undisturbed in their voyage, for all the other passengers had their noses flattened against the window panes of the other cars—all except one couple, gazing each at each through time-wrinkled eyelids touched with the magic of a tardy honeymoon.

For all that Anne and Ira knew, the Great Salt Lake was a moon-swept lagoon, and the arid mountains of Nevada which the train went scaling, were the very hillsides of Arcadia.

But the other passengers soon came trooping back into the observation room. Ira had told them nothing of Mallory's confession. In the first place, he was a man who had learned to keep a secret, and in the second place, he had forgotten that such persons as Mallory or his Marjorie existed. All the world was summed up in the fearsomely happy little spinster who had moved up into his section—the section which had begun its career draped in satin ribbons unwittingly prophetic.

The communion of Mallory and Marjorie under the benison of reconciliation was invaded by the jokes of the other passengers, unconsciously ironic.

Dr. Temple chaffed them amiably: "You two will have to take a back seat now. We've got a new bridal couple to amuse us."

And Mrs. Temple welcomed them with: "You're only old married folks, like us."

The Mallorys were used to the misunderstanding. But the misplaced witticisms gave them reassurance that their secret was safe yet a little while. At their dinner-table, however, and in the long evening that followed they were haunted by the fact that this was their last night on the train, and no minister to be expected.

And now once more the Mallorys regained the star roles in the esteem of the audience, for once more they quarreled at good-night-kissing time. Once more they required two sections, while Anne Gattie's berth was not even made up. It remained empty, like a deserted nest, for its occupant had flown south.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Fresh Trouble Daily.

The following morning the daylight creeping into section number one found Ira and Anne staring at each other. Ira was tousled and Anne was unkempt, but her blush still gave her cheek at least an Indian summer glow.

After a violent effort to reach the space between her shoulder blades, she was compelled to appeal to her new master to act as her new maid.

"Oh, Mr. Lathrop," she stammered—"Ira," she corrected, "won't you please hook me up?" she pleaded.

Ira beamed with a second childhood boyishness: "I'll do my best, my little ootsum-tootsums, it's the first time I ever tried it."

"Oh, I'm so glad," Anne sighed, "it's the first time I ever was hooked up by a gentleman."

He gurgled with joy and, forgetting the poverty of space, tried to reach her lips to kiss her. He almost broke her neck and bumped his head so hard that instead of saying, as he intended, "My darling," he said, "Oh, hell!"

"Ira!" she gasped. But he, with all the proprietorship he had assumed, answered cheerily: "You'll have to get used to it, ducky darling. I could never learn not to swear." He proved the fact again and again by the remarks he addressed to certain refractory hooks. He apologized, but she felt more like apologizing for herself.

"Oh, Ira," she said, "I'm so ashamed to have you see me like this—the first morning."

"Well, you haven't got anything on me—I'm not shaved."

"You don't have to tell me that," she said, rubbing her smarting cheek. Then she bumped her head and gasped: "Oh—what you said."

This made them feel so much at home that she attained the heights of frankness and honesty by reaching in her handbag for a knob of supplementary hair, which she affixed dexterously to what was home-grown. Ira, instead of looking shocked, loved her for her honesty, and grinned:

"Now, that's where you have got something on me. Say, we're like a couple of sardines trying to make love in a tin can."

"It's cosy though," she said, and then vanished through the curtains and shyly ran the gauntlet of amused glances and over-cordial "Good mornings" till she hid her blushes behind the door of the women's room and turned the key. If she had thought of it she would have said, "God bless the man that invented doors—and the other angel that invented locks."

The passengers this morning were all a little brisker than usual. It was the last day aboard for everybody and they showed a certain extra animation, like the inmates of an ocean liner when land has been sighted.

Ashton was shaving when Ira swaggered into the men's room. Without pausing to note whom he was addressing, Ashton sang out:

"Good morning. Did you rest well?"

"What?" Ira roared.

"Oh, excuse me!" said Ashton, hastily, devoting himself to a gash his razor had made in his cheek—even in that cheek of his.

Ira scrubbed out the basin, filled it and tried to dive into it, slapping the cold water in double handfuls over his glowing face and puffing through it like a porpoise.

Meanwhile the heavy-eyed Fosdick was slinking through the dining-car, regarded with amazement by Dr. Temple and his wife, who were already up and breakfasting.

"What's the matter with the bridal couples on this train, anyway?" said Dr. Temple.

"I can't imagine," said his wife, "we old couples are the only normal ones."

"Some more coffee, please, mother," he said.

"But your nerves," she protested.

"It's my vacation," he insisted.

Mrs. Temple stared at him and shook her head: "I wonder what mischief you'll be up to today? You've already been smoking, gambling, drinking—have you been swearing, yet?"

"Not yet," the old clergyman smiled, "I've been saving that up for a good occasion. Perhaps it will rise before the day's over."

And his wife choked on her tea at the wonderful train-change that had come over the best man in Ypsilanti.

By this time Fosdick had reached the stateroom from which he had been banished again at the Nevada state-line. He knocked cautiously. From within came an anxious voice: "Who's there?"

"Whom did you expect?"

Mrs. Fosdick popped her head out like a Jill in the box. "Oh, it's you, Arthur. Kiss me good morning."

He glanced round stealthily and obeyed instructions: "I guess it's safe—my darling."

"Did you sleep, dovie?" she yawned.

"Not a wink. They took off the Portland car at Granger and I had to sleep in one of the chairs in the observation room."

Mrs. Fosdick shook her head at him in mournful sympathy, and asked: "What state are we in now?"

"A dreadful state—Nevada."

"Just what are we in Nevada?"

"I'm a bigamist, and you've never been married at all."

"Oh, these awful divorce laws!" she moaned, then left the general for the particular: "Won't you come in and hook me up?"

Fosdick looked shocked; "I don't dare compromise you."

"Will you take breakfast with me—in the dining-car?" she pleaded.

"Do we dare?"

"We might call it luncheon," she suggested.

He seized the chance: "All right, I'll go ahead and order, and you stroll in and I'll offer you the seat opposite me."

"But can't you hook me up?"

He was adamant: "Not till we get to California. Do you think I want to compromise my own wife? Shh! Somebody's coming!" And he darted off to the vestibule just as Mrs. Jimmie Wellington issued from number ten with hair askew, eyes only half open, and waist only half shut at the back. She made a quick spurt to the women's room, found it locked, stamped her foot, swore under her breath, and leaned against the wall of the car to wait.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What Figureheads Mean.

When the wall of a city was built or the foundation of a public building was laid in ancient times men used to supply the edifice with a guardian spirit by burying within it a human being. The ghost of the victim was supposed to take possession of the structure and bless it with good fortune.

And when a boat or ship was launched it was made to roll over the body of a man for the same purpose. Substitution of the bodies and blood of animals followed, and civilized peoples have softened the ceremony until only symbolic wine remains.

The figureheads upon ships are remnants of the custom of binding the body of the immolated god upon the prow at launching, and they are still regarded as mascots.

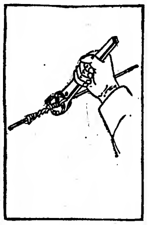
Bull Objected to Rider.

A millionaire rancher, of Pomona, Cal., was painfully injured, recently, while attempting to ride a large red Durham bull. He had made a wager with another rancher that he could remain on the bull's back for two minutes, faith in his ability to win the wager being based upon his experiences in broncho riding. He lost the bet by just 117 seconds, for three seconds after he mounted the animal's back, he was seated in the center of the corral nursing a badly wrenched hip and shoulder.

TO MAKE GOOD WIRE JOINTS

Ohio Man Invents Ingenious Implement That Does the Work in Most Workmanlike Fashion.

An ingenious implement for making wire joints has been patented by an Ohio man. With its aid two pieces of wire can be joined so firmly that the joint is as strong as a single wire and is made in a most workmanlike fashion. The tool is in two parts, each with a hub section and a handle. The hub sections have laterally projecting teeth and slots, through which the free ends of the wires enter. A piece of wire is put into each of the slots and the two sections placed together.



To Make Wire Joints.

As the tool is worked backward and forward the wires are wound around each other and the curling teeth coil them up neatly along their lengths until both ends are wrapped and a neat, strong joint is formed. It requires only a few minutes to accomplish this.

INFORMATION FOR A FARMER

Table of Weights and Measures Provident Housekeeper Insists Upon in Buying Produce.

The following table of weights and measures may prove of value to provident housekeepers who look after their own marketing and seek to get the worth of their money:

One peck of spinach weighs three pounds.

One peck of apples weighs twelve and a half pounds.

One peck of carrots, turnips, parsnips or sweet potatoes weighs thirteen and three-fourths pounds.

One peck of onions weighs fourteen and a half pounds.

One peck of potatoes or beets weighs fifteen pounds.

One quart of string beans weighs three-fourths of a pound.

One quart of cranberries weighs one pound and one ounce.

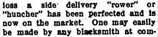
One quart of dried apples weighs three-fourths of a pound.

One quart of dried peas weighs one and seven-eighths pounds.

SAVE ALL THE ALFALFA SEED

Side Delivery "Rower" or "Buncher" Has Been Perfected That Any Blacksmith Can Make.

The heaviest loss in cutting a seed crop of alfalfa with an ordinary mower comes from shattering by the wheels and tramping of the horses over the last cut swath. To avoid this loss a side delivery "rower" or "buncher" has been perfected and is now on the market. One may easily be made by any blacksmith at comparatively small cost, says the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. Twelve or fifteen iron rods of proper length, bent as shown and fastened to the back of the sickle bar, is all there is to it. The bunching device on the inner end may or may not be used. Where this attachment is used it has been found a good plan to bunch the swaths into small shocks with a fork, making them just large enough to be lifted into the wagon as one forkful. This does away with the shattering that comes from tearing larger cocks to pieces when loading.



"Buncher" Attached to Sickle Bar.

Value of Silos.

The small silo is more expensive in proportion to its capacity. A silo should be not less than 10 feet in diameter. The height should be at least twice as great as the diameter. On the average farm two medium sized silos are more satisfactory than one extremely large one.

Neat Farm Home.

Some way a neat farm home with buildings well painted always goes with a good farm and good farming. Does anybody wonder why?

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

Only a lawyer or a detective can mind his own business when he pries into other people's.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Its Kind.

"What is a voice from the tombs like?"

"It must be a skeleton's articulation."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Scotch Query.

A bluff, consequential gentleman from the south, with more beef on his bones than brain in his head, riding along the Hamilton road, near to Blantyre, asked a herdboy on the roadside, in a tone and manner evidently meant to quiz, if he were "halfway to Hamilton?" "Man," replied the boy, "I wad need to ken whar ye hae come frae, afore I could answer your question."—Exchange.

Paid Minister in Tinfoil.

The meanest man in the world has been found. He is the man who gave the Rev. Thilo Gore, pastor of the German Lutheran church, an envelope filled with tinfoil for marrying him.

The bride and groom rang Dr. Gore's doorbell late one night and asked him to marry them. As they had a license, he did so. After the ceremony was performed the man handed the minister an envelope which was supposed to contain the fee. He found it contained nothing but several pieces of tinfoil.—Chicago Tribune.

Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good salesmanship:

"Go smell o' the hook."—New Orleans Daily States.

An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's underworld?" said the horrified relative.

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley. "And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

Really a Small Matter.

"Have you anything against Timpers?"

"Nothing more than the fact that he make 'film 'a word of two syllables.' '

NO MEDICINE

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ails result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't feeling as well as she ought to.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he was married against his better judgment.

Get a Canadian Home
In Western Canada's
Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to
R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess.

MR. H. M. GROSS, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes:—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as unfailing."
"OBSERVER."
SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS.

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Pettits Eye Salve FOR EYE ACHES

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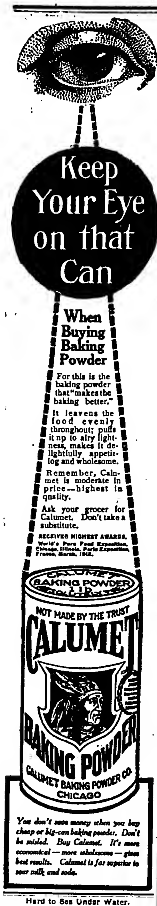

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS. World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois, Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical — more wholesome — gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Hard to See Under Water.

"There is no scientific instrument of the "scope" character which enables one to see down to 50 or 60 feet under water. When the sun shines vertically over water, a box or bucket with a glass bottom is often used to look into the water. A cloth covering to exclude light from the box or backet is sometimes employed. But without electric or some other light in the water these devices are not very satisfactory.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Another Investigation.

"Daughter, I heard suspicious sounds on the veranda last evening."

"Yes, mother."

"Was that young man kissing you or swatting mosquitoes?"

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

It's easy to feel optimistic as long as things are coming your way.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

GOVERNOR A. O. EBERHART IS RE-ELECTED

Roosevelt Carries State --Result Close

The Entire Republican State Ticket Has Been Elected—James Manahan Elected as Congressman at Large.

Knute Nelson Wins By a Large Majority.

The Governor's Plurality Over Ringdal is About 25,000—Calvin S. Brown Elected as Chief Justice.

THE STATE WINNERS.

Governor.
Adolph O. Eberhart, Rep.
United States Senator
Knute Nelson, Rep.
Congressman at Large.
James Manahan, Rep.
Attorney General.
Lyndon Smith, Rep.
Secretary of State.
Julius Schmahl, Rep.
State Treasurer.
Walter J. Smith, Rep.
Railway and Warehouse Commissioners.
S. E. Elmquist and Ira B. Mills, Reps.
Lieutenant Governor.
J. A. A. Burnquist, Rep.

CONGRESSIONAL WINNERS.

First District — Sidney Anderson, Rep.
Second District—W. S. Hammond, Dem.
Third District—C. R. Davis, Rep.
Fourth District—F. C. Stevens, Rep.
Fifth District—George R. Smith, Rep.
Sixth District—C. A. Liobergh, Rep.
Seventh District—A. J. Volstead, Rep.
Eighth District—Clarence B. Miller, Rep.
Ninth District—Halvor Steenerson, Rep.

St. Paul.—Colonel Roosevelt has carried Minnesota by at least 15,000. This represents the returns from 2,333 precincts and those still to be heard from are not expected to change the result.

The count now stands: Taft, 53,722; Wilson, 96,867, and Roosevelt, 113,008. In the returns received no tabulation has been made of the vote given the Socialist and the Prohibition candidates for the president.

Governor Eberhart will have about 32,000 votes to the good when the full returns are received. He climbed steadily and now has 115,601 votes. This represents 2,373 precincts of a total of about 3,000. P. M. Ringdal, the Democratic candidate, followed with 89,756 and P. V. Collins, a Bull Moose candidate, with 27,537. Mr. Ringdal made some surprising gains in the northern part of the state, but the increase was offset by gains made by the governor in the southern section.

Surprise in Lobeck Vote.

The surprising feature of the returns to date is the vote cast for E. V. Lobeck, the Prohibition candidate for governor. He carried his home county, Douglas, and made heavy gains in other counties. Kandiyohi county was particularly good for the Prohibition candidate. In this county he received 737 votes to 1,191 for Eberhart. Here Ringdal was a poor third. Lobeck made heavy gains in Faribault, Anoka and Lac qui Parle counties.

When the tabulation of votes is completed it is expected that the Prohibitionists will have third place. Public Ownership fourth and the Bull Moose a poor fifth. The third party candidate has made little showing. It is estimated that his vote will be under 30,000. Mr. Sharkey, candidate for railroad and warehouse commissioner, made the best showing, so far as the Bull Moose party is concerned.

This is the first time in the history of the state that the Prohibition party has polled a vote exceeding 20,000. In 1888 it got a trifle over 17,000 and in the year following the total vote cast for that party ranged from 8,000 to 12,000.

Brown's Majority About 20,000.

Judge C. L. Brown has been elected chief justice beyond a question. His majority will be about 20,000. Some 2,022 precincts out of the total 3,000, gave Judge Brown 76,784, Stanton, 60,983 and Stewart, 45,669.

In the case of the justice of the supreme court, Judge Hallam has a slight lead over Judge Bunn, a member of the court. The Hallam vote at midnight was 80,097, and Bunn, 78,426. Judge Holt of Minneapolis was credited with a vote of 86,178. These returns were on a basis of 2,022 precincts.

In the preliminaries it was expected that Justice Holt would suffer by reason of his Twin City residence, as Judge Hallam and Bunn, but in the returns to date, the Minneapolis man has gained steadily and continues to maintain his lead.

Senator Nelson Indorsed.

Senator Nelson is overwhelmingly indorsed. His majority will be fully 65,000. The 1,495 precincts in the state received so far give the senior senator 102,165 and D. W. Lawler, his Democratic opponent, 66,114.

JAMES MANAHAN.

James Manahan, for congressman-at-large, is also a big winner. His majority will be in the 60,000 class and may be even greater. He now has 81,307 votes to his credit, with 40,677 for Buell, his Democratic opponent.

J. A. A. Burnquist, the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor, is nearly 40,000 ahead of Wilson Powers his Democratic rival. This was on the basis of returns from 1,199 precincts.

Judge Ira B. Mills of the railroad and warehouse commission may have the honor of leading the Republican ticket in the vote cast, though he is hard pressed by Secretary of State Schmahl. The third party candidates handicapped them but little.

GOV. A. O. EBERHART.

Returns from 1,376 precincts give Schmahl 81,979; Harvey Grimmer, his Democratic opponent, 43,610, and Norelius, the Bull Moose candidate, 14,333.

Both Judge Mills and C. E. Elmquist, the present Republican members of the railroad and warehouse commission, are safe. Returns from 1,255 precincts give Mills 87,874, Reiter, Democrat, 51,038.

Elmquist had to divide with two candidates, one of them being a Progressive. His vote to date is 77,047 Gayner, Democrat, 44,064; and Sharkey, Progressive, 19,025.

In Congressional Districts.

In the different congressional districts in Minnesota the winners have attained their places easily.

In the First, Sidney Anderson is an easy winner over his Democratic opponent, Clinton Robinson. In the Second W. S. Hammond, Democrat, wins by a handsome majority over F. F. Ellsworth, author of the resolution which made a third party ticket in Minnesota possible. In the Third, C. R. Davis wins by about 5,000 majority over his Democratic opponent, F. L Glotzbach.

The Victory of F. C. Stevens.

The victory of F. C. Stevens in the Fourth district was one of the unexpected results. Mr. Stevens was facing a bitter fight and the Democrats had named a strong man. The complete defeat of Hugh T. Halbert is the Ramsey county answer to the third party ticket, placed in the field after the primary nominations were made.

SEN. KNUTE NELSON.

In Hennepin county, the victory of George R. Smith was expected but its completeness was more than had been anticipated in view of the three cornered fight made against him.

In the Sixth district, C. A. Lindberg is an easy winner over his Democratic opponent. Dr. Gilkison and A. J. Volstead was elected without opposition in the Seventh.

Clarence B. Miller, Republican was an easy winner over John Jenswold in the Eighth, or Duluth district, while Halvor Steenerson wins by a reduced majority in the Ninth.

The strength which President Taft developed shows conclusively what might have been done for the president had the national committee commenced its fight earlier.

The revival of Taft sentiment came late, but it was marked all along the line. Republicans voted freely for Woodrow Wilson and in Minnesota, as in other states, turned the tide to the Democratic candidate through lack of confidence in the chance of their own candidate to win.

Ship's Captain Washed Ashore.

New York.—A. H. Bull and Company, part owners of the schooner John Maxwell, which was pounded to pieces Saturday on the Hatteras shoals have recieved word that the vessel's captain Frederick Godfrey, has been washed ashore clinging to a piece of wreckage. Although Capt. Godfrey suffered from his long hours of exposure he is expected to live as the only survivor of the crew of seven men aboard the Maxwell when she struck Friday night while bound from Norfolk to Savannah.

London Dinners Are Shorter.

London.—Even the London city dinners are feeling the influence of the change which has come over dining habits in the last few years. Inquiries at a well-known city restaurant, famous for its feasts, have shown that the art of dining has been on an ever-increasing tendency toward shorter dinners. Quicker service and smaller menus is the demand. Good dinners are still expensive, but less expansive. The dinner of today is an interlude in the program and not the program itself.

Court Rules Are Revised.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Revolutionary changes in procedure in equity cases in federal courts throughout the United States are effected in revised rules promulgated by the supreme court of the United States. The object is to reduce the cost of litigation and to eliminate delays. The new rules were announced by Chief Justice White from the bench. One of the tasks undertaken by him when he was appointed chief justice was to reform procedure in the courts. He first revised the rules of the supreme court itself

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The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR

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(Editor's Note.—I made M. Goron's acquaintance some years ago, and was at once struck with his extraordinary powers of observation, his keen-wittedness, and his devouring energy in the discharge of his difficult duties. For it must be remembered that the Chief of the Paris Detective Police wields enormous power and is allowed a certain discretion—except, of course, when a crime has been committed—to save innocent persons the disgrace of a public scandal.

A few months ago I was smoking a pipe in his study, a room hung with trophies—a museum of crime. I saw him take up a thick, leather-bound volume, the pages covered with writing, with here and there portraits and curious-looking drawings. "This is my diary," he began, but suddenly stopped when he saw me start.

"Yes, it is my diary," he repeated; "but—what's the trouble?"

"Your diary? And you never thought of publishing it?"

"No," he retorted with a smile; "the fact is, here are all my impressions, and certain facts——"

I did not even know the end of the sentence; I took up the book and began reading at once; and the more I read the more I marveled. The next morning we commenced work, and this series is the result.—A. K.)

THE BELGIAN Government had demanded the extradition of the swindler Karstens, and, for purposes of identification, I had asked the people who had dealings with him to come to my office.

Among those who called upon me was Charles Vernet, a financier, and, while I listened to the evidence he gave in a clear, concise manner, the conviction stole upon me that I had met him before under different circumstances. But where?—when? Although I have an excellent memory for faces, his features were not familiar to me; yet his general appearance, the way he raised his right hand when he spoke, roused old recollections.

"Who is he?" I inquired the next day of the police commissary in M. Charles Vernet's district.

"Who is he?" repeated my friend, with a touch of surprise in his voice. "My dear Goron, don't you really know Charles Vernet?"

"Well, yes, of course I understand he is a financier, with plenty of money; but I know nothing about him."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Look here, Goron, I never know when you are making fun of anybody; but if you put the question to me seriously, let me tell you that Charles Vernet is not only rich, but bears a good reputation on the Bourse, and is received everywhere."

"How long has he been in Paris?"

"About ten years. He came here with a large fortune made at the Cape, and has doubled it since."

"Who is he?" I again asked myself when I went to bed.

For days and days the man's face seemed to follow me. I mentally passed in review the various persons I had met in the course of my career, without being able to locate him. Yet I felt certain I had seen him when his name was not Charles Vernet.

I took out my journal, looking over the cases with which I had been connected since I became chief of the detective police. And still no trace of him.

I worked my way back to the days when I was assistant to M. Clement, at the Prefecture, and police commissary in the Pantin Quarter, until I came upon the murder of Moulin, the notary's clerk, by a fellow called Simon. And then I paused; for it suddenly dawned upon me that Simon was the man I must have had in my mind when I saw Charles Vernet.

Moulin lived in the Rue des Abbesses, and he and Simon were friends. One night a lodger, occupying a room below Moulin's, was awakened by the noise of a scuffle overhead, and, going to the rescue, met a man hurrying past him. Moulin was lying on his bed stabbed to the heart. When Simon, was arrested the next day, the lodger recognized him as the man he had seen on the stairs. Simon, who had already been implicated in several unpleasant affairs, never admitted his guilt; and, in the absence of direct proofs, the jury brought in a verdict by which he escaped the guillotine, but was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

I inquired at the Prefecture, where I learned that Simon and a man called Aymard had planned to escape from Cayenne. Aymard had succeeded in getting away, while Simon, his face battered in and his body covered with wounds, was found in a ditch. His identity had been disclosed by his jacket, which bore the number "94."

The report of Simon's death did not remove my doubts. But, as in the face of the official statement I could not well apply to the authorities for assistance, I determined to try to solve the problem myself.

If my theory was right—that Charle Vernet and Simon were the same person—it must have been Simon who placed the telltale jacket with the number 94 on the body of Aymard, whom, no doubt, he had murdered to insure his own safety. This trick had been performed several times and, from my recollection of Simon, he was not the man to shrink from killing his companion.

I took all the papers relating to the Simon case with me, and gathered from them an interesting fact. While under remand, Simon—probably to curry favor with the authorities—had denounced a youth named Berger, as having been concerned in a burglary in the Rue des Saints-Peres, in connection with which three men had been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Berger was arrested, but, as it was proved that he had thus far borne an excellent character, and had been fooled by his companions, he got off very lightly.

I had reason to suppose that Berger, knowing it was Simon who had betrayed him, would not be sorry to get even with his enemy, and I therefore decided to have a talk with him, without, of course, letting him know more than was strictly necessary. In fact, I had to be very careful how I went to work.

So far, everything was only supposition. The official report about Simon's death might have been true, and my theory about the likeness between the two men—the financier and the convict—altogether wrong. In that case a mistake would have proved disastrous.

Twelve years had elapsed since the trial of Simon, and it was possible that Berger had disappeared. Fortunately I had a clue. Berger at the time of his arrest, was courting a woman who kept a tobacco-shop in the Latin Quarter, the widow of a man called Samson, for which reason the students had christened her "Delilah."

When I called at the little shop in the Rue Saint-Andre-des-Arts, I found it had changed hands, and in the place of the buxom Madame Delilah was a thin, good-natured looking little woman, fond of gossip. I bought some cigarettes, and she was soon giving me the biography of every member of her family. Then I deflected our talk to Madame Delilah, whereupon the lady-tobacconist looked severe.

"Did you know that person?" she asked.

"No, no," I hurriedly replied, "I have only seen her once or twice, when she was engaged to a man—a man—I can't remember his name."

The lady-tobacconist continued to look severe and, with scorn in her voice, remarked:

"Engaged, engaged—who do you think would have engaged himself to Delilah?"

"I fancy I heard she was going to marry somebody called Burger or Berger."

"Berger, you mean. That jailbird?"

"Yes. What has become of him?"

"When he was discharged from prison he took up photography, and migrated to Belleville; but that's several years ago."

In Belleville, the populous quarter, there are several establishments where the Paris workmen celebrate their weddings, and, according to custom, have themselves photographed on the important day. The restaurant of the Las Saint-Fargeau, at the top of the steep Rue de Belleville, is the most famous place for this kind of entertainments, and I decided to go there first. When I reached the establishment, at two in the afternoon, several wedding-parties had taken possion of the garden, and a photographer was busy with his apparatus, while his assistant arranged the groups.

"What is the name of the artist?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Masson," he replied.

At that moment the assistant passed us to fetch a chair from the house. I stopped him, and asked whether he knew a photographer named Berger.

He eyed me curiously.

"My name is Berger."

I had reason to congratulate myself on my luck. And, looking at the man, I detected a likeness to his portrait I had seen at the Prefecture.

I waited till the rush of work was over, and then beckoned to him. When I told him who I was, he frowned.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I hoped this horrible affair was forgotten. I am earning my living honestly. Why am I again to be troubled?"

"You have nothing to fear, my good fellow. Your affair, as you call it, is dead and buried. All I ask you is to call on me, to-morrow morning at half-past ten. I have a question to put to you."

"All right, sir," he sighed.

On my return to the office I sent a note to Charles Vernet, with the request to come to me the next morning at eleven, as I wanted some more information from him regarding the Belgian swindler.

At half-past ten, punctually, Berger was announced.

"Berger," I began, "you need not look so miserable. I give you my word nobody will hurt you."

He smiled faintly.

"I want you to go into the adjoining room and wait for me."

A few minutes past eleven Vernet was introduced. I apologized for troubling him again, and handed him a few documents relative to the Karstens affair. While he was reading them I went to Berger.

The small room where I had left him, and to which nobody had access, opened into my office. In the door was a little hole.

"You see that hole?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Put your eye to it, and look carefully at the gentleman inside. When he is gone I shall call you."

My conversation with Charles Vernet did not last many minutes; and the moment he had left I went to Berger.

He stared at me like one in a dream.

"Well, Berger?"

He remained silent for a while, and then shook his head.

"Who is he?" he said at last.

"That is the very question I wanted to put to you."

He sat, deep in thought, one hand playing with his hat, turning it mechanically around.

"Who is he, and why did you show him to me?" he asked again.

I remained silent.

"M. Goron," he cried excitedly, "you have awakened in me a feeling I had managed to smother. You know my history. You know how I was dragged into the affair, and you know the name of the villain who brought the trouble on my head. When I was discharged from Gaillon I had but one idea—to be avenged on Simon. And when I heard his body had been found in Cayenne, I thought he still might have escaped—he is so artful. Then I looked at every man in the streets, and I fancied I saw Simon. At last it became such an obsession that I felt I was growing mad under the strain, and I fought hard against it, until Simon's face ceased to haunt me. And, now, to-day, this feeling has returned in all its intensity. Why?"

"Yes—why?"

"It is the sight of the man that did it. He is not Simon. He looks quite different. Yet, something in his manner, in the way he holds himself, reminds me of him. Who is he?"

"That is none of your business. Now, go home and think no more about it. I will give you an introduction to one of my friends who can put a lot of work in your way."

Berger's face brightened.

"Thank you, M. Goron; you don't know the struggle I am having."

"You will get on better now. Here is my card. And—not a word about this interview."

Berger had strengthened my suspicions, and the moment had arrived for the decisive trial. I had a difficult part to play, but I felt equal to it.

Charles Vernet entertained frequently in his tastefully furnished apartment in the Rue de la Faisanderie. He also went much into society, and was a constant guest at the house of Madame S——, the well-known sculptor, at whose receptions the elite of the artistic and literary world congregated.

Madame S——, a charming hostess, and one of the most fascinating of women, had often invited me to these gatherings, but I never found the time to attend them. Now, however, I made up my mind to go to the soiree she was giving at the end of the mouth, and I called on my friend, Camille L——, who, I knew, helped her with them.

"Camille," I said, "I want you to ask me to luncheon with Madame S——, and also to secure me an invitation to her reception on the 28th."

"Nothing easier," said Camille.

Two days later I received an invitation to lunch with him and Madame S——, at Durand's. When coffee was served, Camille turned the conversation to the soiree.

"I suppose," he said, "you will, as usual, have an 'All Paris' assembly, including the financial swells?"

"Oh, the financial swells," laughed Madame S——, "are always eager to meet celebrities."

And she mentioned the names of her guests. Charles Vernet was among them.

"Why don't you invite our friend here?" asked Camille.

"What is the good?" pouted the lady. "He never comes."

"Try him again."

"Very well. M. Goron, will you give me the pleasure of your company?"

"It will be an honor to me, madame."

Madame S—— clapped her hands with joy.

"I am much obliged to you, M. Goron. And I want you to contribute your share to the night's entertainment. Cannot you tell us something interesting?"

"A lecture?"

"Why not? That would be splendid."

"I doubt whether it would amuse your guests; but possibly I may find something else to suit their jaded palates. And, if it is not indiscreet on my part, will you allow me to bring my young nephew? He is here on a visit."

"By all means; I shall be delighted."

The eventful evening arrived, and I drove up to Madame S——'s with a parcel carefully wrapped in brown paper, which I left down-stairs in charge of one of the servants. As to my nephew, nobody would have guessed that the good-looking, well-dressed young man, with the gardenia in his buttonhole, was a smart detective in whom I placed absolute reliance.

When I entered the salons the guests had nearly all arrived. I recognized Pailleron, Lucien March of the Illustration, Alphonse Daudet, Meissonier, Puvis de Chavannes, Lamoureux, Francisque Sarcey, Benjamin Constant, Sardou, actors and actresses from the leading theaters, famous scientists—a brilliant crowd.

There was some excellent music, and then a long-haired gentleman unfolded the mysteries of the cinematograph—at that time quite a novelty. A professor from the Sorbonne showed us a new electrometer; and a Societaire from the Comedie-Francaise gave some recitations.

I was sitting in a quiet corner, watching Charles Vernet deep in conversation with three or four Stock Exchange men, when Madame came toward me, both hands extended.

"Dear M. Goron," she cried, "it is now your turn."

And, taking my arm, she led me to the center of the room. My friend Camille asked for silence for the hostess, who said:

"M. Goron, whom we are all glad to welcome here, has promised to give us some of his experiences. It is a surprise I kept in store for you."

Loud applause followed. A small table with the traditional glass of water was brought for me; the ladies sat in a semicircle, the gentlemen formed the background.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began, when silence was restored, "our charming hostess has told you I would relate some of my experiences. I have no such intention, for the simple reason that you all know more about them than I do myself. Newspaper reporting has become one of the fine arts, and no sooner is a crime committed than the papers bring the fullest details. Nay, the up-to-date journalist seems even to have the gift of prophecy; for many a time I read of burglaries and attempted murders that have not yet occurred. I therefore, thought that instead of giving you narratives offering but little interest, I would draw your attention to the curious evolution which the detective's profession, like everything nowadays, has undergone.

"Years ago, the man whose duty it is to fight the enemies of society had his own powers to rely upon. Between him and the criminal it was skill against skill, art against art. Then came the modern inventions—railways, steamers, the telegraph, the telephone—and matters grew worse for the detective. Alas! it was the murderers, the forgers, who had the advantage, inasmuch as they could steal a long march upon Nemesis, and get their accomplices to use the telegraph and the telephone for their benefit.

"The question, therefore, was to discover a system by which society, and not its foes, would reap the advantage. Ladies and gentlemen, this system has been found, and the man to whom we owe it, and whose name will go down to posterity, is M. Bertillon."

I undid the parcel which my "nephew," at my request, had brought upstairs.

"This box," I continued, "contains the instruments used in the anthropometrical department for the identification of those who, having previously fallen into the hands of the police, expect to escape detection by changing their names, or altering, as they think, their appearance."

"Is This meant for a Joke," he remarked.

Having explained to the company the practical working of the system, and how the little instruments are applied to the head and fingers, I said:

"With your kind permission, I will now conclude with a practical demonstration, which will leave to some of you a little souvenir of my lecture. As I had already the honor to explain, the measurements of the incriminated person are put down on a card, to which his photograph is affixed, and thus we possess the infallible means of discovering, at a moment's notice, the identity of the person arrested. It is a net through whose meshes nothing can slip. I have brought some of these cards with me, and shall be happy to take the measurement of any lady or gentlemen, and present them with the card."

I never saw such excitement. Dozens of charming women made a rush for me, and sweet voices cried, "Measure me, please, M. Goron."

"One moment, ladies," I called out, "the mistress of the house first."

Madame S—— came promptly forward, and, after I had attended to her and a number of ladies, my "nephew" filling up the cards, I raised my hand.

"And now the gentlemen!"

Sarcey was the first to present himself. Then came Daudet, and other distinguished personages.

All along I had kept my eye on Charles Vernet, who had remained in the background, and now slowly moved toward the door.

"M. Vernet," I said, "don't go away. Have your measurements taken."

He hesitated a moment, and then said, with what appeared to me a forced smile:

"No, thank you, I have seen the thing done before."

"Well, I have set my mind upon measuring you. Ladies," I cried, to a couple of American girls, who had been among the first to be operated upon, "please take him into custody and bring him to me."

Amid shouts of laughter they seized him and pulled him toward the table.

This time he scowled.

"Is this meant for a joke?" he remarked.

"Of course. It is part of the fun."

Either my suspicions were unfounded, or the man had mavelous self-possion. He never moved a muscle while being measured.

Others were now pressing forward, but, on the pretext that I had no more cards, I withdrew to the smoking-room, whither Vernet had gone, followed by my detective. The latter had given Vernet a prepared card, and had quickly slipped into my hand the one he had just filled up; whereupon I went into a corner to compare it with the official document relative to Simon, which I had borrowed from M. Bertillon's office.

A glance was sufficient. The figures were identical. It was not Vernet, but Simon, the escaped convict, the murder, who stood there, lighting his cigar, making an appointment with a friend to meet him the next day. The next day! And in five minutes the thunderbolt would have fallen on his head.

I went up to him.

"Have you said good-night to the lady of the house?" I asked.

He turned sharply around.

"Monsieur Goron—" he began.

"Hush! Don't make a scene. Say good-by to the hostess, and tell her you will have to leave Paris to-morrow on a long journey. You will be telling the truth. Go."

He did not move.

"For the second and last time," I whispered, "I advise you not to make a scene. It is not to Charles Vernet I am speaking, it is to Simon, the assassin of Aymard. My 'nephew' over yonder is a detective, and I have three more 'nephews' down-stairs in case of emergency."

He thought a moment. And then—

"I will go with you; but you are making a mistake you will regret."

It was the never-varying reply of the criminal at bay. Yet I could not help admiring the man's nerve. He shook hands with Madame S—— and a few more people in a seemingly unconcerned manner, and walked downstairs.

In the hall, where a servant handed him his overcoat, my attendant, at a signal from me, cleverly searched Vernet's pockets, and withdrew something which he handed me. It was a small revolver.

"You were right, sir," he said; "I should not have thought of that."

At the Prefecture they were astounded. My prisoner made a plucky stand, and fought desperately against the overwhelming odds; but, finally, like all the other criminals I have seen, he broke down before the pitiless Bertillon system.

Yes, he was Simon; but as, according to law, he had to be tried in Cayenne for having escaped, and on suspicion of having murdered Aymard, he was at once conveyed to the Ile de Re to be sent out to the penal settlement.

But, despite my warning, the officials at the Ile de Re prison did not keep a careful watch on Simon, for the day before he was to have been put on board the steamer, he managed to strangle himself.

Caught at Last.

To bring about the victory of good over evil has been assumed to be the especial aim of saints and sages; but savages, it seems, may sometimes be militant in the same cause. In his recent book, "The White Waterfall," Mr. James Francis Dwyer relates the story of a missionary who preached to a tribe of blacks in northern Queensland, and told them in simple language of Adam and Eve and their expulsion from the Garden of Eden.

The episode of the serpent much excited the converts, and when the missionary arrived at the blacks' camp on the following day, the natives had collected half a hundred or more snakes, which they brought out for the good man's inspection.

"But why do you want me to examine them?" asked the parson, puzzled.

The chief of the tribe winked knowingly.

"You tell 'em if old snake here that mak 'em plenty trouble, Mr. Adam," he said, grinning. "We think 'em you find dat old feller with this lot."—Youth's Companion.

Woman on the Firing Line.

In one of the recent encounters around Homs, says a Tripoli dispatch, the Italian troops captured in the Turkish lines a European woman who was standing by her wounded horse. She was armed with a rifle and about one hundred cartridges, and when captured refused to give any particulars as to her identity. The woman is being kept a prisoner of war.

Mahogany as Fuel.

Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

Can You Guess?

Mrs. Bacon—Did they have any long speeches at the meeting?

Mr. Bacon—Well, two ladies spoke.

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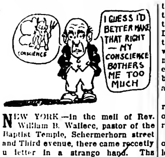
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Returns to Church Money He Stole When a Boy


CONSCIENCE
I GUESS I'D BETTER MAKE THAT RIGHT — MY CONSCIENCE BOTHERS ME TOO MUCH

NEW YORK.—In the mail of Rev. William B. Wallace, pastor of the Baptist Temple, Schermerhorn street and Third avenue, there came recently a letter in a strange hand. The writer had a story to tell which interested the pastor greatly. Years and years before he had stolen some money from the Sunday school fund of the church at the time it was on Nassau street. Now he wanted to restore it.

Nearly forty years had elapsed since the writer, then a 15-year-old boy, had pilfered a small sum of money from the funds of the church. Most of those who attended the church at that time have long been in their graves. Dr. Wallace has been in charge only two or three years and the incident was new to him. At the regular monthly meeting of the board of deacons, he asked the members of the board if they remembered anything about it, but none did.

Dr. Wallace wrote his unknown correspondent the other day the matter of restitution was something which rested with his own conscience.

"In the days when the church was on Nassau street," explained Dr. Wallace the other day, "a boy took a small sum of money from the Sunday school funds. That was in 1873.

"I know nothing about the theft or how much it was. The man had no fortune. He is a person of moderate means, as I understand it, and simply wanted to make restitution of the amount missing. The man has been converted within the last two or three years."

Merchant Who Manages Well Without Eyesight.

HERE'S ME CHANCT TER CIT RID OF DIS — PLUGGED QUARTER

PHILADELPHIA.—Here's another wonder of the world—a blind man at Sixth and Chestnut streets who captures thieves, detects counterfeit coins and breaks up the gangs that manufacture and traffic in bogus money. Besides doing this, famous "Blind Al," who has been in the neighborhood for many years, sells newspapers, candy and fruit; goes to market in crowded Dock street all alone—and never has he knocked a basket over.

"Oh, yes," said he, "some people try to cheat me yet, but I usually catch them; I've caught 221 of them in the 33 years I've been blind. If they cheat me once they usually come and try it again, but I soon discover something wrong and put some of my 'trusties' on the watch and it's not long before the folks who pay for one apple and take three or for one peanut bar and take two find that they're caught themselves."

"Blind Al" has eyes in his fingers; in the keen powers of smell he has developed and in the redoubled acuteness of his ears. By these "detectives" he has corralled 18 counterfeiters and put the authorities on the trail of three bands who were making the spurious coins.

"I can almost always tell if a person is giving me bad money," said he. "The coins are always greasy and usually lighter than real ones; when I get them I keep them to take them out of circulation and then make the buyers give me good money."

Every day he fingers all the fruit with his brainy finger tips to tell if it is softening.

Wooing of Prehistoric Age Wins a Fair Bride

NOW WE GETTA MARRIED ALLA RICH!

CHICAGO.—The cave man of an eon ago, who did his wooing with a club and won his bride by stunning her and dragging her to his lair by the hair, was reincarnated the other night into the being of Dominick Provenzano, who, until the change, was a man of meekness and the keeper of a shoe shop at 2020 Roscoe street.

Provenzano wooed but failed to win Santo Donandola, a 17-year-old Italian girl who lived with her parents at 1110 Milton avenue and dreamed dreams of being courted by a prince. What cared she for the sad-eyed pleadings of Dominick? Huh! Her husband must be a man of daring.

And the other night Dominick qualified. With the spirit of his cave men ancestors suddenly awakened, he visited his brother-in-law, Samuel de Pasquala, forced his aid and then with a brandished revolver grimly led the way to the home of the unsuspecting bride-to-be.

Then with a savage cry the lover sprang toward his beloved, drove a handkerchief into her mouth with one hand and with the other lifted her from the doorstep and ran with her down the street.

In his wake came the faithful brother-in-law, and in the latter's came a mob of howling witnesses of the kidnaping.

De Pasquala held back the mob until he was beaten down, but the lover escaped with his prize.

Straight to the shoe store rushed Dominick. When the door to the shop finally was broken open by the police they found the girl, still gagged and now bound, lying on the floor and staring with wonder at the threatening face of the man. The gag was removed and then a strange thing happened.

"I love you!" she shouted. "I will marry you tomorrow! I—I didn't know you were like this."

So the police released the man and the girl went to her home to prepare for the wedding.

Mules Object to Service in Army and Desert

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Seventy-five mules, comprising the more energetic part of a delegation of three hundred of their kind that have reached San Francisco for the purpose of adding glory and efficiency to the United States army, suddenly decided not to enlist. As a result squads of cowboys, platoons of cavalrymen from the Presidio and deputies of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals passed a whole day galloping madly through the thoroughfares of the Mission district attempting to capture the deserters.

The three hundred mules were shipped into the city under consignment to the army authorities at the Presidio and were turned into corrals at Sixth and Berry streets to await the coming of the soldiers who were to be sent for them. They stood the confinement without protest for a few hours, but things were not very lively in the neighborhood, and, besides, the reception committee had deserted them and it didn't seem just right for so many strangers in the city to spend their first night penned up in a corral without a chance to see the sights.

It was some time after midnight when the fun started. A few well directed blows from the determined hoofs, and a breach was made in the fence surrounding the corral. Five minutes later seventy-five mules were scampering at top speed through the Mission, the clatter of their three hundred hoofs startling householders in quiet streets from their sleep and bringing frightened faces to windows of the houses they passed. With utter disregard of city ordinances, the visitors trampled over gardens and lawns and demolished everything in their path.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

SOMETHING NEW IN ORGANIZED CHARITY

Before the state legislature in Albany, N. Y., this winter will be presented a plan for America's first "department of home assistance," the first organized government bureau to care for the destitute home. More than a generation ago governmental aid for the families of the very poor was abandoned in New York city. Living conditions—and living's cost—have changed radically since then; today the specially appointed committee of investigation for the city conference of charities and correction urges governmental aid as the only hope of real "social justice" and public support for the homes of the destitute. There are hundreds of women and children starving in New York for whom only the government can adequately care.

"Of course it is, primarily, a matter of the cost of living," said O. F. Lewis, chairman of the conference committee on governmental aid of New York city. "The price of the necessities of life has increased so much that destitution has become a problem too great for the private societies to meet alone."

AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN HELPS TURKEY

The specter of a holy war is unfolding itself before the eyes of Europe.

It began when Italy clashed with Turkey in Africa, and now that the little Christian states, that act as a buffer between the larger powers and Turkey, are at war, the cloud is darkening rapidly among all the Mohammedan nations.

In the mosques of India, the pagodas of Malaysia and the shrines of a dozen other nations prayers are being said for the success of the Turkish arms.

All Islam has thrown its religious support to the khalifate at Constantinople, and should the sultan, as head of the Moslem faith, unfurl the green flag of the prophet it is feared the fanatic Mohammedan nations would begin holy wars.

Even the most conservative of European diplomats admit there is a possibility of political alliances between Turkey and other Islamic nations. The Russian persecutions in Persia have fired the Mohammedans there, and the Asiatic Moslems are looking for a champion. The amir of Afghanistan is the man. At a meeting in Kabul recently he expressed his sympathy with the Turks in no uncertain manner.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND TO WED AGAIN

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, widow of the former president of the United States, is to be married next April to Prof. Thomas Preston, an honorary professor at Princeton University and now occupying the chair of archaeology at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., the institution attended by Mrs. Cleveland, then Frances Folsom.

Although formal announcement has not been made and probably will not be made until after the debut of Miss Esther Cleveland this winter, the fact of the engagement has been known for some time among the intimate friends of Mrs. Cleveland and Professor Preston.

The second romance of the woman who as "the bride of the White House" charmed a nation and whose high character and devotion to her distinguished husband have been, by example, a national influence toward high ideals of wifehood, is the outcome of an acquaintanceship of little more than a year's duration, with a man practically unknown in America.

Professor Preston is about fifty years of age, a literary scholar and a linguist of international distinction.

PRINCESS NURSING WOUNDED SOLDIERS

According to press reports from Greece, the hospital arrangements of the Greek army are entirely inadequate for emergencies. The army has acted with such rapidity that it is impossible for the field ambulances to keep pace with it. Princess Alice, wife of Prince Andrew, the fourth son of King George, with a staff of picked nurses, is following the army and rendering first aid to the wounded, by whom she is spoken of as "the ministering angel."

At Sarandoper she performed almost miracles, flitting with her staff from one quarter to another until late in the evening, when she was compelled to stop because her clothing was drenched with blood.

Princess Helena, daughter of the Crown Prince, has also arrived with her hospital train.

Looking around the railroad station at Larissa, which was littered with wounded men, some on ambulances, others propped against the walls, she exclaimed in pathetic tones:

"Only three weeks to prepare for all this! It was not enough time, and this is only the beginning."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Diplomat's Wife Becomes a Newspaper Reporter

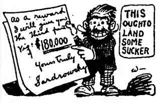
YOU WILL PUT MY NAME IN THE PAPER WONT YOU DEAR? !?! !!
SURE-LY !?!!

WASHINGTON.—Washington's diplomatic corps was thrown into a flurry of excitement when it was learned the other day that the wife of a former secretary here has joined the ranks of newspaper reporters.

Madame Louis Pastor, wife of Don Luis Pastor, of the Spanish diplomatic service, and formerly Miss Lee, of Baltimore, is the lady in question, and she has joined the army of women in Washington who are wage-earners. She has become society reporter for a New York daily. Diplomats at all posts take themselves very seriously, and the dignity that hedges about a foreign envoy is something little short of that which surrounds a sovereign. An ambassador at court precedes everyone but the heir to the throne, and though Senor Pastor was but a secretary of legation, his position was looked upon by his confreres with the same respect that is accorded any other member of a foreign court.

Senor Pastor began his diplomatic career in Washington under the Duke d'Arcos, who was then minister here, some 12 or 14 years ago, and who married Miss Lowery, a belle of Virginia, under romantic circumstances. Pastor remained here many years, when he was sent to another post, later coming back to Washington to resume his duties as second secretary. He was promoted to be first secretary, and while summering at Narragansett Pier, some five or six years ago, he met and wooed Miss Constance Cazenove Lee of Baltimore. They were married, and after a visit to Spain for the presentation of the young bride to court and her meeting with the husband's relatives, they came to Washington and established themselves in Q street.

Old Spanish Grandee Swindle in a New Guise


As a reward I will give you the third part viz: $180,000 Yours Truly Sadrowsky
THIS OUGHTO LAND SOME SUCKER

THE old, old confidence game, which was so overworked it became too well known to be effective, and was therefore sent into retirement, has "come back" and is again in our midst.

It is slightly disguised, however, probably in the hope that it will escape recognition.

Instead of the persecuted wealthy Spanish grandee with the lovely and beautiful daughter, who wished a little immediate assistance, for which later he was to give a fortune in repayment, under the new guise it is a noted Russian banker named Sadrowsky, who "eloped" from St. Petersburg with 5,000,000 rubles belonging to the bank.

He has a darling daughter, too, just like the Spaniard used to have, and he wishes to secure for her nearly half a million dollars that he has "planted" in America. He beseeches assistance in his effort to do this, and to the one rendering such assistance he will give $168,000.

He incloses what purports to be a clipping from an English paper, in which there is a detailed report of his arrest in London, of his absconding with the millions of rubles and being taken back to Spain, where he is held to await trial for shooting another Russian with whom he had quarreled.

The clipping also carefully states that Sadrowsky's portmanteaus were seized and carefully searched, but nothing except personal effects was found, "although the Russian ambassador declares that the prisoner ought to have several million rubles somewhere."

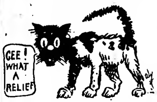
The clipping is inclosed with a letter promising $180,000 reward for assistance, with the following postscript:

"First of all, answer by cable, not by letter, as follows: To Luis Duran, Peso 6, Valladolid, Spain.

"Send news 12."

The letter is written in copperplate penmanship. The envelope in which it came bore Spanish stamps and was postmarked Madrid.

Cats of the Capital City Are Saved by Science



COMMON sense has administered another knockout to science, and the cause of human justice and feline liberty in the nation's capital still lives. A threatened outrage on the whole cat tribe of Washington has been averted, temporarily at least, and all the tabbies of the town, from the pampered parlor pets to the midnight songsters who grace our back fences, may now breathe a purr of relief. The district authorities have capitulated before the onslaught of an overwrought populace, and our city will be spared the frightful spectacle of cat hunts, with horse and hound, in the crowded thoroughfares of the metropolitan section.

This is the age of compromise, and authorities are to be congratulated upon having so readily adapted themselves to the spirit of the times, as they did in modifying their obnoxious impounding order. Hereafter the pound will send for stray cats "on request." Hordes of bloodthirsty huntsmen will not go out upon the highways and byways to slaughter the innocents. "On request!" On whose request? The cats'? Does the modification of the edict of St. Bartholomew—with the accent on the "mew"—mean that no cats will be sent for the poundmen unless they prefer a request? It is a delicate legal point and may not be settled until the supreme court has passed upon it.

However, as a temporary makeshift it will do. It gets us past a crisis.

"Pass Up" $14-a-Week Clerk Is Pastor's Advice

LITTLE DOLLY, SWEETHEART ANGEL PEACH, WILL YOU MARRY ME?
I MIGHT CONSIDER IT IF YOU EARN MORE THAN $14 A WEEK

"YOUNG women should pass up the $14-a-week clerk and go for bigger game when seeking husbands," said Rev. Earl Wilfley in a sermon the other night at Vermont Avenue Christian church. "Love cannot exist with a slimly furnished pantry and a bare, ill-furnished house. Always look to a young man's income and his abilities as a bread-winner before you marry him or fall deeply in love with him.

"Romantic love is one of the ills of this age. Too many of our people are inclined to tumble head over heels in love with each other and absolutely ignore the financial and practical side of life. If more attention were given the practical things I have no doubt that divorce would be cut to one-half its present high ratio.

"We should take lessons from the old Greeks in this matter of marriage. In those days a husband made a careful examination of his wife's fitness to take care of his household. There was no mushy sentiment about it either. It was a very practical piece of business. The young woman suited the husband. He in turn was carefully gone over by the young woman's parents. The two people being suitable for each other, they were married.

"What was the result? The young people lived happily together. Their temperaments were about the same, and they learned to love each other. Here in Washington and other cities of the east, where there are so many elopements, we find that the divorce courts thrive.

"I believe with Dr. Eliot that people should marry young. This prevents much immorality among both sexes. Old maidhood, however, is better than an unhappy married life or being a divorcee."

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PEANUTS AND POLITICS.

It has been decided by the agricultural department that the peanut is not a nut. Like the regular pea, it belongs to the bean family, otherwise known as juguminosae. Down in its native country it is known as a "goober," "pieder," "ground pea," and other names, indicating its doubtful classification. Ground pea is a good name, for it is dug up from the ground like a potato. But there is one thing about the peanut which involves no doubt, and that is its fitness for baseball, the circus and sitting on a dry goods box and talking politics, says the Ohio State Journal. But dropping the peanut glory and coming to a golden memory, the former denizen of a village will remember how the dry goods stores would always put their empty boxes on the sidewalk, on which men would sit, whittle, chew tobacco and talk politics. Those were great tobacco chewing and spitting days, and politics chimed in happily with them. September and October were the best months for whittling up dry goods boxes and settling national affairs, and those were the days, too, of the peanut and plug tobacco—not the scrap stuff that ruins people nowadays, but real old Virginia plug, that was full of politics.

There was a time when the wholesome teachings of our mothers had an influence, when the home influence was felt after the fledglings had left the nest, and there are still some that are considered by many as "old-fashioned" who believe as our revered parents did, says the Washington Herald. Granting that a woman has the same rights as a man, that they can do the same things as man, can smoke, take a cocktail, ride a horse astride, and such things that were once considered as purely in man's province, yet the doing of these things have a tendency to bring the good woman down to the level of the company she is in, to make the telling of a risque story in mixed company a common matter. We discuss eugenics with our children; they are allowed to read almost any novel they can get their hands on, and are allowed liberties former generations were strangers to. A return to the "old-fashioned" ideas of our mothers, to the time when the conventionalities were observed, might be looked upon as a step backward by the fast set of today, but to the thinking man or woman who still believes in the sanctity of the home and home life it would help to establish a purity that is sadly lacking in many families in this the twentieth century.

Many persons are of the opinion that the wireless system of communication is particularly subject to tapping, but, according to the Scientific American, no telegraph system is absolutely secret. Any one familiar with the Morse code can read ordinary messages entering any telegraph office. At Poldhu, on a telephone connected to a long horizontal wire, the messages passing on a government telegraph line a quarter of a mile away can be distinctly read. It has been shown that it is possible to pick up at a distance, on another circuit, conversation which may be passing through a telephone or telegraph wire. On one occasion an investigator was able to interfere, for a distance, with the working of the ordinary telephones in Liverpool.

The first arrival in New York of specimens of the tsetse fly of the Congo was noted the other day. The flies were dead and preserved in a bottle of alcohol in the possession of A. H. Hale, who was a passenger on the steamship Finland. They will be available for examination by medical scientists who desire to study them at close range. The tsetse fly is the carrier of the sleeping sickness, which is said to have depopulated considerable districts in the heart of Africa. It is a biting fly. Recent students of the stable fly, which is under suspicion in this country, have said that it more nearly resembles the tsetse fly than any other American representative of the fly family. The specimens which Mr. Hale has brought into the country will enable comparisons to put this opinion to the test.

A man in Berlin advertises for a wife with a wooden leg. He must want one with a sound understanding.

A Chicago professor ranks griddle cakes above Greek and lobster salad above Latin when girls are to be educated. A sandwiching of them is preferred nowadays, however.

If the London Chronicle should have its way women would do the wooing, but in that event what should we do for bachelors to make up the armies?

Even a poor man can possess the riches of health.

MAUD PREECE ON MERRY LEGS

LITTLE MAUD PREECE, 8 years old, on her favorite saddle pony Merry Legs, who will participate in the horse show at Madison Square Garden, New York city. She recently arrived from England, her home, with her father, Ambrose Preece. Last year Maud's 15-year-old sister rode in the show, but school duties kept her at home this year.

TRAINS CRASH; 15 DIE

CINCINNATI LIMITED COLLIDES WITH FREIGHT AT IRVINGTON, INDIANAPOLIS SUBURB.

SIXTEEN ARE BADLY INJURED

Passenger, Traveling at Speed of 40 Miles an Hour, Runs Into Open Switch and Smashes Freight—Brakeman Assumes Blame.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 15.—According to the inspectors for the Indiana railway commission, the disastrous wreck on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railway at Irvington, a suburb, in which 15 persons lost their lives and 16 others were seriously injured on Wednesday, was the result of the company's failure to install a block system as it had been ordered to do by the commission some months ago.

Had this order been obeyed, the commission says, the wreck could not have occurred. The wreck was caused by the failure of the head brakeman to close the switch to a siding on which a heavy freight train had been run to let the rapidly running passenger train, which was more than an hour late, pass. Carl Gross, the head brakeman, has assumed blame for the disaster. He has not been arrested, but is under police guard at a hospital, where he lies with a broken leg.

After the wrecking crews had completed the search of the demolished passenger cars, the coroner's office here gave out the following list of dead and injured:

The dead: C. F. Gruendhoefer, Cincinnati; Albert Allen, Mrs. Albert Allen, Ben Boyle, William Sharkey, engineer, Indianapolis; Irvin M. Wiggins, conductor, Indianapolis; Clem Imholt, Los Angeles, Cal.; Horace B. White, brakeman, Indianapolis; J. L. Palmer, Itawaw, Tenn.; Charles Cheney, thirteen years old, Jackson, Ky.; Julia Cheney, wife of Clifton Cheney, Jackson, Ky.; Chester Cheney, five months old; John Cheney, fifty-two, Breathitt, Ky.; two-year-old daughter of Clifton Cheney, Jackson, Ky.; C. Burg, fireman.

The passenger train was No. 36 from Cincinnati to Chicago, and was running more than an hour late. The engineer was trying to make up time and at the time of the head-on collision with the heavy freight train on the siding was running more than 40 miles an hour. He had been given a clear track and had not apparently intended to slow up until he had entered the yard limits. Both he and his fireman were found dead in the cab of their engine, death being instantaneous, according to indications.

New Orleans, Nov. 13.—In a wreck on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad Monday, fourteen or more persons were killed, 92 severely injured and 50 slightly hurt. A freight train crashed into an excursion passenger train bound from New Orleans to Woodville, Miss.

Steals $25,000 Package.

Lake Charles, La., Nov. 16.—The Wells-Fargo Express company's office here was robbed Thursday of a package of currency that is said to have contained $25,000. J. E. Chevis, night express clerk, has been arrested.

Kicked in the Nose; Dies.

Burlington, N. J., Nov. 16.—Ten-year-old Amos Pestridge died at his home near here Thursday from injuries received in a football scrimmage. He was kicked in the nose and a blood vessel was ruptured.

Tries to Murder; Then Suicides.

Champaign, Ill., Nov. 16.—James Cain, rejected suitor of Miss Margaret Lowry, after attempting to kill her with a hammer Thursday, committed suicide by jumping in front of a train. Both were of good family.

U. S. TREASURER QUITS

LEE M'CLUNG RESIGNS; CARMI THOMPSON SLATED FOR JOB.

Resignation Means That All Moneys and Securities in Vaults Must Be Counted.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Announcement of the resignation of Lee McClung as treasurer of the United States was made by President Taft Thursday.

Mr. McClung tendered his resignation to the president at a conference at the executive mansion, and its acceptance was later announced by the president from the executive offices, with the explanation that Mr. McClung resigned voluntarily.

It is believed that Carmi Thompson, now private secretary to the president, will succeed him.

The resignation of Treasurer McClung means that money and securities for which the treasurer is responsible must be actually counted and receipted for.

This will be the greatest single financial transaction in the history of the world. When Mr. McClung assumed the duties of treasurer he gave a receipt to his predecessor for $1,260,134,946.88.

PANIC ON LAKE STEAMER

Passenger Liner Puritan Forced to Return to Port After Enormous Seas Flood Cabin.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Nov. 15.—Passenger steamer Puritan of the G. & M. line, battered and damaged, was forced back to port here Thursday when she put out for Chicago in the teeth of a heavy northeast gale. Captain Morgan put his boat around and fought his way to port when part of her upper deck had been smashed by mountainous seas. Wireless was wrecked and the splendidly furnished cabin was flooded with water. The Puritan was heavily loaded with freight and carried a dozen passengers, who were panic stricken when the water flooded the cabin floor.

GIRL KILLS MOTHER ON TRAIN

Thought Parent Intruder in Berth—Police Arrest and Later Release Daughter—Tragedy Accident.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 15.—Mrs. Elizabeth Myers of New York was shot and killed by her daughter on a Pennsylvania railroad train near here Wednesday. The daughter believed her mother was a burglar.

They were on their way from Salem, Va., to New York. The girl, Gladys, and a passenger, W. R. Cuthbert of Lynchburg, Va., were arrested by the police, but later was released.

Lorimer Will Go Under Knife.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—William Lorimer, former United States senator, will undergo an operation for the removal of his appendix at the Presbyterian hospital within a week or ten days.

This statement was made by his family physician, Dr. S. R. Slaymaker, who declared Mr. Lorimer has recovered from his attack of appendicitis, but that the operation will be performed as a precaution against future trouble.

Alfonso Names New Premier.

Madrid, Spain, Nov. 16.—Count Alvaro de Romenones, president of the chamber of deputies, was selected by King Alfonso Thursday to form a new cabinet in consequence of the assassination of Premier Canalejas.

Boston Has Death Mystery.

Boston, Nov. 16.—Mystery surrounds the death of Miss Marjorie Powers of this city, whose body was found in a partly filled bathtub at a West End hotel Thursday. Miss Powers was twenty-eight years old.

DAM ENGULFS BOATS

FOUR MEN LOSE THEIR LIVES WHEN MOTORCRAFTS DIVE OVER LOCKS.

WM. M. MOORE IS DROWNED

Bodies of Unfortunates Could Not Be Located—Accident Happens Near Beardstown, Ill.—Party Was En Route to St. Louis From Chicago.

Beardstown, Ill., Nov. 16.—Twelve miles above Beardstown, Ill., the A. P. Moore and the Five Dollar Bill, motorboats from Chicago bound for St. Louis on a pleasure trip, missed the La Grange locks, and one went over the dam. Four men are known to have been drowned.

The A. P. Moore disappeared in the river. The Five Dollar Bill, the larger of the two vessels, which was shoving the Moore, later followed its unfortunate consort.

There being no survivors, the cause of the accident could not be ascertained. It is believed, however, that the pilot of the Five Dollar Bill lost control of the steering gear and was unable to direct the boat into the locks.

Persons on the shore saw the two boats veering toward the dam, but were not alarmed, thinking that the pilot would soon turn toward the locks. Suddenly the craft seemed to gain speed, and the A. P. Moore fell over the dam and plunged into the river.

William M. Moore, owner of one of the motorboats, was on board the A. P. Moore and is among the drowned.

The Five Dollar Bill belongs to the Wackler Boat company of Chicago, and news of the disaster was sent to the owners from Beardstown.

The voyagers left Chicago Saturday and apparently were traveling leisurely toward St. Louis. Both boats had been newly painted and presented a gala appearance as they floated down the river toward St. Louis.

The information at hand seems to indicate that all members of the party were men.

Cries of help were heard early Thursday morning by Captain Kerr, keeper of the La Grange locks whose residence is about sixty yards' distance from the dam. From the window of his home he saw William Moore struggling in the water and finally sink to his death before assistance could reach him. Moore was married, but it is not known whether his wife was with him.

Captain Kerr saw but the one man. The names of Mr. Moore's companions are unknown. A searching party was organized and after carefully dragging the river, was unsuccessful in locating any bodies.

SCHRANK SAYS HE IS GUILTY

Roosevelt Assassin Declares He Shot Colonel as a "Menace," Not to Kill Citizen.

Milwaukee, Nov. 14.—Seeking to distinguish between an attack upon Roosevelt as a "menace" and an attack upon Roosevelt as a citizen, John Schrank pleaded guilty here Tuesday of attempting to murder Theodore Roosevelt in this city. Municipal Judge A. C. Backus announced after reading a petition from District Attorney Winifred C. Zabel, that later he would name a commission to examine into Schrank's mental condition.

The court appointed Attorney Joseph Flanders of Milwaukee to represent Schrank in the sanity hearing. The experts are expected to begin their examination immediately after being instructed by the court.

CALIFORNIA VOTE NEAR TIE

Roosevelt Leads Wilson by 56 Votes with Three Big Counties to Certify Returns.

San Francisco, Nov. 16.—With one precinct missing and nine counties remaining to be canvassed officially, California gave Roosevelt a plurality of 56 over Wilson. The final result remained, however, in the keeping of three populous counties, which had not certified to their returns.

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 16.—Woodrow Wilson had a lead of 415 votes over President Taft on the latest returns. The vote now stands: Wilson, 32,826; Taft, 32,411. About 50 districts have not reported.

SIX KILLED IN EXPLOSION

Many Are Injured When Aetna Company's Plant Is Blown Up—Debris Scattered Over Mile Around.

Gary, Ind., Nov. 14.—Six men were killed outright and about thirty injured in an explosion which demolished pack house No. 3 of the Aetna Powder company, three miles east of Gary Tuesday. Between 1,000 and 2,000 pounds of new dynamite exploded, damaging other buildings and scattering debris over a mile of territory.

Buchanan Medal to Colonel Gorgas.

London, Nov. 16.—The Royal society of England recognized the sanitary administration of the works of the Panama canal by awarding its Buchanan medal Thursday to Col. William C. Gorgas, United States army.

Sneed Veniremen Locked Up.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 16.—Judge James W. Swayne ordered the 110 special veniremen summoned from which to select the Sneed jury, to be kept under lock and key Thursday. The order raised a storm of protest.

TURK PLEA IGNORED

BULGARIA MAKES NO REPLY TO REQUEST FOR ARMISTICE.

Ottoman Government Sends Direct Peace Plea to King Ferdinand—War Still Rages.

Constantinople, Nov. 16.—The Turkish government on Thursday had received no news from Sofia to indicate the nature of the reception by Bulgaria of the request for an armistice.

It is officially denied that an armistice has already been arranged.

Fighting has been resumed along the Tchetalje lines, after a cessation of hostilities that began on Sunday.

The Turkish battleship Turghut Reis began a bombardment of the Bulgarian forces north of Lake Derkos, on the Black sea.

Belgrade, Servia, Nov. 16.—A report, coming from a reliable source, that the Turkish fortress of Adrianople has fallen before the attack of the Bulgarian and Servian allies, is current here, but without any confirmation in official circles.

London, Nov. 16.—Turkey, for years the domineering master of the Slavs of her domains, formally knelt in supplication before her one-time victims and asked for an armistice.

Bulgaria given the choice of negotiating with the view of granting such an armistice or continuing to punish the Turks until the powers stop her, has given no indication as to which of the two courses of action she will adopt; but her forces in the field are reported attacking without abatement the Turkish lines at Tchatalja and the forts of Adrianople.

Turkey's request for mediation was formally presented to the Bulgarian premier by the ministers of the great powers at Sofia, the Bulgarian capital.

The Bulgarian minister, Mr. Gleschoff, immediately transmitted the request to Ferdinand in the field and said he would confer on the matter with the cabinet of the Balkan allies.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, Nov. 15.—Col. David de la Fuente, General Orozco's chief of staff and formerly chief of police under President Madero in Mexico City, has been captured by American troops along the Texas border, according to war department dispatches.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 15.—Eleven persons probably perished when the steamboat Mayflower sank in the Madawaska river. A dispatch from Barry's bay, three miles from the scene of the disaster, said that there was little or no hope that any more of those aboard the Mayflower when she went down would be found alive.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Vilhjelmur Stefansson, the explorer, whose recent discovery of a tribe of blond Eskimos at Coronation gulf stirred the scientific world, announces that he would sail with an expedition from San Francisco or Seattle in June, 1913, on a three years' search for a continent supposed to exist in the arctic.

Camden, N. J., Nov. 15.—Justice Garrison sentenced Frederick Coursey, twenty-one years old, known as "Cowboy Pete," to meet death in the electric chair during the week beginning December 29, for the murder of Karl Kellman, eighteen years old, while attempting to rob him.

Steubenville, O., Nov. 15.—County Prosecutor Paisley was summoned to Columbus, where he will confer with Attorney-General Hogan concerning alleged election frauds in Jefferson county.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Secretary of State Knox made public here Monday the first of the flood of "resignations" which will come in from the diplomatic corps between now and March 4 next, that of Charles Page Bryan, ambassador to Japan. "Ill health and injuries received in a carriage accident" are given as the reasons for his resignation.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 15.—The official count of Hamilton county, made public by the board of elections, shows that Congressman Nicholas Longworth, son-in-law of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, was defeated for congress in the first Ohio district by Stanley Bowdle, Democrat, by ninety-seven votes.

ANDERSON GETS JAPAN POST

Washington Man's Appointment as Ambassador to Be Announced at Once by President Taft.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Larz Anderson of Washington, now United States minister to Belgium, has been named ambassador to Japan, to succeed Charles Page Bryan, whose resignation was announced a few days ago.

Through the Japanese embassy it was learned that Mr. Anderson would be satisfactory to the Japanese government, and his appointment will be announced at once by President Taft.

$60,000 in Jewels Stolen.

Paris, Nov. 15.—Creeping through a temporary partition connecting a jewelry shop with an adjoining building in course of construction, a thief secured $60,000 worth of jewels and made off undetected Wednesday.

Counterfeiter Gets Prison Term.

New York, Nov. 15.—Allison M. McFarland, acquitted of wife murder, pleaded guilty to counterfeiting in the United States district court Wednesday and was sentenced to one and one-half years in jail.

A PENALTY OF AGE

The tendency of advancing years to restrict activity and exercise is responsible for the constipated condition of most elderly people. The wear of years impairs the action of the bowels and the digestive organs are more sensitive to the demands upon them and rebel more quickly. Cathartics and purgatives are violent and drastic in their action and should not be used to correct constipation. A mild, yet positively effective remedy, and one that is recommended by physicians as well as by thousands who have used it, is the compound of simple laxative herbs with pepsin prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell over thirty years ago and now sold by druggists everywhere under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Dr. Caldwell wants everyone troubled with constipation to try Syrup Pepsin and will send a trial bottle, free of charge, to all who write for it. Address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill. Adv.

CONTENTION WAS ALL RIGHT

Lawyer, However, Qualified Admission With a Remark That Had Unkind Sound.

The jury was hearing the closing arguments in a damage suit before Judge Ben M. Smith, in which slander was alleged. The attorney for the plaintiff had been directing his broadsides against the defendant for his show of ingratitude, when the latter's counsel objected.

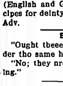
"Gratitude is inspiring but not a constitutional requirement," interposed the objector, who had borrowed several law books from the other lawyer some time before.

"One look at your face convinces me that you are right," said the first lawyer. "If gratitude were a constitutional requirement you couldn't be a citizen."—Chicago Evening Post.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.



Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Extremes.

"Ought these two articles to go under the same heading?"

"No; they are not on the same footing."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sympathetic Affliction.

"Don't you think Jack ought to feed that cold? He is a little hoarse."

"He is—with hay fever."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Reverse Proceeding.

"Did you find Mabel in, after all, when you called?"

"Yes; that's how I found her out."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

His Authority.

"I thought you told me that man was a golden-mouthed speaker."

"Well, I had it from his dentist."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Parched.

"He says she made his life a Sahara."

"Maybe that's why he has such a terrible thirst."

TIRED BLOOD WEAKENS THE HEART

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Heart Weakness is caused by Tired Blood which lacks the necessary power and energy to produce proper muscular heart action, causing Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Poor Circulation, Irregular Beats, Cold Hands and Feet, Fainting, Dizzy Spells, etc.

TONITIVES TRADE MARK FOR TIRED BLOOD

These symptoms of Heart Weakness give warning that the heart is not receiving sufficient nourishment. We can secure the best results, meeting the demand for tonitized blood, by a treatment of Tonitives, taken regularly until the symptoms described have entirely disappeared. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

ROAD FUND GIVEN

VOTE ON AMENDMENTS INCREASING ASSESSMENTS TABULATED, INDICATING FINAL RESULT.

RAIL TAX IS IN DOUBT.

Seven-Senator Bill Meets Crushing State Defeat—Predictions Fulfilled—Vote Given By Counties.

St. Paul.—With the vote from nineteen counties on constitutional amendments tabulated, a comparatively definite line on the final result has been determined in the office of Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state. Only figures on three of the amendments were compiled, the increase of the road and bridge tax, the increase of the railroad gross earnings tax and the so-called seven-senator bill.

Apparently the amendment authorizing the increase of the road tax to 1 mill will carry with a safe majority. The increase of the railroad gross earnings tax will have a rub, and not until final tallies are made will it be known what fate the amendment has met. The seven-senator amendment unquestionably is lost.

The affirmative vote in the nineteen counties follows:

County.	Vote.	Road Tax.	Gross Earnings.	Seven-Senator.
Anoka	3,413	1,521	1,331	824
Benton	2,107	1,042	1,044	675
Big Stone	1,695	1,054	946	686
Carver	2,923	1,532	1,479	1,051
Chippewa	2,745	1,721	1,592	1,151
Chisago	2,996	1,660	1,642	1,013
Clay	3,156	1,889	1,711	1,334
Clearwater	1,152	676	664	434
Cottonwood	2,073	951	988	760
Crow Wing	3,436	2,036	1,690	1,456
Dodge	2,081	1,254	1,190	891
Goodhue	5,964	3,309	3,392	2,633
Jackson	2,577	1,534	1,370	1,097
McLeod	3,122	1,674	1,681	1,259
Meeker	3,413	1,889	1,800	1,430
Redwood	3,370	2,170	2,056	1,465
Renville	4,113	2,225	2,198	1,707
Wilkin	1,347	820	806	623
Wright	4,492	2,365	2,384	1,567

Seven-Senator Plan Fails.

Vote on the seven-senator amendment, so far as tabulated, shows that its unfairness was evident to all sections of the state. Its defeat was predicted immediately after the Moonan-Duxbury-Hoycraft-Weiss "frame-up" got it through the Senate at the 1911 session. The vote on the increased railroad gross earnings amendment, however, causes some surprise, because it was believed the voters of the state were awaiting an opportunity to "swat" the roads for increasing the passenger rate to 3 cents a mile and opposing freight rate reductions ordered by the Railroad and Warehouse commission. However, there is a strong possibility of this amendment having carried, and early indications are that the balance is in its favor.

There is little doubt, apparently, that the R. C. Dunn road tax amendment has pulled through safely. Only a majority of all votes cast is necessary to pass a constitutional amendment, and the road tax proposal has more than that in the votes thus far counted.

Six Carry in Ramsey.

Six of the seven propositions submitted to voters passed in Ramsey county. The total vote cast was 32,261. It required a majority of this vote to pass the propositions. Six were amendments to the constitution and one was for increasing the gross earnings tax on railways from 4 to 5 per cent. The seven-senator amendment was the only one to fail.

The amendment providing a 1-mill tax for road improvement got an affirmative vote of 21,272 and 3,922 against.

For the hail insurance measure there were 17,914 votes for and 4,493 against.

The vote for the gross earnings tax increase was 19,485 for and 4,682 against.

For the amendment of the home rule charter section there were 18,773 votes for and 3,814 against.

The amendment authorizing school fund loans on farms got 18,752 affirmative votes and 3,401 against.

The amendment making school superintendents educators got 18,834 votes for and 3,109 against.

For the amendment limiting state senators to seven from any one county, 11,827 for and 10,013 against.

Dog Causes Accident.

St. Cloud.—Four men were injured, a new Ford automobile was wrecked and a business trip was spoiled, but the dog that caused all the trouble escaped unharmed. George R. Whitney of this city was one of a party of four to leave Royalton on a business trip. While going at twenty miles an hour the machine hit a farmer's dog and turned over, pinning the four men underneath. Mr. Whitney had three fingers injured, Mr. Keeher of Royalton was injured internally, Mr. Loxechs sustained two broken ribs and Peter Moeller had a sprained leg, but when they emerged from beneath the machine the dog was capering about ready to enter the fray again.

State Bank Changes Hands.

Sauk Center.—The First State Bank of Sauk Center, which now has a capital stock of $25,000 changed hands, the entire Kells interests being sold. Lucas Kells, president, founded the bank in 1880 and conducted it as a private bank until three years ago, when it was made a state bank. The purchasers are: J. A. Caughren, J. A. Dubois, J. F. Cooper and Thos. Sullivan of Sauk Center and M. F. Woodbury of Hornell, N. Y., and A. G. Whitney of St. Cloud.

THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAMATION

Issued by Governor Eberhart.

The return of another Thanksgiving season finds the people of Minnesota with more cause for sincere gratitude toward the Supreme Giver of Good Gifts than at any other period in the history of the state, for at no time in that history has there been larger and more widespread prosperity, and more convincing evidence of marked advance along the lines of right thinking and humane and unselfish conduct, tending to the mental and spiritual uplift of this great commonwealth.

Many of the great sociological problems of the hour are being seriously studied and gradually worked out in this state, while encouraging progress is being made along all lines of material development.

It is fitting, therefore, in recognition of those most gratifying conditions and in conformity with the proclamation of the president of the United States, that I join with him in designating Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1912, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the state, and I earnestly recommend the observance of the day by a revival of the spiritual enthusiasm that marked the establishment of this annual custom in the trying hours of a young and struggling nation.

ADOLPH O. EBERHART,
Governor.

Wells Host to Convention.

Wells.—The annual Mankato district Y. P. A. convention was held at Rice Lake and ended on Sunday. Rev. J. Moede, president of the district Y. P. A., Rev. L. Reep of Sleepy Eye and Rev. Kachel of Blue Earth made addresses. Professor Umbach of Northwestern college, Naperville, Ill., preached the convention sermon, and also gave two lectures, "With Christ in the Holy Lands," and "The Young Man Four Square." Sunday afternoon he spoke on "Our Educational Interests." The convention closed with an address by Rev. Mr. Schoenlahen, presiding elder of the district. At the business session the following officers were elected: President, Rev. E. H. Bollebach; vice president, Rev. S. Hellscher; treasurer, Fremont Willmert; junior superintendent, Mrs. E. H. Bollebach. It was decided to hold next year's meeting at Marshall. Miss Roena Shaner, who gave an interesting address on temperance, was voted $25.

Panic in Theater.

Winona.—While playing basketball in the opera house in Trempealeau, Wis., near here, Saturday night, one of the members of the boy scouts' team noticed that a lamp with which the room was lighted was burning low and sought to fill it from one of two cans while the game was interrupted. The large lamp was removed from the socket in the center of the hall and the oil was poured into the basin. A match was applied to the burner, and the game was about to be resumed when a terrific explosion occurred. There was a wild scramble for the exits among the players and the spectators when the burning fluid was scattered to all parts of the room. All escaped in safety, but the large wooden building immediately took fire, the room filling with dense black smoke.

Brewster Succeeds Gray.

Fargo.—Fred O. Brewster, resident of Harvey, was chosen chairman of the state Republican central committee to succeed George M. Gray recently deceased. The committee announced that active headquarters will be maintained for the coming years for educational purposes. The committee went on record with the declaration that factionalism was eliminated in North Dakota and would be succeeded by Republicanism. J. W. Foley was announced as private secretary to Governor Hanna.

Minnesota Girl Victorious.

Fergus Falls.—News has been received from Walla Walla, Wash., to the effect that Mrs. Josephine Preston of that place has won the superintendency of schools of the state of Washington by a plurality of over 10,000. Mrs. Preston was formerly Miss Corliss, daughter of John Corliss, of this city, and a niece of E. E. Corliss, the state capitol custodian. She had two opponents for the state superintendency.

Will Refuse More Paupers.

St. Cloud.—In the future all cities that have been sending their paupers to St. Cloud will receive their charges back by the next train, according to a decision of the city commissioners. The practice in the past has been to keep these transients moving, but in the future they will be returned to the city they last left.

Interurban is Nearly Ready.

Moorhead.—With the completion of the electric line from Moorhead to Dilworth this week, this section of Minnesota will have its first interurban line in operation. For the present time ordinary street cars will be run hourly between Moorhead and Dilworth, and later several fine cars of interurban type will be installed. The next step contemplated by the Fargo & Moorhead Street Railway company is the extension of the line to Detroit lake district of Minnesota.

BOY CRUSHED BY AUTOMOBILE

TEN-YEAR-OLD JOSEPH LeMUER IS FATALLY INJURED.

Peter Johnson, Driver of the Machine, Is Grief-Stricken Over Accident.

Minneapolis, Nov. 13.—The seventh fatal automobile accident within the last two months occurred when Joseph Le Muer, 10 years old, the only son of John Le Muer, employed at the Leamington hotel, was struck by a car driven by Peter Johnson on Franklin avenue, between Ninth and Tenth avenue south, and so badly hurt that he died two hours later in the Swedish hospital.

Johnson, who is being held in Central station, is utterly broken down over the accident, although he has not been told of the death of the child. He is said by the police to be the only one of the many who have been arrested for a similar offense to show any emotion.

It is said that the boy had caught onto a city dump wagon and that he was clinging to the rear of the dump cart when the collision occurred.

Peter Johnson, the driver of the machine, said that he saw the cart ahead of him. Both were driving west on Franklin avenue. Suddenly, Johnson says, the cart seemed to stop, and he threw on his brakes, but the pavement was wet and his car skidded into the cart with considerable force.

The boy was struck and thrown to one side. His skull was fractured, as were the upper and lower jaws on the right side. His head was otherwise bruised, but not his body, which would indicate that he was not run over.

The driver of the cart said that he was turning into an alley to get to his home at the time, and that it would appear that he momentarily stopped. The force of the collision was so great that a wheel was taken off his wagon.

MAN TIPPED OUT.

Arthur Blackhurst of Deer River Meets Death in Pelican Lake.

Elk River.—Arthur Blackhurst, who has been working at Otsego, and whose home is at Deer River, Minnesota, was drowned late Sunday at Pelican Lake, near St. Michaels and about ten miles southwest of here. He and his employer, Ed. Koechli of Otsego, had been hunting ducks on the lake in a small wooden boat. Koechli left the lake a short time before the accident and it is not known how it occurred.

Farmers heard the cries of the drowning man and at once hurried to his rescue. They could see him hanging to one end of the boat which was overturned, struggling to keep above the surface. Before they could reach him he had disappeared.

Several efforts were made to recover the body, but the searchers were not successful. The Minneapolis authorities were communicated with for assistance and the search will be continued tomorrow morning.

CROWDS AT LAND SHOW.

First Day's Attendance Betters Last Year at St. Paul by 2,600.

Minneapolis.—The seven thousand people in attendance tells the story of the successful opening of the Northwestern Land Products exposition at the new armory annex. Last year, during its 10 days, the admissions at the St. Paul land show, in December, totaled nearly 100,000, and the prediction has been made that the attendance at the Minneapolis show this year will be one-third larger. Judging from the attendance on the opening day it will be double.

The conservation congress to be held four days of next week at the armory can be expected to add many thousands of visitors in addition to those attracted by the land show itself.

COST TOO MUCH.

Asks Court Price of a Blow, Then Decides to Curb Wrath.

St. Paul, Minn.—"What do you fine a man for hitting another?" asked a nicely dressed youth of Judge Hanft of St. Paul just as municipal court was adjourned.

"Anywhere from $5 to $100," replied the judge. "Have you been struck?"

"No," replied the inquirer. "I was just thinking about hitting a fellow."

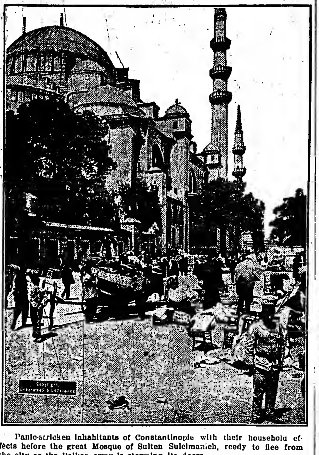
"Well," replied the astonished judge, "under the circumstances you had better wait at least two weeks, for if you come before me I'll give you the limit." The two weeks' limit given the man meant the expiration of the judge's monthly term on the criminal bench.

"That's too dear," said the man with a grudge. "I guess I won't hit him."

W. J. Burns Possible Police Chief.

Minneapolis.—A special committee of representative Minneapolitans have launched a project to secure William J. Burns for the position of chief of police of Minneapolis. The subject was broached by James Ford Bell and Eugene J. Carpenter. Mr. Bell announced that he would be willing to head a committee to secure a subscription that would make it worth Mr. Burns' while. According to Mr. Carpenter, the city should have one of the best police officials in the country at the head of its police force.

Panic-Stricken Turks Fleeing Constantinople



Copyright Underwood & Underwood

Panic-stricken inhabitants of Constantinople with their household effects before the great Mosque of Sultan Suleimanieh, ready to flee from the city as the Balkan army is storming its doors.

TERROR REIGNS IN TURK ARMY

Famishing Swarms Retreat in Disorganized Mass to Constantinople.

AS SEEN BY CORRESPONDENTS

Soldiers Claw Each Other for Food—Wounded From Tchatalja Seek Refuge in Capital as Bulgars Push Their Advantage.

Paris, Nov. 13.—Jean Rodes, a staff correspondent of the Temps, who has reached Constantinople from the war zone, sends a vivid picture of the misery of the Turkish soldiers and the disorganization of the Turkish army.

"We have witnessed the failure of the Turk as a soldier," says Rodes. "We have seen him dying of hunger, worn out by fatigue, wrecked by suffering, and running away after having abandoned his place in the combat.

"I have never seen a more poignant picture of human distress than that presented by these unhappy men, thrown into one of the most terrible wars in history without food, without medical attention, almost without chiefs, almost without arms. At Seidler I saw a soldier whose right hand had been severed hold out to us, begging for medical help, the bleeding stump around which he had tied a piece of twine.

"I saw long lines of famished men who came to our tent begging for a crumb of bread and staggering away without a murmur of complaint when told that we had none to give. I saw a thousand wounded leaving a trail of blood as they dragged themselves toward Tchorlu. I saw hundreds of others fall by the wayside dying from wounds and fatigue.

Soldiers Fight for Food.

"At Tchorlu a column of soldiers, terrible in appearance, staggered through the streets in a driving rain and wind storm. No one paid any attention to them. They had no shelter, nothing to eat. From a near-by bakery an officer threw out handfuls of bread and the soldiers fought for the loaves. More than half of them got nothing, and turned away, ragged, pallid, and weak.

"All the houses were closed. Practically all the population had fled, and those who remained barricaded themselves within, trembling with fear. The soldiers knocked vainly at the barred doors.

"Groups shivering in the cold tried the doors of stables to seek refuge; even the stables remained inhospitable. Refugees smashed their way into shops and devoured all they found, including raw vegetables and candles, and sucked at pieces of greasy wood.

Calls It Image of Inferno.

"I never saw such an image of inferno. One of the most miserable of the wanderers succeeded in getting into a house where we were staying, drenched to the skin and teeth chattering. 'Take all my money; take my clothing, if you will,' he cried, 'but I beg of you to give me some bread.'

"I questioned him. He said he came from Asia Minor and had not eaten for eight days. I gave him a slice of bread and a chocolate tablet, and he went away to join the remnants of the retreating army, of which this was the end.

"Thus did the Turkish soldier appear to me. He seemed to have no understanding of the great drama in which he was participating, but his infinite misery and his horrible animal distress were enough to break one's heart.

"I do not know whether the accusations of a massacre are exact, but so far as I have observed, I can affirm that not only have the Turks committed no excesses but I believe that no army in the world under such frightful circumstances would have been more moderate, more docile."

GENERAL SAVOFF

General Savoff, commander-in-chief of the victorious Bulgarian forces in Thrace, is a native Bulgarian and received his military education in Paris and St. Petersburg.

Properly Qualified.

The Youth—Sir, I came to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter.

The Old Man—Is your income sufficient to support a wife?

The Youth—It is; and, in addition to that, it is sufficient to enable me to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father.

The Old Man—Say no more, young man. She's yours. Bless you, my son.

Maybe She Has.

Gladman—I think my wife has decided to give up bridge and afternoon teas.

Sadman—On what do you base your idea?

Gladman—I found a button sewed on my shirt that had been missing for months.

The Result.

"No shams for me!" declared Jones.

The result in the house was a pillow fight.

Onward and Upward.

"So you are going to be a grand opera singer?"

"Only for a little while," replied the ambitious young vocalist. "Just long enough to get a reputation which will enable me to establish a business in educating people in how to reduce weight and become beautiful."

The Alternative.

"Will they hang your client?"

"Not if we can manage to hang the jury."

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 18 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Free Homesteads In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions

The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
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Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 28 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

TYPEWRITERS All makes from $15 up. Over 1000 to select from. all guaranteed. Machines rented 3 months for $5. Write for bargain list No. 4. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

His Mistake.

After the services were over, one of the congregation turned to his wife and said:

"On my way to church I picked up a button and put it in my change pocket, where I had a quarter."

"Gracious, my dear!" anticipated his wife, very much horrified. "And you dropped it into the collection basket by mistake?"

"No, confound it!" replied her husband, "I put in the quarter."—Judge.

To Women

Do Not Delay

If you are convinced that your sickness is because of some derangement or disease distinctly feminine, you ought at once bring to your aid

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It acts directly on the organs affected and tones the entire system.

Ask Your Druggist

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

We are publishing three columns of election returns this week. Read them over and see how it happened.

While we do not claim to be a calamity howler, yet we are of the opinion, that the farmers, and particularly the farmers of this new country had better be careful and pay up all the debts possible instead of contracting new ones, expecting the present prices for farm products to continue.

Congressman Steenerson will leave for Washington this week to be on hand for the next session of congress, which meets next month. He can go down there feeling that he has the indorsement of the people of his district behind him, as he certainly was re-elected by an overwhelming majority.

We would like to hear from the people of eastern Pennington county regarding the getting of an act through congress declaring the Red Lake River unnavigable, and taking it out from under the control of that war department and naming it Red Lake Creek. We can then get bridges across it, as it is an easy river to bridge, if it was not for that solid government fence. As that river now is, it is a serious draw back to the upbuilding of this part of the county, and there is no more excuse for the government to keep that creek under their control than there would be for them to stretch a wire across the country and forbidding the people to cross it, unless they built a bridge 32 feet high.

The setting dredge on ditch 47 is again abandoned with no prospect of this ditch being completed this fall. Part of the work has been fairly done this season but down near the town line of Deer Park Township the dirt has been put so close to the ditch that it is caving in and filling up the ditch now. There was no effort made by the petitioners to have this ditch resold as long as there was any prospect that the present contractors would complete it, but now that they have abandoned it, an effort will be made to have the ditch resold to some contractor that will put a decent dredge at the upper end of it and dig the ditch as per contract. So far the digging that has been done is a damage to the country as there is no outlet for the water.

President elect Wilson will call a special session of congress to revise the tarrif, but it is to be hoped that he will not bring on a Grover Cleveland panic, but tinkering with the tarrif is a dangerous proposition as the American people have found out. President Wilson has promised the consumers a cheaper price for what they have to buy, but if he don't step careful he will deprive them of any money to buy with. It is better for a consumer to pay $1.00 a bushel for potatoes, and 18c a pound for meat when he has the cash to pay for them, than to see fine potatoes on display at 25c a bushel and choice beef steak at 8c a pound, and him without a cent in his pocket to buy a bushel of potatoes, or a pound of meat with.

Such Wasting.

"Mrs. Oldgeth is wondrously afraid of embonpoint," remarked Mrs. Gaddley.

"Is that so?" chirped Mrs. Wonder. "My favorite aunt had it and the poor thing just wasted away!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Review of the Election

New Governors of States and Probable United States Senators.

Political Complexion of House, Electoral College and Popular Vote.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

THERE was an election held in the United States of America the other day. You may have heard of it. It may not have attracted much attention in Mars or the Milky way, but it certainly made some dent in this planet. It was a mixture of landslide, Armageddon, the judgment day and a political earthquake. An elephant and bull moose were buried somewhere in the debris, and a donkey and Democratic rooster emerged from the ruins making joyful sounds. But to get down to cases:

In this election there were chosen a president and vice president of the United States, legislatures to choose thirty-five members of the United States senate, determining the political complexion of that body, 435 members of the national house of representatives, governors in more than thirty states and thousands of minor officials. In the electoral college the Democrats have so many votes that it seems a shame to count them. The senate is close, but the Democrats are claiming at least fifty votes out of ninety-six, with some states yet doubtful. The house is Democratic by nearly 170 majority, while the Democrats have likewise chosen a majority of the governors.

The New Senate.

Alabama	Bankhead* (Dem.)
Arkansas	Davis* (Dem.)
Colorado	Shafroth (Dem.)
Colorado (vacancy)	Thomas (Dem.)
Delaware	A Democrat
Georgia	Bacon* (Dem.)
Idaho	Borah* (Rep.)
Idaho (vacancy)	A Republican
Illinois	In doubt
Illinois (vacancy)	In doubt
Iowa	Kenyon (Rep.)
Kansas	Thompson (Dem.)
Kentucky	James (Dem.)
Louisiana	Ransdell (Dem.)
Maine	Burleigh (Rep.)
Massachusetts	A Republican
Michigan	Smith (Rep.)
Minnesota	Nelson (Rep.)
Mississippi	Vardaman* (Dem.)
Montana	Walsh (Dem.)
Nebraska	Norris (Prog.)
Nevada	Pittman (Dem.)
New Hampshire	A Republican
New Jersey	Hughes (Dem.)
North Carolina	Simmons (Dem.)
New Mexico	Fall* (Rep.)
Oklahoma	Owen* (Dem.)
Oregon	Lane (Dem.)
Rhode Island	A Republican
South Carolina	Tillman* (Dem.)
South Dakota	Sterling (Rep.)
Tennessee	A Democrat
Texas	Sheppard (Dem.)
Virginia	Martin* (Dem.)
West Virginia	A Republican
Wyoming	Warren (Rep.)

Those marked with a star have been elected. As the Democrats have thirty holdover senators this would indicate that they would have forty-nine, or a majority of two, with a chance still to win one in Illinois, where no party has a majority in the legislature.

The New Governors.

Colorado	Elias M. Ammons (Dem.)
Connecticut	Simeon E. Baldwin (Dem.)
Delaware	Charles R. Miller (Rep.)
Florida	Park Trammell (Dem.)
Idaho	James H. Hawley (Dem.)
Illinois	Edward F. Dunne (Dem.)
Indiana	Samuel M. Ralston (Dem.)
Iowa	George W. Clarke (Rep.)
Kansas	In doubt
Massachusetts	Eugene N. Foss (Dem.)
Michigan	Woodbridge N. Ferris (Dem.)
Minnesota	Adolph O. Eberhart (Rep.)
Missouri	Elliott W. Major (Dem.)
Montana	Samuel V. Stewart (Dem.)
Nebraska	John H. Morehead (Dem.)
New Hampshire	In doubt
New York	William Sulzer (Dem.)
North Carolina	Locke Craig (Dem.)
North Dakota	F. O. Hellstrom (Dem.)
Ohio	James M. Cox (Dem.)
Rhode Island	Aram J. Pothier (Rep.)
South Carolina	Cole L. Blease (Dem.)
South Dakota	Frank Byrne (Rep.)
Tennessee	Ben W. Hooper (Rep.)
Texas	Oscar B. Colquitt (Dem.)
Utah	John F. Tolton (Dem.)
Washington	Ernest Lister (Dem.)
W. Virginia	H. D. Hatfield (Rep. and Prog.)
Wisconsin	F. E. McGovern (Rep.)

In New Hampshire the legislature will choose the Republican candidate, since no one had a majority in the election. In Kansas the fight is so close between Capper (Rep.) and Hodges (Dem.) that the official count will be required to decide. Capper claims it by 58 and Hodges by 50.

In Tennessee the result was very close between McMillin (Dem.) and Hooper (Rep.). In Delaware there was only about 1,000 between Miller and Monaghan (Dem.).

The New House.

	Democrats.	Republicans.	Progressives.
Alabama	10	—	—
Arizona	1	—	—
Arkansas	7	—	—
California	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Colorado	[illegible]	—	—
Connecticut	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Delaware	[illegible]	—	—
Florida	[illegible]	—	—
Georgia	12	—	—
Idaho	—	2	—
Illinois	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Indiana	12	1	—
Iowa	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Kansas	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Kentucky	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Louisiana	[illegible]	—	—
Maine	1	[illegible]	—
Maryland	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Massachusetts	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Michigan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minnesota	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mississippi	[illegible]	—	—
Missouri	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Montana	[illegible]	—	—
Nebraska	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Nevada	[illegible]	—	—
New Hampshire	[illegible]	—	—
New Jersey	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
New Mexico	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
North Carolina	[illegible]	—	—
North Dakota	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Ohio	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Oklahoma	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Oregon	[illegible]	[illegible]	—
Pennsylvania	11	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rhode Island	2	1	—
South Carolina	7	—	—
South Dakota	—	3	—
Tennessee	10	—	—
Texas	18	—	—
Utah	—	2	—
Vermont	—	2	—
Virginia	9	1	—
Washington	—	4	1
West Virginia	2	4	—
Wisconsin	5	6	—
Wyoming	—	1	—
Total	292	122	11

The Progressives claim more members than this table shows, since some classed as Republicans in Pennsylvania and elsewhere really belong to the new party. It will be impossible to determine exactly how many there are of these until the new congress meets and the members in question declare by their caucus affiliations to which party they belong.

In the First Ohio district the fight between Longworth (Rep.), son-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt, and his Democratic opponent was so close that it was in doubt for several days.

Among those who went down in the landslide were Uncle Joe Cannon and William B. McKinley, Taft's manager, in Illinois; Ebenezer J. Hill in Connecticut and other warhorses of the Republican party. Victor J. Berger, the lone Socialist member, was defeated, although the Socialists throughout the nation showed surprising gains, practically doubling their vote. Woman suffrage also won four new states, Michigan, Kansas, Oregon and Arizona, making ten states in all where women will hereafter have the ballot.

The Electoral College.

WILSON.

Alabama	12
Arizona	3
Arkansas	9
Colorado	6
Connecticut	7
Delaware	3
Florida	6
Georgia	14
Illinois	29
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	10
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	18
Mississippi	10
Missouri	18
Montana	4
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	14
New Mexico	3
New York	45
North Carolina	12
North Dakota	5
Ohio	24
Oklahoma	10
Oregon	5
Rhode Island	5
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	20
Virginia	12
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	13
Wyoming	3
Total	429

ROOSEVELT.

Michigan	15
Minnesota	12
Pennsylvania	38
Washington	7
Total	72

TAFT.

*South Dakota	5
Utah	4
Vermont	4
Total	13

DOUBTFUL.

California	13
Idaho	4
Total	17

*South Dakota went for Roosevelt, but it is claimed that the electors are pledged to Taft.

So far as mere numerical majority goes, this is the most decisive vote in the history of the electoral college. This is partially due to the fact, however, that the college is now much larger than ever before. Washington received the unanimous vote of the electors, and Monroe all but one. Among other decisive results in the past may be mentioned the following: In 1832 Andrew Jackson received 219 electoral votes to 49 for Henry Clay, 11 for John Floyd and 7 for William Wirt. In 1840 William Henry Harrison had 234 to 60 for Martin Van Buren. In 1852 Franklin Pierce had 254 to 42 for General Winfield Scott. In 1864 Abraham Lincoln received 212 to 21 for General George B. McClellan. Grant received tremendous electoral majorities both times, 214 to 80 for Horatio Seymour in 1868 and 286 to 63 for several candidates following the death of Horace Greeley in 1872. In 1904 Theodore Roosevelt received 336 to 140 for Alton B. Parker.

Yet, notwithstanding his phenomenal majority in electors and his great popular plurality over either Taft or Roosevelt, it is one of the anomalies of the situation that President Elect Wilson received an actual minority of the vote and possibly fell short of the Bryan vote in 1908. The following table shows the complete vote in a few states and close approximations in the others:

Popular Vote For President.

	Wilson.	Taft.	Roosevelt.
Alabama	75,000	12,000	20,000
Arizona	[illegible]	[illegible]	11,725
Arkansas	75,000	25,000	22,000
California	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Colorado	120,000	[illegible]	72,000
Connecticut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Delaware	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Florida	[illegible]	8,700	[illegible]
Georgia	93,057	5,187	21,849
Idaho	33,000	25,000	25,000
Illinois	407,470	254,625	397,305
Indiana	270,387	151,157	160,933
Iowa	185,163	111,064	159,548
Kansas	95,000	50,000	90,000
Kentucky	216,705	110,270	102,675
Louisiana	72,000	4,000	13,000
Maine	50,946	26,564	48,327
Maryland	111,723	52,984	57,640
Massachusetts	170,995	152,698	140,153
Michigan	160,000	150,000	220,000
Minnesota	95,000	75,000	110,000
Mississippi	65,000	3,000	5,500
Missouri	343,540	195,300	127,500
Montana	44,920	27,760	22,540
Nebraska	109,000	53,000	74,000
Nevada	8,954	3,705	6,113
New Hampshire	34,742	32,964	7,952
New Jersey	167,078	84,552	133,683
New Mexico	15,100	11,250	7,800
New York	650,721	450,406	382,463
North Carolina	160,000	40,000	80,000
North Dakota	35,000	25,000	27,000
Ohio	446,789	312,600	225,564
Oklahoma	120,000	90,000	*
Oregon	31,064	23,600	25,434
Pennsylvania	384,259	263,186	423,570
Rhode Island	30,187	27,703	16,442
South Carolina	61,000	1,200	2,100
South Dakota	55,000	*	60,000
Tennessee	130,000	60,000	60,000
Texas	208,800	32,000	32,000
Utah	35,000	40,000	13,000
Vermont	15,367	23,236	22,112
Virginia	73,631	21,121	15,670
Washington	84,130	75,146	126,265
West Virginia	120,000	85,000	80,000
Wisconsin	205,000	130,000	60,000
Wyoming	16,000	15,000	8,000
Totals	6,274,293	3,547,730	4,126,766

*No electors on the ballot.

It will be weeks before the official count is made in most of the states; and until that time comes it will be impossible to give the popular vote in full. All these totals will be somewhat increased, but will retain approximately the same relative positions.

Comparing this vote with that of 1908, which was—Taft, 7,678,908; Bryan, 6,409,104, it is seen that Wilson is about 140,000 short of Bryan's vote and that the combined Taft and Roosevelt vote is more than 2,000,000 short of Taft's vote four years ago. As already stated, however, complete and official returns may change these results.

Wilson's plurality over Roosevelt is above 2,000,000 and over Taft is nearly 2,700,000. Roosevelt received more than 500,000 over Taft. Wilson is 1,400,000 behind the combined vote of Roosevelt and Taft.

Other Minority Presidents.

He is not by any means the first president who has been elected by a minority vote. In 1892 Grover Cleveland received a large majority of the electoral vote, but his popular vote was 5,556,918 to 5,176,108 for Harrison, 1,041,028 for Weaver (Populist), 264,133 for Bidwell (Prohibition) and 21,164 for Wing (Socialist Labor). In other words, the combined vote of other candidates was 6,502,433, nearly 1,000,000 more than Cleveland.

Four years earlier Mr. Harrison won, although he had fewer votes than Mr. Cleveland. The figures were: Harrison, 5,440,216; Cleveland, 5,538,233; other candidates, 402,411. Thus Harrison was nearly 100,000 behind Cleveland and 500,000 short of the combined opposition.

In the close and exciting Cleveland-Blaine contest of 1884 the Democratic candidate was ahead of Mr. Blaine but slightly behind the total vote of opposing candidates. The result was: Cleveland, 4,911,017; Blaine, 4,848,334; St. John (Prohibition), 151,809; Butler (Greenback), 133,825. Thus, while Cleveland led Blaine by 62,683, he was behind the combined opposition by 222,051.

In fact, minority presidents have been the rule. Garfield was one. He was a slight 7,000 ahead of Hancock, but more than 300,000 behind all opponents. The figures were: Garfield, 4,449,053; Hancock, 4,442,035; Weaver (Greenback), 307,306; Dow (Pro.), 10,305; Phelps (Amer.), 707.

Hayes Far Behind.

Hayes was still more in the minority, being 250,000 behind Tilden and nearly 345,000 behind all candidates. The result was: Hayes, 4,033,950; Tilden, 4,284,885; Cooper (Greenb.), 81,740; Smith (Pro.), 9,522, and Walker (Amer.), 2,636.

Grant was ahead of all other candidates in both his races, as was Lincoln in his second race, but in 1860 the great emancipator was elected by a minority. The figures were: Lincoln, 1,866,352; Douglas, 1,375,157; Breckenridge, 845,763; Bell, 589,581. Thus the combined opposition was 2,810,501, which was nearly 1,000,000 ahead of Mr. Lincoln's vote. That was the nearest parallel to the present election, for the Democratic party was split then as the Republican party is split now.

James Buchanan was a minority president. His vote was 1,838,169 to 1,341,264 for Fremont and 874,534 for Millard Fillmore (Amer.), thus leaving Buchanan nearly 400,000 behind the combined opposition.

Franklin Pierce had a majority over all, but four years earlier Zachary Taylor was elected by a minority vote. He received 1,360,101 to 1,220,544 for Lewis Cass and 291,263 for Martin Van Buren (Free Soil), thus being 150,000 behind the total vote of his opponents.

The same was true of James K. Polk in 1844. He received 1,337,243 to 1,299,068 for Henry Clay and 62,300 for James G. Birney, leaving Polk nearly 25,000 behind the two.

The elder Harrison had a clear majority in 1840, as did Van Buren in 1836 and Jackson in both of his contests, but in 1824 John Quincy Adams was elected by a minority, the vote being: Adams, 105,321; Jackson, 155,872; Clay, 46,587, and Crawford, 44,282. Adams was 50,000 behind Jackson and more than 140,000 behind all. Yet he was chosen by the electoral college.

This carries us back to the beginning of the convention and party system. Since that system began a majority of our presidents have been elected by a minority of the popular vote.

An Old Saw, With A New Set,

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

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A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

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BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

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Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year, and the work is to be done in the United States, according to a report from Consul W. E. Alger at Puerto Cortes. The government has also arranged for a supply of silver coin to be minted in Philadelphia.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

School District 37 will try burning coal for fuel this winter, instead of wood.

It is to bad that the ground is frozen to much to plow as the fall plowing is not more than half done in this locality.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Mr. and Mrs. Lars C. Fevig and Mr. Odegard, of Erie were transacting Notary Public business to day.

The weather has been very fine the past week and the farmers have done a lot of threshing and yet there is lots more to do.

Rabbits are very plentiful this year, which will help out some in preparing for the hard times of a Democratic Administration,

FOR SALE: Four No. 1 work oxen. Powerful, young, and well broke. Also one cow, will be sold cheap, if taken at once. Inquire of S.L.Holm, Highlandig Minn.

Simon Solberg was up this week looking after his flax harvest, which it is hoped will be completed before Thanksgiving.

Miss Sarah Vaughan returned from a two weeks visit at her brothers in Minneapolis last Saturday.

Earnest Freed who has been running the Dredge on Ditch 47 this summer left for his home at Wilmer Wednesday.

The dam that the Dredges on Ditch 55 had built sprung a leak last Sunday night and let their water escape into Red Lake River, which caused the loss of one days digging.

President Taft is out with his Thanksgiving proclamation, and the most the people have to be thankful for is that he goes out of office next March,

Would'nt a steamboat with a smoke stack 32 feet high look funny going up Red Lake River when you could not get water enough out of it to water a cow.

When you are standing on the bank of Red Lake River looking for a boat, dont you often wish that you had a bridge to walk across on.

If Clearwater River was a Navigable River the people would still be fording it instead of having good steel bridges across it, and yet the people up on this river have to go down to Clearwater River to get ice in the winter as this Navigable River is dry.

Erricksons are having lots of trouble with their Separator, as it will not save the flax. We understand that they will order a new one to complete their falls work.

Editor Lattimore, of the Eleven Towns is down to Thief River Falls this week explaining how it happened that Taft only got 9 votes in the town of Highlanding. "Come take something."

Erricksons have a brand new advance separator, which will be here on next Wednesday, that will thresh and save flax to perfection. He has cast his J.I.Case Separator aside, as it wasted more grain than it saved,

The Democrats will have the President and a good majority in both houses of Congress at the special Session to be called next March. So they can not lay any mistakes that may be made onto the Republican party.

Where the dredge left off digging on Ditch 47, this week there is a 11 feet cut to go through. The water is now running out over the top of the ditch and flooding the low lands north of it, and will cause thousands of dollars damage to people living along the Ditch. Surely the poor tax payers who petitoned for ditch 47 got it in the neck proper, but are only entitled to nominal damages says our wise County Attorney.

A Great Building Falls,

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr, King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscriptior.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Knebnel, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 22, 1912.

Department of the Interiorir. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Dempsey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th. 1911. made Homestead Application Serial No 06172, for Lot 6, S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ S. W. ¼ N.E. ¼ & N.W.¼ S. E. ¼ Section 5, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Costello, Gilbert Hanson, Onoder Henson, Frank Savage, all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

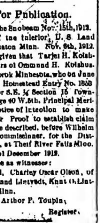
Department of the Interior, U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 8th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Tarjei H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, deceased, of Grelbrok Minnesota, who on June 6th, 1907. made Homestead Entry No. 1858 Serial No. 04575 for S.E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn. on the 17th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Hofstad, Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn. Amand Lintvedt, Knut O. Lintvedt, of Rolend Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.



* *

The Limit.

"Do you believe in woman suffrage?"

"I do not."

"What! Don't you think women should have a voice in public affairs?"

"If they have any more voice than they have now the men will have to make signs."

* *

In Reminiscent Mood.

"Little frock, little frock, it was while wearing thee that I won the heart of my husband."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Degrees of Love.

"That prima donna must love music thoroughly."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the young man. "She doesn't seem to get a bit of pleasure out of hearing anybody else sing well."—Washington Star.

NOTICE

The annual Short Course in connection with the agricultural high school at Thief River Falls will open for the winter terms on Monday, December 2nd, and continue until the spring holidays. This is a part of the extension work required of all Putnam high schools and it will be organized on similar lines to that of last year and will be made as practical and useful as possible.

The subjects taught will include the common branches, agriculture, accounting, some typewriting, cooking, sewing, carpentry and blacksmithing

The arithmetic will deal exclusively with practical problems and with work closely related to the activities of the student. The book keeping will comprise the study of ordinary accounts, as well as of the various forms and uses of commercial paper; it will also include a brief review of commercial law. Agriculture will deal with farm crops, dairying, stock raising and judging, farm mechanics. The latter will permit of the attendance at a school for gas trator engines in this city, as well as the handling of various forms of smaller gas engines at the Lincoln building. Carpentry and iron work will permit the students to make iron articles for use at home, such as wagons, sleighs, wagon boxes, wheelbarrows, etc. Model frame barns and truss bridges will also be constructed. The cooking and sewing will meet the needs of those taking this work.

Any resident of the state who is over 16 years of age is eligible to enroll for the course; regardless of other qualifications. Lack of book knowledge ought not to keep any ambitious young person from enrolling, and the course will be especially planned for those who can attend school but a few winter months, whether they come from city or country.

Books are loaned to the students and there is absolutely no cost whatever to the students, except that the wood and iron used in the shops will be sold at cost.

The students will be welcomed to all athletic and literary organizations in the high school. Board and room can be easily secured at reasonable rates in good homes in this city.

Further particulars will be furnished by the undersigned on application.

J. H. Hay
Superintendent

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes" Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest, and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists;

LET'S HAVE A BRIDGE.

The first bridge across the Clearwater river, in the Eleven Towns was built by private Subscription and it is still doing good service. If we could only get that government fence removed from Red Lake River it would soon have bridges across it, but of course that would not please the lumber companies.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Only A Fire Hero

But the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box. "Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything beat for burns." Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains, bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 4, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn, Sept. 30th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Nels Thorstenson, of Germantown Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06163 for Lots 1. 2 & 3. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 19th. day of November 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses

Martin Olson, Robert Ramback, John Gsaff, Carl Edseth, all of Germantown Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, Oct. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Neptune Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06694, for S.E. ¼ S.W. ¼, Sec. 13. E. ½ N. W. ¼ & S.W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 24 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 4th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph Dahl, of Okla Minn. Alfred Nelson Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of, the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 23rd. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstrand of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1251. Serial No. 04510, for W. ½ N.W. ¼ Section 28 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart A. Johns [illegible] ud, Mikkel Anderson, Theodor O. Berg all of Torgerson, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Sud. as. of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No 06768, for N.E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson, Peter Kolestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

The Puzzle of Living.

Religionists who do not agree might point out that they differ only in incidentals and not essentials, whereas the scientists differ on everything. Take the science of living. A week ago you would have "died if you drank water with your meals." Now they say it doesn't do any harm at all. One variety says, "Eat meat, lots of it, to build good, rich blood." Another says meat is poison; that vegetables are the only food. A third declares meat and vegetables both increase debility and that you will live as long on raw fruits and nuts. Some say: "Talk with your meals, laugh, it makes the food digest." Others insist silence is better so golden as at table.—Pittsburgh Press.

Flagged Train With Shirt

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight, when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price, 50 cents at all Druggists.

NEW BANK.
FIRST STATE BANK,
OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.
Your Business Solicited.
Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibean Vic. Prs.
Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.
J. A. Duffy, Cashier. T. L. Cruzon, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elsewhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU,

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH -- That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 80-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instruction for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but you can learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 137.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

● Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED

COASTER-BRAKES

10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

IF YOU NEED TIRES DO NOT WAIT

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Patience is No Virtue!

Be Impatient with Backache!

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

A MISSOURI CASE.

Mrs. R. J. Linnebur, 903 Madison St., St. Charles, Mo., says: "I was miserable from backache, pains in my head and dizziness. My housework was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped these troubles and removed annoyances from the kidney secretions. I have much to be grateful for."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere. Booklet free.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Truth is stranger than fiction and equally dangerous.

Diana of the Air.

The beautiful and athletic Eleanora Sears, at a luncheon at Sherry's, said of aviation:

"I like the biplane well enough, and the monoplane I am simply head over heels in love with."

To this remark one of Miss Sears' many unsuccessful suitors answered, reproachfully:

"Ah, another case of man being supplanted by machinery!"

Farms for Children.

Perhaps the smallest farms in the world, each four by eight feet, have been devised by Mrs. Henry Parsons for the International Children's School Farm league, and demonstrated in New York. Each child becomes owner of his diminutive farm, in which he works, grows and harvests seven different kinds of vegetables, and these are borne by him in triumph to his family. About each farm is an 18-inch path, which he keeps in order; under his instructor it becomes a tiny object lesson in good roads.

AN ARTISTIC DEVOTEE.

Dunn—How pale and careworn Mrs. Brown looks!

Gunn—Yes, she has on her Lenten complexion.

SCOFFERS

Often Make the Staunchest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who formerly laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unfitted for duty.

"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains *caffeine*, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience.

"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble.

"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee.

"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink, Postum, but I was relieved to find that a full supply is kept here with a heavy demand for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

DAVID WON A WIFE

Encounter With a Burglar Lucky Stroke for Plucky Young Salesman.

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

There was only one ray of light visible about the plant of the Interstate Manufacturing company. That was in a corner of the main office, where David Harris sat poring over an account book. Once in a while he lifted his eyes and stared dreamily at the wall. It was not from weariness or distaste for the extra work he was doing. It was when the picture of his fiance, pretty Mary Lee, came floating into his mind, and the air castles concerning her formed a perfect vista of magical creations.

As to the extra work, David welcomed that heartily. It meant extra money, and ready cash was a large element in his prospects just now. The company employing him did not pay princely salaries. Practical, hard-fisted old Silas Lee, Mary's father, had set the figure David must earn before he would consent to a marriage with his daughter. What worried David was that an advance in salary seemed a long ways off. Worse than that, he believed old Lee capable of encouraging the advances of suitors more desirable in a money way.

"Mary loves me, that's sure," soliloquized John, "so I can only keep plugging away. Perhaps a new opening may come along. Anyhow, I'll go at the work with the best that's in me. Hello!"

David was suddenly startled. The office door went open with a crash, and Mr. Morse, president of the company, plunged into view. He held an open telegram in his hand, and he looked anxious and flustered.

"Nobody here but you," he spoke in a disappointed tone, David fancied.

No, sir, I had some extra work—"

"Yes, yes— I know all about that: but where is Simmons, the head salesman?" asked the manufacturer.

"He started on his vacation this afternoon."

Mr. Morse sank into a chair, mopping his brow and acting pretty well disgusted. Then he fell to looking David over.

He Chuckled When David Explained Why He Was an Early Caller.

"See here," he said finally, "did you ever sell our goods?"

"Except to calling customers and through correspondence, no sir," admitted David, rather reluctantly.

"Do you think you could?"

"I'd try mighty hard, given a chance," replied David, wondering if the "new opening" was coming his way.

"Very well, I'm going to test you out," declared Mr. Morse with sudden determination. "Now, listen carefully. You know Borden, our traveling salesman? From the office we worked up a ten thousand dollar order for four machines from a Mr. William Henry of Acton. There were other bids, but our goods seemed to please Henry."

"I remember the case," said David.

"Three days ago Borden started for Acton. The next day we forwarded to his address at the American hotel there the specifications and contracts. Today we learned that he had gone off on one of his irregular bouts. I have just received a telegram from the American hotel, stating that he has not shown up there. You know Borden throws everything to the winds when his drinking fit takes him. I believe that some business rivals are in a plot to sidetrack him, and probably have his shut up somewhere, dazed or drugged."

"That is a pretty bad state of affairs," suggested David.

"Now for the remedy," said Mr. Morse sharply. "The contract is to be let tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. If you think yourself strong enough to undertake the job—start out. If you succeed it will mean a good deal for you, I can tell you that. A train leaves in half an hour."

"I shall be a passenger on that train," said David simply, and put on his coat.

At five o'clock the next morning David was camping on the front porch of the home of Mr. William Henry. He had reached Acton at midnight, had got the forwarded specifications and contract at the hotel, and had learned that Mr. Henry lived at a suburb ten miles out of the city. He had hired a taxicab, had arrived, and now—David was waiting for daylight and for his prospective customer to wake up.

He sat on the top step of the porch rather drowsily, but figuring out what he would say to Henry, and thinking of Mary. He had been there an hour. Suddenly the front door was pushed open. Quite as suddenly a man came out. He carried a bundle done up in a sheet so big that he could not see over it, ran against David, and before the latter could get out of the way, both tumbled head over heels to the bottom of the steps.

The bundle burst open. With a clatter, silverware, jewelry and clothing spread all over the steps. David grabbed at the man. The latter nearly stunned him by kicking out, made a dive for some near shrubbery, and disappeared.

"What's all that racket?" demanded a stentorian voice, and a man in pajamas appeared at an upper balcony out of a room opening upon it.

"Burglary, I guess," replied David.

"I'll be down in a minute," shouted the man aloft. "The mischief!" he added as he reappeared below.

"The thief got away," explained David. "You see, he stumbled over me."

"Yes, but how came you to be on my porch at this unearthly hour of the morning?" inquired the disturbed house owner suspiciously.

"That will be easy to explain," assured David with a smile. "I am not a trespasser with evil designs."

"I should say not!" exclaimed Mr. William Henry. "You've saved me a heap. Hello, all the silver! My watch and chain! My fur winter overcoat! Why, the robber must have been ransacking the house for hours."

Mr. Henry went inside the hallway and sounded a gong. Two servants appeared. He directed the wonder-stricken pair to gather up the scattered plunder.

"You come in," he directed David. "Just wait till I get dressed. You must have something of a story to tell."

David was soon rejoined by his host in the library, into which he had been ushered.

"Now, then," spoke Mr. Henry, "let's hear all about it."

He looked pretty serious as David described the sudden appearance and wild flight of the burglar. Then his fat, jolly face creased into smiles, and he chuckled when David explained why he was an early caller.

"See here," said Mr. Henry, "you'll stay to breakfast with me. Then I've got something to say to you."

If David had been drowsy from his long vigil, the encounter with the burglar had roused him up pretty thoroughly. The ample meal to which he was invited by a most agreeable host encouraged him in the belief that Mr. Henry fully appreciated his accidental helpfulness in his behalf.

"Well," spoke Mr. Henry, when the repast was concluded, "let us get down to business."

"Yes, sir," said David expectantly.

"You produce that contract, and we'll just sign up. If you don't deserve that and better for what you've saved me, I'm mistaken. I'd do it, anyway, for I think your business rivals have played a trick on you."

David Harris went proudly back to his employer with his big ten thousand dollar order. A raise in salary and position came within a week, a happy marriage within a month, and one of the pleasantest surprises of the event was a wedding present from Mr. William Henry of Acton of the best piano money could buy.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

ACCOUNTING FOR GRAY HAIRS

Possibly Here Is Explanation of Why Some Men Seem to Be Prematurely Aged.

It is this kind of a wife that makes some men old and gray before their time.

"William," she says, after William is curled snugly up under the blankets for the night, "did you lock the front door?"

"Yes," says William briefly.

"You're sure you did?"

"Yes, sure."

"And you slipped the bolt, too?"

"Yes."

"You know you forgot it once, and it gave me such a turn when I found it out in the morning, I didn't get over it for a week. We haven't much that anybody'd want to steal, I know; but I don't want the little we have taken, for I—"

"I tell you I attended to the doors."

"Well, I hope so, for goodness sake. You attended to the basement door?"

"Yes, I tell you."

"Because if you hadn't, you or I, one or the other, would have to get up and attend to it now. I read today of—"

"Don't care what you read!"

"It said that a man forgot to—"

"I don't care if he did!"

"And in the night a burglar walked right in and—"

"I don't believe it."

"I've a good mind to get up and see if you have locked that door. You're sure?"

"How many times have I got to tell you what I did?"

"Well, you thought you locked it that time you left it unlocked."

Driven to desperation, the poor man crawls out of the warm bed and makes his way down the stairs to see if he locked the basement door, and when he comes back the wife opens her eyes long enough to say:

"Are you sure that it was not locked when you went down?"—Pittsburg Leader.

Unusual.

"He has a very magnetic personality."

"He has, indeed. Why that man keeps his friends even after they get automobiles."

POULTRY

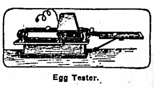
DAYLIGHT TESTER FOR EGGS

Michigan Man Has Invention That Will Prove Innovation in Poultry and Produce Business.

An electric daylight egg tester has been invented by Mr. S. J. Fish of Jackson, Mich., which will be an innovation in the poultry and produce business, for it is far ahead of candling in a dark room, says the Popular Electricity.

Electric No. 2, as it is called, is about 3 feet in length and contains a belt, with small metal trays about 3 inches apart for holding the eggs, which is run over rollers at each end of the case by the aid of a crank. This machine is equipped with an electric lamp and a cord attachable to any electric light socket.

A hood with an opening is placed over the lamp and, as the egg passes over it, the light flashes on automatically, remaining only so long as the egg is under examination; a perfect one is a clear deep orange color, while a bad one is black; the eggs turn automatically on the belt, enabling the tester to examine from all sides. The good eggs are allowed to roll out on a canvas table, which is done without danger of breakage, while the operator discards the ones which are spoiled.



Egg Tester.

When the ordinary lighting current cannot be secured, the machine is equipped with 24 dry batteries in multiple series, which furnish current for low voltage electric lamps.

An expert and two helpers can test about 80 cases per day with absolutely no danger from fire. Eggs are tested in a daylight room, and with great rapidity.

PROPER FEEDS FOR POULTRY

Best Rule Is to Watch Fowls and Give Them What They Will Clean Up—Milk Is Excellent.

Generally speaking, the poultryman need not worry much about feeding formulae. If he will feed about one-third as much corn as all other grains and feed animal and vegetable feeds in connection he will get fairly satisfactory results. Those who are accustomed to compounding rations might remember that a ratio of about 1.5 is considered a good ration for laying hens and 1.6 a good one for fattening poultry of all kinds.

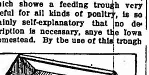
Fowls require the equivalent of about 27 pounds of dry feed for each 500 pounds of live weight. That is, 100 hens weighing 5 pounds each would require about 27 pounds of dry matter each day. If they are given milk, green, or other wet or juicy feeds, they will require less grain. About 4 ounces of dry matter per day is the quantity required for best results.

The very best rule is to watch the fowls and feed them about all they will eat. It is not a good plan to allow feed to lie uneaten. There is no danger of the hens becoming too fat as long as they are kept busy scratching for their feed. It is the fat hen that lays the eggs regularly.

GOOD POULTRY FEED TROUGH

Useful for All Kinds of Poultry and So Self-Explanatory That No Description Is Necessary.

The accompanying illustration, which shows a feeding trough very useful for all kinds of poultry, is so plainly self-explanatory that no description is necessary, says the Iowa Homestead. By the use of this trough no food can be wasted nor can the fowls get into the trough with their feet and thus soil it or impair the feeding value of the food.



Poultry Feed Trough.

Green Food for Winter.

Sprouted oats, cabbage and brittle, well-kept turnips furnish the best green poultry food for winter. Alfalfa or clover leaves or sweepings from the big barn floor, if scalded up and fed clean or with a little ground feed, will largely take the place of green food and in a way is better than all other green stuff without it.

Cleaning Poultry House.

In cleaning out an old hen house nothing is better than to wash down the walls with strong carbolic acid water, using an old broom. Then whitewash.

MADE A CLEAN JOB OF IT

First Time Old Gentleman Had Eaten a Crab and He Left Nothing on the Dish.

A jolly old boy, from the Midlands entered into one of the hotels at the seaside, and, seeing on the slab on the right a crab dressed on the shell with legs, claws and parsley ranged round, said to the landlord:

"What d'ye call that?"

"Crab," was the answer.

"Looks good. I'll have 'un; and gie us a pint o' ale."

Bread and butter was added and the diner left to his dinner. In about an hour the genial landlord entered the dining-room to see if his guest was getting on all right. He found him chawing up the last claw, the chawer red in the face but beaming.

"Like the crab, sir?"

"Yes; he was capital. I never tasted one afore. But I think you baked 'un a little too long; the crust was hard. Let's have another pint."

He had eaten the lot—shell, claws and all complete.—London Tit-Bits.

THE LUCKIEST MAN.

Eben—So Miss Antique is going to get married at last. Who is the lucky man?

Flo—The clergyman. He's going to get paid for it and assumes no responsibility.

RASH SPREAD TO ARMS

759 Roach Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.—"At first I noticed small eruptions on my face. The trouble began as a rash. It looked like red pimples. In a few days they spread to my arms and back. They itched and burned so badly that I scratched them and of course the result was blood and matter. The eruptions festered, broke, opened and dried up, leaving the skin dry and scaly. I spent many sleepless nights, my back, arms and face burning and itching; sleep was purely and simply out of the question. The trouble also caused disfigurement. My clothing irritated the breaking out.

"By this time I had used several well-known remedies without success. The trouble continued. Then I began to use the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Within seven or eight days I noticed gratifying results. I purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in about eighteen or twenty days my cure was complete." (Signed) Miss Katherine McCallister, Apr. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Stretching It Some.

Two men were boasting about their rich kin. Said one: "My father has a big farm in Connecticut. It is so big that when he goes to the barn on Monday morning to milk the cows he kisses us all goodby, and he doesn't get back till the following Saturday."

"Why does it take him so long?" the other asked.

"Because the barn is so far away from the house."

"Well, that may be a pretty big farm, but compared to my father's farm in Pennsylvania your father's farm ain't no bigger than a city lot!"

"Why, how big is your father's farm?"

"Well, it's so big that my father sends young married couples out to the barn to milk the cows, and the milk is brought back by their grandchildren."

A Tender Point.

"What got you into trouble with this policeman?" demanded the New York judge.

"Just trying to ask him a civil question, your honor," said the visitor, "nothing more."

"What was the question?"

"I just asked him when the next official murder would be dragged off."

Very Hobbie.

Mrs. Stiles—How do you like my new gown?

Mr. Stiles—Reminds me of a crowded theater.

Mrs. Stiles—Crowded theater? How so?

Mr. Stiles—There seems to be standing room only.—Judge.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Explained.

"Why do epitaphs always begin, 'Here lies—?'"

"Because the majority of them do."

Terms.

"There is one thing I've been wondering about."

"What's that?"

"How racing men take joy rides in a sulky."

ROYALTY WELCOMES THE AMERICAN SETTLER

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, WELCOMES AMERICANS TO CANADA.

It was a happy speech, that on that beautiful October day, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, made at Macleod, Alberta. It was an opportune speech, heartful and resonant with good fellowship. And, as it was specially intended for American ears, the audience, comprised largely of so many American settlers in Canada, the time and place could not have been better chosen.

It was in reply to an address of welcome tendered to him at the pretty city of Macleod, with the foothills of the Rockies as a setting, and the great wheat fields between, and in fact all around the place as the foreground, that His Highness, true to the best interests of the country and to those of the Americans who choose to make Canada their home, said in part:

"I am well aware that among those whom I am now addressing, there are a very great proportion who were not born under the British flag. Most of these will have realized by now that residence under that flag implies no disabilities. All we ask is that the laws of Canada should be obeyed.

"With this provision every one is free to come and go, to marry, to live and to die as seems best to him, and as it pleases Providence.

"We bring no pressure to bear on anyone to adopt the Canadian nationality, for we do not value citizenship which is obtained under compulsion.

"Our American cousins are welcome from over the border. Thrice we welcome our Canadian and British brothers, who return to the Union Jack, after living under the Stars and Stripes.

"History is repeating itself. For many years hundreds of young Britishers have sought fortune in the western States. Time has brought about a change, and the tide has set in the other direction, bringing across the frontier numbers of our neighbors to whom we are glad to return hospitalities.

"One of the chief dispensers of such hospitality in proportion to its population has, as we have said, changed its character from an important cattle town to a thriving wheat producing area.

"What it has lost from the picturesque point of view, it has gained in the material side, and I wish, in conclusion, to express the hope that the prosperity which has evinced itself here for the past ten years, may continue unabated in the future."

There is no reason why at a hundred places on this educative, instructive and interesting trip of His Royal Highness he might not have expressed himself in the same terms, and on each occasion, addressed large gatherings of Americans who are now settled on the prairies of Western Canada.—Advertisement.

Wily Wooer.

Ardent Suitor—"I lay my fortune at your feet." Fair Lady—"Your fortune! I didn't know you had one." Ardent Suitor—"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."—Boston Transcript.

Different Kind.

"I've got a chicken for you if—"

"Ssh! Come over here where my wife can't hear you. Now, what's her name?"

"This is a chicken your wife ordered for your Sunday dinner."

People are always doing things they would condemn in others.

Calumet Ends "Bad Luck."

Remember when you were a youngster, what a trial baking day was? If Mother was lucky, everything went finely—but if she had "bad luck" her cakes and her pies and her bread were failures. Her success in baking seemed to depend almost altogether on "luck."

Nowadays there's no such thing as "baking luck." At least, not in the kitchens of the up-to-date cooks. Simply because Calumet Baking Powder has smashed that old time idea. It has made baking sure of success. It has made inexperienced cooks able to bake perfectly, and day after day it is saving hundreds of dollars' worth of time and materials by doing away with costly failures.

Calumet Baking Powder is the purest baking powder made—and guaranteed not only to BE pure, but to stay pure in the CAN and in the BAKING. Calumet has twice been officially judged the BEST baking powder made—receiving the highest awards at the World's Pure Food Expositions in Chicago (1907) and in Paris (1912). Adv.

Some married women want shorter hours and more alimony.

RHEUMATISM
Backache and Piles

Z-M-O

We do not ask you to buy—send your name and address and receive a sample bottle free.

Z-M-O penetrates to bone thru skin and muscle and removes pain 5 minutes after you apply it.

You may not need Z-M-O today, yet tomorrow pay any price to relieve pain.

FREE BOTTLE

If you have Rheumatism, Piles or Backache write to M. R. Zaegel & Co., 913 Main St., Sheboygan, Wis., for a free bottle Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

By Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation.

CHAPTER XXXIII—Continued.

About the same time, the man who was still her husband according to the law, rolled out of berth number two. There was an amazing clarity to his vision. He lurched as he made his way to the men's room, but it was plainly the train's swerve and not an inner lurch that twisted the forthright of his progress.

He squeezed into the men's room like a whole crowd at once, and sang out, "Good morning, all!" with a wonderful heartiness. Then he paused over a wash basin, rubbed his hands gleefully and proclaimed, like another Chanticler advertising a new day:

"Well—I'm sober again!"

"Three cheers for you," said his rival in radiance, bridegroom Lathrop.

"How does it feel?" demanded Ashton, smiling so broadly that he encountered the lather on his brush.

While he sputtered Wellington was flipping water over his hot head and incidentally over Ashton.

"I feel," he chortled, "I feel like the first little robin redbreast of the marry springtime. Tweet! Tweet!"

When the excitement over his redemption had somewhat calmed, Ashton reopened the old topic of conversation:

"Well, I see they had another scrap last night."

"They—who?" said Ira, through his flying toothbrush.

"The Mallorys. Once more he occupied number three and she number seven."

"Well, well, I can't understand these modern marriages," said Little Jimmie, with a side glance at Ira. Ira suddenly remembered the plight of the Mallorys and was tempted to defend them, but he saw the young lieutenant himself just entering the washroom. This was more than Wellington saw, for he went on talking from behind a towel:

"Well, if I were a bridegroom and had a bride like that, it would take more than a quarrel to send me to another berth."

The others made gestures which he could not see. His enlightenment came when Mallory snapped the towel from his hands and glared into his face with all the righteous wrath of a man hearing his domestic affairs publicly discussed.

"Were you alluding to me, Mr. Wellington?" he demanded, hotly.

Little Jimmie almost perished with apoplexy: "You, you?" he mumbled. "Why, of course not. You're not the only bridegroom on the train."

Mallory tossed him the towel again: "You meant Mr. Lathrop then?"

"Me! Not much!" roared the indignant Lathrop.

Mallory returned to Wellington with a fiercer: "Whom, then?"

He was in a dangerous mood, and Ashton came to the rescue: "Oh, don't mind Wellington. He's not sober yet."

This inspired suggestion came like a life-buoy to the hard-pressed Wellington. He seized it and spoke thickly: "Don't mind me—I'm not sober yet."

"Well, it's a good thing you're not," was Mallory's final growl as he began his own toilet.

The porter's bell began to ring furiously, with a touch they had already come to recognize as the Englishman's. The porter had learned to recognize it, too, and he always took double the necessary time to answer it. He was sauntering down the aisle at his most leisurely gait when Wedgewood's rumpled mane shot out from the curtains like a lion's from a jungle, and he bellowed: "Pawtah! Pawtah!"

"Still on the train," said the porter.

"You may give me my portmanteau."

"Yassah." He dragged it from the upper berth, and set it inside Wedgewood's berth without special care as to its destination. "Does you desire anything else, sir?"

"Yes, your absence," said Wedgewood.

"The same to you and many of them," the porter muttered to himself, and added to Marjorie, who was just starting down the aisle: "I'll suttainly be interested in that man gittin' where he's goin' to git to." Noting that she carried Snoozleums, he said: "We're comin' into a station right soon." Without further discussion she handed him the dog, and he bobbed away.

When she reached the women's door, she found Mrs. Wellington waiting with increasing exasperation: "Come, join the line at the box office," she said.

"Good morning. Who's in there?" said Marjorie, and Mrs. Wellington, not noting that Mrs. Whitcomb had come out of her berth and fallen into line, answered sharply:

"I don't know. She's been there forever. I'm sure it's that cat of a Mrs. Whitcomb."

"Good morning, Mrs. Mallory," snapped Mrs. Whitcomb.

Mrs. Wellington was rather proud that the random shot landed, but Marjorie felt most uneasy between the two tigresses: "Good morning, Mrs. Whitcomb," she said. There was a disagreeable silence, broken finally by Mrs. Wellington's: "Oh, Mrs. Mallory, would you be angelic enough to hook my gown?"

"Of course I will," said Marjorie.

"May I hook you?" said Mrs. Whitcomb.

"You're awfully kind," said Marjorie, presenting her shoulders to Mrs. Whitcomb, who asked with malicious sweetness: "Why didn't your husband do this for you this morning?"

"I—I don't remember," Marjorie stammered, and Mrs. Wellington tossed over-shoulder an apothegm: "He's no husband till he's hook-broken."

Just then Mrs. Fosdick came out of her stateroom. Seeing Mrs. Whitcomb's waist agape, she went at it with a brief, "Good morning, everybody. Permit me."

Mrs. Wellington twisted her head to say "Good morning" and to ask, "Are you hooked, Mrs. Fosdick?"

"Not yet," pouted Mrs. Fosdick.

"Turn round and back up," said Mrs. Wellington. After some maneuvering, the women formed a complete circle, and fingers plied hooks and eyes in a veritable Ladies' Mutual Aid Society.

By now, Wedgewood was ready to appear in a bathrobe about as gaudy as the royal standard of Great Britain. He stalked down the aisle, and answered the male chorus's cheery "Good morning" with a ramlike "Baw."

Ira Lathrop felt amiable even toward the foreigner, and he observed: "Glorious morning this morning."

"I dare say," growled Wedgewood. "I don't go in much for mawnings—especially when I have no tub."

Wellington felt called upon to squelch him: "You Englishmen never had a real tub till we Americans sold 'em to you."

"I dare say," said Wedgewood indifferently. "You sell 'em. We use 'em. But, do you know, I've just thought out a ripping idea. I shall have my cold bath this mawning after all."

"What are you going to do?" growled Lathrop. "Crawl in the ice-water tank?"

"Oh, dear, no. I shouldn't be let," and he produced from his pocket a rubber hose. "I simply affix this little tube to one end of the spigot and wave the sprinklah byah ovah my—er—my person."

Lathrop stared at him pityingly, and demanded: "What happens to the water, then?"

"What do I care?" said Wedgewood.

"You durned fool, you'd flood the car."

Wedgewood's high hopes withered. "I hadn't thought of that," he sighed. "I suppose I must continue just as I am till I reach San Francisco. The first thing I shall order tonight will be four cold tubs and a lemon squash."

While the men continued to make themselves presentable in a huddle, the hook-and-eye society at the other end of the car finished with the four waists, and Mrs. Fosdick hurried away to keep her tryst in the dining-car. The three remaining relapsed into dreary attitudes. Mrs. Wellington shook the knob of the forbidding door, and turned to complain: "What in heaven's name ails the creature in there. She must have fallen out of the window."

"It's outrageous," said Marjorie, "the way women violate women's rights."

Mrs. Whitcomb saw an opportunity to insert a stiletto. She observed to Marjorie, with an innocent air: "Why, Mrs. Mallory, I've even known women to lock themselves in there and smoke!"

While Mrs. Wellington was rummaging her brain for a fitting retort, the door opened, and out stepped Miss Gattle, as was.

She blushed furiously at sight of the committee waiting to greet her, but they repented their criticisms and tried to make up for them by the excessive warmth with which they all exclaimed at once: "Good morning, Mrs. Lathrop!"

"Good morning, who?" said Anne, then blushed yet redder: "Oh, I can't seem to get used to that name! I hope I haven't kept you waiting?"

"Oh, not at all!" the women insisted, and Anne fled to number six, remembered that this was no longer her home, and moved on to number one. Here the porter was just finishing his restoring tasks, and laying aside with some diffidence two garments which Anne hastily stuffed into her own valise.

Meanwhile Marjorie was pushing Mrs. Wellington ahead:

"You go in first, Mrs. Wellington."

"You go first. I have no husband waiting for me," said Mrs. Wellington.

"Oh, I insist," said Marjorie.

"I couldn't think of it," persisted Mrs. Wellington. "I won't allow you."

And then Mrs. Whitcomb pushed them both aside: "Pardon me, won't you? I'm getting off at Reno."

"So am I," gasped Mrs. Wellington, rushing forward, only to be faced by the slam of the door and the click of the key. She whirled back to demand of Marjorie: "Did you ever hear of such impudence?"

"I never did."

"I'll never be ready for Reno," Mrs. Wellington wailed, "and I haven't had my breakfast."

"You'd better order it in advance," said Marjorie. "It takes that chef an hour to boil an egg three minutes."

"I will, if I can ever get my face washed," sighed Mrs. Wellington.

And now Mrs. Anne Lathrop, after much hesitation, called timidly, "Porter—porter—please!"

"Yes—miss—missus!" he amended.

"Will you call my—" she gulped—"my husband?"

"Yes, ma'am," the porter chuckled, and putting his grinning head in at the men's door, he bowed to Ira and said: "Excuse me, but you are sent for by the lady in number one."

Ashton slapped him on the back and roared: "Oh, you married man!"

"Well," said Ira, in self-defense, "I don't hear anybody sending for you." Wedgewood grinned at Ashton. "I rather fancy he had you theah, old top, eh, what?"

Ira appeared at number one, and bending over his treasure-trove, spoke in a voice that was pure saccharine: "Are you ready for breakfast, dear?"

"Yes, Ira."

"Come along to the dining-car."

"It's cosier here," she said. "Couldn't we have it served here?"

"But it'll get all cold, and I'm hungry," pouted the old bachelor, to whom breakfast was a sacred institution.

"All right, Ira," said Anne, glad to be meek; "come along," and she rose.

Ira hesitated. "Still, if you'd rather, we'll eat here." He sat down.

"Oh, not at all," said Anne; "we'll go where you want to go."

"But I want to do what you want to do."

"So do I—we'll go," said Anne.

"We'll stay."

"No, I insist on the dining-car."

"Oh, all right, have your own way," said Ira, as if he were being bullied, and liked it. Anne smiled at the contrariness of men, and Ira smiled at the contrariness of women, and when they reached the vestibule they kissed each other in mutual forgiveness.

As Wedgewood stropped an old-fashioned razor, he said to Ashton, who was putting up his safety equipment: "I say, old party, are those safety razors safe? Can't you really cut yourself?"

"Cut everything but hair," said Ashton, pointing to his wounded chin.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Inn of the Mild Henry.

The inn "of the mild Henry (zum sanften Heinrich) in a little town of Posen has evidently changed hands during its career, for there is at least an intimation, in an advertisement recently inserted in a Posen newspaper by Hermann Dunkelberg, the present owner, that he may not be especially mild. The advertisement reads: "It has come to my notice that I am accused of having denounced colleagues because they suffered Tannebaum" (a forbidden game) "to be played in their places. As I have no desire to waste my time in court, I hereby promise three marks to anybody who believed this report out of lack of brains, five marks to anybody who spread it because of malice and ten marks to the originator of it, which he can get on personal application to me. Will pay fair price for a good, usable bullwhip. Herman Dunkelbarg, Inn of the Mild Henry."

Hoe Came First.

The hoe seems to have been the first aid to the husbandman's labors after the hands and sharpened sticks became insufficient; and in Egypt was made of wood, as elsewhere shown. The plow was preceded by a larger hoe, dragged and operated by two or more men or women. The plow in many countries (a sharpened beam), was at an early date shod and strengthened by strips of iron, the share only being of steel or iron. Single and double wheels are by no means modern additions to this ancient and characteristic labor-saving implement.—"The Farmer in Ancient Times," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anæmic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anæmia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

As a girl grows older she becomes wiser and quits wearing so many pins in the vicinity of her waist line.

FUNSTEN

Pays Cash for Furs

We Want Ten Million Dollars' Worth of Furs

You get bigger prices, better grading and more money by return mail when you ship your furs to Funsten Bros. & Co. in St. Louis. The biggest American, Canadian and European buyers are represented at our large regular sales. Competition for Funsten Furs is fierce. We get the biggest prices. That's why we can pay you more money for your furs. You deal direct with us. No agents to split your profits.

Big Money in Trapping Do trapping during spare time. Mink, coon, skunk, muskrat, fox, wolf, lynx, white weasel, etc., are valuable. We want Ten Million Dollars' worth of just such furs. We want your furs—anything from one skin up.

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Guaranteed to increase your catch or money back. $1 can. One man made $1,199.00 clear profit on one can. Took Grand Prize, World's Fair, 1904. Used by the U. S. Government. Dead sure. We make a different bait for each kind of animal. State kind wanted. Traps furnished at factory cost; also entire outfits at big saving to trappers.

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DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

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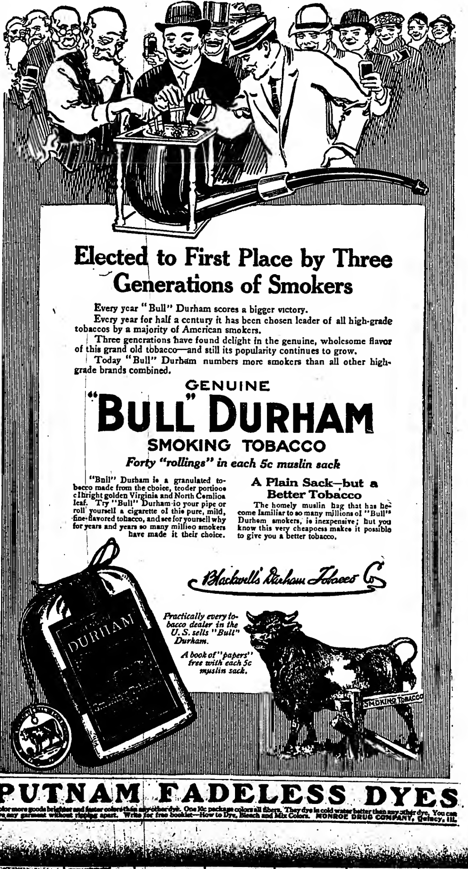

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The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief
of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

FIGHTING THE GHOSTS

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I HAD DINED AT the house of Madame A——, the widow of an old friends, and was about to leave, when she whispered:

"Don't go. I want to speak to you. Have you seen my brother Xavier of late?"

"No. Why?"

"Then you know nothing of his impending marriage?"

"Not a word. Who is the fortunate lady?"

"Don't joke; the matter is serious. I want your advice, and, Heaven knows, probably your help. Something strange has happened to him. Within the last fortnight I had noticed his haggard looks; and, after questioning him several times, he informed me that he intended to marry Mademoiselle Germaine E——, a girl barely eighteen; and he, as you know, is forty-three. He refused to enter into any explanations, and cut my questions short with the remark that he was compelled to marry her. When, a few days later, I once more referred to the subject, he went away, and I have not seen him since."

"I am sorry for you," I retorted, "but Xavier is not the first man who makes a fool of himself in that way. He is very much of age, and probably very much in love. I therefore do not see where I can be of any use to you or to him."

"I tell you there is a mystery about this that scares me. Xavier's eyes looked haunted; I never saw such an expression on any one's face. For our old friendship's sake, find out what is at the bottom of it all."

"My dear friend," I retorted, "there is nothing in what you tell me to show that your fears are justified; but, since you appeal to our old friendship, I will see Xavier on the matter."

I had known Xavier for some years. He was a good-natured, easy-going, immensely rich fellow, who had idled through life; he was interested in horses, but was too lazy and indolent to have a racing stable.

I was not long gathering a few interesting facts. For the last six months, Xavier had ceased to frequent his favorite club, and he, a great whist-player, had deserted the card-table. But a more alarming symptom was that he had taken up spiritualism.

My next step was to learn what I could about Germaine E——, the girl Xavier intended to marry; and this is what I heard:

She was born in Vermont, of French parents, who had died, leaving her in charge of a poor farmer's family. M. E——, her father's brother, a large iron manufacturer in Toulouse, being childless, wrote to these farmers to say that he and his wife would adopt the orphan; and the money for the journey from the United States having been sent, Germaine, then in her fourteenth year, arrived in France. The girl was woefully ignorant, and uncouth in her manner, but, being remarkably intelligent, soon became very accomplished.

Despite her brilliant qualities, her uncle and aunt regretted having adopted her. She showed herself self-willed and headstrong.

For three nights I read works on spiritualism, and when I had crammed into my head as much as it could conveniently hold on that subject, I went in search of Xavier.

At one time I could have found him any hour of the day; but with all his habits changed, it was no easy matter, and I dared not call at his house for fear of arousing his suspicion. I discovered that every Wednesday night he dined at a little restaurant near the Montparnasse Station. I went there early and took my seat in a quiet corner. It was a queer place, patronized by gentlemen of the spirit-rapping fraternity.

It was getting late, and I was beginning to fear I should miss Xavier, when he came in and sat down at a table near me. He gave a quick glance around the room, but did not recognize me. I noticed a great change in him. His careless expression had disappeared, and now and then he would draw his fingers through his hair, an action altogether new to me.

"Hello, old chap!" I called out to him.

He turned around and stared at me in surprise.

"Hallo, Goron, what brings you here?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I am here on a rather queer errand. Come with me to the cafe at the corner, where we can talk. Perhaps you can give me some information."

A quarter of an hour later, when we were seated opposite each other, I began:

"What I am going to say to you must remain between ourselves. Is this understood?"

"Perfectly."

"The fact is, I'm in a bit of a fix. For the last three months I have been investigating a very difficult case, without being able to find the slightest clue. Yesterday I was on the point of giving it up in despair, when I remembered that one of my foreign colleagues had, through the help of a medium, obtained some valuable information that put him on the right trail. I decided to make a final attempt, and went to that little restaurant, where I hoped to meet a man who, I know, is well versed in these matters. My man did not turn up; but, fortunately, I saw you, and possibly you may assist me."

"Look here, Goron," he cried, with an excitement such as I should not have thought was in his nature, "I can, and will, help you. Strictly between ourselves, I have gone in for spiritualism. I have a splendid medium for you, a man called Boissier, who assists me in my researches. He is now, I dare say, waiting for me at restaurant. I will bring him here."

"Hold hard, Xavier!" I cried. "I shall be delighted to make the acquaintance of your friend Boissier. You must, however, remember that it will never do for me, the Chief of the Detective Police, to let a stranger know that I have recourse to the occult science to detect crime. The comic papers would make fine sport of me. Since you kindly offer to help me, only you and I must know of it. But, if you like, you can introduce me to M. Boissier under another name, always supposing he does not know me by sight."

"There is no fear of that," cried Xavier; "Boissier has been all his life abroad, and returned to France only some six months ago. I'll fetch him."

A moment later Xavier came back, accompanied by a clean-shaven man with a large face. My friend introduced me as M. Martin from Bordeaux, and I had the pleasure of shaking M. Boissier's fat, flabby hand.

I alleged an engagement, and soon took my leave, after having made an appointment with Xavier for the following day.

When we met, Xavier informed me that Boissier would put himself at my disposal if I wanted to hold any intercourse with the other world.

"Boissier," he added, "is a wonderful chap. I have the greatest confidence in him, and through him you will, I am sure, arrive at good results." Suddenly he turned to me with the question:

"Have you heard I am getting married?"

"No. I have no time to go into society. Let me congratulate you. Who is the lady?"

He remained silent a moment, ran his fingers through his hair, and remarked:

"Her name is Germaine E——. Since you are interested in spiritualism, I want you to make her acquaintance. You will find her an accomplished girl. She is young, very young—too young for me," he added in almost a whisper.

I eyed my friend narrowly, and dared not question him, for I felt I was nearing the secret. But he shook his head, and as we walked together in the direction of his house, we did not exchange a word. On reaching his door I wished him good-night, when he seized my arm and said:

"Come in; I want to talk to you."

We went into his smoking-room, and his valet had hardly closed the door, when he exclaimed:

"Goron, don't go in for spiritualism! The human mind cannot stand it. Mine is giving way under the strain."

And then I saw in his eyes the haunted look that had scared his sister.

I put my hand on his shoulder, and said soothingly:

"I see you are fearfully worried. You know you can trust me."

With his eyes half shut, as if in a trance, he spoke so rapidly that I had some trouble to follow him.

"Goron, the future has been revealed to me. I have heard voices, and they told me what would happen. I will perform great deeds, with the help of a woman, my wife, and her name is Germaine E——. Evil influences are at work against me; but I will escape them, thanks to that woman. She, too, has heard the same voices, and must obey their injunctions."

Xavier paused a moment, wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and continued in a quieter tone.

"Were it not for these mysterious commands, I would never marry that girl—in every way unsuited to me. But it is in the decree of fate. Next week our banns will be published."

I had come prepared for something of that sort; but this was much more serious than I had expected, and I began to wonder how much villany I should detect before I came to the bottom of the affair.

To reason with a man apparently under a kind of spell would have been folly. I therefore refrained from comment, and said:

"I know of cases where persons, having misunderstood the words of the spirits, have tested the accuracy of their commands by other means. Suppose we, too, make another test?"

Xavier, who had been nervously pacing up and down the room, stopped in front of me.

"No," he cried; "I have applied a test, and one that will put even your doubts at rest. On the advice of a friend, I went to a famous fortune-teller, and the first thing I heard from her was that I would marry Germaine. Don't smile, Goron. Like you I have always been skeptical of palmists and their kind. But I heard of another well-known soothsayer in Lyons, and when I called on her she told me the identical thing. I even went to Amsterdam, to a woman whose address had been given me, and the result was the same. Can you wonder when I say that influences are at work?"

"Yes, Xavier," I cried; "you are right. Influences are at work; but you and I will prove stronger than they!"

Poor Xavier, who, of course, did not understand the inner meaning of my words, gazed at me in astonishment, and said:

"I want you to meet Germaine. Will you dine with us tomorrow night at Voisin's, at eight o'clock?"

"With pleasure. But remember that as I , too, want to consult the spirits, I must, for the next few days, remain M. Martin, for your fiancee as well as for your friend Boissier."

"Very well. I promise not to make a mistake." In a bitter tone, he added, "My fiancee, as you will see, is emancipated, and does not object to dining with me in a restaurant without a chaperon."

As I alighted at Voisin's a brougham drove up with Xavier, Boissier, and Mlle. Germaine, the latter a slim, pale girl, with a curious way of looking at people from the corners of her gray eyes.

She spoke very little, nor was Xavier in a mood to talk. Boissier, on the other hand, was in great form, and talked to everybody, including the waiters. He seemed to have taken a great liking to me, and, clapping me on the back, said:

"Martin, I shall be delighted to assist you, if you want any advice from the other world."

"I HAVE DECEIVED YOU! FORGIVE ME!"

"That is awfully good of you," I replied; "the sooner the better, as I want to get back to Bordeaux."

We arranged to meet the following afternoon at his apartment in the Rue Bleue; and, at his request, Germaine promised to come, too.

"She is wonderful!" remarked Boissier; "she seems to command the spirits!"

Xavier and I saw Germaine home, and we walked a little way together.

"How long have you known Boissier?" I asked.

"About six months."

"Was it through him you made Mlle. Germaine's acquaintance?"

"Yes. I saw her the first time at the seance of the S. S. Society, where Boissier had taken me."

"Do you mind giving me the name of the fortune-teller you consulted here in Paris?"

Xavier hesitated a moment.

"Mademoiselle Clementine is her name."

"The woman in the Avenue Trudaine?"

"Yes. Do you know her?"

"No; I know of her." And with that I wished him good-night.

When I called at the Rue Bleue, Germaine was sitting in a listless attitude on the sofa. Boissier was as boisterous as ever.

"Come on, Pythonissa," he shouted to the girl; "mount your tripos; our friend Martin is in a hurry."

Germaine sat down at the table, placed a piece of paper in front of her, took up a pencil, and looked at me from the corners of her eyes, while Boissier held his hands over her head. Having remained a minute in that position, he beckoned to me to come close up to him, and whispered:

"Put your question!"

"I should like to know," I said, "where Maillard, who died a year ago, hid the documents for which his relatives are searching."

Germaine, her eyes half-closed, began to write slowly, and I read: "In a black bag."

"Where is the bag?" I asked.

Again the pencil moved, and wrote: "In the garden."

"Go on with your questions," said Boissier.

"No, thank you," I retorted; "you have given me most valuable information; I can act upon that."

The banns of Xavier's marriage were to be published on the 13th; it was already the 6th, and I shuddered when I thought how little time was left to me to sift this business.

I went home and traced my plan. The investigations I had to make would take me away from Paris fully three days; and there remained, therefore, only another three days to put into execution the scheme which I trusted would bring everything to light.

During my absence, I had Boissier and Germaine watched. On my return I learned that the latter had met Xavier twice, but otherwise had not called anywhere nor received visitors, with the exception of Boissier, who had gone to her house and stayed there half an hour.

Boissier, on the other hand, had been very busy. He had met Xavier every day; he had spent an evening at Mlle. Clementine's private residence at Suresnes. He had also been seen in earnest conversation with two ladies, who proved to be connected with Clementine's establishment. Moreover, he had dined with an individual called Riviere, who occupied a bedroom above Boissier's apartment. This Riviere had once been arrested on a charge of embezzlement, but had been discharged.

My scheme was not only a risky one, but needed elaborate preparation. I started early by calling on a bachelor friend, and obtained his permission to use his apartment in the Place Valois for the following afternoon. At my request, he also instructed his housekeeper, an elderly woman, to place herself at my disposal. From there I went to Xavier.

"Keep yourself free tomorrow," I said; "I will call for you at two o'clock."

"What for?" he asked.

"I will tell you that later. I do not intend to waste your valuable time; nor can I afford to lose mine. I suppose you can trust me?"

"All right," he sighed, "I'll wait for you."

I then drove to the Rue Bleue, and caught Boissier just as he was leaving the house. When he saw me he held out both hands.

"What cheer, Martin?"

"I am glad I caught you. Professor Leroy, the well-known spiritualist from Brussels, is here. He has invited me to a private seance, and allows me to bring a few friends. Xavier is coming, and I want you to give us the pleasure of your company."

"Leroy, Leroy," he replied; "I never heard that name. But if Xavier comes I will join your party."

"I am sure you will enjoy it. Here is the address. Three o'clock, sharp."

At the Avenue Kleber, Mlle. Germaine told me she had a had cold, but would wrap up well and assist at the seance.

As I left her house, I heard my name called, and a carriage stopped a few yards from me. I recognized Mme. A——, Xavier's sister.

"My dear Goron," she cried, in an anxious tone, "how is it I have not heard from you? Have you forgotten your promise?"

"I have forgotten nothing. In order to help your brother I have even embarked on a strange adventure. Hitherto I have had to do with living men; now I am fighting ghosts."

The next day I found Xavier more peevish than usual. I pretended not to notice this, and when his brougham drove us to the Place Valois, I said:

"Xavier, I have invited you to an odd performance. Promise me to keep your nerves under control, and not to utter a word during the seance until I give you leave. On my part, I promise you that, in all probability, you will sleep better tonight than you have for the last three months. Is it understood?"

He nodded assent, and I knew I could trust him.

When we reached the Place Valois, Professor Leroy was arranging the dining-room where the seance was to be held.

We waited in the drawing-room for Germaine and Boissier, who arrived within five minutes of each other; we then followed the professor to the dining-room. The blinds had been room.

Leroy bade Xavier and Germaine sit down in one corner of the room, and Boissier and me in the opposite one.

"You will," he began, "witness some extraordinary manifestations. Some of the phenomena may even be of a startling nature, for I am the first man who has succeeded in making persons communicate direct with departed spirits without passing through the hands of a medium. The experiment is a difficult one, and its success depends on the relations that have existed between the questioner and the spirit evoked."

Addressing me, he continued:

"Monsieur, I shall begin with you. Please think of a departed person with whom you wish to speak."

"I have thought of one," I replied.

The professor laid one hand on my right shoulder, and, raising the other in the air, uttered a few words in a weird-sounding tongue. We waited a minute, but no response came.

The same experiment was tried with Xavier and Boissier, but with no better results.

"I do not know how to account for this," said the professor, in a vexed tone. "I have never yet seen the spirits so hostile. I shall now ask mademoiselle to recall some one with whom she would like to converse."

"I have done so," said Germaine.

The professor then laid his hand on her shoulder; but the moment he lifted the other, a noise burst upon us as if all Bedlam had been let loose. It lasted only a few seconds, but it made our very bones leap.

"Good heavens! what was that?" asked Xavier.

"I don't know," said the professor; "this is quite new to me. We shall soon see."

He again touched Germaine, and once more the deafening din arose, worse than before.

Xavier and Germaine, looking very scared, rose from their seats, when the professor stopped them.

"Sit down," he shouted. "Hark, the spirits are there; I can hear them!"

After a silence that seemed oppressive, we heard a low moan in the distance, which grew louder as it came nearer. When it had reached our room, it stopped. There was another minute of suspense, and then a voice, very far off, called out: "Lily! Lily!"

Germaine started. She was deathly pale.

Again the voice was heard, but much nearer:

"Lily! Lily! Why have you done this?"

Germaine was shaking so I thought she would drop. Then she cried:

"Forgive me! Forgive me, Germaine! I promise to atone!"

Boissier jumped up to go toward her. I seized his wrist, and whispered in his ear:

"I am not Martin; my name is Goron. If you make a move or utter a sound, you are lost!"

The seance broke up in a state of excitement. Xavier conducted the half-fainting Germaine to the drawing-room.

I went to her and said:

"Mademoiselle, I suppose you would like to speak to us now?"

"Yes," she replied; "call your friend Xavier; but not Boissier."

She shuddered as she mentioned the name.

I returned to the dining-room.

"Professor," I said, "keep close to that fellow Boissier till I come back. If he tries any nonsense clap the handcuffs on him."

"I'll look after him, sir," laughed the professor.

Germaine was sitting in an easy-chair, with her eyes closed, the while Xavier walked about excitedly.

"What does it all—"

"Hush!" I interrupted him. "You will hear the truth now."

"I have deceived you! Forgive me!"

Suddenly Germaine went on her knees before Xavier, and seizing one of his hands, exclaimed:

Beckoning Xavier to remain silent, I raised the girl from the floor, and said:

"Whom is he to forgive? Is it Germaine, or—"

"No," she shrieked in a paroxysm of grief. "Don't speak, I will tell everything!"

And in broken sentences, mingled with sobs, she poured out her story:

"My name is Lily Bradley, and I am the daughter of the farmers who took charge of Germaine when her parents died. My father and mother were very good to her; but Germaine was sickly, and the doctor said she could not live long. Then came the letter of M. E—— in Toulouse, proposing to adopt his niece; and my parents, being poor, decided to let me take her place. I begged them not to do this; but I was only thirteen, and they pressed me so hard that I consented. Two years later Germaine died, and—"

"Your parents committed a second fraud by burying her under your name," I said.

"How on earth, Goron, do you—"

"Keep quiet, Xavier. Please go on, Miss Lily."

"Some time after that my parents died, too, when one day I received a visit from that man, Boissier. My father knew him, and I remember his saying the fellow was a scoundrel. Somehow Boissier had got hold of the secret, and he threatened to denounce me unless I consented to assist him in a plot.

"He had become intimate with M. Xavier; and the plan was that I should marry M. Xavier, and afterward pay Boissier a large sum of money. 'He is rich,' he said, 'and I want some of his money.' If M. Xavier had not gone in for spiritualism, this conspiracy would never have been started. Several times I have felt tempted to write him an anonymous letter warning him against the plot; but Boissier terrorized me, and I dared not risk it. I have also—"

She stopped and an expression of intense pain came over her face.

I saw she was really ill; and as, for several reasons I did not want her to go back to where she was staying, I sent for a cab and asked the housekeeper to take my card, and convey the girl to a home managed by one of my friends, who would look after her.

Boissier was sitting motionless in the dining-room by the side of the "professor," who was reading a morning paper.

"Take him to the prefecture, Leroy," I said. "I will see him tonight or tomorrow morning."

"Yes, sir. Come along, my boy, you and I will look at a few more ghosts."

And he led away Boissier, who shivered with fright and had not the strength to utter a syllable.

"Well, Xavier," I exclaimed, when we were alone. "What do you think of our seance? Rather stormy, was it not?"

"Goron, I am too much ashamed of myself to dare even to thank you. I feel in a dream. But how did you ferret it all out? What clue did you have?"

"Oh, I had a clue. But there is your sister, worrying herself to death. Go at once to her, and tell her she need not trouble to order a wedding cake for you. One word more. Ask your sister to tell her butler to bring up a bottle of Mouton Rothschild. I promised to dine with her and you—if all went well."

It was one of the pleasantest dinners I can remember. The Mouton Rothschild had been religiously emptied. We were smoking cigarettes, when Xavier said:

"And now tell us what gave you the clue to the affair."

"My dear Xavier, you will see it is all very simple. If people would believe only half the things told them in the course of their lives there would be only half the number of crimes committed. You need not look uncomfortable; others have been taken in like you.

"Your case is divided into two parts. The first, which concerns you specially, is of childish simplicity. It was all a fake. The voices you heard, calling upon you to marry that girl, did not emanate from spirits. Candidly, I am surprised a man of your intellect should have fallen into such a vulgar trap. As to these wonderful soothsayers in Paris, Brussels and Amsterdam, they were all members of the same gang. It was Boissier who gave you the addresses of those sibyls, and Clementine, warned by Boissier, sent one of her staff to the place to receive you.

"The second part of your case, relating more particularly to the girl, was more subtle, and, I own, gave me some trouble. She, I felt, was the pivot of the affair, and on her I centered my attention. Her hands were my first clue. In a suspicious case I suspect everything.

"Here was a girl, the daughter of French parents, with a pair of American hands! I have been to the United States and have noticed the peculiarities of the hands in that country, as elsewhere. Her hands haunted me; I began to fancy they did not belong to her. And that was my starting point.

"I went to Toulouse; saw M. E—— and Madame E——, who had adopted their niece, and had a profitable talk with them. They showed me the portraits of Germaine's parents, true types of the Latin race; and I learned from them that the Bradley's, the farmers who at one time took charge of Germaine, also had a little daughter. On my return to Paris I communicated by cable with the American authorities, and with admirable courtesy they replied the second day that Lily Bradley and her parents were dead.

"The conviction then stole upon me that your fiancee was not Germaine, but the farmer's child; my only way to test the truth was to organize a seance, and—without play upon words—turn the tables upon those who used spiritualism to swindle you. You saw what happened. Leroy is one of my men. His father was a low comedian, who taught his son ventriloquism.

"As to that terrible noise you heard, it is produced by smearing two little planks with rosin, and rubbing them violently against one another."

Xavier and I had a violent dispute about the wretched Boissier. Early the next morning my friend called on me, and told me that this matter could not go further, on account of the "scandal." How I hate that word! How many crimes have, within my knowledge, remained unpunished, because the victims, belonging to the higher classes, dreaded what they termed the "scandal." Madame A——, too, came to the rescue, and, to my sorrow, I had to let the fellow go.

For all that, vengeance overtook Boissier. When he returned home, he found the man Riviere had broken open his trunk, stolen all his money, and disappeared.

Two years later I recognized Boissier among a lot of vagabonds the police had found huddled together in a shed near the Central markets. He had become a horrible wreck.

M. E—— and his wife took charge of Lily Bradley. As they told me afterward, the girl had sinned, but had also been sinned against. Having once befriended her, they would not throw her upon the world.

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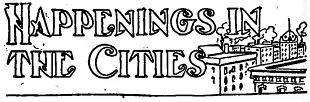


HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Worked as Tailor by Day and Burglar by Night

CHICAGO.—In the daytime Joe Graeber, thirty years old, undersized and agile, sat cross-legged in his little tailor shop at Twenty-sixth street and Northwestern avenue, and stitched with industry. He worked hard and was acquiring the reputation of being an honest and thrifty tradesman.

But at night Joe Graeber, the tailor, became another man. The deft needle work was dropped and forgotten and instead and quite as skilfully, Joe wielded the "jimmy."

The sharp, frosty crack of something that might have been ice under foot, and again might have been glass breaking, attracted the attention of Patrolmen Stevens and Muse, in Northwestern avenue, near Twenty-seventh street, about 2 o'clock in the morning. Just across from where they stood were two stores, and between them was a narrow passage. They watched silently in the shadow of a building, and did not have to watch long. The sound was repeated, and after a moment's silence a shadow that seemed a part of the wall of the building separated itself from the entrance of the dark passage.

"Here, you—up with your hands—I'll shoot," commanded Stevens. The shadow melted back into the passage and became a noise of running. A second sharper command brought Joe Graeber, the tailor, to a halt.

"You know me, boys, don't you, boys?" he said. "You scared me so I ran."

Stevens and Muse looked with surprise into Graeber's face. They both knew him and said so. But they couldn't understand why the honest tailor should be just where Graeber was.

Graeber confessed. He said he tried to pay rent tailoring and couldn't so he took to burglar work at night.

Clinging Gown Nearly Costs This Man His Life

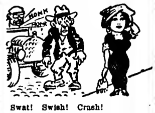
ATLANTA, GA.—Form fitting feminine fashions—and you all know what they mean—a six cylinder automobile and a stranger in our midst from the country were the dramatis personae in a fall curtain opener that electrified pedestrians on the Whitehall viaduct at the luncheon hour.

It all happened at the crest of the noon halt in business. At the Alabama street end of the viaduct the throng was thick and busy.

There came along, with the grace of a Godiva and clad almost as snugly as one, a member of the feminine population of Atlanta adorned in the extreme fashion of today as it applies to the softer sex. You understand about those tight skirts, of course.

This vision was nearing Alabama street when across the viaduct strode a sturdy specimen of the best yeomanry that Georgia produces.

He had half way negotiated the streets, congested at best, when Tha hit by the buck ague, he came to a dead stop in his tracks—something like a pointer comes to a full stop and points game. He was enthralled. Vision crossed his horizon. As though



Swat! Swish! Crash!

He was plastered against one of the plate glass windows of a viaduct clothing store.

A six cylinder machine, going at really a moderate gait had lunged into him.

Bystanders who had witnessed the play dashed quickly to his assistance. He "beat them to it." Swiftly he scrambled to his feet. With one jump he recovered his hat; with a lightning stroke he pulled down his coat, which had covered his head in transit. He wasn't hurt, a bit. But scared! Before kindly help reached his side one long, continuous streak spoke of his disappearance down toward union station.

Ancient Egyptians Used Our Up-To-Date Styles

ECYPTIAN LADY 1912 BC
WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING GOWN.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Inspired probably by the recent highly successful fashion show of 1912, in which was displayed the very latest progress of sartorial art, from double decked coiffures to diamond heeled slippers, Professor A. L. Kroeber, curator of the Museum of Anthropology at the affiliated colleges, arranged an exhibition of fashion in retrospect, with considerable emphasis on what they were wearing in Egypt and such places in the fall of 1913 B. C.

The exhibition was thrown open to the public, and the weary husband who thinks his wife looks queer in her new French togs that cost none but husbands know how much should go out that way.

Professor Kroeber and his assistant, E. W. Gifford who gives the lecture, are of the opinion the change is less than slight, and they have proceeded with a delicate sense of irony to contrast some of the new styles with the old.

There is a plaster cast of an Egyptian lass wearing one of those gowns that begin to hobble right at the neck and never vary all the way down, except as nature asserts itself. This effect is popular, also, in 1912.

The women of Crete were wearing corsets about the same time—four thousand years ago. They have such a corset in the museum, and it looks like one of a pair of puttees worn by a stout cavalry officer.

One whole glass case is labeled:—

"Secrets of Beauty, Past and Present."

Inside there is a quite modern "lay-out" of rouge, powder and mirror, and alongside lie the implements with which some dusky Cleopatra touched herself up to win an Antony's praise and admiration.

Judge's New Domicile Keeps Things Sparkling

CLEVELAND, O.—Shocking! Perfectly shocking!

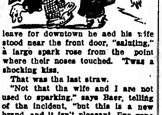
That's what is said of the home of George Baer, municipal judge, at 1728 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street. And the house is shocking—the judge admits it.

"Ecstatically sparking," Baer adds.

When the judge's wife arose the other morning and started to ply a comb through her locks a crackling sound arrested her. She dropped the comb and felt of her sleeve connection. There had been no rip, but when she started to comb again the crackling resulted.

She touched the judge on the forehead to awaken him. A little spark jumped up more promptly than his honor.

"Here's your coffee, George," she said at breakfast, and as he reached to take it their fingers touched and another little spark jumped from the contact point of their digits.



And then—and here's the real reason for the investigation started by Baer—when the judge was about to leave for downtown he and his wife stood near the front door, "saluting," a large spark rose from the point where their noses touched. 'Twas a shocking kiss.

That was the last straw.

"Not that the wife and I are not used to sparking," says Baer, telling of the incident, "but this is a new brand, and it isn't pleasant. I've gone to the telephone and electric light companies to see what the trouble is. The whole place seems to be charged with electricity.

"Only the other night Judge McGannon and his wife came out to the house and a spark rose when he and I shook hands."

In the PUBLIC EYE

CRUSHED AN EMPIRE IN FOUR DAYS

Military experts are eagerly looking up details as to the career of Savoff of Bulgaria, conqueror of the Turks. In four days, out of the shadows of the Balkans, he has risen to eminence among European military commanders. His campaign in Thrace, leading southward in a series of desperately fought and brilliantly maneuvered battles to the gates of Constantinople, has written a new chapter in the science of warfare.

The great "turning movement," the speed with which he moved his forces, his marvelous success in keeping his heaviest artillery apace with infantry and cavalry are all separate chapters of a dramatic war yet to be written.

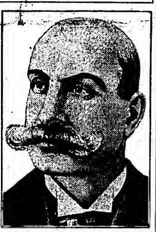
Turning to the man himself, there is the most meager information concerning him. The situation called for one of his abilities and he responded. All that is known of him is that he is yet a young man, being only forty-two years old. He is a native Bulgarian, a graduate of the Bulgarian military school, who later took special courses in military science at St. Petersburg, Paris and Berlin. He is of medium height, dark like all Slavs, lithe, sinewy, endowed with tremendous energy, impetuous and gallant.

In camp Savoff is 100 per cent pure soldier. In drawing room and salon he is a courtier—handsome, polished, a favorite with the ladies, a splendid figure of a man with hair and eyes as black as night and a delicate upturned mustache also colored like the raven.

Until the outbreak of hostilities Savoff was colonel of the Ferdinand or King's Own regiment of Bulgaria. This position at court may have been responsible primarily for his selection to command the army of Bulgaria at the opening of the campaign, but the results show how well placed was King Ferdinand's confidence.

It is recorded of Savoff that long ago when he first began his military career he planned his campaign against Turkey.

DR. EMIL HIRSCH FAVORS PORK CHOPS



Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, preaching to the young Jews of Chicago, who are "departed from orthodoxy and lacking religious anchorage," under the auspices of the People's Synagogue association, created a sensation when he denounced the devotion to "superstitious observance that characterizes orthodoxy in some of its manifestations, and said:

"I urge you that, instead of pondering about the observance of the dietary laws, abstaining from certain foods, you lead lives of righteousness and help to spread our religion among the people. We believe in one God and that God in spiritual form. Let us carry his word to our brethren.

"The Reformed Jewish church has nothing to do with obsolete forms of religion. It has to do with the unification of the peoples of the earth under one God, and the koshering of meat is far less important in our scheme of things than the rescue of human beings from moral, intellectual and spiritual chaos.

"The pork chop is just as much my meat as your meat or any man's meat. The only thing I have against pork chops is their price. No superstition that taboos pork has any terrors for me or any other reformed Jew.

"We have nothing to do with ancient and abandoned tribal Juju. We do not believe that the hog was the ancestor of any branch of the Jewish race, and this is the basis of the superstition that taboos pork in orthodox circles.

"There is a well-known type of Jew referred to among his own kind as a 'Ham Orthodox,' which means a man who professes orthodoxy but eats ham.

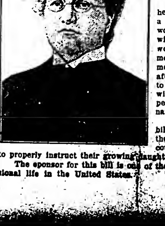
"The hog was a totem with some ancient tribe that became Jewish perhaps. The hog was regarded as an ancestor of the tribe, and the superstition has been handed down. It became a religious fetish.

"The orthodox Jews believe that a great day must come when all Jews will be reunited under a King of the House of David.

"We do not believe that the Jews will ever again be an independent nation. We expect evry Jew to do his duty as a man wherever he may be called.

"The higher the Jew may rise in the councils of the nation to which he is accredited, the better for the Jew and the better for the nation. As to pork we have realized as reformed Jews that the law against pork has been perpetuated as a hygienic and prophylactic measure and that it has no religious significance."

WOULD PENSION ALL U. S. MOTHERS



That each woman who bears a child shall receive a pension of $25 is one of the provisions of a bill which Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, the dean of the Washington College of Law—the only exclusively women's law school in the country—is advocating before congress.

Mrs. Mussey's bill contains a number of unique provisions, all putting a premium on motherhood. She would provide the mother not only with $25 for every child born, but would have the government allow mothers $2.50 a week for three months before and three months after the birth of a child. In addition to this a woman forty-five years old with six children should also get a pension, the amount not yet being named.

Mrs. Mussey, in discussing her bill, said that much of the blame for the white slave traffic in this country could be laid to the failure of mothers to properly instruct their growing daughters.

The sponsor for this bill is one of the most prominent women in professional life in the United States.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

New Herd of Bison of Interest to Scientists

WASHINGTON.—Government scientists in Washington displayed great interest in a dispatch from Winnipeg a few days ago, announcing that Harry V. Radford, the American explorer, had discovered more than 350 wild buffalo in the Slave lake district of the Hudson Bay country.

The wild buffalo of the American plains are gone and nothing remains of them save a few museum and zoological park specimens.

Outside of the national zoological park in Washington, the Bronx Zoo, in New York; Yellowstone National park, and a few other collections of domesticated bison there are no known living specimens of the buffalo in this country, and the last wild herd in the United States is believed to have been exterminated. For many years reports have come out of the Hudson Bay country concerning the existence of a new and distinct species of buffalo, but only within the last ten years have scientists agreed that this species is a different variety from the American bison.

"We are very much interested in Mr. Radford's discovery," said Dr. Richard Rathbun, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian institution, in charge of the United States national museum. "We know this explorer very well. The object of his expedition was to visit the home of the wood bison in the almost unknown region of northwestern Canada, west of the Slave river, and north of the lower Peace river. This expedition started in 1909 and has included track surveys over many hundreds of miles, and furnished Mr. Radford the opportunity of closely studying the wood bison in its haunts, and of making the first recorded observations on this rare animal in life.

"Eighteen specimens were seen by him during the first part of his exploration tour, and under a permit from the Canadian government one was killed by him. It weighed 2,402 pounds."

Officials Assert That Many Wives Are Indolent

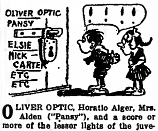
A SHARP arraignment of the farmers' wives and daughters of the country and incidentally their city sisters is contained in a report made the other day by George K. Holmes, chief of the division of production and distribution of the agricultural department. Although wages have risen steadily during forty-four years, Mr. Holmes declares that the women of the present age have forgotten or are too proud to indulge in household work on the farm. The lure of "society," which has reached out to the farm, he says, is much to blame for the conditions, which he described as "acute."

"Country girls, as well as city girls," says Mr. Holmes, in reporting to Secretary Wilson, "seem to regard household labor for hire as undesirable. Joined with this fact is the other one that the women of the farmer's family are neither able nor willing to repeat the manual labor performances of their grandmothers on the farm."

The raising of the standard of living on the farm, the report continues, is responsible in a measure for the women of the farm now engaging in "social functions" which the government expert holds to be "incompatible with the performance of household labor." The passing of the old-time domestic industries is deplored, and Mr. Holmes adds that "it is rare that one of the younger women know how to knit."

"Throughout large areas," he says, "the pride of the housewife in great stores of preserves, dried and pickled fruits, berries and vegetables exists chiefly in history, and dependence is placed mostly upon the local store for the products of the cannery and the evaporator."

Oliver Optic Is Barred in Washington Library



OLIVER OPTIC, Horatio Alger, Mrs. Alden ("Pansy"), and a score or more of the lesser lights of the juvenile literature of a generation ago will suffer a permanent eclipse in the public library of the District of Columbia. The executive committee of the library is co-operating with the teachers to discourage indiscriminate reading of juvenile stories by the youth of Washington.

In the opinion of George F. Bowerman, librarian, books that tend to institute false ideas in the minds of the growing youth, those which force an introspective trend in little girls and those which falsely depict actual conditions of history must be set aside.

Oliver Optic's works are classed as "purposeless."

Horatio Alger's juvenile heroes have too ready a road to success. Of Alger's works the committee said: "G. A. Henty, while not writing any better class of literature than does Alger, stands just across the border line which divides the good from the bad. The mediocre writings of Henty based on historical truths inspire the boys to read better literature. Alger spoils the capacity for better reading."

The "Elsie" books, dear to the hearts of every schoolgirl of the '70s and '80s and heretofore regarded as harmless because so highly moral, are roundly condemned as tending to make a girl introspective and "goody-goody." The same charge with less vehemence of utterance is laid at the door of the "Pansy" series.

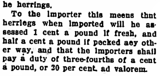
"Only a shade worse than Old Sleuth and Nick Carter," is the view of the library committee with regard to a list including the revolutionary series, by George Warren; the college sports series, by Lester Chadwick, and the Jack Ranger series.

When a Herring Is a Herring It Is a Herring

ACCORDING to Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh a herring is a herring when a herring.

The secretary of the treasury, who returned to his office the other day, was called upon to render a decision on what is a herring, and he did it according to the foregoing paragraph. He decided also that a herring is not any one of a number of fancy fishes popularly classed as herring, as many of the importers would like to have the customs officials believe that they are herring.

Like the question, "What is whiskey" and "Is a hen a bird," "What is a herring" has caused considerable trouble to custom officials. Assistant Secretary Curtis wrestled with the herring, that is the herring question, and then passed it on to Secretary MacVeagh and the latter (he having been a wholesale grocer for many years and an importer of herring) promptly held that a herring is a herring, and that anchovies, brisling, sardines, sprats, pilchards and alewives


WHAT IS A HERRING ?
A HERRING IS A HERRING WHEN A HERRING —— !

are impostors and hereafter shall not be herrings.

To the importer this means that herrings when imported will be assessed 1 cent a pound if fresh, and half a cent a pound if packed any other way, and that the importers shall pay a duty of three-fourths of a cent a pound, or 30 per cent. ad valorem.

Owned Up.

"You know I refused you half a dozen times before we were married," said Mr. Meekton's wife. "Yes," replied her husband. "I suspect that's what has kept me from ever wanting my own way again."

THE SUNBEAM.
W. G. HUNT, Publisher.
SUNBEAM. - MINN.

MENACE OF DRUGS.

The number of people in this country who are becoming addicted to the different phases of what is known as the drug habit is so numerous as to excite alarm. Years ago the victims of drugs were confined to consumers of opium or morphine, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. Now there is a considerable variety of habit-forming drugs, with cocaine at the head of the list. At first it was hailed for its usefulness as a local anesthetic. Now it is dreaded for the number of men and women who have fallen under its sway, and whom it reduces to a condition of moral irresponsibility. Many—probably nearly all—of the victims of cocaine and other habit-forming drugs use them at first for medicine. They are prescribed by physicians to allay pain. The hideous evils that follow slavery to these drugs rarely are dreamed of by those who use them, until after their use has become a habit, and then the damage is done—for drug habits, once formed, are inconceivably difficult to break. These drugs shatter the nervous system and blunt the moral faculties and predispose their slaves to crime. No wonder that physicians and officials charged with the administration of the criminal laws are banding together to check the sale and use of these insidious destroyers of health and morals.

As our manners improve, have our children as good manners as our fathers or grandfathers had? We do not mean by good manners what the newer term social etiquette implies. Among the so-called social sets we find changing codes which direct the form of handshaking, modes of expression in meeting people, repetition of useless "don't you knows" in conversation, ability to select from multiform knives, forks and spoons for the multiform courses at luncheon and dinner, says the Knoxville Journal and Times. We can detect no purpose in these flippant forms of fashion excepting as the knowledge is a badge of fellowship. And there seems to be much striving to get within the circle. But these mannerisms are not good manners. The essence of good manners is kindness and courtesy. They extend below the surface deep into the character. A person habitually polite is one who has transformed into conduct the habit of thinking of others. They are apostles of good cheer, being unwilling to cause embarrassment or chagrin to either their social confreres or the lowliest person they meet.

They pay the waiter for the privilege of being served at all, after paying the head waiter to get a table if the restaurant is full. They pay to have their hat and coat kept for them during the meal, pay for getting a taxicab, and after it is over and pay the chauffeur for the privilege of riding home with him in a cab for which the company has had to pay the hotel license fee for the right to use the public streets, says the New York World. From the time they enter a restaurant until after they have left it they are subjected to numerous direct taxes, in addition to the indirect taxes imposed for music and marble corridors, which are but ill-disguised in the exorbitant prices charged for the food. Why should not the Hotel association round out the system of petty extortion by charging for admission?

If, as reported, the sultan of Turkey sent a bag of millet seed to the king of Bulgaria to show his numerical strength, and the king of Bulgaria sent back a bag of pepper seeds to show the style of opposition, the incident typifies the struggle between quantity and quality which has had but one result since the world began. Mere brute strength and number no longer count in the great contests of the world.

The little Irish cow has proved a prize winner at the National Dairy Show in Chicago. Lord Decies exhibited a herd of ten, which was awarded several first prizes, and three seconds. Cows competent as these would beat the pig for paying the rent.

An English woman left $500 in her will to another woman for smiling pleasantly at her as they left church. Such a bequest does more for the sunshine habit than any amount of mere talk.

The society leader who proposes that dog shall be eaten as a relief from the high cost of meat, should begin as an example. We do not know of any law prohibiting the consumption of Boston bull steak or poodle chops by the gilded circles.

Cholera killing 10,000 out of 21,000 cases reported in one province in India in a month is described as not being as severe as usual. What would they call severe, anyway?

SOFIA REJOICES OVER BULGARIAN VICTORIES

EVERY bulletin from the front which brings to Sofia the news of a great Bulgarian victory over the Turks is celebrated by the inhabitants of the city in front of the old cathedral in which services of thanksgiving are held.

WILL DISSOLVE TRUST

U. S. COURT UPHOLDS ACTION AGAINST BATHTUB COMBINE.

Dealers in Enameled Ware Goods Are Accused of Violating Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

Washington, Nov. 20.—By declaring illegal the enameling "license agreements" which hold manufacturers of sanitary enameled ironware together in the combination known as the "bathtub trust" the Supreme court of the United States delivered a death blow Monday at violations of the Sherman anti-trust law under the cloak of the protection of the patent laws.

The fight against the enameled ware manufacturers was begun by the government in the United States district court of Maryland, it being charged that the 50 defendants named had brought about a combination to restrain interstate trade in sanitary enameled ironware and had attempted to monopolize that trade. Sixteen of the defendants were corporations.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Ottumwa, Ia., Nov. 21.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway's Southwest Limited, between Kansas City and Chicago, was held up Tuesday by two bandits between Ottumwa and Mystic. The men boarded the train at Mystic and, after robbing the passengers, held them prisoners until the train entered Ottumwa. The loot amounted to about $350.

Kingston, Jamaica, Nov. 22.—It is believed that more than 100 persons lost their lives at Montego bay during the recent hurricane and tidal wave that devastated parts of the island. Forty-two bodies were recovered from the bay Wednesday and the search continues. The town is practically swept away.

The towns of Lucea and Green Island were devastated, only five out of 300 houses remaining standing in Lucea.

Mexico City, Nov. 22.—The town of Acanbay, in the northern part of the state of Mexico, was destroyed by an earthquake. It is said that the victims numbered a hundred. The town had 2,000 inhabitants.

Gibraltar, Nov. 22.—The United States cruisers Montana and Tennessee arrived here. After coaling they will proceed to Turkish waters.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Charles D. Hilles again is private secretary to the president. The chairman of the Republican national committee has resumed his position at the White House, taking the place of Carmi Thompson, appointed treasurer of the United States.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Senator Rayner is not expected to last through the day. He has been conscious only at intervals during the past twenty-four hours.

Rebels Beaten in Fight.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 23.—In a battle Thursday, near Madera, Chihuahua, federals under Gen. Jose Blanco defeated two bands of rebels commanded by Richardo Terrazas and Juan Ramos, killing twelve rebels.

Red Cross Aids Soldiers.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The American Red Cross sent $8,000 to the Balkans Thursday for the relief of Turkish, Bulgarian and Servian troops. This makes a total of $48,000 sent from the United States.

RACE SUICIDE IS HIT

POSTAL AUTHORITIES ARREST DOCTORS AND DRUGGISTS IN SEVENTY-TWO CITIES.

TWELVE TAKEN IN CHICAGO

United Crusade Against Illegal Practices Is Begun in All Parts of Country—Investigation Began Two Months Ago.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Raids were made in nearly every section of the United States simultaneously Wednesday by postal inspectors, when a nation-wide crusade against doctors, druggists and other persons advocating methods conducive to race suicide was begun.

Ten men and women were arrested in Chicago alone, but the government's net, spread over the whole country, brought in a total of 173 persons from 72 different town and cities. The defendants are charged with using the mails to promote criminal medical practices or the sale of drugs and other materials for illegal purposes.

The defendants are charged with violating section 497 of the postal laws and regulations by sending advertising matter and articles through the mails calling attention to various remedies. The Chicago defendants were taken to the quarters of United States Marshal Hoy.

The number of arrests made were as follows: Chicago, 12; Portland, Ore., 9; Seattle, 8; Oakland, Cal., 8; Cincinnati, 8; San Francisco, 7; Pittsburg, 7; Indianapolis, 5; St. Paul, 5; Denver, 5; Spokane, 5; Oklahoma City, 5; Forth Worth, 4; Omaha, 4; St. Louis, 3; Buffalo, 3; Los Angeles, 3; Mobile, 3; Marietta, O., 3; San Jose, Cal., 3; New York, 2; Albany, 2; Washington, 2; Memphis, 2; Birmingham, 2; Steubenville, O., 2; Cleveland, 2; Duluth, 2; Winona, Minn., 2; San Antonio, 2; Houston, 2; New Orleans, 2; Kansas City, 2; Topeka, 2; Alameda, Cal., 2; Atlanta, 1; Toledo, 1; Minneapolis, 1; Galveston, 1; Salt Lake City, 1; Ithaca, N. Y., 1; Elmira, N. Y., 1; East Orange, N. J., 1; Lancaster, Pa., 1; Pine Bank, Pa., 1; Cumberland, Md., 1; Charleston, S. C., 1; Columbia, S. C., 1; Jacksonville, Fla., 1; Columbus, O., 1; Springfield, O., 1; Mount Vernon Ill., 1; Dayton, O., 1; Convoy, O., 1; Fort Wayne, Ind., 1; Terre Haute, Ind., 1; Peoria, Ill., 1; Kalamazoo, Mich., 1; Iron River, Mich., 1; Holden, Mo., 1; Muskogee, Okla., 1; Wichita, Kan., 1; Council Bluffs, Ia., 1; Bellingham, Wash., 1; Crescent, Wash., 1; Tacoma, Wash., 1; Sacramento, Cal., 1; Petaluma, Cal., 1; Fresno, Cal., 1; Glendale, Cal., 1.

Indicted for Boy's Murder.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 21.—An indictment charging murder in the first degree was returned by the supreme court grand jury here against J. Frank Hickey, accused of the murder of seven-year-old Joseph Josephs of Lackawanna.

Rockefeller Gives $5,000.

Washington, Nov. 22.—John D. Rockefeller contributed $5,000 to the American Red Cross Wednesday for use in relief work in the Balkan states. Mr. Rockefeller's contribution makes the American total $40,000.

Oldest U. S. Ship Out of Commission.

Vallejo, Cal., Nov. 22.—The century-old receiving ship, Independence, the oldest vessel in the navy, was placed out of commission at Mare Island navy yard Wednesday. The cruiser Cleveland takes her place.

4 GUILTY OF MURDER

N. Y. GUNMEN CONVICTED OF ASSASSINATING ROSENTHAL.

Fate of Prisoners Was Sealed After Jury Had Deliberated Only an Hour.

New York, Nov. 21.—Charged with the killing of Gambler Herman Rosenthal, the gunmen "Gyp the Blood," "Lefty Louie," Whitey" Lewis and "Dago Frank" Cirofici were all found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury in the supreme court here Tuesday.

The jury deliberated only an hour and ten minutes. The quick verdict came as a surprise to everybody.

Justice Goff remanded the prisoners until he fixes the day for pronouncing sentence. The entire proceedings in court after the jury came in occupied only seven minutes. The gunmen were brought in by four prison wardens and a uniformed police. They heard the verdict with faces unmoved, staring straight ahead.

Enraged by their conviction, the four gangsters returned to the tombs profanely denouncing Justice Goff and all others who were concerned in their trial. Their counsel at once served notice of an appeal.

Their agreement with the state fulfilled, Jack Rose, "Bridgey" Webber and Harry Vallon were released from custody. The indictment against William Shapiro, chauffeur of the murder car, whose testimony against the four defendants is declared to have decided the issue, was also dismissed, and Sam Schepps was likewise permitted to go free.

Jack Sullivan, last of the seven men indicted for the Rosenthal murder, will be placed on trial immediately following the trial of Charles H. Hyde, which began Wednesday.

THREE PLUNGE TO DEATH

Guests Cut Off From Escape When St. George Hotel Burns in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 21.—Three persons were killed and twenty injured in a fire at the St. George hotel East 3rd street, near Main, which started at midnight Tuesday. The fire was discovered on the second floor and drawn up through the elevator shaft, it spread so rapidly that those on the fifth and sixth floors who did not receive the warning in time were compelled to jump from the windows. Those who lost their lives jumped from the upper floors.

The known dead are: Mrs. Charlotte Harrington, actress; Joseph Martin, jewelry clerk; Mrs. Ella Moran.

Enters Station With Bomb.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 21.—Police of the Central station were driven into the street by a man wearing a mask shaped like a monkey's head, who carried a box which contained an infernal machine and which he threatened to explode if molested. By a ruse he was captured.

Lived Three Days With Broken Neck.

Neenah, Wis., Nov. 23.—After living three days with a broken neck as a result of a fall downstairs, Chester Roblee, aged fifty-five years, died here Thursday in a hospital. His body was completely paralyzed.

Pulitzer Left $18,525,116.

New York, Nov. 23.—In a report filed here Thursday with the deputy state controller, Joseph I. Berry, appraiser, reported the estate of the late Joseph Pulitzer, real and personal, as $18,525,116.22.

TERMS ARE REFUSED

OTTOMAN GOVERNMENT ORDERS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF TO RESUME WAR.

PEACE CONDITIONS DRASTIC

France Warns Turks Against Doing Violence to Christians—Atrocious Acts of Butchery Laid to Servians—Slaughter Women and Children.

London, Nov. 23.—Nazim Pasha, holding by desperate effort the defense lines of Tchatalja and fighting within his rapidly dwindling ranks a frightful epidemic of cholera, was notified Thursday by the government at Constantinople that the Bulgarian proposals for an armistice had been rejected and ordered to resume operations at once. Thus the Turkish army must fight on, to a decisive end.

This note was made public by the porte:

"The porte, finding the Bulgarian conditions for an armistice unacceptable, has ordered Nazim Pasha to resume military operations."

The note was supplemented by the following statement by Kiamil Pasha, the grand vizier:

"I have received through the Russian ambassador to Turkey the terms which the Bulgarians suggest for an armistice as a preliminary to the discussion of terms of peace. These terms are impossible and unless they are radically altered the war will continue.

"The Bulgarians ask for the surrender of Adrianople, Scutari, Janina and the Tchatalja lines."

There is still a strong possibility of the Bulgarians making an entry into Constantinople and the powers are again considering action to prevent such an eventuality. France took the initiative by notifying the Turkish government that she would hold Turkey responsible for any violence against Christians.

Vienna, Nov. 23.—Lieutenant Wegner, the war correspondent of the Reichspost, telegraphed Thursday that while at Nish he heard well-nigh incredible details of the barbarities committed by the Servian troops on the Albanians. A Red Cross doctor with the Servian army told him:

"The Servians gave no quarter. All the Albanians, armed or unarmed, as well as the women and children, who fell into their hands, were mercilessly killed. General Stepanovitch, the Servian commander, had the Albanians captured at Kratovo formed into two rows and shot dead with machine guns, the general saying:

"'We must extirpate those Austro-Hungarian favorites.'

"General Zivkovitch also had 950 Albanians and Turkish notables cut down near Sienitze. After the battle of Kumanova numerous wounded Albanians and Turks were buried with the dead."

TO PENSION EX-PRESIDENTS

Carnegie Corporation of New York Will Provide $25,000 Per Year for Ex-Executives During Life.

New York, Nov. 23.—Following a meeting of the trustees of the Carnegie Foundation held in the home of Andrew Carnegie Thursday it was announced that it had been decided to offer pensions to the future ex-presidents of the United States and to the unmarried widows of ex-presidents. The offer will be made to those entitled to it without application being made. The announcement covering this part of the meeting is as follows:

"Provision has been made through this corporation for a pension for each future ex-president and his widow unmarried, of $25,000 per year as long as these remain unprovided for by the nation, that they may be able to spend the latter part of their lives devoting their unique knowledge of public affairs to the public good, free from pecuniary cares. These pensions will be promptly offered to the ex-presidents or their widows so that no applications will be required from them."

Under the terms of the announcement President Taft, when he retires on the fourth of next March, will be offered $25,000 by the Carnegie corporation.

The question of making provision for our ex-presidents has been one widely discussed with suggestions that congress pass a bill providing for them.

The meeting was the second annual one that the corporation has held. There were present Andrew Carnegie, Elihu Root, Henry S. Pritchett, Robert S. Woodward, Charles L. Taylor, William N. Frew, Robert A. Franks and James Bartram. The latter is Mr. Carnegie's secretary.

Shoots Stepmother and Himself.

Hammond, Ind., Nov. 23.—Frank Cravens, aged nineteen, in a trivial quarrel shot his stepmother, Mrs. Lincoln Cravens, here, Thursday, and then fired a bullet into his own body. Both will die, physicians say.

French Aviator Killed.

Rheims, France, Nov. 23.—Andre Frey, the well-known aviator, was killed here Thursday. When flying around the aerodrome his aeroplane collapsed and he fell a distance of over 150 feet.

Big Skyscraper Falls.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 23.—Eight floors on the Sixth street side of the Marquam building, a skyscraper in the heart of the business section of the city, collapsed here Thursday. No one was injured.

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

Usual Kind of Office Seekers.

"Well, how's every little thing, now that election is over?" asked the recently arrived washing machine agent.

"'Bout as they are every place else, I reckon," a bit pessimistically replied the landlord of the Turgidtown tavern. "The banker, the storekeepers, the lumber yard man, the doctor, the stock buyer, the blacksmith and all the rest of the business men who have always 'peared to be capable of managing their various sized affairs successfully, are going on calmly and carefully attending to 'em, while all the triflin', one-gallused incompetents that have never had any affairs of their own to attend to and wouldn't be capable of conducting 'em properly if they had any, are out hotfoot and hell-bent to get and manage the post office for the rest of us!"

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured. (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Some of us must save money in order that others may inherit it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

A girl's idea of a tiresome man is one who has good sense.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

No, Cordelia, a dancing academy is not necessarily a hop joint.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

If you make a remark don't you enjoy having some one say, "Is that so?"

TIRED BLOOD RETARDS DIGESTION

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

When the blood is tired, it fails to supply sufficient gastric juice to properly digest the food, and we have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Gastritis, Bad Breath, etc. Building up the blood is the only way to prevent and cure this condition. For this purpose, Tonitives will be found of great value, because of their action on the blood, they help to supply the necessary gastric juice, and also to increase the strength of the muscles of the stomach. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail.

TONITIVES TRADE MARK FOR TIRED BLOOD

The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MADMAN IS KILLED

COUNTRY TERRORIZED BY ESCAPED LUNATIC WHO DANGEROUSLY WOUNDS BOYS.

IS CORNERED IN BARN.

Fights to End, Seeking Death of Officers—Victim May Die—Happens at Hamel, Minn.

Hamel, Minn., Nov. 25.—A strange man on horseback shot and wounded two persons near here, terrorizing the whole countryside and then succeeded in escaping for a time. A posse, headed by Sheriff Otto Langum and a half-dozen of his deputies scoured the surrounding territory finally capturing the desperado or maniac.

The Wounded.

The wounded are Matt Lenzen, 25 years old, and his brother, Leonard Lenzen, Jr., 10 years old.

The older Lenzen has four revolver wounds and his life is despaired of.

The younger Lenzen was hit but once and his condition is not believed serious.

Shots Fired Through Window.

The two Lenzen boys were gathered around the kitchen stove, talking with their mother Friday evening at 9 o'clock. Mrs. Lenzen's back was toward the window. Suddenly a revolver shot rang out and the "ping" of a bullet was heard by Mrs. Lenzen. Six more shots followed in rapid succession and the mother saw both her sons lying desperately wounded on the floor in front of her. All seven shots had been fired through the window.

Desperado Chases Her.

Mrs. Lenzen ran screaming from the house. She saw a mounted man riding rapidly away. When he heard her screams he turned his horse and galloped back toward the house. Shouting and shooting in the air, he threatened Mrs. Lenzen until the frantic woman ran back into her home. Then once more the desperado started off on a gallop.

Riding east from the Lenzen home, which is about a mile and a quarter from the village of Hamel, he encountered on the road a party of young girl's returning to their homes from a neighboring festivity.

According to the accounts given by the girls, the man rode up to them, shouted, and fired his revolver in the air several times, then, as crazily as he had appeared, he disappeared down the road, leaving the terrified girls shaking with fear. He made no attempt to molest them.

Mother Shows Bravery.

Frightened back into the house by the maniac, when she would have secured help, Mrs. Lenzen bravely ran out again shortly afterward and summoned Dr. A. Aubin, who lives nearby. The physician immediately telephoned Sheriff Langum, then took the wounded boys in his automobile to St. Mary's hospital in Minneapolis.

One in Critical Condition.

Matt Lenzen is in a critical condition. He has a bullet in his right lung, another one struck him glancingly on the right temple, and both arms were wounded in the fusillade of the mad rider. The younger boy has a bullet in the calf of his right leg.

Dr. Aubin said:

"The condition of the older boy is very serious. He may not live."

Doctor Captures Horse.

On his way to the Lenzen home Dr. Aubin saw a riderless horse and captured it. It is undoubtedly the horse ridden by the desperado, abandoned shortly after he met the party of girls on the road.

Sheriff Langum and his deputies made a rapid auto ride to the scene of the shooting.

The man was found in a barn on the farm of his father by the sheriff's posse and the barn was surrounded by deputies and farmers well armed. The cornered man held the officers at bay with a rifle. The man's name was Henry Polker and he is an escaped maniac from the Rochester asylum, according to reports. He is 26 years old and was taken to Rochester last spring, being captured after a terrific struggle. He is said to have set fire to a number of barns in the vicinity at that time, which led to his capture as a lunatic. Neighbors say he may have borne a grudge against Lenzens.

The madman was finally shot and killed in a rifle duel with deputy sheriffs, Deputy John Wall fired the shots which ended the life of the infuriated maniac. From his hiding place in the barn Polker saw Wall and Deputy Joe Schutta take a stand in a nearby shed. After a while he ran out of the barn and with a string of oaths on his lips made for the shed, rifle in hand. He fired three times at the deputies, but missed. Wall's first shot missed, so did Schutta's. Then Wall, with a revolver, shot the mad man twice, the bullets causing instant death.

Physician Arrested.

St. Paul, Minn.—Doctor George Lemke, a Minneapolis physician, with offices at 605 Lincoln building, was arrested by George H. Drake, postal inspector, on a federal warrant charging him with depositing a letter in the Minneapolis postoffice telling where and how a criminal operation could be performed. Dr. Lemke was arraigned before Judge Willard in St. Paul. He pleaded not guilty and bail was fixed at $2,500. The arrest of Dr. Lemke was made simultaneously with other arrests in 72 cities.

EBERHART'S PLURALITY.

Large Votes Polled by Three Minor Party Candidates—W. J. Smith Leads Ticket.

St. Paul.—Complete but unofficial returns on the state ticket from the recent election, received at the state capitol, give Governor A. O. Eberhart a plurality of 30,029 over P. M. Ringdal, his Democratic opponent. Large votes were polled by the minor party candidates, and Governor Eberhart's vote was greatly reduced from two years ago. P. V. Collins, the Progressive candidate, ran less than 4,000 ahead of E. E. Lobeck, Prohibitionist, who got an unprecedented vote for a candidate of his party. The Socialist vote also showed a great increase.

The vote on the various state officers follows:

United States Senator.	
Nelson (R.)	173,074
Lawler (D.)	102,881
Nelson's majority, 70,363.	
Congressmen-at-Large.	
Manahan (R.)	154,308
Buell (D.)	89,652
Ingalls (P. O.)	30,042
Calderwood, (Pro.)	25,863
Manahan's plurality, 84,656.	
District Congressmen.	
First District—	
Anderson (R.)	24,681
Robinson (D.)	11,786
Second District—	
Hammond (D.)	14,718
Ellsworth (R.)	13,093
Third District—	
Davis (R.)	18,533
Glotzbach (D.)	9,703
Marzahn (Pro.)	1,919
Fourth District—	
Stevens (R.)	14,478
Regan (D.)	11,333
Rosenquist (P. O.)	8,021
Halbert (Prog.)	9,220
Fifth District—	
Smith (R.)	17,861
Dwyer (D.)	6,987
Latimer (P. O.)	6,920
Schall (Prog.)	6,574
Sixth District—	
Lindbergh (R.)	21,288
Oilkinson (D.)	8,820
Uhl (P. O.)	3,639
Seventh District—	
Volstead (R.)	25,063
No opposition.	
Eighth District—	
Miller (R.)	20,523
Jenswold (D.)	12,494
Kaplan (P. O.)	7,398
Ninth District—	
Steenerson (R.)	22,481
Brattland (P. O.)	11,190
Chief Justice, Supreme Court.	
Brown	96,140
Stanton	83,521
Stewart	58,780
Associate Justices Supreme Court.	
Bunn	101,204
Hallam	108,203
Holt	117,025
Governor.	
Eberhard (R.)	129,668
Ringdal (D.)	89,859
Collins (Prog.)	33,455
Morgan (P. O.)	39,769
Lobeck (Pro.)	29,876
Eberhart's plurality, 30,029.	
Lieutenant Governor.	
Burnquist (R.)	147,776
Powers (D.)	88,534
Robertson (P. O.)	31,478
Andrews (Pro.)	25,635
Burnquist's plurality 59,242.	
Secretary of State.	
Schmahl (R.)	147,293
Grimmer (D.)	72,328
J. A. Johnson (P. O.)	32,602
Norelius (Prog.)	26,720
O. L. Johnson (Pro.)	20,025
Schmahl's plurality, 74,985.	
State Treasurer.	
Smith (R.)	172,807
Wessel (D.)	78,703
Nash (P. O.)	36,424
Smith's plurality, 94,104.	
Attorney General.	
Smith (R.)	188,950
Donohue (D.)	83,997
Morse (Pro.)	37,140
L. A. Smith's plurality, 82,853.	
Railroad and Warehouse Commission, Six Years.	
Elmquist (R.)	146,378
Onyner (D.)	63,816
Sharkey (Prog.)	36,608
Elmquist's plurality, 62,758.	

BEE INDUSTRY GROWING

Disease Being Wiped Out, Says Inspector in Annual Report—Wants Protecting Laws.

St. Paul.—Of 6,843 hives of bees inspected by John A. Holmberg, state inspector of apiaries, only 334 were found diseased during the fiscal year just closed. Mr. Holmberg made his report to Governor Eberhart. Forty-two hives were found to be incurable and were destroyed. If what is known as the "McElvoy plan" of treatment is continued, the inspector says, with the co-operation of the beekeepers, Minnesota should be free of "foul brood" within a year or two.

"The proper thing to do after cleaning up is to keep clean," Mr. Holmberg adds. "With tons on tons of germ-infected honey shipped from the Western States, 'foul brood' is raising havoc to dealers, jobbers and others in Minnesota. It seems that a law should be enacted to regulate the traffic in this commodity so as not to continually expose our apiaries to the danger of reinfection.

"With the eradication of 'foul brood' in Minnesota beekeeping will receive a new impetus, and we should spare no effort to prevent a recurrence of the condition which threatened the destruction of a great source of income to many of our most useful citizens two years ago. We now have the situation fairly under control; bees were never in better condition for wintering safely; vast fields of white clover—millions of acres—cover a boundless domain; we predict that the number of hives will be doubled during the coming season, and a conservative estimate will place the value of an average crop at more than a million dollars.

"As a net result of our observations during the past year, we believe that an ever-increasing golden harvest awaits those beekeepers who prove themselves worthy of their calling, and who will ever insist upon the conservation of the apiary and who demand the protection and promotion of their interests by those in authority."

Three Counties Organize.

Duluth.—Plans for systematic agricultural work in St. Louis, Lake and Carlton counties have been perfected under the direction of Professor A. D. Wilson of the state agricultural college. Funds for the work will be raised in the three counties, and the new farm school here will be the base of operations. All work will be under the direction of the extension department of the agricultural college. A general supervisor will be employed.

MINNESOTA RICHES

Practical Array of State's Resources for Landseekers At Products Show.

Minneapolis.—The state of Minnesota never made presentation of its resources in more comprehensive and attractive form than at the land show where the state had one of the big booths. The visitor to the show found Minnesota over towards the right after entering, and the white color of the booth impressed one at first. Then came a view of grain, and fruit, and everything that the state produces, not excepting the fish and iron ore and timber.

The display was made for artistic effect, but also with an idea to practicability. No one who visited the booth and asked question was permitted to get away without having it impressed upon him that Minnesota is a big state, that it has 54,000,000 acres of land, that it has summer resorts and is a hunters' and fishers' paradise, that it has farms, and forests, and mines, and that it is growing richer and stronger every year, notwithstanding the fact that opportunities within its borders are being overlooked by people who are pressing on to west Canada.

H. J. Maxfield, commissioner of immigration, was very proud of Minnesota's show, and the state agricultural school men who were over to look it over felt the same way about it. Mr. Maxfield believes that the feature that must impress any one who saw Minnesota's display is the showing of uniformity and stability. The nearness of the Minnesota farms to the great markets, abundance of clear, pure water, the fine opportunities for dairying, and the great undeveloped part of the state, which is just opening up—all these features are shown effectively.

Fine Fruit Displayed.

When it comes to fruit, Minnesota has a record. The western states have advertised their fruit so extensively that they have become identified with fruit growing to a degree that gives them first place in the public mind. Their exhibits show that they are entitled to distinction, but Minnesota, nevertheless, although not ordinarily thought of as a fruit state, raises much very fine fruit every year, and in the placing of the exhibits at the show this feature was brought out.

The great variety of Minnesota soil and the wonderful productive possibilities were shown. Garden products were unusually fine this year and in the Minnesota booth were some very appetizing exhibits.

That the climate of Minnesota is exceedingly healthful; the air is dry and clear—conductive to vigor and to refreshing sleep; that Minnesota is a beautiful state, with rolling land and upwards of ten thousand lakes, large and small, inviting to summer outings, boating and angling, and that the woods in the northern part afford game of various kinds for the sportsman, was told to any visitor who stopped.

Room for Many More.

Visitors were told that although progress has been rapid in building up Minnesota's farms, towns and villages, its schools and churches, its roads and bridges, its telephone lines and rural mail service—yet there are many neighborhoods where the farms are still too large and neighbors too far apart, so that more good farmers will be gladly welcomed.

CELEBRATE OPENING.

Interurban From Fargo and Moorhead to Dilworth Practically Completed.

Moorhead.—The program for the formal opening of the interurban line which is to connect the village of Dilworth with the Fargo and Moorhead street railway loops, was arranged at a luncheon attended by a joint committee of the commercial clubs of Moorhead and Fargo and representatives from Dilworth, Superintendent Nichols of the Northern Pacific and J. M. Manning of the State bank of Dilworth.

The fixing of the date was impossible at this meeting, but it will be announced by the street railway management in a few days. For the opening ceremony a special train will leave Fargo at 2 p. m., carrying the band of Concordia college of this city. It is intended to create a festive air all along the line to Dilworth. Arriving at the terminal in the village there will be expressions of congratulations on the opening of the connecting link between Dilworth and the Twin Cities of Fargo and Moorhead. These will be followed by three speeches, one by the head of the Fargo Commercial club, one by the head of the Moorhead club, and one by a representative from Dilworth.

It is the desire of the business men of Dilworth to make a return call to Moorhead and Fargo in the evening of the same day, and for this purpose open house will be kept at the rooms of the Fargo Commercial club, where again there will be an exchange of courtesies.

First Debate Arranged.

Winona.—Arrangements have been practically completed for the debate between the Winona and St. Charles high schools, which will be held on the evening of Dec. 19, probably at St. Charles. If St. Charles is given the location, the choice of sides will be with the Winona team, which will take the negative, the question for debate in the state league this year being, "Resolved, That all railways doing an interstate commerce business should be owned and operated by the government."

HATS FOR SCHOOL OR STREET

Girls, from the kindergarten age up to the sweet girl graduate, are fond of the flexible "made" hats, which they adjust in any manner that strikes their fancy and can handle with little care. These hats are "happy-go-lucky" affairs made of cloth or velveteen or felt or plush. Quite often the fabric used in a coat serves to make a hat to match.

The crowns are cut in sections of four to six pieces and neatly machine stitched together. The brims are interlined and stayed with parallel rows of machine stitching. Where dark colors are used for the body of the hat, gay plaids or checks are used in facings. Silks and velvets are not for these "endurance" hats, but plushes, velveteens and wool fabrics will stand the rough and tumble wear for which they are made.

Small, rather rakish or droll looking feathers are used on them occasionally. But oftener a silk cord finished with small tassels or a millinery ornament in the nature of a small cockade in gay colors is chosen. A little casing is machine stitched to the side of the crown, made of the same fabric as the hat to receive the quill or stem of a feather which may be inserted and pinned or sewed in, as is thought desirable.

Corduroy is one of the best materials for these sensible school hats. A loop sewed in the crown serves to hang them up by or they may be folded and put in the coat pocket.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

ART IN ARRANGING FLOWERS

Add the Distinctive Touch, So Much Desired, to the Individual Costume.

Those who have been fortunate enough to travel, and have done so with observant eyes, will have noticed that women of different nationalities have each some special adornment or article of attire which they alone seem to know how to wear to perfection. For instance, the Spanish woman can wear her shawl to the best advantage in a multiplicity of ways while other women merely use it as a wrap, and it has been said that only a French woman can tie a bow.

When it comes to the question of wearing flowers, the girls in southern Europe and the belles of the South Sea Islands run each other very close for the distinction of best knowing the way to use flowers for their personal adornment. Arranged by clumsy or inartistic hands, an almost hideous effect can be obtained, while if woven gracefully in the hair or placed carelessly in the dress, the daintiest finishing touch can be given to a frock.

Tartan Effects.

We are fond of tartan effects at present, and a serviceable coat made on straight lines crosses at the waist and fastens by two buttons, the material hanging straight below, while the finishing touch is given by a square cut collar and revers of tartan, which goes well with the green background of the original coat.

A broad band sloping across the top of the revers between them and the collar is formed of plain material and ornamented by a single button. Tartan faces the cuffs and forms the flap of the deep semi-circular stitched pockets. In the navy boucle cloth this style turned out with tartan is quite effective, and it is often employed when the material happens to be a reversible one, with a surface that is either plain, mixed or indefinitely striped.

Bowl Shower.

A very practical shower for a bride who is to keep house is where the guests are asked to bring bowls. Now just see what a variety from which to choose. There are nests of bowls which come from the least unto the greatest; there are wooden chopping bowls, brass and copper bowls, finger bowls of glass and of metal, mayonnaise bowls, and even a punch bowl. To make fun, part of the refreshments could be served in bowls and the tea in small handless cups which are lovely to use for individual gelatins and jellies. In fact, I think this kind of a downpour would be most welcome.—Exchange.

Smart Coats.

For the long and three-quarter outer garments—and the latter, by the way, are smarter than the full length coat—the rough surface goods are in the first place, the chinchillas and boucles being the first choice. The tweeds make particularly good looking top coats when cut on the correct English lines. The double-faced materials will be quite as successful as during the last season; those showing a plaid under surface lend themselves readily to the building of long coats, the plaid forming the revers, collar and cuffs.

Preparing Gowns for the Dyers.

Old and faded or soiled gowns if ripped up entirely before sending to the dyers in flat pieces may be very inexpensively freshened and when cut all over again and made up into a new gown will bear no resemblance whatever to a made-over costume.

COIFFURE MATTER OF STYLE

Arrangement of the Hair Always Something That Must Be Left to the Individual.

Many styles of hairdressing are in vogue at the present moment, so it should be possible for every type to find a becoming coiffure.

There seems to be a tendency among young girls to adopt the high knot on top. This is generally becoming, especially if the hair is at all wavy.

The low pompadour and a coil held in place by a bow is becoming to the very young girl. Several tiny curls sometimes soften the line on the neck.

When the side part can be worn becomingly it is to be recommended, for it gives an air of distinction, a certain "Frenchy" appearance that is extremely smart. Caution should be used, however, in adopting this style, for unless the lines of the face are soft it is apt to give an unpleasing look to the face.

The natural pompadour and the double coil, a sort of horizontal figure 8 at the back, is being worn once more.

Everything is soft in hairdressing just now and the stiff pompadour and puffs of other years are not to be considered.

A pretty coiffure for an elderly woman is the wavy pompadour with a broad coil of the hair on top. Several fluffy curls should hide the hair line on the forehead and also cover the wrinkles that time and trouble may have etched there.

AMAZON HAT

Dashing little hats, with severe but chic lines, are being brought out in Paris. This representative model by Virot is called the amazon hat and is of moire silk, with a pert tricorne brim faced with velvet. Over the rather low crown sweep paradise feathers, which start under a bow of point edge ribbon.

Children's Dresses.

The vogue for belted effects continues to be strong as it was this fall, and Norfolks and Russian dresses are shown in a variety of styles, says the Dry Goods Economist. Middy dresses and Peter Thompsons are also prominent in the new lines. Vest effects, revers and yokes are being used to a great extent. The vogue for simple tailor-made effects continues to be as strong as ever, and elaborate trimmings are seldom used, particularly in the colored frocks.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a preemption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain.

The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
St. Paul, Minn.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

TYPEWRITERS

All makes from $15 up. Over 1000 to select from, all guaranteed. Machines rented 3 months for $5. Write for bargain list No. 1. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

GOOD DESCRIPTION.

Teacher—Willie, what is a volcano?

Willie—Why-er-er, it's like a furnace full of Roman candles wid de door open.

A man sometimes sees things from a different point of view after his wife makes up her mind.

Limit.

"Here's your portrait, sir."

"That my portrait? Well, I may have sat for it, but I won't stand for it."

Chance.

"I always embrace an opportunity."

"But, then, you must be careful you are not hugging a delusion."

Ominous.

"I like affectionate animals. Does this dog attach himself to people easily?"

"Not if they can run faster than he can."

Boomerang.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can find out, you have worked in six or seven places during the last year.

Miss Brady—Well, an' how menny girls has yerself had in the same toime? No less, I'm thinkin'.—Boston Transcript.

Suiting Himself.

The modern small boy is painfully cautious.

"Would you like to come to our bonfire on the 5th of November?" one was asked.

Back came an answer worthy of a cabinet minister: "Well, if I haven't a bonfire of my own and if my father doesn't take me to Belle Vue, and if I'm not asked to a better bonfire, I'll be awfully glad to come."—Manchester Guardian.

A Treat
Anytime

Crisp, delicately
browned

Post
Toasties

Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.

Often used with fresh or canned fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post-office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

The prices of all farm produce are steadily going downward, and if Wilson calls that special session of congress it will take a big sack of wheat to bring a dollar next fall. Remember this farmers and make your calculations accordingly, if you don't want to get into a financial pinch that will cause you to sacrifice your property to get out of debt.

If President Wilson could be induced to not call a special session of congress, before the regular session is to convene, and one year from now the country would have an opportunity to recover, and become in a normal condition, But if he calls a special session next March, it is just as well to prepare for a financial panic. Wilson was voted in by the younger voters of the United States, who did not suffer under the Grover Cleveland administration, but the great bulk of the wealth of this country is owned and controlled by people who will remember the time that Grover Cleveland called a special session of congress to repeal the silver purchasing act, and what followed? If the factories begin to close down, as soon as that special session is called, look out for the banks to begin to fail, and as soon as they begin to fail the depositors will begin to withdraw their money and hide it in socks as they did from 1893 to 1895 and then the panic is on us. Down will go the price of all produce and living will be cheap to buy, if you can only get hold of the money to buy it. If you read the review of the election last week you know what states are responsible for the election, but the ones that are really to blame for the democratic party coming into power are the leaders of the republican party, who forced the nomination of Taft onto the party at that Chicago convention. Of course the common people will be the greatest suffers by the change in the administration but that Taft gang had become so rotten and corrupt that they had to be put out of business and we are glad that they were put out.

The Roosevelt vote over the country is not bad for a party three months' old, was it Bill? Just wait till the kid puts four years behind it and you'll see something that will make the Donkey and the Elephant, the Waterwagonists and the Debsites all look like a bobtailed shirt on a barbed wire fence next whirl. —Plummer Pioneer.

With wheat at about 70cts a bushel and Flax $1.13 the farmers will note quite a difference in the income of a load of grain this year as compared to last year, but it will be cheaper next year. Of course it don't make any difference in the price of farm produce what party is in power, but we will soon strike the old Grover Cleveland price of 45cts a bushel, for wheat.

The free soup houses will not begin to open up for business until some time next summer, after Wilsons special session of Congress does business for a while, but old ladies will soon begin to darn up their stockings so as to hold their bank deposits.

Queer Wasting.

"Mrs. Coulgers is dreadfully afraid of embonpoint," remarked Mrs. [illegible].

"Is that so?" chirped Mrs. Wuppler. "My favorite aunt had it and the poor thing just wasted away!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dirty Politics.

We always like to see fair play in politics, and despise a man that can not take defeat without getting sore at the man who got the most votes. Yet there seems to be a couple of sore heads in the 5th, commissioner district, that calls them selves republicans, who were fairly defeated at the primary election by A. B. Mandt for the republican nomination for County Commissioner from that District. Now they are out with a dirty political deal to split up the party vote, in the interest of an opposite party, so as to defeat the regular republican nominee.

We believe in a fair fight as between Mr. Leimers and Mandt for this election, but when, a defeated candidate gets so low down as to go "Plugging" against the man of his party because he fairly defeated him at the Primary Election, then its time, that the voters of the party aroused themselves and sit down on such methods so hard that the promoters and their dirty schemes will be flattened out like a pancake.

Flagged Train With Shirt

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at all Druggists.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Hard Lines.

Prosperous Man (to seedy ditto)—You look as if you had known better times.

Seedy One—That's right, and better company too.—Fliegende Blatter.

Would Starve.

"You should always speak in a low voice."

"What for?"

"It is a mark of refinement."

"You couldn't get anything to eat at our boarding house if you spoke that way."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

STORY OF THE SEXTANT.

A Chance Observation That Gave Godfrey a Great Idea.

The element of chance plays an important role in invention and in no case is this more strikingly illustrated than in that of Thomas Godfrey, the American who improved upon the quadrant, or, rather, devised the sextant, the basic notion for which he got by noting the reflection of the sun from a pail of water.

Godfrey was a glazier by trade, but he had a taste for mathematics and was a man of some culture.

John Hadley had also invented a sextant, apparently a development of a suggestion of Newton's, found among his papers at his death. Godfrey anticipated Hadley by about one year, but for a long time his claims were not recognized, Hadley receiving the entire credit.

The glazier thus received his inspiration for the instrument that was to prove of such value to mariners. One day, while replacing a pane of glass in a window of a house in Philadelphia opposite a pump, he saw a girl, after filling her pail, put it upon the sidewalk. The observant glazier saw the sun reflected from the window on which he had been at work into the bucket of water. His mind quickly perceived the significance of the situation, and he was thus led to the design of an instrument "for drawing the sun down to the horizon," a device incomparably superior to any that had hitherto been used for the ascertainment of angular measurements.—Harper's Weekly.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

No Trouble For Australian Aborigines to Break Camp.

An Australian aborigine breaks the monotony of his life by frequent visits to other camps, but his preparations for these holidays have a simplicity about them which must appeal to many a worried housewife. It is thus described by Messrs. Spencer and Gillen in "Across Australia:"

"Apart from ceremonies and dances, the one great break in the monotony of life is paying visits to strange camps. Packing up is not a tedious process. The men simply walks out of camp, carrying his spears, spear thrower, boomerangs and shield; the woman takes the youngest child across her hip, balances a pitchi on her head, and, with one arm round the child and a digging stick in her free hand she is ready for the road. The girl children and younger women look after the puppies, which are never left behind on any account, and, when unable to walk, are carried in pitchis like young babies.

"Two minutes at most is all the time required for an aboriginal family to pack up and start and there is no trouble in regard to the house while the owners are away. If any one chooses to occupy it during their absence he can do so, but the owners will see at a glance who has been in possession while they have been away."

He Found the Ghost.

"Talking about ghosts," said the janitor of one of the best known concert halls in the city, "makes me think of the scare I got the other day when I went into the auditorium after some supplies I had left back on the stage. As I stepped into the place I heard a scraping and hauling on the stage. Some one was puffing and blowing and then whistling a bit. For the moment my hair began to stand up. I managed to get to one of the switches and turned on the light. There was the ghost! One of the piano houses had sent over one of their blind tuners to fix up a piano and there he had been working away in the dark, his tools scattered around the stage and parts of the piano strewn about."—New York Sun.

Hostel and Inn.

At one time the words "hostel" and "inn" were not confined to licensed houses, but were applied to lodging houses. The "inns" of Oxford and Cambridge, very numerous before the introduction of colleges, were regulated by the college authorities. The inns of court were provided for the accommodation of law students. In olden times country houses of the aristocracy, during the absence of the owners, were used as "inns," or guest houses. It was then the rule to hang out as signs the arms of the owners; hence the origin of public house signs. —London Globe.

Making It Easier.

"George Dinglebat, isn't this the ninth time you have asked me to marry you?"

"Very likely, Laura. And say, why can't we have an understanding in the matter—a division of labor, as it were? I'll do the asking, and you keep tab." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Real Thing.

"Do these emotional actresses ever shed real tears?" asked Mrs. Grouch, between acts.

"Sure," replied Mr. Grouch. "Every now and then they hit a bum town and get a peek at the box office receipts."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Accustomed.

Charlie—The doctor says I have a tobacco heart. Madge—I knew it all along, dear. You always cared more for your old pipe than you did for me. —Judge.

A Sort Ananias.

Blobbs—Does Longbow ever tell the truth? Slobbs—Well, I caught him in the truth once, but he tried to lie out of it.—Philadelphia Record.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N.E.¼ S.W.¼ Section 4, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota, on the 26th, day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson, Peter Kulestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 25.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. October 23rd. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Johan E. Udstrand of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 1251. Serial No. 04510, for W. ½ N.W.¼ Section 28 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart A. Johnsrud, Emil Sigerud, Mikkel Anderson, Theodor O. Berg, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 25th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Neptune Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S.E.¼ S.W. ¼, Sec. 13. E. ½ N. W. ¼ & S.W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 24 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 4th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph Dahl, of Okla Minn. Alfred Nelson Selma Nelson, Jacob H. Dahl, of Neptune Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 29, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Olaus O. Sanstad, Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06187. for W.½ N.E.¼ & N.E.¼ N.E. ¼ Section 16. Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 7th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses

Pater Kolstad, Ola E. Wiseth, Peter Brevik, Theodore P. Vigenstad all of Anstad, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Tarjei H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus deceased, of Grelbrok Minnesota, who on June 6th, 1907. made Homestead Entry No. 1353 Serial No. 04575 for S.E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 17th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Hofstad, Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn. Amund Lintvedt, Knut O. Lintvedt, of Ruland Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 22 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th. 1912

Notice is hereby given that Edward Dempsey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th. 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 0617 for Lot 9, S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ S. W. ¼ N.E. ¼ & N.W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 5, township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Costello, Gilbert Hanson, Gund. Hanson, Frank Savage all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Only A Fire Hero

But the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box, "Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything beat for burns. Right also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains, bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year, and the work [illegible] be done in the United States, according to a report from [illegible] Alger of Puerto Cortes. The government has also arranged for the supply of silver coin to be minted in Philadelphia.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for [illegible]

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof.

C. L. Clark has been toting coal for the Griffith dredge this week.

Bennie Narverson visited at Sunbeam last evening.

Turn out to that Special Election next Tuesday. Be sure and attend to this.

Mrs. K. Kretzer from Deer Park visited her old state of Washington friend Mrs. W. G. Hunt at Sunbeam yesterday.

Clifford Shuston, made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday, returning Wednesday evening.

Christ Narveson who has been on the sick list for the past eight months is recovering his usual good health.

Misses Stella and Sadie Arndt are visiting their parents during the Thanksgiving holidays.

The Dredges on Ditch 53 are pushing the work forward rapidly and will complete that ditch this fall.

The farmers on this side of the river are fortunate in getting a good machine to do their threshing, if they did wait until rather late in the season.

Thomas Jacobson has four fine working oxen for sale, as he will rent his farm next year. Call and see him if you need some second hand machinery.

Vaughan Bros. and Co. have put in a fine new safe, so as to keep their book accounts safe during the democratic administration, so they can collect when the wave of progressive policy strikes us.

FOR SALE: Four No. 1 work oxen. Powerful, young, and well broke. Also one cow, will be sold cheap, if taken at once. Inquire of S. L. Holm of Highlanding, Minn.

County Commissioner Larson is fighting the election of A. B. Mandt for the reason that he thinks Mandt will be so satisfactory to the people that they will keep him in office, and there would be no more chance for himself in the future.

The farmers on the south side of Red Lake River have been putting in about a weeks work getting the Erickson threshing rig across the river, but it is a fine machine and promises to deliver the goods on its arrival. It started threshing on the farm of Welter McAh dress this morning.

As to the qualifications of A. B. Mandt for county commissioner we want to say; That his honor and integrity and qualifications are beyond any question of doubt, unless you raise the question against him that he is a Norwegian which we understand has been used in some quiet talks.

The special Election has been called to elect a County Commissioner in the 5th, District, to settle the large vote between George Leimers and A. B. Mandt. There will be a large vote polled at this election, as the two sides are lined up for a scrap. Judging from some of the reports from that District there will not be a tie this time.

This issue of The Eleven Towns is printed by Harry and Teddy, but as we had less than two day's notice in which to do the work in we will be compelled to use a few plates. The "boss" has been to the county seat for two weeks celebrating?! —Eleven Towns.

Prehaps it would be better if the boss stayed at the county seat and let the above boys continue to get out the paper, for if they did people would appreciate it as a good neatly gotten out local paper, instead of a rotten political tarn boat and mug wamp, as it got the reputation of being in the last campaign.

A Great Building Falls.

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.
Pay up your back Subscription.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Fancy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahu Student of the America, College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

SAVING A WORK OF ART.

Ingenious Scheme of a Restorer of Damaged Masterpieces.

An instance of the ingenuity exercised by restorers of damaged masterpieces of painting is afforded by the rescue of a famous painting now owned by the widow of the late John Hay, secretary of state.

Mr. Hay had a Madonna by Botticelli which was painted on a wooden panel at least 400 years ago. The wood had begun to crack, and it was feared that the painting would be ruined, but a restorer was found who said he could save it.

The first step was to paste thin strips of tissue paper on the face of the picture, pressing the paper into the uneven surface of the paint. Layers were added until a thick body of paper concealed the picture.

Then the picture was turned over, and the restorer began to sandpaper the board away. After many months of careful work he had all the wood removed, and nothing but the paint adhered to the paper. A piece of linen canvas was then glued to the paint, and the work of removing the paper from the front of the picture was undertaken. It required nearly a year to complete the work, but when it was done the painting was left in shape to last another four centuries.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HE SAW THINGS.

The Boy Obeyed His Dad and Learned to Use His Eyes.

In the daily half hour confidential talk with his boy an ambitious London father tried to give some advice.

"Be observing, my son," said the father on one occasion. "Cultivate the habit of seeing, and you will be a successful man. Study things and remember them. Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes. Boys who are observant know a great deal more than those who are not."

Willie listened in silence.

Several days later, when the entire family, consisting of his mother, aunt and uncle, were present, his father said:

"Well, Willie, have you kept using your eyes, as I advised you to do?"

Willie nodded and after a moment's hesitation said:

"I have seen a few things about the house. Uncle Jim's got a bottle of hair dye hid under his bed. Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth and a lot of false hair in her dresser, ma's got some curls sewed in her hat, and pa's got a pack of cards and a box of dice and a leather covered flask behind the bookcase."—London Tit-Bits.

Night Jobs For the Jeweler.

Under the jeweler's letter box and door bell was a second bell labeled "jeweler's night bell." "Kindly explain," said the visitor. "Is the craving for diamonds and wedding rings so insatiable that you have to get up at night to meet the demand?"

"It is not the prospect of making a sale that gets me out of bed after midnight," said the jeweler, "but the misfortunes of my fellow man. About the only people who ring me up after working hours are those who have a piece of jewelry on that they can't get off and don't dare to wear until morning for fear of blood poisoning. These accidents happen often. Every doctor in town knows I can be routed out in an emergency case, so all rings that must be filed off swollen fingers, all earrings that must be removed from inflamed ears, all necklaces and bracelets that must be taken from bruised necks and wrists without delay are brought to me."—New York Press.

Degrees of Love.

"That prima donna must love music thoroughly."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the manager. "She doesn't seem to get a lot of pleasure out of hearing anybody else sing well."—Washington Star.

NOTICE

The annual Short Course in connection with the agricultural high school at Thief River Falls will open for the winter terms on Monday, December 2nd, and continue until the spring holidays. This is a part of the extension work required of all Putnam high schools and it will be organized on similar lines to that of last year and will be made as practical and useful as possible.

The subjects taught will include the common branches, agriculture, accounting, some typewriting, cooking, sewing, carpentry and blacksmithing.

The arithmetic will deal exclusively with practical problems and with work closely related to the activities of the student. The bookkeeping will comprise the study of ordinary accounts, as well as of the various forms and uses of commercial paper; it will also include a brief review of commercial law. Agriculture will deal with farm crops, dairying, stock raising and judging, farm mechanics. The latter will permit of the attendance at a school for gas tractor engines in this city, as well as the handling of various forms of smaller gas engines at the Lincoln building. Carpentry and iron work will permit the students to make iron articles for use at home, such as wagons, sleighs, wagon boxes, wheelbarrows, etc. Model frame barns and truss bridges will also be constructed. The cooking and sewing will meet the needs of those taking this work.

Any resident of the state who is over 16 years of age is eligible to enroll for the course; regardless of other qualifications. Lack of book knowledge ought not to keep any ambitious young person from enrolling, and the course will be especially planned for those who can attend school but a few winter months, whether they come from city or country.

Books are loaned to the students and there is absolutely no cost whatever to the students, except that the wood and iron used in the shops will be sold at cost.

The students will be welcomed to all athletic and literary organizations in the high school. Board and room can be easily secured at reasonable rates in good homes in this city.

Further particulars will be furnished by the undersigned on application.

J. H. Hay
Superintendent

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Irony.

"Nah, then, come awye, can't yer? I' down't went to buy anything todye."—Punch.

When a man lays the foundation of his own ruin others will build on it.—Fielding.

A PERSISTENT ABBE.

Romance of Mountain Road Building in the Pyrenees.

C. L. Freeston in "The Passes of the Pyrenees" quotes the story of Felix Armand, cure of St. Martin-Lys, who pierced a road through the magnificent Gorge de Pierre-Lys in order to bring prosperity to his poverty stricken village. The cure himself marked out the route, "hanging like a spider from the end of a rope over the awful precipices of the Pierre-Lys. After five years' incessant toil the workmen reached the huge mass of rock which blocks the gorge near Belvianes." Still he bravely incited his parishioners to persevere until in 1781 the tunnel was pierced which still bears the name of "Le Trou du Cure." The revolution stopped the work, but after the reign of terror the cure set to work anew.

"A pity the man should be a priest," said Napoleon when he heard of Armand's heroic efforts. "I would have made him a general in my army."

The cure's personal bravery was great. Once when a mine was about to explode a muleteer was seen riding round a corner. The priest instantly sprang out and extinguished a slow match just at its last inch. Armand was made an abbe, but he declined to leave his flock and was buried at St. Martin-Lys with the cross of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

LEGENDS ABOUT DEW.

Curious Beliefs as to Its Origin and Varied Powers.

In many places dew is looked upon as tears of the angels and of the souls in purgatory shed on account of the sins of human beings upon earth, and dew is collected to be used to cure certain diseases, especially those of the eyes, freckles, baldness, cramps, open wounds and cuts, rheumatism, skin diseases, burns, etc.

The virtues of dew as a beauty wash are also well known, remarks the Journal of Religious Psychology. One legend tells how by licking the dew off the plants on a certain morning when all the birds drink it one can learn their language.

Another folk belief is that "naked or with only their shirts on the witches at the time of the new moon collect the dew from the grass with bark sieves. By this means they deprive of their milk the cows that have been pastured on the grass, and as soon as their sieves are full of dew they know that their pots at home are full of milk.

The Polish people of Wongrowitz call the dew on which the birds are supposed to feed ptasie mleko—i. e., "birds' milk."

An Example of Daring.

During the hottest fighting in the Shipka pass the leading battalion of the Russian General Dragomiroff's division recoiled before a hailstorm of Turkish bullets. The general was a very stout person and had the appearance of a peaceful German professor. But when he saw his men recoil he dismounted and walked slowly to and fro along a ridge swept by the enemy's bullets. He was a hundred yards in advance of the men, occupying the position they had abandoned. After staying there for awhile without being touched he shouted back to the battalion: "What are you doing, you geese? Did you think there was danger here? I don't find any!" The men responded with a roar of cheers, doubled up to him and charged so fiercely that the Turks were forced to retreat.

An Unexpected Conclusion.

A mistress was summoned in a London court for having dismissed a servant girl without due notice. The defendant pleaded that the servant was so voracious that she could not keep her in food. The judge after hearing the evidence inquired of the defendant, "Will four and sixpence a week keep her?" "Not nearly," replied the lady. "Will 6 shillings?" continued the judge. "No; that would not keep her," replied the defendant, feeling that in the judge's hands her case was gaining strength. "Now take care," said the judge, "and answer cautiously. Will 7 shillings?" "It takes 8," said the defendant. "Very well," said the judge. "Then you must pay her 8 shillings a week as board wages for one month."—London Mail.

Good Intentions.

"I do my best," said Mr. Glumzle, "to scatter sunshine and encourage a spirit of patience and cheerfulness, but somehow I always go wrong."

"What has happened?"

"I met a friend who looked a little gloomy, so I said to him: 'Cheer up! Nothing is as bad as it might be. Every cloud has a silver lining, and you only make trouble worse by thinking about it.'"

"Didn't he respond?"

"No. He simply said: 'Don't bother me. I've got the toothache.'"—Washington Star.

Heredity.

"Cute little cuss," said Slabsides, gazing at Hawkins' baby, "but why the dickens do you suppose he's trying to get his toes into his mouth all the time?"

"Takes after me," said Hawkins. "He's trying to make both ends meet."—Harper's.

Explaining It.

"There is such a queer smell after the automobiles here besides the gasoline."

"I guess it must come from the road scorching."—Exchange.

They know not their own defects who search for defects in others.—Sanskrit Proverb.

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COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out.
A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TI[illegible] don't buy [illegible] price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof [illegible] on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for [illegible] Tire and [illegible] Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

MONTICELLO RESTORED

MONTICELLO

LODGE and GATEWAY

The MAIN HALL of MONTICELLO

THOMAS JEFFERSON

GIVE me a house on the mountain top and beneath the forest trees."

So said Thomas Jefferson, patriot and statesman, who wrote the Declaration of Independence of the United States, long before he had come into the possession of the estate that is set high on the hills near the town of Charlottesville, Va. And he made his wish come true, for when the estate crowned by the hill known as Monticello, "the little mountain," came to him by inheritance, Jefferson brought into being a mansion that was a century ahead of its time in conveniences and ingenious contrivances and from the designs of which the great architects of today fashion the country homes of wealthy Americans. Monticello is indeed a permanent and magnificent monument to the creative genius of the great statesman.

This historic spot has been restored by its present owner, Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York, in whose family it has now been for more than eighty years. It is now in as nearly the same condition it was in Jefferson's day. This is the result of years of search for its original furnishings, and a visit to this great mansion is replete with memories of him who fashioned it and brought for its decoration the works of the greatest artisans of France.

Timely interest attaches to Monticello because of the active efforts of Mrs. Martin W. Littleton and others to prevail upon congress to buy the estate, while Mr. Levy is determined to retain it, both because of the loving care bestowed upon the property by his family and the fact that the public enjoys admission to it as fully and freely as though it were owned by the nation.

Down at Shadwell, which lies in the valley of the Rivana river, two miles from the foot of the little mountain, where Jefferson lived when a lad, they still relate the story of the boy's ambition to some day build a beautiful home on the top of the mountain that overshadowed the lowland wherein was his parental home, and how, finally, he came into possession of Monticello and realized one of his boyish dreams.

The great dome of the mountain did not offer sufficient room for the mansion he had conceived, and ten years of labor with head, heart and hands elapsed before the crest of the hill had been leveled. Seven years more it took to crown this man-made plateau with the magnificent mansion to which presidents, princes and the people have made common pilgrimage to pay homage to the memory of the man whose wonderful mind and tireless energy found time from the affairs of state to evolve one of the most remarkable specimens of Colonial architecture in existence.

Monticello lies about two miles south and five miles west of the busy little town of Charlottesville, and it is upgrade every inch of the way.

Through a typical Virginia town you soon strike into a road barren of houses on either side and you learn from this the first lesson of what the present owner has done to preserve the sanctity of the Jefferson home and estate. From close to the town boundary hundreds of acres on both sides of the road have been bought by Mr. Levy, "to prevent," as he puts it, "the building of any shacks on the approach to Monticello."

Soon you drop to the level of a rippling creek that skirts the base of Monticello to reach the Rivana river, and then begins the climb—winding, turning, twisting around the face of the hill under overarching trees growing so closely together that the sky is visible only in patches.

For three miles this road, which was surveyed and laid out by Jefferson, rises steeply toward Monticello until a sharp turn brings the visitor to the wrought-iron entrance gates that hang between massive brick pillars at the gatekeeper's lodge.

When the visitor has passed into the inclosed grounds the gatekeeper follows up the road a few yards where, to the right, hangs a big brass bell that Jefferson placed there to announce the arrival of guests. Neither by day nor by night has any one ever passed through those gates whose presence has not been announced to those in "the big house above" by the ringing of this bell, a quaint custom that has survived a century and a half.

A turn of road brings into view the old burial grounds of the Jefferson family where lie the mortal remains of Thomas Jefferson, his wife, mother sisters and other members of the Jefferson and Randolph families. In loving tribute, too, the remains of many of the artisans Jefferson brought from Europe to help build his mansion are interred in this plot.

Leaving the grave to the majestic solitude of the forest which surrounds it, the visitor follows the winding road still upward through a magnificent park of oaks, maples and pines until an abrupt turn in the path brings him to the main entrance to the Monticello mansion. To the right, on a lower terrace, is a quaint old mansard-roofed house, built by Jefferson before the mansion was completed, and it was the loom house, where the cotton, linen and woolen cloths for the Jefferson household were woven and spun.

Turning to the left, the first view of Monticello shows the "President's walk," a causeway of imposing simplicity in which several sets of marble steps break the slight incline to the plateau above. On one of these are placed two massive marble lions that guard the immediate approach to the house.

Passing up the "President's walk," flanked by neatly trimmed bay trees, the visitor is brought to the main grounds, the plateau that took ten years to level on the mountain top.

A spacious veranda with tessellated floor leads to the reception hall, a cool, stately room where formal tranquillity is evident in the unusual height of the ceiling, an air of spaciousness and general atmosphere of refinement. The hall is so large and the door of such generous size that a coach and four might be driven through. Just at the entrance, deeply cut into the floor, there is the print of a horse's hoof that was made when the British General Tarleton raided Monticello and rode up the marble staircase, through the magnificent hall and out through the salon on his fruitless search for Jefferson.

To fully describe the curios and relics that are unfolded to the gaze of the visitor would fill a volume. There are so many and each has its story of historic association, all deeply interesting and in all forming a collection that would stock a good-sized museum.

Standing in the entrance one faces the gallery which half encircles the hall—a gallery so gracefully proportioned that Stanford White, the noted architect, declared "the beauty of that gallery may never be reproduced, especially the railing, for every portion of it was made by hands whose art is nearly lost in the modern machine era."

In one corner of this hall is Jefferson's old music stand. Made of walnut, it is almost black from age, and there is pasted under the music shelf a bit of paper upon which Jefferson signed his name.

Next to this rack is a column and capital, the original casts of the model designed by Jefferson from which the pillars of the Capitol were fashioned.

In this corner is the coffee urn Jefferson used during his administration at the White House and in Paris when he was ambassador to France.

Stepping between double glass doors, that have an ingenious mechanism for opening that would be a credit to modern housebuilding craft, the visitor enters the grand salon, an octagonal room with six French windows that reach from floor to ceiling. Here the impression is felt at once of delicate but luxurious refinement. Priceless treasures of art, relics of Jefferson and heirlooms of the Levy family, are stored in this high-ceilinged room.

This salon is, indeed, a room of wonders. Modeled after the state apartment of Louis XIV, it differs from that only in color scheme, for Jefferson chose red for the basic tone in preference to the original green.

Much has been written of the simplicity of Jefferson. To many Monticello signifies only a fine example of Colonial America roominess and comfort. In fact, Jefferson furnished his mansion not with crude manufactures of the Colonies, but fitted his home with all the ornate richness of the finest palaces of continental Europe. And, as in the decorating and furnishing of the building, he was equally esthetic in his care for the creature comfort of his guests.

Most of the things that were in Jefferson's study have been lost track of, but Mr. Levy still has a few, and on one corner of the floor there remain thousands of ink stains made by Jeffersons' flipping off the superfluous ink from his quill.

Of the original articles there remain a flat writing table made by Jefferson, upon which it is said he made the first draft of the Declaration of Independence.

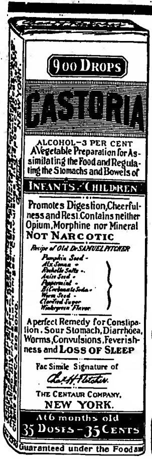
When Jefferson died his relatives and heirs decided they could not afford the great expense of keeping open the house as it then stood. Much of the furniture and furnishings were distributed by will, gift or purchase. Mrs. Martha Jefferson Randolph, daughter of the statesman and executrix of his will, decided to continue her home at Edge Hill, the Randolph estate, and was anxious to dispose of Monticello. The place was sold to James T. Barclay, a missionary, who held it but a short time and then offered it for sale.

Commodore Uriah Phillips Levy, then a lieutenant in the navy, drove from New York city to Monticello to inspect the property and concluded a deal by which he acquired from Barclay the Jefferson mansion and 218 acres of the original estate. It was run down from lack of attention and there was little of the original inside furnishings left. Sentimental reasons prompted the commodore to get back the things that had belonged to the man who built the wonderful house, and for years he sought to regain the articles that had been scattered about the country.

Then came the war of the states, and the commodore, continuing his allegiance to the Union, was declared an "alien enemy" by the Confederacy, the estate was confiscated and the contents advertised for sale at public auction. Again the mansion was partly stripped of its furnishings, and many pieces of furniture were sold at the confiscation sale to families residing in the neighborhood. Some of the articles were returned after the war.

After the war, however, when legal adjustment of the estate of Commodore Levy was had and Jefferson M. Levy inherited the property, Mr. Levy continued the labors of the commodore in restoring the home as Jefferson had planned and left it.

A majority of the articles were recovered, but those pieces that had been taken from the country were beyond reach and few of them were traced. With this as his nucleus, however, Jefferson M. Levy made thorough search of family records and documents, as well as getting information from living friends and relatives who had known the home when Jefferson lived, and from that list he has since attempted to get in his many trips abroad exact duplicates of the works of art, furniture and ornaments originally brought from France by Jefferson. In this Mr. Levy has succeeded with considerable accuracy, fitting up Monticello so exactly as it was originally that Thomas Jefferson might step into the home in spirit and find it familiar with objects intimate with his earthly residence.



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of Minneapolis. The only school of the kind that pays its men for shop work. Next class Dec. 2.
WRITE FOR BOOKLET K.

A man can have short legs and still carry his head high.

Good Reason.

"Why do you call the popular game poker?"

"Because it stirs things up."

Society.

Mrs. Wayupp—No wonder I look worried, my dear. My husband has just gone out, and if he is discovered it will probably cost us our social position.

Mrs. Blase—Goodness! Where is he?

Mrs. Wayupp—He has gone out incog. to pay a bill.—Puck.

Muff.

Senator Borah was talking about a disgruntled political opponent.

"His attitude," said the eloquent senator, "reminds me of a young lady at the seashore.

"Discussing this young lady and a Chicago millionaire, a girl remarked:

"'She says he's not a very good catch, after all.'

"Another girl, tossing her head, then made the comment:

"'She says that, does she? Then he must have dropped her.'"

AND GETS LEFT.

Lady—I hope you go to Sunday school regularly, my little man.

Little Man—Dat's what ma hopes, too.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Worth Three Times a Diamond.

Nearly all the emeralds mined today come from Colombia. And, in spite of the supposed higher value of diamonds, the emerald is the most precious of gems. Carat for carat, a flawless emerald would bring perhaps three times the price of a flawless diamond in the jewelry market. India, the storehouse of precious stones is credited with producing the first emeralds, but the Oriental emerald is not identical with the modern gem, as it is a variety of the ruby, of green color and extremely rare.

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

Miss C. Mahoney, of 2708 K. St., W. Washington, D.C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

Quiets the Nerves

Mrs. A. Weidman, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes: — "The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."
Joseph Hatcher,
of Selma, N. C.
R.F.D., No. 4.

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Price
25c., 50c., $1.00
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free. Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
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FOR EYE DISEASES Pettit's Eye Salve

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
25 CTS.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington bears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings to Mallory the fear of missing his transport.

CHAPTER XXXIII—Continued.

Mallory put out his hand: "Would you be kind enough to lend me your razor again this morning?"

"Sure thing," said Ashton. "You'll find your blade in the box there."

Mallory then negotiated the loan of one more fresh shirt from the Englishman, and a clean collar from Ashton. He rejoiced that the end of the day would bring him in touch with his own baggage. Four days of foraging on the country was enough for this soldier.

Also he felt, now that he and Marjorie had lived thus long, they could survive somehow till evening brought them to San Francisco, where there were hundreds of ministers. And then the conductor must ruin his early morning optimism, though he made his appearance in the washroom with genial good mornings for all.

Mallory acknowledged the greeting, and asked offhandedly: "By the way, how's she running?"

The conductor answered even more offhandedly: "About two hours late—and losin'."

Mallory was transfixed with a new fear: "Good Lord, my transport sails at sunrise."

"Oh, we ought to make 'Frisco by midnight, anyway."

"Midnight, and sail at daylight!"

"Unless we lose a little more time."

Mallory realized that every new day managed to create its own anxieties. With the regularity of a milkman, each morning left a fresh crisis on his doorstep.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Complete Divorcer.

The other passengers were growing nervous with their own troubles. The next stop was Reno, and in spite of all the wit that is heaped upon the town, it is a solemn place to those who must go there in purgatorial penance for matrimonial error.

Some honest souls regard such divorce-emporiums as dens of evil, where the wicked make a mockery of the sacrament and assail the foundations of society, by undermining the home. Other equally honest souls, believing that marriage is a human institution whose mishaps and mistakes should be rectified as far as possible, regard the divorce courts as cities of refuge for ill-treated or ill-mated women and men whose lives may be saved from utter ruination by the intervention of high-minded judges.

But, whichever view is right, the ordeal by divorce is terrifying enough to the poor sinners or martyrs who must undergo it.

Little Jimmie Wellington turned pale, and stammered, as he tried to ask the conductor casually:

"What kind of a place is that Reno?"

The conductor, somewhat cynical from close association with the divorce-mill and its grist, grinned: "That depends on what you're leaving behind. Most folks seem to get enough of it in about six months."

Then he went his way, leaving Wellington red, agape and perplexed. The trouble with Wellington was that he had brought along what he was leaving behind. Or, as Ashton impudently observed: "You ought to enjoy your residence there, Wellington, with your wife on hand."

The only repartee that Wellington could think of was a rather uninspired: "You go to —"

"So long as it isn't Reno," Ashton laughed, and walked away.

Wedgewood laid a sympathetic hand on Little Jimmie's shoulder, and said: "That Ashton is no end of a bounder, what?"

Wellington wrote his epitaph in these words:

"Well, the worst I can say of him is, he's the kind of man that doesn't lift the plug out when he's through with the basin."

He liked this so well that he wished he had thought of it in time to crack it over Ashton's head. He decided to hand it to him anyway. He forgot that the cardinal rule for repartee, is "Better never than late."

As he swung out of the men's room he was buttonholed by an individual new to the little Trans-American colony. One of the camp-followers and sutlers who prosper round the edges of all great enterprises had waylaid him on the way to the battleground of marital freedom.

The stranger had got on at an earlier stop and worked his way through the train to the car named "Snowdrop." Wellington was his first victim here. His pushing manner, the almost vulture-like rapacity of his gleaming eyes, and the very vulturine contour of his profile, his palmy gestures, his thick lisp, and everything about him gave Wellington his immediate pedigree.

It ill behooves Christendom to need reminding that the Jewish race has adorned and still adorns humanity with some of its noblest specimens; but this interloper was of the type that must have irritated Voltaire into answering the platitude that the Jews are God's chosen people with that other platitude, "Tastes differ."

Little Jimmie Wellington, hot in pursuit of Ashton, found himself checked in spite of himself; in spite of himself deposited somehow into a seat, and in spite of himself confronted with a curvilinear person, who said:

"Excoose, pleass! but are you gettink off at R-r-reno?"

"I am," Wellington answered, curtly, essaying to rise, only to be delicately restored to his place with a gesture and a phrase:

"Then you need me."

"Oh, I need you, do I? And who are you?"

"Who ain't I? I am Baumann and Blumen. Our cart, pleass."

Wellington found a pasteboard in his hand and read the legend:

> Real Estate Agents Baggage Transfer
>
> **Baumann & Blumen**
>
> **Divorce Outfitters**
>
> 111 Alimony Avenue, Reno, Nevada
>
> Notary Public Justice of the Peace Divorces Secured Satisfaction Guaranteed

Wellington looked from the crowded card to the zealous face. "Divorce Outfitters, eh? I don't quite get you."

"Vell, in the foist place—"

"The foist place,' eh? You're from New York."

"Yes, oritchinally. How did you know it? By my feshionable clothink?"

"Yes," laughed Wellington. "But you say I need you. How?"

"Voll, you've got maybe some beggetch, some trunks—yes?"

"Yes."

"Vell, in the foist place, I am an ezpressman. I deliver 'em to your address—yes? Vere iss it?"

"I haven't got any yet."

"Also I am addressman. Do you vant it a nice hotel?—or a fine house?—or an apartment?—or maybe a boarding-house?—yes? How long do you make a residence?"

"Six months."

"No longer?"

"Not a minute."

"Take a fine house, den. I got some beauties just wacated."

"For a year?—no thanks."

"All the leases in Reno run for six months only."

"Well, I'd like to look around a little first."

"Good. Don't forget us. You come out here for six months. You vant maybe a good quick divorce—yes?"

"The quickest I can get."

"Do you vant it confidential? or very nice and noisy?"

"What's that?"

"Ve are press agents and also suppress agents. Some likes 'em one way, some likes 'em anudder. Vich do you vant it?"

"Quick and quiet."

"Painless divorce is our specialty. If you pay me an advance deposit now, I file your claim de minute de train stops and your own vife don't know you're divorced."

"I'll think it over," said Wellington, rising with resolution.

"Don't forget us. Baumann and Blumen. Satisfaction guaranteed or your wife refunded. Avoid substitoots." And then, seeing that he could not extract any cash from Little Jimmie, Mr. Baumann descended upon Mallory, who was just finishing his shave. Laying his hand on Mallory's arm, he began:

"Excoose, pleass. Can I fit you out vit a nice divorce?"

"Divorce? — me! — that's good," laughed Mallory at the vision of it. Then a sudden idea struck him. It took no great genius to see that Mr. Baumann was not a clergyman, but there were other marriers to be had. "You don't perform marriages, do you?" he asked.

Mr. Baumann drew himself up: "Who says I don't? Ain't I a justice of the peaces?"

Mallory put out his hand in welcome: then a new anxiety chilled him. He had a license for Chicago, but Chicago was far away: "Do I need a license in Nevada?"

"Why shouldn't you?" said Mr. Baumann. "Don't all sorts of things got to have a license in Nevada, saloons, husbands, dogs—"

"How could I get one?" Mallory asked as he went on dressing.

"Ain't I got a few vit me? Do you vant to get a nice re-marriage license?"

"Re-marriage?—huh!" he looked round, and, seeing that no one else was near: "I haven't taken the first step yet."

Mr. Baumann laved his hands in one another: "A betchelor? Ah, I see you vant to marry a nice divorcee lady in R-r-reno?"

"She isn't in Reno and she has never been married, either."

This simple statement seemed to astound Mr. Baumann:

"A betcheller marry a maiden!—in Reno!—oi, oi, oi! It hasn't been done yet, but it might be."

Mallory looked him over and a twinge of distaste disturbed him: "You furnish the license, but—er—eh—is there any chance of a clergyman—a Christian clergyman—being at the station?"

"Vy do you vant it a cloigyman? Can't I do it just as good? Or a nice fet alderman I can get you?"

Mallory pondered: "I don't think she'd like anything but a clergyman."

"Vell," Baumann confessed, "a lady is liable to be particular about her foist marriage. Anyvay I sell you de license."

"All right."

Mr. Baumann whipped out a portfolio full of documents, and as he searched them, philosophized: "A man ought alvays to carry a good marriage license. It might be he should need it in a hurry." He took a large iron seal from his side-pocket and stamped the paper and then, with fountain pen poised, pleaded: "Vat is the names, pleass?"

"Not so loud!" Mallory whispered.

Baumann put his finger to his nose, wisely: "I see, it is a confidential marriage. Sit down once."

When he had asked Mallory the necessary questions and taken his fee, he passed over the document by which the sovereign state of Nevada graciously permitted two souls to be made more or less one in the eyes of the law.

"Here you are," said Mr. Baumann. "Vit dat you can get married anyvere in Nevada."

Mallory realized that Nevada would be a thing of the past in a few hours more and he asked:

"It's no good in California?"

"Himmel, no. In California you bot' gotta go and be examined."

"Examined!" Mallory gasped, in dire alarm.

"Vit questions, poissonally," Mr. Baumann hastened to explain.

"Oh!"

"In Nevada," Baumann insinuated, still hopeful, "I could mery you myself—now, right here."

"Could you marry us in this smoking room?"

"In a cattle car, if you vant it."

"It's not a bad idea," said Mallory. "I'll let you know."

Seeing Marjorie coming down the aisle, he hastened to her, and hugged her good-morning with a new confidence.

Dr. and Mrs. Temple, who had returned to their berth, witnessed this greeting with amazement. After the quarrel of the night before surely some explanation should have been overheard, but the puzzling Mallorys flew to each other's arms without a moment's delay. The mystery was exciting the passengers to such a point that they were vowing to ask a few questions point blank. Nobody had quite dared to approach either of them, but frank curiosity was preferable to nervous prostration, and the secret could not be kept much longer. Fellow-passengers have some rights. Not even a stranger can be permitted to outrage their curiosity with impunity forever.

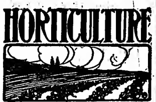
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Successful Woman Farmer.

Miss Grace M. Putnam is said to be one of the most successful farmers in New Jersey. She was born and brought up in the city, never even visiting the country until after she was 15 years old. Her farm consists of about five acres and is planted exclusively in cantaloupes. She reports that she rented her farm for the first year. The second year she bought it, the third year she paid up every debt she owed and put $3,000 in bank. She does all the work herself after the first plowing, for which she pays a farmer $12. Her seeds cost her $1 an acre, fertilizer $10 an acre and barrels for shipping one year's crop $60. She sells her melons direct to dealers at $6 a barrel. She thinks her success as a farmer is largely due to the fact that she loves the work better than anything else in the world.

By Natural Reasoning.

A keen student of human nature must have written the following: "When you see a young man sailing down a street shortly after midnight with his collar crumpled, you can make up your mind that there's a young girl crawling upstairs not far distant, with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hand."

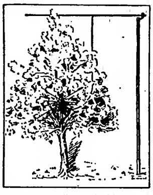


VIBRATION FOR SAVING BUDS

Trembling Motion Is Imparted to All Limbs of Tree, Starting Sap and Affording Protection.

A recent invention relates to a new system of motor operated tree vibration for saving buds and blossoms from frost. The new system aims to create in fruit trees a movement of the sap to the buds and blossoms that tends to vitalize them enough to resist the attacking blight of frost. This movement of the sap might be called a capillary action, and can be likened to the gentle exercising action of an electric vibrator instrument on the human system, which stimulates the flowing action of blood through the veins, especially at the point where the vibrator is applied.

The system for imparting this vibratory action to buds and blossoms has been worked out and patented by Herman L. Darling of Delta, Colo. It comprises the installation in the tree of a small electric motor having a trembling rotary motion and connected by transmitting wires to an electric current.



A Tree Vibrator in Place.

During the months of April and May when the orchard is subjected to sudden freezes, by means of this system a vibratory trembling motion is imparted to all limbs of the tree, transmitted to twigs and buds and this motion starts the sap to circulating, invigorates the buds and strengthens them against the killing effects of the frost.

WAY OF MARKETING APPLES

New Scheme Tried by New England Growers With Apparent Success—How Plan Is Worked.

The objections to marketing apples in the old way through commission men has always given rise to much complaint. A new scheme has recently been tried by New England apple growers.

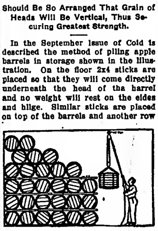
Under this plan the farmer sells his apples outright to the commission agent for an amount less than their full value. The agency then disposes of the product for as high a price as he can get. At the end of the year he settles with the grower. The amount formerly paid the farmer, as well as storage and transportation costs, are deducted from the gross selling price. The remainder is divided between farmer and commission agent.

The plan, wherever tried, has worked well for both parties. The indifference of the agent to everything but his commission is done away with, for his profits increase with each increase in the selling price of the apples. The new plan has not been very widely adopted as yet, but it is thought that when its advantages are fully known it will largely supplant the old slipshod method.

STACKING UP APPLE BARRELS

Should Be So Arranged That Grain of Heads Will Be Vertical, Thus Securing Greatest Strength.

In the September issue of Cold is described the method of piling apple barrels in storage shown in the illustration. On the floor 2x4 sticks are placed so that they will come directly underneath the head of the barrel and no weight will rest on the sides and bilge. Similar sticks are placed on top of the barrels and another row of barrels placed on them. In this way they may be piled five or six tiers high. Where piled to much height care must be taken that the barrels come directly above each other in the different tiers, and where possible they should be so placed that the grain in the heads will be vertical, as the wood will thus bear the strain with less danger of crushing.



Stacking Up the Barrels.

Sowing Alfalfa.

Alfalfa may be sown with or without nurse crop.

"Thank Duke's Mixture"

Every member of your family will appreciate the many handsome, useful presents you can get free with the coupons now packed in

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. Smoke it as you please—it's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture.

One *and a half* ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack you now get a free present coupon that is a dandy.

The Presents are FREE

They do not cost you one penny. In each 5c sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture we now pack a free present coupon. With these coupons you can get any article described in our new illustrated catalogue of presents. *As a special offer, good during December and January only, we will give you this catalog absolutely FREE.* Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from DUKE'S MIXTURE *may be assorted with Tags from* HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST *and coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags and coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Turkish Counting of Time.

Through the center of the mosque of St. Sophia runs the theoretical meridian which gave the Turks true local time—one hour and fifty-six minutes fifty-two seconds fast on Greenwich—until, two years ago, the new government fell in with the standard system of time zones, and came into the eastern European zone, exactly two hours ahead of Greenwich time. For religious purposes, however, 12 o'clock always happens at sunset, and noon thus wanders with the seasons all round the clock.—Westminster Gazette.

Heredity.

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are effeminate. How do you account for it?

He—I suppose it is hereditary. Half of my ancestors were men and the other half women!—Tit-Bits.

SELL YOUR HIDES DIRECT

WE TAN HIDES FOR ROBES & COATS

Hides Wanted

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HIDES, FURS AND WOOL

Don't sell any Hides or Furs till you have sent for our PRICE LIST. Honest grading. Absolute financial reliability.

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Send for samples and prices. We do all kinds of tanning. We can please you both as to quality of work and price.

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For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

A girl of ten hates to be kissed almost as much as a girl of twenty doesn't.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Not the Same.

"You used to call your wife 'Kitten.'"

"I know, but she has grown since then."—Judge.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 48–1912.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

THE SOIREE AT THE RUE DE PRONY

IN MY journal when I note the many strange incidents in which I have played a part, there are pages on which I do not like to dwell. No, I do not care to glance on these pages finishing in a note of interrogation, somber dramas of which I have known only the first two acts because the principal personages carried the remainder of the story with them into the tomb. These cases have caused me much worry and trouble, and one in particular, entered in my journal as the "Soiree at the Rue de Prony."

We have in Paris a large colony of Spaniards from South America—Chilians, Venezuelans, and others, as a rule enormously rich. They are pleasure-seekers, loud in their dress, noisy in their talk, ostentatious and vain, scattering their money broadcast, to the delight of the Paris tradesmen and restaurateurs.

The people I shall call "Domingues" had taken a charming little house in the Rue de Prony, and, shortly after their arrival, gave an entertainment at which one hundred and forty people were present.

When Monsieur and Madame Dominguez went to their bedroom an unpleasant surprise awaited them. The safe in the dressing room had been broken open, and everything in the way of money, jewelry, and valuable documents abstracted.

The next morning M. Domingues's card was brought to me while I was breakfasting, and I at once went to meet him. He was very excited and began by upbraiding the police for not looking after his property; then he became a little calmer and asked me to accompany him to his house.

Fortunately, nothing had been disturbed there, and we went at once to the dressing room, where we found Madame standing with a rueful face before the open safe. No doubt was possible; it was the work of an artist in the profession, a man with a sure hand, who had not wasted time over the business.

M. Domingues was eyeing me curiously.

"Well, M. Goron?" he said.

"This was not the work of a beginner," I replied.

"I am clever enough to see that, too," he remarked with a laugh. Then, after a pause:

"The thief must be found, M. Goron, do you understand? He must be found. Do not let expense stand in the way; I am prepared to put down at once any sum that may be required.

If M. Dominguez expected a reply he was disappointed, for I continued to make a careful investigation of the room in the hope of finding a clue.

"Was any one in charge of the upstairs rooms during the evening?" I asked Madame.

"Yes, one of the maids."

"Please send for her."

The maid came, looking very scared, Evidently she knew nothing, and I sent her about her business.

"Did you notice anything displaced or disturbed when you entered the dressing room this morning?" was my next question.

"No," retorted Madame, "no; or, rather, yes. This porcelain cup, and the ivory paper cutter, that are always on the safe, had been placed on that chair near the bed."

The thief, whoever he was, had handled these articles, and they now became objects of interest. The cup did not present any remarkable features, except that the thin coating of dust did not speak a well-regulated household. Then came the turn of the paper cutter, a large affair with an enormous monogram, and there, on the white ivory, was a small pinkish stain.

I felt convinced that the robbery had been committed by one of the guests, and inquired how many people they had entertained.

"One hundred and forty-two."

"Kindly give me the names."

Madame went to fetch the list, and handed it to me. I counted the names; there were sixty-three.

"Where are the others?"

Madame turned red, and then said:

"You see, M. Goron, we have not been long in Paris, and I gave my friends blank invitation cards, which they filled up and sent to people among their own set."

"Then you don't know even the names of the remaining seventy-nine who spent the evening with you?"

"Well, no; I remember perhaps half a dozen, but not the others."

Things did not look promising.

We entered the drawing room, which looked like a battlefield the day after the fight. Several of the small gilt chairs were broken, the china vases had been smashed, and there was a big tear in one of the pale yellow curtains.

When Domingues saw this devastation his temper, never the most equable, apparently, again got the better of him.

"Dios mio!" he shouted, "there's a night's entertainment; a fine expensive evening. Everything smashed; and three hundred thousand francs' worth of property stolen!" His eye wandered around the room till it rested on the piano, and he burst out afresh.

"Look at my Erard!" he gasped. I looked, and felt sorry both for the man and for the Erard. Punch, champagne, lemonade, every refreshment served had left a mark on the instrument, without reckoning the scratches and knocks, of which it bore numerous traces.

Why did I not follow M. Domingues when he walked to the door to conduct me to the dining room? Why did I sit down on the music stool before that ill-used piano? I cannot tell. All I know is that I gazed at the greasy, smudgy keys, and that suddenly I felt something like an electric shock. For, there, on one of the keys, in the higher notes, was a slight pinkish stain, similar to the one on the paper knife.

This scene had not lasted a minute, and I caught M. Domingues in the hall as he was turning back to see what had become of me.

"Still no clue, M. Goron?" asked the master of the house, looking at me from the corner of his eye.

"Still no clue," I retorted, "but I have a few questions to ask you. Who were the people who performed on the piano last night?"

Madame fumbled about some papers and handed me the program of the musical portion of the soiree. There was a pianist, a violinist, a prima-donna from the Opera Comique, and two Montmartre singers, all well-known artists.

"Now," I said; "I want to know who played after the concert, and whether you engaged a pianist for the dances."

"No, we had no professional. The dance was impromptu, and the gentlemen took turns at the piano."

"Can you give me the names of these gentlemen?"

"The names?" repeated Madame. "The names—let me think a moment. No, I only know one, M. de G——. He played a lot. The four others had come to the house for the first time, and I did not know them. Do you remember any, Enrique?"

I had no reason to be dissatisfied with my morning's work. The robbery, I felt certain, had been committed by one of the guests at the soiree.

The case was of too delicate a nature to instrust it to any of my subordinates. I myself had to forge the chain from the one link I hoped I possessed, and my first step was to send for M. de G——, whose address Madame Dominguez had given me.

M. de G——, who belonged to a very wealthy and highly esteemed family, replied promptly to my call. He had heard of the robbery, and I led the conversation on the Dominguezes.

"I do not know much about them," he said, laughingly; "they are new arrivals, and, I am told, very rich. Madame Dominguez was introduced to one of my aunts, and, as she was in want of young men, she sent me an invitation with the request to bring whom I liked. I never saw such a noisy gathering. Some of the men were really too bad."

"You worked very hard," I said, "and presided over the piano?"

"Well, not exactly. I did my share, but others, too, banged away as hard as I did."

"Who were the others?"

He grinned at me a moment.

"Do you, also, want to give a soiree, M. Goron? If so, don't engage any of that crowd, because they have no respect for pianos. But to tell you the truth, I only know one, a painter. I don't know where he lives, but he goes every night to Duval's, Place de la Madeleine."

"Will you do me the kindness to dine with me there this evening?" I asked.

"With pleasure," he retorted, and that same night we were in the well-known "Bouillon," waiting for the painter-pianist.

My young friend kept a careful watch, and eight o'clock had struck when he cried out:

"Hurrah! there he is. And—but that's really funny. You are in luck, M. Goron. Do you see the chap he is with? He, too, was one of the musical ornaments of the soiree."

Even before looking at the two young men I was convinced that neither of them was likely to be the burglar.

We waited till the two gentlemen had finished their dinner and put on their hats, when M. de G—— went up and introduced them to me, and I invited them to accompany me to a neighboring cafe. They were all deeply interested in the robbery, and during five minutes I patiently listened to their wit.

When my young friends had exhausted their wit, I turned the conversation in other channels. In reply to my question, the painter informed me that he knew another man who had obliged the company with dances at the Dominguez soiree, and, after a few more jokes about the interest I took in these amateur musicians, he promised to bring the other man to me the next morning.

Punctually at eleven the painter was ushered into my office, followed by a nineteen-year-old, fair-haired boy, the son of a rich widow, very nervous and awkward, who dropped his hat and stick a half dozen times in the space of five minutes. There was little of the expert burglar about him. Yes, he, too, had struck up two waltzes and a quadrille, but he had left early when he found it was getting a bit rowdy.

There remained, therefore, only one player, and if he was like those I had thus far seen, my theory, based on the two stains, fell to the ground. I requested the four to meet that afternoon in my office, and then asked them whether they could not remember who their fifth colleague was. They began by shaking their heads. And then the painter, decidedly the smartest among them, called out:

"Hold hard! There was a tall chap, rather military-looking."

"With an aquiline nose and black mustache," interrupted M. de G——.

"He played some pretty waltzes," piped the fair-haired youth.

None of them knew his name, but they—especially the painter—gave me his exact portrait. I thanked them, and returned to the Rue de Prony. The Dominguezes, husband and wife, vaguely remembered the tall man with the aquiline nose, but he was a stranger to them. I, therefore, gave Madame Domingues the man's minute description, and begged her to go to her friends to whom she had given blank invitations, and see whether she could obtain the desired information.

Unfortunately, it led to no result.

She had been to every house, and no one knew the man wanted.

A week passed. I had not made a step forward, and number five remained invisible.

I had gone to the fair in the Place du Trone to make an inquiry about a case in which I was interested. I was lighting my cigarette behind Madam Zaza's booth, when a whispering conversation between a woman and a man fell upon my ears, and I distinctly heard the words "Rue de Prony" and "Dominguez."

I did not hesitate a second. I ran round to the front, elbowed my way through the crowd, paid my fifty centimes at the desk, and, to the surprise of Madame Zaza, made straight for the little door opposite the entrance. I passed through, and saw a young woman in the fantastic dress of a sibyl. Her companion had disappeared. Despite her disguise, I recognized her, at once, as a girl who had played a part in an affair when the revolver had been used as a supreme argument.

I LOOKED AT THE MAN'S FACE, AND WAS GLAD I WAS GORDON AND NOT DOMINGUEZ

"Monsieur Goron!" she exclaimed.

"Yes, Lucie, it is I."

"What, what do you—"

"I want you to tell me what you know about the robbery in the Rue de Prony, and the name of the man who left you a minute ago."

She was too agitated to answer. I waited quietly and then she began convulsively:

"I know nothing about this affair. I swear it! Whatever my life has been, you know I am incapable of doing anything like—like that. And the man—the man I talked to, he is—he is—my friend."

"Tell me his name."

She wrung her hands and did not answer.

She reflected a moment, and, wiping her eyes, exclaimed:

"You are right. I am foolish. Things must take their course. His name is Charbonnel."

"I must see him at once," I insisted. "Where can I find him? And, be careful, don't try to trick me."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Wait here; he will be back in half an hour."

I took a chair. She called out to Madame Zaza that she was engaged with Monsieur Goron, and sat down, staring vacantly at the wall opposite. Then, after a while, a man's voice from the back called, "Lucie!"

She turned toward me.

"There he is. See him yourself, but remember my words."

I went to the back, and there before me stood a tall man of about thirty-five, answering in every description to my missing number five. For a few seconds we looked at each other.

"M. Charbonnel?" I asked. He nodded.

"I am M. Goron, and you will oblige me by coming to my office. I want to speak to you."

He bowed assent.

I hailed a passing cab, and without having exchanged a word on the way, we arrived at the Prefecture.

The more I watched the man the more I felt impressed with his appearance. The grave eyes, the aquiline nose, the energetic mouth, betokened strength and will-power. I looked at his broad chest, at his hands, and then all of a sudden I experienced the same kind of shock I felt when I discovered the stains on Dominguez's piano, for on the tip of his right-hand middle finger I saw a small piece of sticking-plaster. No doubt was possible. The burglar sat there, within a yard of me.

I purposely kept my eyes fixed upon the bit of plaster, and involuntarily he followed my glance.

"It is a nasty spot to have cut," I began.

"Indeed it is." He smiled faintly.

"You must find it very awkward when you play the piano, like, for instance, at Monsieur and Madame Domingo's soiree."

He gave me a quick look and remained silent.

"You were there, were you not?"

"I was," he said, with a slight tremor in his voice.

"By whom were you introduced? Who took you there?"

"Nobody took me. I went there of my own accord."

"Without an invitation?"

"Without an invitation." He spoke like one in a trance.

"What was your object in going to the house?"

No answer, but I saw the perspiration break out on his brow.

"Perhaps you will tell me what you did upstairs in the dressing room?"

"Mercy!" he groaned, and buried his head in his hands.

He had risen from his chair, and the expression of anguish on his face was painful to watch.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I know what is in your mind! But, as I stand before my Maker, I am innocent of any crime. If I went to that house, it was—it was to try to prevent a crime from being committed—and—now arrest me if you like."

"You say you are innocent. I will assume it. But I have the proof you were in the dressing room at the time the safe was broken open. You therefore know the burglar. Who is he?"

"I cannot tell you," he said huskily.

"You cannot?"

I knew full well that he would not yield to force. Moreover, despite the evidence against him, I felt in no way convinced of his guilt. If he intended to sacrifice himself for some one else, my detaining him would very likely prevent me from laying hands on the culprit. I therefore had him once more taken to the adjoining room, and sent for Inspector Despres, one of my smartest assistants.

"Despres," I said, "I am going with the gentleman in the next room to the hotel where he is staying. After a while I shall return, leaving him behind. But you watch him night and day, and report all his movements. If he attempts to leave Paris, bring him at once to me. Take all the assistance you require."

"I understand, sir," said Despres.

I drove with Charbonnel to the Hotel du Louvre, searched his luggage, looked through his papers, but without finding anything suspicious.

"No, you need not accompany me," I said: "all I ask you is not to leave Paris, and to come to me when I send for you. Goodby."

Before he had recovered from his surprise I was gone.

Two hours later one of my agents brought me the news that Charbonnel had gone to the postoffice in the Rue d'Amsterdam and inquired for letters addressed to "H. C.," whereupon I immediately communicated with the postoffice, asking them to detain all letters with these initials. Charbonnel, I then learned, called ocasionally on Lucie, but saw nobody else. On the fourth day two letters from Smyrna to "H. C." arrived at the Rue d'Amsterdam and were handed to me. Neither of them bore a signature.

In the first letter the writer simply announced his safe arrival in Smyrna; but the second told its own tale. "I was a fool," it said, "to have come to this hole. I should have stayed in Paris and chanced it, to watch that scoundrel. Twice he got the better of me; but this time I have him. My only regret is that you may possibly be molested. If so, it's your own fault. You ought to have left me alone. Please send me all cuttings relative to you know what."

I at once sent for Charbonnel. He looked haggard.

"I have good news for you," I cried; "your friend writes from Smyrna that he has safely arrived, and regrets exceedingly that you got yourself under suspicion. He is very sorry that he left Paris because he no longer can watch a certain scoundrel. Your friend has the kindness to give his address in Smyrna; that simplifies matters. I shall very likely start for Smyrna tonight, but I first wanted to see you, as perhaps you may have something to say to me."

Charbonnel looked at me, dumfounded.

"M. Goron, it is useless fighting against you. I vowed to do the right thing by my friend, but you have beaten me. Yes, it is he, Georges Ravel, who committed the burglary. I knew Georges fifteen years ago in Vera Cruz. I had fallen ill, I was penniless and, but for him, would have died like a dog. But he nursed me, advanced me money, and afterward got me a situation as hotel clerk.

"Since that moment things have gone well with me, and, thanks to a small legacy, I am now independant. But poor Georges later fell into bad ways. He gambled, drank and for five years I heard nothing of him. When I met him again I hardly recognized him. I fancy he was in prison somewhere in Venezuela, but he never spoke to me about his own affairs. All he told was that he had been cheated by a fellow called Dominguez, and that he meant to be even with him. He soon again disappeared, and I had to return to France to take possession of my legacy.

"A few months ago, to my consternation, he came to my hotel with the news that Dominguez was living in Paris, in the Rue de Prony, and that I would soon hear some surprising things. On the night before the soiree he came again, and, under the influence of drink, departed from his usual reticence. He said he intended to steal into the house and extract from the safe money, valuables, and the documents he hoped to find there.

"All attempts to hold him back proving fruitless, I resolved to go to the soiree, and, if possible, prevent mischief. He had grown a long beard, and it was not likely Dominguez would recognize him if he saw him. I don't know what possessed me to play, but just as I rose from the piano I caught sight of Georges in the hall. I saw him go upstairs, and rushed after him. I clutched his arm, but he knocked me down, and a bowl and some other articles on the safe fell off. In a twinkling he had wrenched open the lock, and, but for the terrific noise down-stairs, they must have heard it.

"I followed him like one in a dream, saw him put on his overcoat—for no servant was by—and disappear in the night. And now you know all. No, you know more than I do, for I am still trying to solve the mystery of how you tracked me to the dressing room when no one saw us—"

"Never mind that," I hurriedly replied. "I have other mysteries to solve now. Can you tell me anything more about Dominguez? Did the burglary really take place, and were valuables carried away?"

"I know nothing of Dominguez, except that Georges said he was a dangerous bandit. As to the burglary, I am sorry to say I was the unwilling witness of it. And now, M. Goron, you behave kindly to me. Allow me to give you some advice. Don't approach Dominguez until you have seen clear into the whole business."

That same night I was on my way to Smyrna. I arrived there late on a Sunday night, and went straight to the small hotel on the Mariana where Georges had given his address. The talkative waiter, a Belgian, informed me that there was a French gentleman staying there, a Dr. Picard, from Lyons.

"That's him coming in now," he said, pointing to a stout man, with deep-set, bile-shot eyes and an unsteady gait. I immediately recognized him from Charbonnel's description.

The following morning I called on the French consul and told him as much of the case as I considered necessary.

"Of course you know," he remarked, "that there is no extradition treaty between France and Turkey; yet, in virtue of my office, I can take upon myself to arrest a Frenchman, and, unless he makes too much fuss, secure you the necessary assistance to get him safely on board the steamer for Marseilles. One leaves tomorrow, so you had better look sharp."

At my request an official from the Consulate called about midday, when I knew my man was in; and, leaving him in the hall, I walked upstairs and knocked at the door.

"Good morning, M. Revel, I said, on entering. He rose from the easy chair in which he was sitting and glared at me.

"I am M. Goron," I continued, "and have come to take you back to Paris on the charge of having broken open a safe in M. Dominguez's house, and abstracted therefrom valuables of various kinds."

To my surprise, his morose expression disappeared, and in an almost cheerful tone he replied:

"I am glad to have you come. I am ready to go when you like. The sooner I can stand face to face with that hound and unmask him, the better. I know I shall have to pay a big penalty; but my revenge is cheap, even at the cost of heavy sentence."

"What hound?" I asked.

"Dominguez! Dominguez!" he shrieked. "Dominguez, the biggest villain unhung! He floored me twice, the cunning cur; but I have him here, under my thumb!"

I then called up the official from the Consulate, and in his presence carefully overhauled Ravel's belongings. At his own request I even searched his pockets, but discovered no trace of anything relative to the robbery. Fifty thousand francs in bank notes and gold he carried in a leather belt. In his hat box were a revolver and a tin of cartridges, of which I took possession.

"Give yourself no needless trouble, my dear Monsieur Goron," he laughed; "what you are looking for I left in Paris. There were other things in that safe besides trinkets and securities, of which only Dominguez and I know anything, and I did not care to carry them about me. They are in Paris," he shrieked at the top of his voice, "and will be produced when I am confronted with that hound. And then, Monsieur Goron, you will witness something which even you have never seen!"

He gave an uncanny chuckle, lit a cigarette and lapsed into silence.

A large cabin in the steamer leaving the next day for Marseilles had been reserved for us, and Ravel came on board with a jaunty air like a man bent on a pleasure trip. I had kept everything secret, but through some indiscretion the passengers knew who we were, and curious glances followed us when we set foot on deck.

We had still an hour to wait before lifting anchor. I therefore left Ravel in the cabin in charge of the official who was to accompany me to Marseilles, and went to ask a few questions of the captain. At that moment a telegraph boy came up shouting my name. I opened the wire. It was from the office. "Dominguez disappeared."

I tried to convince myself that the laconic official telegram meant that Dominguez had only absented himself for a while, but something told me that with his disappearance the principal link in that mystery had been severed.

However, I still had the opportunity of talking the matter over with my prisoner, and once under way, I asked him to give me some particulars about his connection with Dominguez.

"Wait till we get to Paris," he cried, and you will hear all you want to know—and more."

"But suppose Dominguez should have have left Paris?" I inquired.

He turned sharply around.

"What do you mean?"

I handed him the telegram and watched him curiously, for I expected him to fly into a violent rage. Instead of this he handed me the paper back, and quietly said:

"Have no fear, he will return!"

"You really don't mean that, Ravel?"

"I do mean it, I tell you."

Half an hour later I saw him in the cabin writing.

"I am already preparing my defense," he said with a sad smile.

I left him alone and went into the saloon where a lady was singing. It was a clear night, and the sea was as calm as a pool.

Then we heard a rush of feet on deck, the singer stopped, and in the stillness of the night rang the shout: "Man overboard!"

I felt as if a cold hand had grasped my throat. I ran to the cabin. It was empty. We looked everywhere for Ravel. He was gone.

The steamer at once stopped; two boats were lowered, but returned after half an hour's fruitless search. And we started again, all the passengers and men having been accounted for but Ravel.

For a couple of hours I paced the deck up and down, and then returned to my cabin, where not long ago I had seen my prisoner writing. On the table lay a letter in pencil addressed to me:

> "Dear M. Goron," it said: "fate is against me. Dominguez, the thief, who robs even his accomplices, is too clever for me—and you. I committed the burglary at Dominguez's house, not so much to take back what was rightly my share, as to secure a weapon wherewith I could smash him once for all. He has cleared out. He smelt a rat, M. Goron, and I do not want to be brought back as a common burglar, instead of an accuser. I have failed in this, like in everything else. Good-by.
>
> "G. RAVEL."

And thus, both the robber and the robbed disappeared. Nothing was heard of the stolen property. The mystery was never solved.

Shall I ever be able to efface the point of interrogation behind Dominguez's name?

Slowly, very slowly, the veil is lifted from this mystery.

I discovered that Ravel and Dominguez were implicated in a forgery case in Peru, when Dominguez dexterously succeeded in proving his innocence, while Ravel was sent to prison, but escaped. Three years later the two, always under different names, met again, and although no charge could be brought home to them, they were strongly suspected of being the authors of an important diamond robbery. Dominguez, however, cheated his confederate out of his share of the plunder, and hence the latter's craving for vengeance.

To my mind, Ravel's conclusions that we would never see Dominguez again were mistaken. He was evidently unhinged when he committed suicide. I feel convinced that Domingues will return to Paris, to try to recover the jewelry and documents abstracted from his safe and secreted by Ravel.

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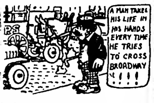
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Where Risk Is Greater Than That in Late Wars


A MAN TAKES HIS LIFE IN HIS HANDS EVERY TIME HE TRIES TO CROSS BROADWAY !!!!

NEW YORK.—Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans once said that he would sooner stand on the bridge of the battleship Ohio during a sea fight than cross Broadway. His view of the hazards of New York streets was not exaggerated, if you consider the fact that 423 people were killed and 2,004 injured by automobiles, street cars, and horse-drawn vehicles in the city last year. If statistics prove anything, it is safer to shoulder your rifle and go to a minor war than traverse the streets of the metropolis.

Just look back upon the records of the American regular army and see if this is not correct. Take the Indian wars from 1789 to 1812, a period of 23 years. Twenty officers and 726 men, a total of 746, were killed in those wars. That is less than twice the number of street victims in New York last year. The war of 1812 with Great Britain, lasting four years, took the lives of 65 American officers and 1,235 men. That was a hot contest, but the average number of casualties each year was considerably less than 423.

The war with Spain created plenty of excitement, but Spanish bullets and shells did not play the same amount of havoc with Americans as did the city's vehicles in 1911. Take, for instance, the fighting around Santiago from June 22 to July 17, 1898. This resulted in the death of 21 officers and 222 men attached to the Fifth army corps, while 101 officers and 1,344 were wounded.

These figures are illuminating, inasmuch as they show that the reckless and careless driver, be he chauffeur, motorman or whip, is already a menace to the city's peace and comfort. And, although he kills, he usually goes unpunished. He is free to kill again. The law rarely holds him accountable for his crime, and the family of the victim has no redress and receives no pension.

Woe for Messenger; "Cute Puppy" Was a Skunk

HUH
WHAT TH'— GIT OUT O'HERE !!

CHICAGO.—Jimmy Malbaum, special delivery messenger, has been banished in disgrace from the federal building. It isn't Jimmy's personality that's wrong—he is, or was, of a lovable and energetic disposition; it's something else.

Jimmy's exile dates from the time he went to the town of Jefferson with a special delivery letter. Tripping merrily along, Jimmy's eyes fell on a cute little black and white puppy crouched on the sidewalk. Across Jimmy's mind flashed the idea that he would corral that "pup" in his mail bag and take it home. He took after the animal.

The chase finally wound up in a nearby thicket. Jimmy gave up after a full five minutes' endeavor. Disappointed, he went back to the car line. A car happened along, and Jimmy boarded:

The conductor clanged the bell for a start and then clanged still harder for a stop.

"Hi, you'll have to get on the front platform," he yelled to Jimmy. Jimmy went.

The motorman took one whiff and then stopped the car.

"Say, kid, if youse wants to ride on this boat board the fender. I can't stand the gaff," the knight of the controller shouted.

"Say, take this bundle out," a mail clerk told Jimmy as soon as he landed.

As luck happened, the bundle of specials was for the hotel run. The first stop was the Palmer house. Jimmy had hardly landed when the head clerk rushed for a telephone and called up the postoffice.

"Say, do you want to drive all our patrons out?" he yelled through the transmitter. "This kid is awful."

That finished Jimmy. Another delivery boy met him on the corner outside the building and relieved him of his letters.

In explanation it might be said—and reliably—that the "puppy" Jimmy tried to catch was of the genus spilogale—otherwise a skunk.

Excited Woman Reports a Fierce Accident

HE MUST BE DEAD —I'LL TELEPHONE TO THE POLICE

BUFFALO, N. Y.—The presence of a large crowd about an automobile at Main and Carlton streets at 5:30 o'clock the other afternoon was telephoned to police station No. 3 by a woman.

"It must have been a fierce accident," said she. "There's a man under the car and he looks to be dead."

Her description aroused Desk Sergeant Healy.

"There's a man killed at Main and Carlton streets," said Healy, "and get there as quick as your mortal legs or a street car will take you."

The two policemen got a street car at Main and Chippewa streets, it being the quickest means of locomotion that is furnished in the third precinct.

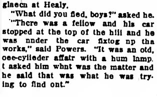
"It's a tough world," remarked Healy to Pike. "I suppose that man was going home to his supper or dinner, whichever he called it."

Powers and Winters returned to the station house after the lapse of about thirty minutes. They were passing on to the reserve room without even a glance at Healy.

"What did you find, boys?" asked he.

"There was a fellow and his car stopped at the top of the hill and he was under the car fixing up the works," said Powers. "It was an old, one-cylinder affair with a bum lamp. I asked him what was the matter and he said that was what he was trying to find out."

Errand Kills Horse and Gets Driver in Fight



CLEVELAND, O.—Adolph Gahlesteen, boarder at the home of Joseph Sechmopzer, Main and Center avenues, is positively convinced "he's the guy that put the tune in misfortune." Happy Hooligan in his palmiest days lived in a shower of dollar bills and turkey suppers compared to the luck he had yesterday, Gahlesteen maintains.

Gahlesteen borrowed a horse from Sechmopzer and hired a wagon from the West Side Transfer company. He drove to Parma to bring a trunk and two suitcases into Cleveland. On his way home to Parma the horse fell exhausted at Fulton road and Clarke avenue. In falling the animal broke both shafts of the wagon.

Gahlesteen telephoned the transfer company to send a rig to get his trunk and cases and another to take the wagon to the barn.

When the transfer driver started to take the rig away and left the horse lying in the street a general discussion among onlookers started, and it ended in a free-for-all fight. Gahlesteen fled. Patrolman Donnellan, of the West 25th street station, restored quiet.

Donnellan also telephoned for Veterinary Surgeon P. R. Powell, 3002 West 25th street. Powell ordered the horse shot.

At 11 o'clock that night Gahlesteen put in an appearance at Sechmopzer's home. After explanations he figured out what it cost, besides the trouble he got into, to move a trunk and two suitcases from Parma.

The answer is: One horse, $150; damaged wagon, $14; services of one veterinary surgeon, $2.

WHO'S WHO and Why

CHARLES S. WHITMAN WARMLY PRAISED

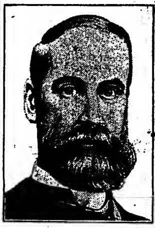
Warmest praise from the bench, bar and forum have recently been showered upon Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York city, as a tribute to his victory over the alliance of police power and gambling in the conviction of Charles Becker.

"The most notable victory of law and order in our generation in New York," were the words of a telegram to Mr. Whitman from a famous American author, and they were the keynote of the great heap of telegrams of congratulation which kept his desk covered for several days.

They were echoed in the words of the thousand others—physicians, clergymen, merchants, bankers and professional men, some who knew him only by sight, who rushed up to grip his hand and tell him how they valued what he had done to stamp graft into the earth and ring the doom of lawlessness and band violence. Some of them told him that they had prayed for him and righteousness in his glorious undertakings.

Their pious thanksgiving was one extreme of the result of Becker's conviction which spread through the whole city, touching every walk of life. In the haunts of crime the effect was most notable.

RECTOR SAYS $1,000 IS NOT ENOUGH



Clergymen in all parts of the country are busily engaged in discussing the action of Rev. Gilbert A. Shaw, who resigned from the rectorship of Grace Episcopal church of Riverside, L. I., because "a minister at the present time cannot live and maintain his honor on a salary of $1,000 a year." Rev. Mr. Shaw, therefore, is going to accept a call to church at Hazleton, Pa., where he will receive a larger salary.

"Rev. Mr. Shaw made a very rash assertion when he said that a minister of today could not live honorably on $1,000 a year," said Rev. Arthur H. Judge, rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal church of New York city, "though, of course, whether or not a minister could live 'honorably' upon that salary depends entirely upon circumstances. The cost of living for a minister, as for anyone else, depends upon whether he is married or single, and whether or not he lives in a great city or within the zone of high prices that always surround a big city. If Riverhead, L. I., is far enough away from New York not to be affected by metropolitan prices and if Rev. Mr. Shaw has his rectory furnished rent free (like most Episcopal ministers) then he ought to live very decently upon his salary, whether he is married or not.

"There is a common impression that clergymen are underpaid as a whole, but I think that all in all they are paid as well as the members of most of the professions or vocations."

MEHMED V. IS A MOST KINDLY MONARCH

With his empire apparently tottering about his ears and his entourage preparing to flee across the Bosporus to escape the vengeance of Bulgarian swords, it is interesting to note the personality of Sultan Mehmed V, who will likely go down into history as the last Turkish monarch to reign in Europe.

Probably no more kindly monarch exists anywhere in Europe, none who thinks more of his subjects' welfare and less of himself. The sultan is remembered by those who have met him by his benign smile, with which he favors all, from the highest to the lowest. He has a melancholy, meditative face, but those who attend him hear no harsh words, shrink from no sullen commands, as did those who attended his predecessors.

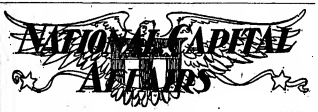
The sultan rises soon after dawn, and when his attendants bring him the habitual cup of delicious Arabian mocha he smiles to them and whispers: "Allah be praised for his gifts."

His bearing is at all times affable.

NAZIM PASHA, TURKEY'S GENERALISSIMO

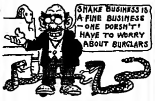
At the outbreak of the Turko-Balkan war there was some uncertainty as to the precise commands of the various Turkish generals. The chief command of the Ottoman forces in Europe was assumed by Nazim Pasha, the minister of war. He received his early training at St. Cyr, the famous French military school. He is now sixty-four years old, but full of vigor and considered an able soldier. Ali Riza Pasha, according to the best sources of information, was made commander of the Turkish western army. He was trained in the German school. Mahmud Shevket Pasha was put in command of the Turkish forces operating against Servia.

Nazim Pasha was spoken of as "the Turkish Kitchener." He was one of the most brilliant pupils at St. Cyr. From time to time he has visited France, and on more than one occasion was an interested spectator of the grand autumn maneuvers. He has often expressed his gratitude for the teaching he received at the great French school, and, indeed, attributes to it the high rank to which he was advanced.



NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Odd Callings Are Found in Uncle Sam's Census


SNAKE BUSINESS IS A FINE BUSINESS —ONE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BURGLARS

WASHINGTON.—Oftentimes a man doesn't do as well at his own occupation as he ought to—thinks he has made a misfit and believes he can better himself. Here are a few suggestions for anyone thus dissatisfied from the thirteenth United States census:

There is a snake merchant who has a ranch out in Texas and has for more than seven years made a business of handling snakes. In one year he sold over 150,000 rattlers and blacksnakes, getting from a quarter to two dollars each.

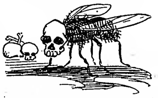
Formerly all the parts of a shoe were made by a shoemaker; today this industry employs judges, fakirs, plowers, sluggers, busters-out, cripple chasers and pancake-makers—all engaged one way or another in the making of shoes or parts of them.

Another man seems to be in a class by himself. In Kansas City he bottles the smoke of hickory logs. He says that when it is let loose in an air-tight compartment where meat has been hung it will produce the same results as though the meat had been cured in an old-fashioned smokehouse.

There is a man out Seattle way whose business it is to secure the mustaches from walrus killed in Bering Strait. These stout bristles are plucked from the nose of the walrus by Indians, tied into small bundles and sold by the Seattle citizen (who made $1,000 by this traffic in 1911) to agents on the Pacific coast. The agents ship them to China, where they are in demand as toothpicks. In an aged bull walrus the bristles are about a foot long and nearly as thick as a lead pencil. They are tough, and when made into picks can be pushed between the teeth without injury to the enamel.

Then there are also the whittler and the pouncer in a hat factory; a dock walloper is a kind of longshoreman; a vibrator works in a clock factory; a tonger works in connection with oysters; a teaser works in a glass factory.

Tests Confirm Danger of Common Stable Flies



SURGEON JOHN F. ANDERSON and Past Assistant Surgeon Wade H. Frost of the United States public health service have completed experiments which confirm the contention of Dr. Milton J. Rosenau of the Harvard Medical school, that infantile paralysis is communicated by the stable fly.

At the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography here recently Dr. Rosenau described his experiments. He infected several monkeys with infantile paralysis, and exposed them daily from the time of inoculation till death to the bites of several hundred stable flies.

Twelve other monkeys were then exposed to the bites of these flies. At the time that Dr. Rosenau made his announcement six of the twelve had developed symptoms characteristic of infantile paralysis. Of the six, two died, three were paralyzed and one recovered. In the cord of one of the monkeys were found the characteristic lesion of infantile paralysis. The cord of the other dead monkey showed changes less characteristic of the disease. At the time of the announcement a sufficient interval had not elapsed to determine the result of the attempt to transmit the infection of other monkeys by inoculation with the cord of one of the two that had died.

Dr. Anderson and Dr. Frost sought to repeat the conditions of Dr. Rosenau's experiments.

Their report made public the other day states that on October 3 monkey No. 242 was inoculated with an emulsion of the cord of the monkey which died of infantile paralysis. Until its death from the disease on October 8, the animal was exposed for two hours daily to the bites of 300 stable flies, collected in Washington. Another monkey similarly inoculated on October 5 was, beginning October 7, exposed daily to the bites of the same flies.

Beginning October 4 two other monkeys were exposed daily for about two hours to the bites of these same flies, and, beginning October 5, a third new monkey was similarly exposed. All three subsequently developed symptoms of infantile paralysis.

Fair Sex Drinks More Than Men in the Capital

BROTHER JOE THINKS IT AWFUL THAT I DRINK

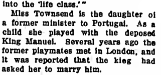
WOMEN, especially young girls, are rapidly becoming more and more addicted to intoxicating liquor in the national capital, while the men are rapidly growing more abstemious, according to Albert E. Shoemaker, attorney for the Anti-Saloon league of the District of Columbia. His accusation has aroused women generally here, and it is a subject of agitated discussion.

Mr. Shoemaker made his charge before the Women's Christian Temperance union, attributing the increasing thirst among women to the heavy competition among proprietors of handsomely furnished cafes and their willingness to "take a chance" in permitting women and young girls to drink.

Insanity seizes upon the bachelor with greater ease than upon the benedict, despite the worry the latter is supposed to undergo, according to the report of the government hospital for the insane.

A significant feature of the report lies in the statement that there are a far greater proportion of foreign insane patients than American.

Capital Society Girls Abandon Sports for Art



A GROUP of Washington society girls have forsaken outdoor sports for the fine arts. In previous years most of the members of the smart set could be found almost any morning taking a "beauty ride" in the parks or on the speedway.

Three mornings each week the daughters of cabinet ministers, soldiers and diplomats may be found leaning over easels, with brushes, studying oil painting under the tutelage of E. C. Messer, head of the art school of the Corcoran art gallery.

When Professor Messer was asked what progress the members of his class were making he replied that they were all showing some talent, although he did not seem to realize that there was anything unusual in the late additions to his class role.

"Miss Nagel, the daughter of a cabinet officer?" he asked. "Why, it never occurred to me to ask who her father is. Girls are just girls when they come to the school. But she is doing fine work. Miss Meyer and Miss Townsend are doing well also. Miss Townsend already has gone into the 'life class.'"

Miss Townsend is the daughter of a former minister to Portugal. As a child she played with the deposed King Manuel. Several years ago the former playmates met in London, and it was reported that the king had asked her to marry him.

Miss Hildegarde Nagel is the eldest daughter of the secretary of commerce and labor, and Miss Meyer is the daughter of the secretary of the navy. There are about a dozen altogether in the class who were recruited from Washington's smart set.

THE SUNBEAM.

W. G. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM. - - MINN

DISFIGURING THE LANDSCAPE.

An agricultural paper makes a strong protest against the too common practice in the rural districts of "disfiguring fences, barns and other buildings, trees, etc., with glaring signs." There might have been included in the list of great sprawling billboards which are to be seen along railways and highways at frequent intervals, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. A large amount of picturesque scenery is marred in this way. Nothing is sacred to the enterprising advertiser who is interested in keeping his wares before the public eye. It requires the consent of the property owners to disfigure buildings and beautiful landscapes in this way, but as some farmers and landowners find it to be a source of some small revenue, they are more than willing to permit the advertiser to work his will in such matters. But the farmer gets very little money out of the transaction, and only succeeds in detracting from the appearance of his property. There are many farmers who do not realize that there is a money value to them in keeping their farms and buildings in good order. A good beginning in that direction is by keeping the premises clear of things which are likely to be distasteful to passersby.

The use of the automobile has increased with great rapidity, and it has been inevitable that with the increase in use there would be an increase in the number of accidents, even though there should be, as a rule, an increase in the care exercised. Fatalities from horse-drawn vehicles have so long been a matter of course that they have attracted less attention than fatalities caused by automobiles, although until recently the number of the former has greatly exceeded the latter. In New York city thus far this year the fatalities recorded are 138, year the deaths caused by wagons number 117. Last year, in the same month, wagons caused the death of 111 persons, while automobiles killed only 79. It will thus be seen that the fatalities caused by automobiles in New York city have increased nearly 100 per cent., while the number chargeable to wagons was nearly stationary. These, however, are the figures for a densely populated city, and it is altogether probable that if the figures could be compiled for the entire country they would show that accidents to horse-drawn vehicles still outnumber those to automobiles, as was ascertained to be the case in England last year.

A young woman living near Syracusa has just died as the result of a "joke." Someone pulled a chair from under her while she was out in company, "there was a general laugh, in which she joined to hide her pain," and she died of peritonitis at a hospital four days afterward. Next July there will be a chance for some of her humorous friends to set a cannon cracker under somebody's chair, says the Buffalo Express. It is good to have minds that see the pleasant side of life in that way.

"There never can be any real and lasting peace in this country until world's championship baseball games have been eliminated from the sporting calendar," says the Chicago Tribune. The contemporary seems disposed to adopt the traditional method of pacification, namely: Creating a desert and calling it peace.

It is now said that steamboats and trains spread disease. But this in no sense lifts the responsibility for the same ill-doing from the house fly and the mosquito.

It is considered wothy of note that a laborer with $50,000 continued to labor at two dollars a day. He might just as well have blown it acquiring a headache.

Counterfeiting has decreased in this country during the past year, according to police reports. The gang must be working on those new $1,000 bills.

Los Angeles has opened a school where girls are taught dressing as a fine art. If they were taught dressing as a culinary art, there might be some good accomplished.

The Paris Matin tells us that the man who understands women is never desired of them. But this disability will not handicap most men of average intelligence.

A woman has just died from blood poisoning, due to sticking her hat pin into her head. Usually some one besides the user of the pin has been the victim.

Aviators in Germany are paid $37 a month—that and death accounting for the scarcity of German aviators.

Chicago has a school for brides, but all graduates are not guaranteed a position.

RED CROSS STATION AT HADEMKEUI

The village of Hadsmkeui has heen described by a war correspondent as "The Valley of the Shadow of Death." Here thousands of Turkish soldiers are dying of cholera.

PEACE PLANS HALTED

TURKEY ORDERS WAR MINISTER NOT TO ACCEPT PROPOSALS.

Constantinople Dispatch Says Greece Has Concluded Peace With Ottoman Government.

Constantinople, Nov. 28.—It was reliably stated here on Tuesday on very good authority that Greece has concluded peace with Turkey. The main condition is stated to be the retention by Greece of Salonika. The minor terms are now being given their final shape.

A dispatch from Constantinople states that the peace negotiations are threatened with collapse owing to the demands of the allies for the surrender of Adrianople. It is also reported that Turkey, in counter proposals, has demanded that she be not compelled to pay a war indemnity; that she be allowed to retain the territory bounded by the Maritza river, including the fortress of Adrianople, and to maintain the sovereignty of the sultan in Albania.

Bulgaria, it is pointed out, probably will moderate her demands to some extent, but is is doubted that she will consent to the Turks retaining Adrianople.

The peace plenipotentiaries have agreed upon a commission to formally establish the existing positions of the two armies at Tchataljn and determine the lines of demarcation. This will greatly facilitate the program of the peace exchanges, it is believed here.

London, Nov. 29.—Durazzo, the Albanian Adriatic port, was occupied by Servian troops. The occupation was peaceful. The Austrian Lloyd steamer Graf Wurmbrand, which has been in the port of Durazzo for several weeks, left immediately crowded with refugees.

The effect of this move on the part of Servia will be watched with the greatest interest, Durazzo being the port which Servia wishes to retain and which Austria has announced must not be held by Servia.

TAFT AT RAYNER FUNERAL

Late U. S. Senator Is Buried at Rock Creek Cemetery—Cabinet Attends.

Washington, Nov. 29.—All that is mortal of the late United States Senator Isidor Reyner of Maryland, who died here of neuritis, was laid to rest in Rock Creek cemetery. President Taft, officials of the cabinet and members of the senate and house paid their last tribute to the memory of one of the leading members of the upper branch of congress. The state of Maryland also sent its official party to mourn at the bier of one of her favorite sons.

RITCHIE DEFEATS WOLGAST

San Francisco Lad Wrests Title From Champion Who Then Strikes Below the Belt.

San Francisco, Nov. 30.—Wobbling on leaden legs, his eyes glazed and his body reeling, Ad Wolgast, conqueror of Battling Nelson, fouled Willie Ritchie twice in the sixteenth round of their fight at Daly City Thursday. With the wave of Referee Jim Griffin's hand, which disqualified him, the lightweight championship of the world passed, for the first time in Queensberry history, into the keeping of a Californian.

Postpone Fitzgerald Trial.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—The trial of George W. Fitzgerald, charged with the theft of $173,000 from the government sub-treasury several years ago, was postponed Thursday, owing to illness of Federal Judge Carpenter.

Gets His First Barber Shave.

Huntington, Ind., Nov. 30.—Although he will celebrate his one hundredth birthday anniversary on December 14, Jacob Souers, Huntington's oldest resident, submitted to his first shave at the hands of a barber Thursday.

STRIKERS NOT GUILTY

ETTOR, GIOVANNITTI AND CARUSO ACQUITTED FROM MURDER CHARGE.

ANOTHER TRIAL IS COMING

All Are Under Indictment for Offenses in Massachusetts, and Must Appear in Court Later—Jury Was Out Five Hours.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 28.—In the case of Joseph J. Ettor, Arturo Giovannitti and Joseph Caruso, on trial for the murder of Anna Lopizzo, who was killed in Lawrence textile strike riot last winter, the jury returned the verdict of "not guilty" Tuesday.

When the three men had heard the words freeing them from the charge they embraced and kissed each other.

The jury entered the courtroom at 7:20 o'clock. Immediately thereafter the prisoners, each wearing a red carnation, were brought to the cage in the center of the room. All were smiling. The defendants were commanded to stand and receive the verdict, which was the same in each case—"Not guilty."

The jury, which for more than six weeks had listened to the evidence in this notable trial, was then excused from further service, with the thanks of the court.

When the jurors had left, the court announced to Caruso that there was another indictment against him, charging him with assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill, and that the court would release him on his own recognizance.

When the prisoner had taken oath to appear in court when summoned he was released from the cage. His wife, waiting at the rail behind the prisoners' cage, fell into his arm, and a dozen of his male companions rushed forward and kissed him.

Ettor and Giovannitti also were held on another indictment charging them, together with William D. Haywood of the Industrial Workers of the World, and others, with conspiracy to incite riot in the Lawrence strike. On this they were released in bonds of $500 each, which were furnished by Helen S. Dudley of Boston.

The trial of Ettor, member of the executive committee of the Industrial Workers of the World; Giovannitti, a Socialist writer of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Caruso, a mill worker, came about in consequence of the strike of 30,000 operatives in the textile mills in Lawrence, Mass., suddenly precipitated January 12 last and continued for two months. Ettor and Giovannitti were accused as accessories before the fact to the murder of Anna Lopizzo, who was killed in a recent riot. The commonwealth maintained that they incited the riot in which the woman met her death by inflammatory speeches to the strikers

SENTENCE FOUR N. Y. GUNMEN

Judge Goff Directs "Gyp the Blood," "Lefty Louie," "Dago Frank" and "Whitey" Be Executed.

New York, Nov. 28.—"Gyp the Blood," "Whitey" Lewis, "Lefty Louie" and "Dago Frank," the gunmen convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, were sentenced by Justice Goff Tuesday to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing during the week of January 6.

Blanche Bates Weds George Creel.

Yonkers, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Miss Blanche Bates, the well known actress, and George Creel, editorial writer and police commissioner of Denver, Colo., were married in Miss Bates' home in Newcastle, Thursday.

Begin Trial of 106 Koreans.

Seoul, Korea, Nov. 27.—The new trial on appeal of the 106 Koreans convicted September 28 of participating in a conspiracy against the life of Count Terauchi, the Japanese governor general of Korea, began Tuesday.

PLANS WERE FOILED

M'MANIGAL TELLS OF REIGN OF TERROR DEVISED.

Says James B. McNamara Wanted Panama Locks Blown—Plot to Wipe Out Los Angeles Told.

Indianapolis, Nov. 27.—Ortie E. McManigal related in the federal court here Monday stories of how the McNamaras, after the destruction of the Times, hatched the plots for more extensive violence and more desperate deeds than they had attempted before.

A plot to destroy the whole city of Los Angeles by explosion and fire, to make history on the coast date from the destruction of that city, instead of from the date of the San Francisco earthquake, was among those of which the dynamiter told.

In desperate desire to carry out this dynamiting program, if the executive board, as he feared it would, cut off the money supply, John J. McNamara was ready to resort to the "hold-up" or highway robbery to get money, said his former companion, in crime.

How J. J. McNamara sought to get McManigal to go to Panama to blow up the canal locks under construction by the McClintic-Marshall company, was another interesting episode in the conspiracy, as related by the dynamiter.

The conversation in which most of these plans were disclosed, said the dynamiter, occurred at the international headquarters in this city, April 7, 1911, only five days before J. B. McNamara and Ortie McManigal were arrested in Detroit.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

New York, Nov. 25.—In a fire that swept the Brunswick Home for Idiots, Epileptics and Feeble-Minded at Amityville, L. I., Sunday, one man was burned to death and several others who are missing are believed to have perished. Eight hundred inmates of the various buildings of the institutions were led out to safety. Some of them, too enfeebled by their afflictions to walk, were taken out in thrilling rescues.

Bilbao, Spain, Nov. 26.—Fifty children and others were killed in a panic in a moving picture show here Sunday.

Pine Ridge Indian Agency, S. D., Nov. 26.—A prairie fire which devastated a section of country 100 miles long and ten miles wide swept the Sioux reservation and burned itself out in the breaks of the river Sunday.

Alais, France, Nov. 26.—Twenty-four men lost their lives Sunday when fire damp exploded in a coal mine.

Milwaukee, Nov. 27.—John Schrank, the would-be assassin of Colonel Roosevelt, was taken to the Northern Hospital for the Insane near Oshkosh, Monday, by Deputy Sheriff Fred Becker, Judge A. C. Backus of the municipal court having committed him to that institution after a commission of alienists had adjudged him insane.

Secretary Meyer Will Not Resign.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Rumors that Secretary Meyer of the navy department was about to resign, which were in active circulation in Washington Tuesday, brought an emphatic denial from the secretary himself.

Falls Dead at Thanksgiving Dinner.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 30.—Just as he finished saying blessing at Thanksgiving table Thursday at which were seated relatives in family reunion, Edward M. Brown fell from his chair dead. He was seventy-two.

Ex-Senator Jones Dies.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 30.—Former United States Senator John Percival Jones, who represented Nevada in the upper house of congress for many years, died here Thursday after a long illness.

FATAL TRAIN WRECK

FOUR KILLED AND 50 INJURED IN TERRIFIC SMASHUP ON PENNSYLVANIA ROAD.

ROLLS DOWN EMBANKMENT

Broken Rail Causes Tragedy on Cincinnati Express near Philadelphia—Passengers Thrown in Heap When Coaches Leave the Tracks.

Philadelphia, Nov. 30.—The Cincinnati express on the Pennsylvania railroad was derailed at Glenloch, twenty-five miles from this city, Thursday. Four persons were killed and fifty injured, some of them fatally, in crash.

The train, a double-header, was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour when the accident occurred. Derailed it is believed, by a broken rail, one day coach and three Pullmans, all of steel construction, rolled down an embankment, upon a string of coal cars standing at a lower level upon a parallel track.

The cars, with their human freight tossed about the seats, berths and corridors, were piled high on both sides of the coal cars, some of which were derailed and turned around by the force of the impact.

The dead: J. E. Collins, passenger, Buffalo, N. Y.

Howard E. Baldwin, Pullman conductor of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Edwin R. Jones, Pullman conductor, Pittsburg, Pa.

L. D. Finley, passenger, Pittsburg, Pa.

The train was composed of a combination baggage and smoker, one day coach and six Pullmans and was pulled by two heavy locomotives. The train was running along on scheduled time, which calls for an average of about thirty-eight miles per hour, when the accident occurred. The broken rail, which is thought to have caused the accident, was on a bridge east of Glenloch. Both locomotives and five cars jumped the track, bumped along the rails for a short distance and then rolled over and down the embankment into the string of coal cars. The steel cars of the passenger train stood the impact well, although the ends of several of them were crushed.

PATRICK LEAVES SING SING

Attorney, Convicted of Murdering William Marsh Rice, Is Pardoned by Governor Dix.

New York, Nov. 30.—The barred door of Sing Sing swung open for Albert T. Patrick Thursday. At exactly 4:25 o'clock the lawyer, who for nearly eleven years was cooped up in the gray-walled prison, convicted of the murder of William Marsh Rice, his millionaire client, stepped out, a free man, pardoned by Governor Dix.

Accompanying the statement that he had granted a full pardon to Albert T. Patrick, Governor Dix said:

"There has always been an air of mystery in this important case. Quoting from a minority opinion the atmosphere shows that a fair and impartial trial was scarcely possible. I trust Mr. Patrick will devote his energies to a complete vindication of his asserted innocence. I have given this case considerable thought during the past year and I believe that Mr Patrick is entitled to a full pardon."

HARVESTER TRIAL IS RESUMED

E. N. Wood Instructed to Produce Statistics Showing Plants Owned by Company, Etc.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—When the hearing of the government's suit to dissolve the "harvester trust" was resumed E. N. Wood, secretary of the International Harvester company of America was the first witness called.

After a few minor questions by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Mr. Wood was asked to produce statistics showing the number of manufacturing plants owned by the International Harvester company, or its subsidiaries. Also to submit a statement showing the different kinds of implements manufactured at each. Other statistics showing the amount of annual sales and the amount of product were demanded.

Adjournment was taken to enable the witness to produce the information required.

COLONEL RANSDELL IS DEAD

Was One of the Well-Known Figures of Public Life in Washington for Many Years.

Washington, Nov. 30.—Col. Daniel M. Ransdell, sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate, former United States marshal for the District of Columbia, and an intimate friend of President Harrison, died Thursday as the result of an operation performed on November 7. Colonel Ransdell was one of the well-known figures of public life.

Former Senator Gordon Dead.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 30.—James Gordon, former United States senator, and once a notable figure of southern life, died at his home in Okolona Thursday at the age of seventy-nine He had been ill for several weeks.

Turkeys From Rockefellers.

Tarrytown, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Following their custom of giving Thanksgiving turkeys to their employes, Miss Helen M. Gould and John D. and William Rockefeller distributed over 125 Thanksgiving turkeys Thursday.

RHEUMATISM

Backache and Piles

Z-M-O

We do not ask you to buy—send your name and address and receive a sample bottle free.

Z-M-O penetrates to bone thru skin and muscle and removes pain 5 minutes after you apply it.

You may not need Z-M-O today, yet tomorrow pay any price to relieve pain.

FREE BOTTLE

If you have Rheumatism, Piles or Backache write to M. R. Zaegel & Co., 913 Main St., Sheboygan, Wis., for a free bottle Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

We are most apt to realize that time is money when the interest comes due.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

It's a poor plan to try to pull yourself out of trouble with a corkscrew.

Many a man who would hesitate to make a wife of his cook will make a cook of his wife.

One of His Worst.

The Doctor—Did you hear about that Methodist preacher's daughter down south who turned sleuth, hunted up the pickpocket who had robbed her of her purse, and finally landed him in the penitentiary? The Professor—Good for her! She was an M. E. sis, with a vengeance.—Chicago Tribune.

Reason for Inquiry.

The following after-dinner story was related by Dr. Henry Churchill King, president of Oberlin college, before the Chicago Congregational club banquet:

"I was standing out in front of one of the big exposition buildings at the St. Louis Fair, when a man came out of the building much the worse for liquor.

"'What's the name of thish here buildin'?' he asked, as he reeled away.

"I told him the name of the building.

"'Thanks,' he said, 'I was just in it, and I wanted to check it off.'"

AT A SOUTHERN RESORT.

Doctor Quack—I had a great many more patients last year than I have this. I wonder where they have all gone to?

Mrs. Wrink—Well, all we can do, doctor, is to hope for the best.

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP

Found He Had to Leave Off Coffee.

Many persons do not realize that a bad stomach will cause insomnia.

Coffee and tea drinking being such an ancient and respectable form of habit, few realize that the drug—caffeine—contained in coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the caffeine topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whisky drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee or tea is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food.

Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long-standing case of Nervous Dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum," says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I've been an utter stranger for 20 years.

"In treating dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum."

The Dr. is right and "there's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.

TAFT SENDS IN MESSAGE ABOUT FOREIGN AFFAIRS

President Informs Congress of Our Relations With Other Nations.

AMERICAN DIPLOMACY WINS

Its Success in Settling Central American Troubles.

DIPLOMATIC SERVICE BETTER

Reorganization Has Done Much to Increase Its Efficiency—Adjustment of the Sealing and Fisheries Disputes—Interests of United States in the Near and Far East.

Washington, Dec. 3.—President Taft submitted to congress today the first of several messages. It was devoted to our foreign relations and in part was as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: The foreign relations of the United States actually and potentially affect the state of the Union to a degree not widely realized and hardly surpassed by any other factor in the welfare of the whole nation. The position of the United States in the moral, intellectual, and material relations of the family of nations should be a matter of vital interest to every patriotic citizen. The national prosperity and power impose upon us duties which we can not shirk if we are to be true to our ideals. The tremendous growth of the export trade of the United States has already made that trade a very real factor in the industrial and commercial prosperity of the country. With the development of our industries the foreign commerce of the United States must rapidly become a still more essential factor in its economic welfare. Whether we have a far-seeing and wise diplomacy and are not recklessly plunged into unnecessary wars, and whether our foreign policies are based upon an intelligent grasp of present-day world conditions and a clear view of the potentialities of the future, or are governed by a temporary and timid expediency or by narrow views befitting an infant nation, are questions in the alternative consideration of which must convince any thoughtful citizen that no department of national polity offers greater opportunity for promoting the interests of the whole people on the one hand, or greater chance on the other of permanent national injury, than that which deals with the foreign relations of the United States.

The fundamental foreign policies of the United States should be raised high above the conflict of partisanship and wholly dissociated from differences as to domestic policy. In its foreign affairs the United States should present to the world a united front. The intellectual, financial and industrial interests of the country and the publicist, the wage earner, the farmer, and citizen of whatever occupation must co-operate in a spirit of high patriotism to promote that national solidarity which is indispensable to national efficiency and to the attainment of national ideals.

The relations of the United States with all foreign powers remain upon a sound basis of peace, harmony and friendship. A greater insistence upon justice to American citizens or interests wherever it may have been denied and a stronger emphasis of the need of mutuality in commercial and other relations have only served to strengthen our friendships with foreign countries by placing those friendships upon a firm foundation of realities as well as aspirations.

Before briefly reviewing the more important events of the last year in our foreign relations, which it is my duty to do as charged with their conduct and because diplomatic affairs are not of a nature to make it appropriate that the secretary of state make a formal annual report, I desire to touch upon some of the essentials to the safe management of the foreign relations of the United States and to endeavor, also, to define clearly certain concrete policies which are the logical modern corrollaries of the undisputed and traditional fundamentals of the foreign policy of the United States.

Reorganization of the State Department.

At the beginning of the present administration the United States, having fully entered upon its position as a world power, with the responsibilities thrust upon it by the results of the Spanish-American war, and already engaged in laying the groundwork of a vast foreign trade upon which it should one day become more and more dependent, found itself without the machinery for giving thorough attention to, and taking effective action upon, a mass of intricate business vital to American interests in every country in the world.

The department of state was an archaic and inadequate machine lacking most of the attributes of the foreign office of any great modern power. With an appropriation made upon my recommendation by the congress on August 5, 1909, the department of state was completely reorganized. There were created divisions of Latin-American affairs and of far eastern, near eastern, and western European affairs. To these divisions were called from the foreign service diplomatic and consular officers possessing experience and knowledge gained by actual service in different parts of the world and thus familiar with political and commercial conditions in the regions concerned. The work was highly specialized. The result is that where previously this government from time to time would emphasize in its foreign relations one or another policy, now American interests in every quarter of the globe are being cultivated with equal assiduity.

Merit System in Consular and Diplomatic Corps.

Expert knowledge and professional training must evidently be the essence of this reorganization. Without a trained foreign service there would not be men available for the work in the reorganized department of state. President Cleveland had taken the first step toward introducing the merit system in the foreign service. That had been followed by the application of the merit principle, with excellent results, to the entire consular branch. Almost nothing, however, had been done in this direction with regard to the diplomatic service. In this age of commercial diplomacy it was evidently of the first importance to train an adequate personnel in that branch of the service. Therefore, on November 26, 1909, by an executive order I placed the diplomatic service up to the grade of secretary of embassy, inclusive, upon exactly the same strict non-partisan basis of the merit system, rigid examination for appointment and promotion only for efficiency, as had been maintained without exception in the consular service.

Statistics as to Merit and Nonpartisan Character of Appointments.

How faithful to the merit system and how nonpartisan has been the conduct of the diplomatic and consular services in the last four years may be judged from the following: Three ambassadors now serving held their present rank at the beginning of the administration. Of the ten ambassadors whom I have appointed, five were by promotion from the rank of minister. Nine ministers now serving held their present rank at the beginning of the administration. Of the thirty ministers whom I have appointed, eleven were promoted from the lower grades of the foreign service or from the department of state. Of the nineteen missions in Latin America, where our relations are close and our interest is great, fifteen chiefs of mission are service men, three having entered the service during this administration. The thirty-seven secretaries of embassy or legation who have received their initial appointments after passing successfully the required examination were chosen for ascertained fitness, without regard to political affiliations. A dearth of candidates from southern and western states has alone made it impossible thus far completely to equalize all the states' representations in the foreign service. In the effort to equalize the representation of the various states in the consular service I have made sixteen of the twenty-nine new appointments as consul which have occurred during my administration from the southern states. This is 55 per cent. Every other consular appointment made, including the promotion of eleven young men from the consular assistant and student interpreter corps, has been by promotion or transfer, based solely upon efficiency shown in the service.

In order to assure to the business and other interests of the United States a continuance of the resulting benefits of this reform, I earnestly renew my previous recommendations of legislation making it permanent along some such lines as those of the measure now pending in congress.

Larger Provision for Embassies and Legations and for Other Expenses of Our Foreign Representatives Recommended.

In connection with legislation for the amelioration of the foreign service, I wish to invite attention to the advisability of placing the salary appropriations upon a better basis. I believe that the best results would be obtained by a moderate scale of salaries, with adequate funds for the expenses of proper representation, based in each case upon the scale and cost of living at each post, controlled by a system of accounting, and under the general direction of the department of state.

In line with the object which I have sought of placing our foreign service on a basis of permanency, I have at various times advocated provision by congress for the acquisition of government-owned buildings for the residence and offices of our diplomatic officers, so as to place them more nearly on an equality with similar officers of other nations and to do away with the discrimination which otherwise must necessarily be made, in some cases, in favor of men having large private fortunes. The act of congress which I approved on February 17, 1911, was a right step in this direction. The secretary of state has already made the limited recommendations permitted by the act for any one year, and it is my hope that the bill introduced in the house of representatives to carry out these recommendations will be favorably acted on by the congress during its present session.

Diplomacy a Handmaid of Commercial Intercourse and Peace.

The diplomacy of the present administration has sought to respond to modern ideas of commercial intercourse. This policy has been characterized as substituting dollars for bullets. It is one that appeals alike to idealistic humanitarian sentiments, to the dictates of sound policy and strategy, and to legitimate commercial aims. It is an effort frankly directed to the increase of American trade upon the axiomatic principle that the government of the United States shall extend all proper support to every legitimate and beneficial American enterprise abroad. How great have been the results of this diplomacy, coupled with the maximum and minimum provision of the tariff law, will be seen by some consideration of the wonderful increase in the export trade of the United States. Because modern diplomacy is commercial, there has been a disposition in some quarters to attribute to it none but materialistic aims. How strikingly erroneous is such an impression may be seen from a study of the results by which the diplomacy of the United States can be judged.

Successful Efforts in Promotion of Peace.

In the field of work toward the ideals of peace this government negotiated, but to my regret was unable to consummate, two arbitration treaties which set the highest mark of the aspiration of nations toward the substitution of arbitration and reason for war in the settlement of international disputes. Through the efforts of American diplomacy several wars have been prevented or ended. I refer to the successful tripartite mediation of the Argentine republic, Brazil, and the United States between Peru and Ecuador; the bringing of the boundary dispute between Panama and Costa Rica to peaceful arbitration; the staying of warlike preparations when Hayti and the Dominican republic were on the verge of hostilities; the stopping of a war in Nicaragua; the halting of internecine strife in Honduras. The government of the United States was thanked for its influence toward the restoration of amicable relations between the Argentine republic and Bolivia. The diplomacy of the United States is active in seeking to assuage the remaining ill-feeling between this country and the Republic of Colombia. In the recent civil war in China the United States successfully joined with the other interested powers in urging an early cessation of hostilities. An agreement has been reached between the governments of Chile and Peru whereby the celebrated Tacna-Arica dispute, which has so long embittered international relations on the west coast of South America, has at last been adjusted. Simultaneously came the news that the boundary dispute between Peru and Ecuador had entered upon a stage of amicable settlement. The position of the United States in reference to the Tacna-Arica dispute between Chile and Peru has been one of nonintervention, but one of friendly influence and pacific counsel throughout the period during which the dispute in question has been the subject of interchange of views between this government and the two governments immediately concerned. In the general easing of international tension on the west coast of South America the tripartite mediation, to which I have referred, has been a most potent and beneficent factor.

China.

In China the policy of encouraging financial investment to enable that country to help itself has had the result of giving new life and practical application to the open-door policy. The consistent purpose of the present administration has been to encourage the use of American capital in the development of China by the promotion of those essential reforms to which China is pledged by treaties with the United States and other powers. The hypothecation to foreign bankers in connection with certain industrial enterprises, such as the Hukuang railways, of the national revenues upon which these reforms depended, led the department of state early in the administration to demand for American citizens participation in such enterprises, in order that the United States might have equal rights and an equal voice in all questions pertaining to the disposition of the public revenues concerned. The same policy of promoting international accord among the powers having similar treaty rights as ourselves in the matters of reform, which could not be put into practical effect without the common consent of all, was likewise adopted in the case of the loan desired by China for the reform of its currency. The principle of international co-operation in matters of common interest upon which our policy had already been based in all of the above instances has admittedly been a great factor in that concert of the powers which has been so happily conspicuous during the perilous period of transition through which the great Chinese nation has been passing.

Central America Needs Our Help in Debt Adjustment.

In Central America the aim has been to help such countries as Nicaragua and Honduras to help themselves. They are the immediate beneficiaries. The national benefit to the United States is two-fold. First, it is obvious that the Monroe doctrine is more vital in the neighborhood of the Panama canal and the zone of the Caribbean than anywhere else. There, too, the maintenance of that doctrine falls most heavily upon the United States. It is therefore essential that the countries within that sphere shall be removed from the jeopardy involved by heavy foreign debt and chaotic national finances and from the ever-present danger of international complications due to disorder at home. Hence the United States has been glad to encourage and support American bankers who were willing to lend a helping hand to the financial rehabilitation of such countries because this financial rehabilitation and the protection of their custom houses from being the prey of would-be dictators would remove at one stroke the menace of foreign creditors and the menace of revolutionary disorder.

The second advantage to the United States is one affecting chiefly all the southern and gulf ports and the business and industry of the south. The republics of Central America and the Caribbean possess great natural wealth. They need only a measure of stability and the means of financial regeneration to enter upon an era of peace and prosperity, bringing profit and happiness to themselves and at the same time creating conditions sure to lead to a flourishing interchange of trade with this country.

I wish to call your especial attention to the recent occurrences in Nicaragua, for I believe the terrible events recorded there during the revolution of the past summer—the useless loss of life, the devastation of property, the bombardment of defenseless cities, the killing and wounding of women and children, the torturing of noncombatants to exact contributions, and the suffering of thousands of human beings—might have been averted had the department of state, through approval of the loan convention by the senate, been permitted to carry out its now well-developed policy of encouraging the extending of financial aid to weak Central American states with the primary objects of avoiding just such revolutions by assisting those republics to rehabilitate their finances, to establish their currency on a stable basis, to remove the custom houses from the danger of revolutions by arranging for their secure administration, and to establish reliable banks.

During this last revolution in Nicaragua, the government of that republic having admitted its inability to protect American life and property against acts of sheer lawlessness on the part of the malcontents, and having requested this government to assume that office, it became necessary to land over 2,000 marines and bluejackets in Nicaragua. Owing to their presence the constituted government of Nicaragua was free to devote its attention wholly to its internal troubles, and was thus enabled to stamp out the rebellion in a short space of time. When the Red Cross supplies sent to Granada had been exhausted, 8,000 persons having been given food in one day upon the arrival of the American forces, our men supplied other unfortunate, needy Nicaraguans from their own haversacks. I wish to congratulate the officers and men of the United States navy and marine corps who took part in re-establishing order in Nicaragua upon their splendid conduct, and to record with sorrow the death of seven American marines and bluejackets. Since the re-establishment of peace and order, elections have been held amid conditions of quiet and tranquility. Nearly all the American marines have now been withdrawn. The country should soon be on the road to recovery. The only apparent danger now threatening Nicaragua arises from the shortage of funds. Although American bankers have already rendered assistance, they may naturally be loath to advance a loan adequate to set the country upon its feet without the support of some such convention as that of June, 1911, upon which the senate has not yet acted.

The president alluded briefly to the enforcement of neutrality laws, to Secretary Knox's visit to Central America and to the unfortunate disturbances in Mexico. Continuing, the message said:

Agricultural Credits.

A most important work, accomplished in the past year by the American diplomatic officers in Europe, is the investigation of the agricultural credit system in the European countries. Both as a means to afford relief to the consumers of this country through a more thorough development of agricultural resources and as a means of more sufficiently maintaining the agricultural population, the project to establish credit facilities for the farmers is a concern of vital importance to this nation. No evidence of prosperity among well-established farmers should blind us to the fact that lack of capital is preventing a development of the nation's agricultural resources and an adequate increase of the land under cultivation; that agricultural production is fast falling behind the increase in population; and that, in fact, although these well-established farmers are maintained in increasing prosperity because of the natural increase in population, we are not developing the industry of agriculture. We are not breeding in proportionate numbers a race of independent and independence-loving land owners, for a lack of which no growth of cities can compensate. Our farmers have been our mainstay in times of crisis, and in future it must still largely be upon their stability and common sense that this democracy must rely to conserve its principles of self-government.

The need of capital which American farmers feel today had been experienced by the farmers of Europe, with ago. The problem had been success- their centuries-old farms, many years fully solved in the old world and it was evident that the farmers of this country might profit by a study of their systems. I therefore ordered, through the department of state, an investigation to be made by the diplomatic officers in Europe, and I have laid the results of this investigation before the governors of the various states with the hope that they will be used to advantage in their forthcoming meeting.

Increase of Foreign Trade.

In my last annual message I said that the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, was noteworthy as marking the highest record of exports of American products to foreign countries. The fiscal year 1912 shows that this rate of advance has been maintained, the total domestic exports having a valuation approximately of $2,200,000,000, as compared with a fraction over $2,000,000,000 the previous year. It is also significant that manufactured and partly manufactured articles continue to be the chief commodities forming the volume of our augmented exports, the demands of our own people for consumption requiring that an increasing proportion of our abundant agricultural products be kept at home. In the fiscal year 1911 the exports of articles in the various stages of manufacture, not including foodstuffs partly or wholly manufactured, amounted approximately to $907,500,000. In the fiscal year 1912 the total was nearly $1,022,000,000, a gain of $114,000,000.

Advantage of Maximum and Minimum Tariff Provision.

The importance which our manufactures have assumed in the commerce of the world in competition with the manufactures of other countries again draws attention to the duty of this government to use its utmost endeavors to secure impartial treatment for American products in all markets. Healthy commercial rivalry in international intercourse is best assured by the possession of proper means for protecting and promoting our foreign trade. It is natural that competitive countries should view with some concern this steady expansion of our commerce. If in some instances the measures taken by them to meet it are not entirely equitable, a remedy should be found. In former messages I have described the negotiations of the department of state with foreign governments for the adjustment of the maximum and minimum tariff as provided in section 2 of the tariff law of 1909. The advantages secured by the adjustment of our trade relations under this law have continued during the last year, and some additional cases of discriminatory treatment of which we had reason to complain have been removed. The department of state has for the first time in the history of this country obtained substantial most-favored-nation treatment from all the countries of the world. There are, however, other instances which, while apparently not constituting undue discrimination in the sense of section 2, are nevertheless exceptions to the complete equity of tariff treatment for American products that the department of state consistently has sought to obtain for American commerce abroad.

Necessity for Supplementary Legislation.

These developments confirm the opinion conveyed to you in my annual message of 1911, that while the maximum and minimum provision of the tariff law of 1909 has been fully justified by the success achieved in removing previously existing undue discriminations against American products, yet experience has shown that this feature of the law should be amended in such way as to prevent a fully effective means of meeting the varying degrees of discriminatory treatment of American commerce in foreign countries still encountered, as well as to protect against injurious treatment on the part of foreign governments, through either legislative or administrative measures, the financial interests abroad of American citizens whose enterprises enlarge the market for American commodities.

I can not too strongly recommend to congress the passage of some such enabling measure as the bill which was recommended by the secretary of state in his letter of December 13, 1911. The object of the proposed legislation is, in brief, to enable the executive to apply, as the case may require, to any or all commodities, whether or not on the free list from a country which discriminates against the United States, a graduated scale of duties up to the maximum of 25 per cent. ad valorem provided in the present law. Flat tariffs are out of date.

Special Claims Arbitration With Great Britain.

The special agreement entered into between the United States and Great Britain on August 18, 1910, for the arbitration of outstanding pecuniary claims, a schedule of claims and the terms of submission have been agreed upon by the two governments, and together with the special agreement were approved by the senate on July 19, 1911, but in accordance with the terms of the agreement they did not go into effect until confirmed by the two governments by an exchange of notes, which was done on April 26 inst. Negotiations are still in progress for a supplemental schedule of claims to be submitted to arbitration under this agreement, and meanwhile the necessary preparations for the arbitration of the claims included in the first schedule have been undertaken and are being carried on under the authority of an appropriation made for that purpose at the last session of congress. It is anticipated that the two governments will be prepared to call upon the arbitration tribunal, established under this agreement, to meet at Washington early next year to proceed with this arbitration.

Fur Seal Treaty and Need for Amendment of Our Statute.

The act adopted at the last session of Congress to give effect to the fur-seal convention of July 1, 1911, between Great Britain, Japan, Russia and the United States, provided for the suspension of all land killing of seals on the Pribilof islands for a period of five years, and an objection has now been presented to this provision by the other parties in interest, which raises the issue as to whether or not this prohibition of land killing is inconsistent with the spirit, if not the letter, of the treaty stipulations. The justification for establishing this close season depends, under the terms of the convention, upon how far, if at all, it is necessary for protecting and preserving the American fur-seal herd and for increasing its number. This is a question requiring examination of the present condition of the herd and the treatment which it needs in the light of actual experience and scientific investigation. A careful examination of the subject is now being made, and the government will soon be in possession of a considerable amount of new information about the American seal herd, which has been secured during the past season and will be of great value in determining this question; and if it should appear that there is any uncertainty as to the real necessity for imposing a close season at this time, I shall take an early opportunity to address a special message to congress on this subject, in the belief that this government should yield on this point rather than give the slightest ground for the charge that we have been in any way remiss in observing our treaty obligations.

Final Settlement of North Atlantic Fisheries Dispute.

On the 20th of July last an agreement was concluded between the United States and Great Britain adopting, with certain modifications, the rules and method of procedure recommended in the award rendered by the North Atlantic Coast Fisheries Arbitration Tribunal on September 7, 1910, for the settlement hereafter, in accordance with the principles laid down in the award, of questions arising with reference to the exercise of the American fishing liberties under Article I of the treaty of October 20, 1818, between the United States and Great Britain. This agreement received the approval of the senate on August 1 and was formally ratified by the two governments on November 15 last. The rules and a method of procedure embodied in the award provided for determining by an impartial tribunal the reasonableness of any new fishery regulations on the treaty coasts of Newfoundland and Canada before such regulations could be enforced against American fishermen exercising their treaty liberties on those coasts, and also for determining the delimitation of bays on such coasts more than 10 miles wide, in accordance with the definition adopted by the tribunal of the meaning of the word "bays" as used in the treaty.

Imperial Valley and Mexico.

In order to make possible the more effective performance of the work necessary for the confinement in their present channel of the waters of the lower Colorado river, and thus to protect the people of the Imperial Valley, as well as in order to reach with the government of Mexico an understanding regarding the distribution of the waters of the Colorado river, in which both governments are much interested, negotiations are going forward with a view to the establishment of a preliminary Colorado river commission, which shall have the powers necessary to enable it to do the needful work and with authority to study the question of the equitable distribution of the waters. There is every reason to believe that an understanding upon this point will be reached and that an agreement will be signed in the near future.

The message told what the government has done in connection with the Balkan war and in placing the government of Liberia in position to pay its debts. The new condition of affairs in China was set forth, and then our relations with Central and South American governments were set forth in more detail. It concluded as follows:

Congress should fully realize the conditions which obtain in the world as we find ourselves at the threshold of our middle age as a nation. We have emerged full grown as a peer in the great concourse of nations. We have passed through various formative periods. We have been self-centered in the struggle to develop our domestic resources and deal with our domestic questions. The nation is now too mature to continue in its foreign relations those temporary expedients natural to a people to whom domestic affairs are the sole concern. In the past our diplomacy has often consisted, in normal times, in a mere assertion of the right to international existence. We are now in a larger relation with broader rights of our own and obligations to others than ourselves. A number of great guiding principles were laid down early in the history of this government. The recent task of our diplomacy has been to adjust those principles to the conditions of today, to develop their corollaries, to find practical applications of the old principles expanded to meet new situations. Thus are being evolved bases upon which can rest the superstructure of policies which must grow with the destined progress of this nation. The successful conduct of our foreign relations demands a broad and a modern view. We can not meet new questions nor build for the future if we confine ourselves to outworn dogmas of the past and to the perspective appropriate at our emergence from colonial times and conditions. The opening of the Panama canal will mark a new era in our international life and create new and world-wide conditions which, with their vast correlations and consequences, will obtain for hundreds of years to come. We must not wait for events to overtake us unawares. With continuity of purpose we must deal with the problems of our external relations by a diplomacy modern, resourceful, magnanimous, and fittingly expressive of the high ideals of a great nation.

WM. H. TAFT.

The White House,
December 3, 1912.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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Barley and oats will be one of the largest crops sown on spring plowing, although the price of barley is likely to be low next year as during hard times the people do not drink much beer.

Any politician that is looking for something easy to "work," we respectfully refer him to the town of Mayfield, Town 152 N. Range 41, but don't try it on Kratka, Wyndott, or Highlanding.

The pleasant weather of the past month has helped to make up some of the loss of our September snow storm but the fall plowing is what is lacking, and will put the farmers way behind with their springs work.

Grain is steadily going downward but the millers have not discoverd it yet, so as to reduce the price of flour, as their news always comes by slow freight. If the price of wheat goes down, but if it rises in price they get their news by special telegram

The Thief River Falls News Press, certainly wanted to have a good stand in with all the prospective County Commissioners from the 5th district as they first supported Mandt, and in their last weeks issue wheeled around and supported Larson, which of course was for Larson, Leimers and Co., and any other sore head that wanted to see Mand defeated. A newspaper of that stamp has about as much political pull as the barking of an Indian dog, as the peoare "dead next" to moves of that kind.

That married man Bailey, from Thief River Falls who induced a 17 year old girl, from Hill City to elope with him, will have a couple of years making twine at Stillwater ahead of him. The girl claims that she is 18 years old, and above the age of consent, but Papa's register says that she is only 17, and that is what goes in the courts of of this state. When the gentleman gets through serving his sentence, if he takes a notion to run away with another girl, he will doubtless look up the family record to see if she is over 18 and her own boss.

Last Tuesdays Special Election in the 5th commissioner District closes down politics for this year. and we for one are glad of it. If there is any one individual that gets the slippery end of the stick in a political campaign it is the publisher of a weekly newspaper. If you have an opinion and express it the man who is likely to loose votes by it will say that you have sold out, and the one you favor will hint that he was sure to win out anyhow and that he don't think what the newspapers said cut much ice. That is he says that after Election, while the man you did not support swears he will get even with you for selling him out. And there you are.

Of course to the victor belongs the spoils. But in divideing up the bones it might be well to consider the under dog in the fight, who by his snapping at the heels of that big mastiff, the republican party, made it possiable for the democrats to win. Be careful my democratic friend of making any changes in the Department of the Interior, as the present service is very satisfactor to the people, the ones that vote. But if you clean out [illegible] Engineers "outfit" at St. Paul, the people will arise and call you blessed.

Drives Off A Terorr.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery." My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal."Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

The First Fiction.

The "Tale of Two Brothers," written 3,200 years ago by the Theban scribe. Ennana, librarian of the palace to King Merenptah, the supposed Pharaoh of the Exodus, is the oldest work of fiction extant. The tale was written apparently for the entertainment of the crown prince, who subsequently reigned as Seti II. His name appears in two pieces on the manuscript—probably the only surviving autograph signatures of an Egyptian king. This piece of antique fiction, written on nineteen sheets of papyrus in a bold hieratic hand, was purchased in Italy by Mme. d'Orbiney, who sold it in 1857 to the authorities of the British museum, where it is now known as the D'Orbiney papyrus.

A Wonderful Child.

Zerah Colburn when a child had the most wonderful memory for figures ever known. He performed operations of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division on sums involving from eleven to twenty places of figures without setting one down on paper. Being once asked to raise eight to the sixteenth power, he almost instantly responded, "The answer is 281,474,976,710,656."

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me."For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Rivalry.

Husband—How often does a woman have to get a new hat?

Wife—That's easy; every time somebody else gets one.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Back to the Bench.

"Mr. Spooner, isn't this the third time you have asked me to be your wife?"

"I—I believe it is, Miss Jeonie."

"Well, you've fanned the air three times. You're out on strikes."—Chicago Tribune.

Tact is more important than talent—always remember that people are more easily led than driven.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

What They Quarreled About

"I never can understand why a woman wants to keep a room as dark as a pocket!"

"And I never can see why a man can't read a paper without having every blind in the house wide open!"

Sunday noon—a cloudy Sunday—when Paul had felt too tired to go to church and Frances had gone alone. Returning in the state of readiness for irritation that often follows spiritual uplift, she found her husband in the parlor, haloed by tobacco smoke and encompassed by Sunday papers. Every shade was up to its full height, every curtain pushed aside.

The sermon had been on "The Sins of the Tongue." If it hadn't been for that Frances felt she could have said volumes as she went about the room, straightening curtains and shades. As her efforts narrowed the light which fell on her husband's paper, he looked up with some annoyance.

"You make it so dark I can't read," he commented.

"There's no sense to having everything sprawled wide open like that. It makes the house look horrid to have the shades clear up to the top of the windows."

Then came the remark with which this began and Frances' retort. With the words a recollection of the sermon flashed into her mind and she shut her lips tightly and stooped to pick up the scattered papers.

"Here, I'll do that," said Paul, rising lazily. "But what's the sense of picking them up before I've done reading them?"

"They look so untidy!"

There's no one here to be hurt by it except us, and I certainly don't mind it!"

"And I certainly do!"

"I beg your pardon. Of course, if they don't suit you they must go!"

"Do just as you please! I don't care how you keep the place!"

And Frances left the room with dignity, her head very straight. To go to church and say your prayers and come home feeling happy and good, and then to be met by a thing like this the moment you got into the house! What was the use?

Like a profane echo came the murmur from the room she had quitted; "Oh, hell, what's the use?"

Frances stood still. Should she go upstairs and cry or go back and laugh. Then—was it the sermon or the swear?—she began to giggle. That saved the day. She dropped into a seat on the bottom step and broke into a shriek of laughter.

"Hullo! What's the matter?" from Paul.

"It's so funny! Here I come home feeling pious and prayerful, and lose my temper the first thing and scold, and you swear! Say, isn't it funny?"

"If that's the way you look at it—"

"Well, it is! Leave your old papers all over the room if you want, and put the pesky shades out of the windows if you like. I don't care! I'd rather have any old mess than a row. Let's be comfortable!"

Paul made a circular grab at his papers. "They may go hang for all of me! I thought you were going off to cry."

"I was!"

"Well, I'm glad to know how to break up a weep. One little 'cuss word' worked the cure. By George, I'm glad I married a good sport!"

BEARS HAVE LITTLE CHANCE

Methods of Hunters in India Make Capture of Game They Go After a Certainty.

A curious method of capturing wild bears is employed in certain parts of India. Four or five sturdy men are armed, two with long spears crossbarred on the handles close to the sharp two-edged blade, and two or three with ten-foot bamboos, of which the ends are smeared with bird lime.

Thus equipped and leading several powerful dogs, the hunters sally forth an hour or so before dawn. They pass along the base of the hills with the fresh morning wind blowing up from the plains below.

Should the hunters be lucky, it is not long before the fierce dogs wind the bear, and though the dogs of this species hunt silently, their straining on the leash informs their owners that the game is nigh.

The dogs are slipped and disappear in the semi-darkness. Soon their roaring and growling indicate that they have found the game. The hunters run up to the spot where the bear is fighting with the dogs.

The men with the limed poles poke the bear in the ribs and adroitly twist the ends in its long hair, thus holding it fast on each flank. The spearmen complete the operation by repeated spear thrusts.

It is said that a party of experienced men with good dogs never fail to secure the bear in this way.

Instinctive Debater.

"So you took your wife to the baseball game?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton.

"Did she enjoy it?"

"Only parts of it. She thought they wasted a good deal of time running around the lot, but she thought the arguments with the umpires were quite interesting."

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No. 06788, for N.E.¼ S. W.¼ Section 4, Township 153 N, Range 40 W, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson, Peter Kolestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 29, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, that Olans O San, Anstad, Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06137, for W.½ N.E.¼ & N.E.¼ N.E.¼ Section 16, Township 154 N, Range 40 W, 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 7th, day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter Kolstad, Ole E. Wiente, Peter. Brevik, Theodore P. Vigenstad all of Anstad, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Tarjm H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus, deceased, of Grelbrok Minnesota, who on June 6th, 1907. made Homestead Entry No. 1858 Serial No. 04575 for S.E. ¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Theif River Falls Minn on the 17th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Hofstad, Charley Oscar Olson, of Rudell Minn. Amund Lintvedt, Knut O. Lintvedt, of Roland Minn,

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam, Nov, 29, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Dempsey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th. 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 0617, for Lot 6, S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ S. W. ¼ N.E. ¼ & N.W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 5, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Castillo, Gilbert Hanson, Gunder Hanson, Frank Savage, all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Near Art Note.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder"—

"How I do it?"

"No; why you do it."—Chicago Tribune

Genius and Eccentricity.

"You can't have genius without eccentricity."

"That may be so, but I've noticed that it's possible to have a good deal of eccentricity without much genius."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mother Goose.

It is reported that the following occurred in a small poultry store kept by the widow of the deceased merchant:

"I should like to see a nice fat goose," said a customer entering the shop.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Mother will be down directly."—Woman's Home Companion.

An Eye to Business.

"Son, would you like to see your name written high on the scroll of fame?" "No, pa; I'd like to see my name stamped on some domestic article that no family could do without."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

It Would Keep.

The colonel beckoned to his orderly. "Smith, I wish you'd ride into that town yonder and get the correct time."

"Why, sir," Smith hesitated, "I haven't got a watch."

"A watch, a watch!" the colonel bellowed. "What in the name of sense do you want with a watch? Write it down on a piece of paper, man!"—Everybody's

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
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Thief River Falls.

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Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year and the work is to be done in the United States, according to a report from Consul W. E. Alger at Puerto Cortes. The government has also arranged for a supply of silver coin to be minted in Philadelphia.

W.G.Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Fine winter weather this!

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

James O'Brien and Herbert Cousins went down to Oklee to day with two loads of flax.

There is to be a big ball at the Erie hall on Saturday evening December 14th. All are invited.

Mayfield tured out strong to the election and voted for 0. Now they can say that they have an ex-County Commissioner.

Karl Klementson is hawling water for the Erickson threshing machine and they never have to blow the hurry-up whistle.

The Sam McMahan family moved down to St.Hilare yesterday. C.L. Clark took down a load of goods for them.

When you are paying up your fall bills don't forget the printer.

The roads are now in fine condition for hawling grain, althou they are a little rough where they have not been traveled much.

The farmers now have a first class ice bridge across Red Lake River, which will last until about the middle of March.

We are pleased to note the fact that Leimers defeated that man Larson who betrayed his party as chairman of the republican county Committee, for a man who would do that is not fit to be trusted with the office of pound master.

Thomas Jacobson has four fine working oxen for sale, as he will rent his farm next year. Call and see him if you need some second hand machinery.

Wille and G. Swanson and a number of other Deer Park farmers have not got their threshing done yet, but if the present good weather continues they may get threshed yet this fall.

Mr. Weaver, a brother of Miss Flossie Weaver is visiting her and his mother, Mrs. Weaver this week, having stopped on his way home to Wisconson from the N. Dak. harvest fields.

Walter McAndress is running the new Advance seperator for Erickson Bros. this week, and they are causing the farmers to smile at the clean and rapid rate that they are disposing of the threshing.

Simon Solberg was up Monday looking after the threshing of his flax crop, but found that he was one day to late, as the machine had gone west, and he will now have to wait until it swings around the circle.

The next best thing to a bridge to get farm machinery across the Red Lake River is that big Capsen of Vaughan Bros. When you hitch that cable to a threshing machine on one side of the river and start winding it up on the other side, Mr. Machine comes across, slow but sure, and it don't make any difference if the mud and watter is deep, it comes just the same.

The Griffith dredges will complete this end of ditch 53 so as to connect with the one from the south, at the corner of section 32, the fore part of next week; so the water can be let out into the river. Work on this ditch has been done fast and in first class manner. After the two ditches meet there will only be a little shallow ditching to be done with teams, in the spring.

At the special election held in the 5th district last Tuesday to elect a County Commissioner the vote was as follows:

George Leimers	99.
J. B. Larson	80;
A.B. Mandt	77.

This gives the election to Mr. Leimers, who has made an honorable campaign, and will undoubtly make an honest and good county Commissioner.

FOILS A FOUL PLOT.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25 cts. at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE
FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

DRESS MAKING.

For plain and Farcy sewing apply to Mrs. Sam McMahn Student of the America College of dress making.

Kuehnel, Minn.

Not Acceptable.

"I had a chance to make my everlasting fortune the other day."

"Did you grab it?"

"No; I couldn't stand the conditions."

"What was the chance? To serve out Harry Thaw's time?"

"No; to take the place of a man who was to be electrocuted."

"Say, that would have been everlasting, wouldn't it?"

A Cure For Conceit.

Very few men will venture to tell you what to do for a sick horse, but anybody will tell you what to do for yourself.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why Stars Twinkle.

The twinkling of the stars is chiefly an effect produced in the atmosphere upon the waves of light. It is due to currents and strata of air of different densities intermingling and floating past each other, through which the light passes to the eye. It is seen much more in cold than in warm weather and nearer the horizon more than overhead. The same effect may be seen by looking out of a window over a hot radiator or a candle held on the other side of a hot stove, so that you have to look through a body of highly heated air at the candle flame. The flame will be seen to waver and quiver. In other words, the various layers of air are at different densities and in motion, hence the "twinkle."—Exchange.

The Grass Widow Defined.

It is related of a Methodist bishop that when presiding over a district conference in North Carolina he had an attack of hay fever and in consequence was somewhat irascible and impatient. A young preacher who gave a rather poor account of his work was given a severe reprimand by the bishop and asked to state the reason for his failure.

"Well, bishop," he explained, "we had a lot of trouble the first year with a grass widow, and"—

"A grass widow!" roared the bishop. "And what, pray, is a grass widow?"

"A grass widow, bishop," responded the young clergyman, "is a woman whose husband died of hay fever."—St. Louis Republic.

Perhaps.

"Why," said the young man who tried to be cynical, "are dogs and horses so much more faithful in their friendships for us than our fellow human beings?"

"Perhaps," replied Miss Cayenne, "it's often due to the fact that we treat them with so much more kindness and consideration."—Washington Star.

A Good Third.

"You admit that you are not first in her affections, yet you seem cheerful."

"Oh, I can't expect to compete with the pug dog and the rubber plant."—Washington Herald.

Knows Just Enough.

"What do you know about the stock market?" asked Poorly.

"Just enough to keep out of it," answered Richly.—Buffalo Express.

What Ailed Him.

He came creeping in at the usual hour when a man finds it convenient to enter his house with as little commotion as possible. He replied in response to the usual wifely query put to gentlemen who arrive home at that hour of the night that he had been sitting up with a sick friend. "A sick friend, indeed! And what ailed him?" "W-why, he got sat."

NOTICE

The annual Short Course in connection with the agricultural high school at Thief River Falls will open for the winter terms on Monday, December 2nd, and continue until the spring holidays. This is a part of the extension work required of all Putnam high schools and it will be organized on similar lines to that of last year and will be made as practical and useful as possible.

The subjects taught will include the common branches, agriculture, accounting, some typewriting, cooking, sowing, carpentry and black-smithing

The arithmetic will deal exclusively with practical problems and with work closely related to the activities of the student. The book keeping will comprise the study of ordinary accounts, as well as of the various forms and uses of commercial paper; it will also include a brief review of commercial law. Agriculture will deal with farm crops, dairying, stock raising and judging, farm mechanics. The latter will permit of the attendance at a school for gas tractor engines in this city, as well as the handling of various forms of smaller gas engines at the Lincoln building. Carpentry and iron work will permit the students to make iron articles for use at home, such as wagons, sleighs, wagon boxes, wheelbarrows, etc. Model frame barns and truss bridges will also be constructed. The cooking and sewing will meet the needs of those taking this work.

Any resident of the state who is over 16 years of age is eligible to enrol for the course; regardless of other qualifications. Lack of book knowledge ought not to keep any ambitious young person from enrolling, and the course will be especially planned for those who can attend school but a few winter months; whether they come from city or country.

Books are loaned to the students and there is absolutely no cost whatever to the students, except that the wood and iron used in the shops will be sold at cost.

The students will be welcomed to all athletic and literary organizations in the high school. Board and room can be easily secured at reasonable rates in good homes in this city.

Further particulars will be furnished by the undersigned on application.

J.H Hay
Superintendent

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will anyone who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face, Eczema or Salt Rheum vanishes before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; heals burns cuts and bruises. Uneaquled for piles. Only 25 c at All Druggists.

Opulent.

"Is Brown rich?"

"Rich?"

"Yes."

"I should think he is. Why, his wife has an operation every year, just as some women go to the seashore."

He Meant Well.

Clubman—She has a graceful carriage. Bounder—You ought to see her motorcar.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reduced.

"I hear the Pudgerleighs are in greatly reduced circumstances."

"Are they? How did they lose their money?"

"Oh, they haven't lost their money. Mr. Pudgerleigh has had typhoid fever and is a mere walking skeleton, and his wife has been trying a new anti-fat remedy which has brought her weight down [illegible] forty pounds."—Judge's Library.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

It Used to Be Rudely Interrupted In Olden Times In England.

One John Rudge is on record as having bequeathed to the parish of Trysull, in Shropshire, England, 20 shillings a year to be paid to "a poor man" employed to go about church in summer to keep people awake.

At another English church, that of Acton, in Cheshire, it was the practice during the middle of the last century for one of the churchwardens to proceed through the church during service with a huge wand in his hand wherewith if any one of the congregation were observed to be asleep he was instantly awakened by a tap on the head.

In Warwickshire a similar custom prevailed. A warden bearing a stout wand shaped like a hay fork at the end stepped stealthily up and down the nave and the aisles, and whenever he saw an individual asleep he touched him so effectively that the nap was broken, this being sometimes accomplished by the application of the fork to the nape of the neck.

A more playful method obtained in another church. The beadle went about during service carrying a long staff, to one end of which was attached a fox's brush and to the other a knob. With the former he gently tickled the faces of the women sleepers, while with the knob he bestowed a sharp rap on the heads of male offenders.—Exchange.

ORIENTALS APT PUPILS.

It Doesn't Take Them Long to Get the Swing of Our Ways.

About the time the Japanese or Siamese student at Harvard has come to know his way about the campus he has forgotten to prefix "honorable" to the names of professors, he remembers only dimly that he used to salaam to his elders, and he wears a cap with as careless grace and comfort as any other freshman.

If six weeks will make such transformation in the oriental six months will so change him that even his father would have difficulty in recognizing him at first glance. And he can say, "You get me, Harold, don't you, old boy?" and "Let's beat it!" as readily as though he were Boston born.

A tutor over in Cambridge takes oriental students in charge as soon as they arrive at the university and instructs them in the ways and means of acquiring a working knowledge of English. It makes no difference whether the youngsters had any education in the English language or not before they left home.

The Chinese or the Japanese student, the tutor says, is invariably quick, determined and eager to learn. Also, according to this tutor, he unlearns a lot of oriental things.—Boston Herald.

How to Boil Water.

To boil water would seem to be a very simple thing, and yet the late Charles Delmonico used to say that very few people knew how to do it. "The secret is," he said, "in putting good fresh water into a clean kettle already quite warm and setting the water to boiling quickly and then taking it right off for use in tea, coffee or other drinks before it is spoiled. To let it steam and simmer and evaporate until the good water is in the atmosphere and the lime and iron and dregs only left in the kettle is what makes a great many people sick, and it is worse than no water at all." For water boiled like this and flavored with a few drops of lemon juice Mr. Delmonico use to charge as much as for his best liquors, and he often recommended it to his customers and friends who complained of loss of appetite.

A Bold but Unprofitable Retort.

"I passed that woman in the second floor apartment downtown this afternoon with a wonderful new French hat on, and she had her chin up so high in the air she couldn't see any one she knew," said Mrs. Knox, with a tinge of resentment in her voice, as she began to pave the way to inform her husband that her own old awning was looking disgracefully shabby and ready for the church rummage sale.

"That's nothing," retorted Mr. Knox boldly. "When a woman gets a new Paris hat it generally goes to her head."

Then he suddenly remembered that he had an engagement and decided this was as good a time as any to keep it.—Kansas City Star.

Didn't Sound Right.

"Ma, what does d d stand for?"

"Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school?"

"Oh, yes, but that doesn't seem to sound right here."

"Read it out loud, my dear."

My Dear (reading)—"Witness—I heard the defendant say, 'I'll make you suffer for this; I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.'"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

His Kind Heart.

Squire Hornbottle—For a married man you seem to have a lot of time to loaf around the depot and stores. Newt Neversweat—You see, squire, I'm so soft hearted it breaks me all up to sit around the house and watch my wife work so hard.—Washington Times.

Genuine Economy.

Husband—We must begin to economize. Wife—Yes; I began today by cutting all your cigars lengthwise, so that they will last you twice as long.—Satire.

On Tour.

The Actor—What is poetry of the hour? The Poet—The kind that's always going from editor to editor.—Woman's Home Companion.

NEW BANK.
FIRST
STATE BANK,
OF OKLEE Lambert Post Offic e Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.
Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau Vic. Prs.
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Let Us Tell You
Something!
This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.
Don't Buy Elsewhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.
No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.
VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
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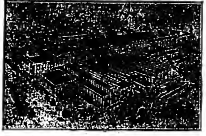
WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR
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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT
IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.
NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.
SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.
COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80
The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).
NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.
Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.
We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.
IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.
DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

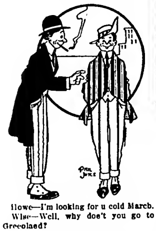
WOMEN SHOULD NEVER USE HARSH PHYSICS

Women are especially susceptible to constipation and their more delicate organisms rebel at the violence of cathartics and purgatives. Drastic medicines like salts, mineral waters, pills and powders may afford temporary relief, but their violent action on the stomach and bowels tends to upset the entire system.

A mild laxative is far preferable and more effective. The combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell, and sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for women, being gentle in action, positive in effect and pleasant to the taste. A spoonful of Syrup Pepsin at night will bring natural relief next morning and, used regularly for a brief period, will so strengthen and tone the muscles of the stomach and bowels that there will be little, if any, further need for medicine.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be procured in any drug store. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

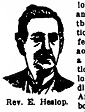
PLACE TO FIND IT.



Howe—I'm looking for a cold March.
Wise—Well, why don't you go to Greenland?

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Excess of Riches.

"He has nine tons of coal in his cellar."

"That's nothing. I've got only one in, but it's paid for."—Detroit Free Press.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the
Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Able Work.

Filkins—Thought you intended to sell your suburban home?

Wilkins—I did, until I read the alluring story my advertising man wrote; then I decided to keep it myself.—Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.Adv.

They're Simple Folk.

"Do you think two could live on my salary?"

"Two Fiji islanders might."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Life is a grind, but it at least sharpens a man's wits.

TIRED BLOOD STARVES THE TISSUES

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Symptoms of Tired Blood in the tissues are, Loss of Flesh, Flabby Muscles, Languor, Sallow Complexion, Debility, Dark Rings around the Eyes, etc. These conditions can be eliminated only by fortifying and reviving the blood stream. Tonitives, the Great Blood Fertilizing Tonic, help the blood to absorb nourishment from the food and convert it into strong living tissues, composing Brain, Nerve, Muscle, Bone and Sinew. To those who are suffering from the effects of over-work, Tonitives are especially recommended. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES TRADE MARK FOR TIRED BLOOD

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by M. K. Fly Co.

25

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings Mallory the fear of missing his transport. Mallory gets a Nevada marriage license.

CHAPTER XXXIV—Continued.

Seeing them together, Mrs. Temple watched the embrace with her daily renewal of joy that the last night's quarrel had not proved fatal. She nudged her husband:

"See, they're making up again."

Dr. Temple was moved to a violent outburst for him: "Well, that the darnedest bridal couple—I only said darn, my dear."

He was still more startled when Mr. Baumann, cruising along the aisle, bent over to murmur: "Can I fix you a nice divorce?"

Dr. Temple rose in such an attitude of horror as he assumed in the pulpit when denouncing the greatest curse of society, and Mr. Baumann retired. As he passed Mallory he cast an appreciative glance at Marjorie and, tapping Mallory's shoulder, whispered: "No wonder you want a marriage license. I'll be in the next car, should you need me." Then he went on his route.

Marjorie stared after him in wonder and asked: "What did that person mean by what he said?"

"It's all right, Marjorie," Mallory explained, in the highest cheer: "We can get married right away."

Marjorie declined to get her hopes up again: "You're always saying that."

"But here's the license—see?"

"What good is that?" she said; "there's no preacher on board."

"But that man is a justice of the peace and he'll marry us."

Marjorie stared at him incredulously: "That creature!—before all these passengers?"

"Not at all," Mallory explained. "We'll go into the smoking room."

Marjorie leaped to her feet, aghast: "Elope two thousand miles to be married in a smoking room by a Yiddish drummer! Harry Mallory, you're crazy"

Put just that way, the proposition did not look so alluring as at first. He sank back with a sigh: "I guess I am. I resign."

He was as weary of being "foiled again" as the villain of a cheap melodrama. The two lovers sat in a twilight of deep melancholy, till Marjorie's mind dug up a new source of alarm:

"Harry, I've just thought of something terrible."

"Let's have it," he sighed, drearily.

"We reach San Francisco at midnight and you sail at daybreak. What becomes of me?"

Mallory had no answer to this problem, except a grim: "I'll not desert you."

"But we'll have no time to get married."

"Then," he declared with iron resolve, "then I'll resign from the army."

Marjorie stared at him with awe. He was so wonderful, so heroic. "But what will the country do without you?"

"It will have to get along the best it can," he answered with finality. "Do you think I'd give you up?"

But this was too much to ask. In the presence of a ruined career and a heroless army, Marjorie felt that her own scruples were too petty to count. She could be heroic, too.

"No!" she said, in a deep, low tone, "No, we'll get married in the smoking room. Go call your drummer!"

This opened the clouds and let in the sun again with such a radiant blaze that Mallory hesitated no longer. "Fine!" he cried, and leaped to his feet, only to be detained again by Marjorie's clutch:

"But first, what about that bracelet?"

"She's got it," Mallory groaned, slumping from the heights again.

"Do you mean to say she's still wearing it?"

"How was I to get it?"

"Couldn't you have slipped into her car last night and stolen it?"

"Good Lord, I shouldn't think you'd want me to go—why, Marjorie—I'd be arrested!"

But Marjorie set her jaw hard: "Well, you get that bracelet, or you don't get me." And then her smouldering jealousy and grief took a less hateful tone: "Oh, Harry!" she wailed, "I'm so lonely and so helpless and so far from home."

"But I'm here," he urged.

"You're farther away than anybody," she whimpered, huddling close to him.

"Poor little thing," he murmured, soothing her with voice and kiss and caress.

"Put your arm round me," she cooed, like a mourning dove, "I don't care if everybody is looking. Oh, I'm so lonely."

"I'm just as lonely as you are," he pleaded, trying to creep into the company of her misery.

"Please marry me soon," she implored, "won't you, please?"

"I'd marry you this minute if you'd say the word," he whispered.

"I'd say it if you only had that bracelet," she sobbed, like a tired child. "I should think you would understand my feelings. That awful person is wearing your bracelet and I have only your ring, and her bracelet is ten times as big as my r-i-n-g, boo-hoo-hoo-oo!"

"I'll get that bracelet if I have to chop her arm off," Mallory vowed.

The sobs stopped short, as Marjorie looked up to ask: "Have you got your sword with you?"

"It's in my trunk," he said, "but I'll manage."

"Now you're speaking like a soldier," Marjorie exclaimed, "my brave, noble, beautiful, fearless husband. I'll tell you! That creature will pass through this car on her way to breakfast. You grab her and take the bracelet away from her."

"I grab her, eh?" he stammered, his heroism wavering a trifle.

"Yes, just grab her."

"Suppose she hasn't the bracelet on?" he mused.

"Grab her anyway," Marjorie answered, fiercely. "Besides, I've no doubt it's welded on." He said nothing. "You did wish it on, didn't you?"

"No, no—never—of course not—" he protested. "If you'll only be calm. I'll get it if I have to throttle her."

Like a young Lady Macbeth, Marjorie gave him her utter approval in any atrocity, and they sat in ambush for their victim to pass into view.

They had not had their breakfast, but they forgot it. A dusky waiter went by chanting his "Lass call for breakfuss in Rining Rar." He chanted it thrice in their ears, but they never heard. Marjorie was gloating over the discomfiture of the odious creature who had dared to precede her in the acquaintance of her husband-to-be. The husband-to-be was miserably wishing that he had to face a tribe of bolo-brandishing Moros, instead of this trivial girl whom he had looked upon when her cheeks were red.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Mr. and Mrs. Little Jimmie.

Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb had longed for the sweet privilege of squaring matters with Mrs. Jimmie Wellington. Sneers and back-biting, shrugs and shudders of contempt were poor compensation for the ever-vivid fact that Mrs. Wellington had proved attractive to her Sammy while Mrs. Wellington's Jimmie never looked at Mrs. Whitcomb. Or if he did, his eyes had been so blurred that he had seen two of her—and avoided both.

Yesterday she had overheard Jimmie vow sobriety. Today his shining morning face showed that he had kept his word. She could hardly wait to begin the flirtation which, she trusted, would render Mrs. Wellington helplessly furious for six long Reno months.

The Divorce Drummer interposed and held Jimmie prisoner for a time, but as soon as Mr. Baumann released him, Mrs. Whitcomb apprehended him. With a smile that beckoned and with eyes that went out like far-cast fishhooks, she drew Leviathan into her net.

She reeled him in and he plounced in the seat opposite. What she took for bashfulness was reluctance. To add the last charm to her success, Mrs. Wellington arrived to see it. Mrs. Whitcomb saw the lonely Ashton rise and offer her the seat facing him. Mrs. Wellington took it and sat down with the back of her head so close to the back of Mr. Wellington's head that the feather in her hat tickled his neck.

Jimmie Wellington had seen his wife pass by. To his sober eyes she was a fine sight as she moved up the aisle. In his alcohol-emancipated mind the keen sense of wrong endured that had driven him forth to Reno began to lose its edge. His own soul appealed from Jimmie drunk to Jimmie sober. The appellate judge began to reverse the lower court's decision, point by point.

He felt a sudden recrudescence of jealousy as he heard Ashton's voice unctuously, flirtatiously offering his wife hospitality. He wanted to trounce Ashton. But what right had he to defend from gallantry the woman he was about to forswear before the world? Jimmie's soul was in turmoil, and Mrs. Whitcomb's pretty face and alluring smile only annoyed him.

She had made several gracious speeches before he quite comprehended any of them. Then he realized that she was saying, "I'm so glad you're going to stop at Reno, Mr. Wellington."

"Thank you. So am I," he mumbled, trying to look interested and wishing that his wife's plume would not tickle his neck.

Mrs. Whitcomb went on, leaning closer: "We two poor mistreated wretches must try to console one another, mustn't we?"

"Yes,—yes,—we must," Wellington nodded, with a sickly cheer.

Mrs. Whitcomb leaned a little closer. "Do you know that I feel almost related to you, Mr. Wellington?"

"Related?" he echoed, "you?—to me? How?"

"My husband knew your wife so well."

Somehow a wave of jealous rage surged over him, and he growled: "Your husband is a scoundrel."

Mrs. Whitcomb's smile turned to vinegar: "Oh, I can't permit you to slander the poor boy behind his back. It was all your wife's fault."

Wellington amazed himself by his own bravery when he heard himself volleying back: "And I can't permit you to slander my wife behind her back. It was all your husband's fault."

Mrs. Jimmie overheard this behind her back, and it strangely thrilled her. She ignored Ashton's existence and listened for Mrs. Whitcomb's next retort. It consisted of a simple, icy drawl: "I think I'll go to breakfast."

She seemed to pick up Ashton with her eyes as she glided by, for, finding himself unnoticed, he rose with a careless: "I think I'll go to breakfast," and followed Mrs. Whitcomb. The Wellingtons sat dos-a-dos for some exciting seconds, and then on a sudden impulse, Mrs. Jimmie rose, knelt in the seat and spoke across the back of it:

"It was very nice of you to defend me, Jimmie—er—James."

Wellington almost dislocated several joints in rising quickly and whirling round at the cordiality of her tone. But his smile vanished at her last word. He protested, feebly: "James sounds so like a—a butler. Can't you call me Little Jimmie again?"

Mrs. Wellington smiled indulgently: "Well, since it's the last time Good-bye, Little Jimmie." And she put out her hand. He seized it hungrily and clung to it: "Good-bye?—aren't you getting off at Reno?"

"Yes, but—"

"So am I—Lucretia."

"But we can't afford to be seen together."

Still holding her hand, he temporized: "We've got to stay married for six months at least—while we establish a residence. Couldn't we—er—couldn't we establish a residence—er—together?"

Mrs. Wellington's eyes grew a little red, as she answered: "It would be too lonesome waiting for you to roll home."

Jimmie stared at her. He felt the regret in her voice and took strange courage from it. He hauled from his pocket his huge flask, and said quickly: "Well, if you're jealous of this I'll promise to cork it up forever."

She shook her head skeptically: "You couldn't."

"Just to prove it," he said, "I'll chuck it out of the window." He flung up the sash and made ready to hurl his enemy into the flying landscape.

"Bravo!" cried Mrs. Wellington.

But even as his hand was about to let go, he tightened his clutch again, and pondered: "It seems a shame to waste it."

"I thought so," said Mrs. Jimmie, drooping perceptibly. Her husband began to feel that, after all, she cared what became of him.

"I'll tell you," he said, "I'll give it to old Doc Temple. He takes his straight."

"Fine!"

He turned towards the seat where the clergyman and his wife were sitting, oblivious of the drama of reconciliation playing so close at hand. Little Jimmie paused, caressed the flask, and kissed it. "Good-bye, old playmate!" Then, tossing his head with bravado, he reached out and touched the clergyman's shoulder. Dr. Temple turned and rose with a questioning look. Wellington put the flask in his hand and chuckled: "Merry Christmas!"

"But, my good man—" the preacher objected, finding in his hand a donation about as welcome and as wieldy as a strange baby. Wellington winked: "It may come in handy for—your pellcots."

And now, struck with a sudden idea, Mrs. Wellington spoke: "Oh Mrs. Temple."

"Yes, my dear," said the little old lady, rising. Mrs. Wellington placed in her hand a small portfolio and laughed: "Happy New Year!"

Mrs. Temple stared at her gift and gasped: "Great heavens! Your cigars!"

"They'll be such a consolation," Mrs. Wellington explained, "while a doctor is out with his patients."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

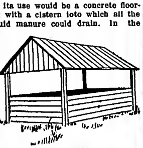
FARM AND BEES

GOOD MANURE SHED NEEDED

Protection Should Cover a Door at End of Alley Back of Stalls—Much Fertilizer Saved.

A shed may easily be built at one end of the barn for the gathering and protection of manure against the weather. The shed should cover a door at the end of the alley behind the stalls, and the floor of the barn so arranged with a drop that all manure, both liquid and solid, is caught and easily moved toward the door and this shed. If the fields are dry enough the manure spreader may be driven under the shed and loaded directly from the barn door.

If the fields are too wet for use of the spreader then the manure may be protected from rain and consequent waste. The only thing that could be added to this shed to make it perfect for its use would be a concrete flooring with a cistern into which all the liquid manure could drain. In the absence of this use of straw for bedding whenever possible, as this will serve to absorb practically all of the liquid part of the manure.



A Good Manure Shed.

Taken in the aggregate, there can be no question that thousands of dollars' worth of valuable fertilizer is wasted each year through loss of liquid manure and through the leeching of manure piles that are stored in the barn yards without shelter. The question of the best method in which to preserve the liquid manure is well worthy of study.

The Agricultural College of Manhattan, Kan., has its large barn yard paved with stone, which drains to a central cistern, where all the liquid manure is collected and later pumped out for distribution on the grass and other crops.

BULLETIN OF HONEY PRODUCT

Circular of Particular Interest to Bee Keepers Issued by the Department of Agriculture.

Farmers Bulletin No. 503, United States department of agriculture, has recently sent out a bulletin on comb honey that will be of particular interest to bee keepers. It is by George S. Demuth, agricultural assistant, bureau of entomology, and treats at considerable length of the comb product, analyzing the best practice and pointing out some essentials to the production of maximum crops of the best grades.

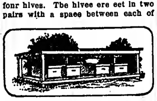
The bulletin is mainly an argument in favor of the production of attractive, high quality comb honey, and since this combination can only be secured in rather limited areas, it is urged that those only who are so favored by location will find it profitable to run to comb honey.

The bulletin also calls attention to the fact that the tendency in bee keeping is decidedly toward the production of extracted, rather than comb honey, and, it says, if the general public finally becomes convinced of the purity and wholesomeness of extracted honey, it will become a staple article of food. "Present tendencies, therefore, emphasize the desirability of comb honey of the most attractive appearance possible."

PROTECTION FOR BEE HIVES

Covered Stand Found Satisfactory for Winter and Summer and for Interchange of Chambers.

The stand, shown in the illustration, will do very nicely for both winter and summer. The back and ends may be boarded up and the hives packed with leaves for winter. If made 7 feet long and 3 feet wide it will accommodate four hives. The hives are set in two pairs with a space between each of the pairs the width of a hive. This is convenient when making the spring interchange of brood chambers. The 2x4-inch sills on which the hives rest are 1½ and 2 inches from the ground, the rear sill being the highest. The roofs of the stands are made of light half-inch boards, and are high enough above the hives to allow of necessary tiering up and easy handling of supers.



Covered Hive Stand.

I WANT TO BUY TURKEYS CHICKENS DUCKS GEESE GUINEAS AT TOP PRICES FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT

WRITE ME FOR SPECIAL CASH PRICES

REMEMBER: WE CHARGE YOU NO COMMISSION

WANT YOUR CREAM HIGHEST TWIN CITY PRICES PAID

R. E. COBB
100 EAST 3D STREET
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Saskatchewan

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Your Opportunity is NOW in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

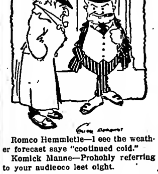
NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to

R. A. GARRETT,
315 Jackson Street,
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

LIKE THE WEATHER.



Romeo Hammlette—I see the weather forecast says "continued cold."

Komick Manne—Probably referring to your audience last night.

Wireless Map.

A novelty in the way of maps has just been issued by the German imperial postoffice, which has compiled a chart showing the principal wireless telegraph stations in the world. The object is to advertise the facilities now afforded in Germany for "drahtlose" telegraphy. German stations are, of course, given special prominence on the map, and in this connection it is interesting to note that the station at Neuen is claimed to be the most powerful in existence, its range being 2,100 miles. This is two hundred miles more than that of Eiffel tower.

Mighty Hard to Eat.

"So you like all kinds of pie?"

"Yes! all except humble"

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

IS TO BE PERMANENT

MINN. AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT CONGRESS TO BE NEW NAME.

APPROPRIATION ASKED.

Governor Eberhart and Maude Ballington Booth Close Sessions Saturday Night.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota conservation and agricultural congress has become a permanent organization. The word "Conservation" has been dropped from its name, however.

It was unanimously decided at Saturday morning's session that another meeting should be held next year and annually thereafter. The name of the organization will be the Minnesota Agricultural Development congress.

A resolution was passed asking the legislature to pass a law authorizing the governor to appoint a Minnesota agricultural development commission. The legislature will be asked to appropriate enough money to take care of the permanent organization. It was also decided to have the permanent chairman of the congress draft the bill.

Time Debated.

There was some debate regarding the time for the next meeting. Some wanted it to take place the first week in December of next year and others wanted it the first week in January, 1914. The matter was finally left to the executive board for decision.

Dan A. Wallace, of St. Paul, advocated a state agricultural department to take up the work now being done by a large number of boards, in an address delivered at the conservation congress Saturday morning.

"In studying the work which other states are doing for agriculture, it seems to me that it would be an eminently practical idea for us to have in the state of Minnesota a department or commission of agriculture, instead of having a confusion of boards and commissions for the administration of agricultural affairs of the state," he said. "Why should we not supplant this idea with a systematized organization of bureaus grouped under a state department of agriculture."

State Agricultural Society Scored.

Mr. Wallace attacked the work of the Minnesota Agricultural society. He said:

"The annual meeting of the Minnesota Agricultural society is really but a political convention in miniature, the effective result of the educational features of the program being practically nullified. This is great misfortune, for there is really serious need of at least one great conference each year where agriculture is the chief and only theme for discussion. The situation has become so acute in the affairs of the Minnesota Agricultural society that it is quite possible that the educational features of the annual meeting will be entirely divorced from the ordinary business session, the affiliated organizations preferring to hold their meetings in different parts of the state where they can be free from the atmosphere of politics which is always present at the St. Paul and Minneapolis meetings. Under a state department of agriculture the state and county fairs are merely one feature of the work of the department.

Constructive Legislation Wanted.

"If you would inquire what is wrong with the present administrative functions of the state in relation to agriculture, it seems to me that the general statement would hold true that there is at the present time a lack of sufficient constructive legislation for the protection of agricultural interests," continued Mr. Wallace. "There is likewise a lack of direct responsibility on the part of the various state bureaus and commissions, there is a lack of intelligent information as to our soil, and a woeful lack of statistical information. There is a duplication of work, there is the harmful effect of a political atmosphere, which lends to constant scandal, and worst of all a serious lack of business efficiency. Though I do not know that a state department of agriculture would straighten out all of these difficulties, however, our present method suggests confusion, whereas a plan of state department of agriculture provides orderly organizations."

H. R. Smith, professor of animal husbandry at the agricultural college, spoke on "Dairying and Live Stock as a Means of Developing the Northwest," at the morning session of the congress.

"There has never been a time in the history of the United States when there has been a greater need for the development of the live stock industry than now, and there is no section of the country where the need is more urgent than in the Northwest," said Professor Smith.

"Prices are high on animal products because there is a scarcity of live stock," he said. "How could we expect anything but high prices on beef in view of the fact that there are eight per cent less beef cattle in total and 21 per cent less beef steers in the country today than 10 years ago, whereas there are 21 per cent more people to feed."

Professor Smith said that the farmers of Minnesota and other western states had neglected the raising of live stock for the raising of wheat. He pleaded for a return to the live stock industry and showed what could be gained by such a course. He showed how important the raising of live stock was to the fertility of the soil.

Governor Norris of Montana, who was to have appeared on the program Saturday, spoke Friday night instead. Besides Governor Norris, who spoke on the subject of "The Great Northwest," Miss Margaret Evans, dean of women at Carleton college, spoke on "Child Conservation," and Mrs. E. H. Loyhed, president Minnesota Federation of Women's clubs, discussed the work that the club women are doing in Minnesota. H. Longstreet Taylor ended the evening session with a discussion of what should be and what can be done in the fight against tuberculosis.

"The most effective way to prevent American emigration to Canada is to adopt a more liberal policy towards settlers upon their public lands," said Governor Norris of Montana in his address at the Conservation congress last night.

"With its many and superior advantages the Northwest should speedily become thickly populated and fully developed; but the public land policy of the government must be changed."

Maude Ballington Booth, noted prison worker, spoke on "The Discharged Prisoner—An Asset." Governor Eberhart was also on the program for one of the closing addresses. The registration was 4,531 persons.

CANVASSING DONE.

Certifies for First Time the Popular Choice for United States Senator.

St. Paul.—Minnesota's vote on president and on state officers and congressman has just been officially declared by the state canvassing board. Complete tables of the vote already had been made up from duplicate returns by direction of Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state and chairman of the board. The original returns were opened by the members of the board, checked, and the results found to be identical with the unofficial figures announced at the capitol last week. Theodore Roosevelt's official plurality in Minnesota is 19,430, and Governor A. O. Eberhart led P. M. Ringdal by 30,029.

The Vote on Governor.

The official vote by counties for governor, as certified today, is as follows:

	Eberhart, rep.	Ringdal, dem.	Morgan, pub. own.	Lobeck, pro.	Collins, prog.
Aitkin	631	308	328	235	235
Anoka	1,022	155	92	390	189
Becker	1,228	672	278	426	362
Beltrami	1,381	644	860	141	198
Benton	690	616	108	106	244
Big Stone	588	322	70	201	183
Blue Earth	2,070	2,159	184	338	430
Brown	1,162	1,314	374	88	172
Carlton	734	641	389	299	312
Carver	1,416	182	53	87	180
Cass	829	401	291	107	184
Chippewa	827	866	83	513	231
Chisago	1,213	429	112	229	522
Clay	1,336	701	141	295	318
Clearwater	375	162	173	246	107
Cook	132	96	50	29	35
Cottonwood	736	471	78	276	290
Crow Wing	1,229	663	725	208	277
Dakota	1,778	1,510	175	250	453
Dodge	926	161	35	144	285
Douglas	966	476	92	1,105	271
Faribault	1,350	817	78	578	370
Fillmore	1,911	827	103	807	447
Freeborn	1,553	862	187	513	416
Goodhue	2,179	1,078	149	808	758
Grant	521	281	28	323	288
Hennepin	18,500	12,428	6,009	3,061	4,887
Houston	1,422	711	37	127	300
Hubbard	637	459	233	134	120
Isanti	878	212	330	483	156
Itasca	893	727	537	89	237
Jackson	1,072	890	61	204	293
Kanabec	515	221	267	135	111
Kandiyohi	1,190	898	140	720	275
Kittson	542	421	61	211	219
Koochiching	624	453	512	34	101
Lac qui Parle	829	690	70	523	384
Lake	357	203	433	118	64
Le Sueur	1,307	1,538	138	163	301
Lincoln	628	473	106	178	199
Lyon	940	1,038	122	327	290
McLeod	1,101	1,215	50	134	195
Mahnomen	181	247	87	23	37
Marshall	1,065	716	175	542	347
Martin	1,162	1,321	80	239	327
Meeker	1,413	865	62	218	449
Mille Lacs	817	391	207	228	143
Morrison	1,340	1,194	272	113	286
Mower	2,018	1,005	135	277	360
Murray	866	685	62	192	201
Nicollet	1,027	884	84	201	167
Nobles	1,143	910	111	188	337
Norman	778	482	213	535	165
Olmsted	1,000	1,494	71	247	436
Otter Tail	2,181	1,815	496	936	762
Pennington	648	437	322	296	114
Pine	1,099	866	293	228	311
Pipestone	652	438	101	106	182
Polk	1,702	1,657	680	1,063	400
Pope	996	290	33	679	208
Ramsey	14,592	11,012	2,556	771	3,245
Red Lake	302	423	45	48	63
Redwood	1,276	1,040	144	185	351
Renville	1,718	1,180	86	392	384
Rice	1,906	1,496	127	437	474
Rock	768	470	61	201	150
Roseau	705	311	390	194	153
St. Louis	6,706	6,707	2,517	1,568	2,111
Scott	837	1,040	38	96	118
Sherburne	663	326	70	197	214
Sibley	1,127	793	68	112	298
Stearns	1,759	3,137	200	298	600
Steele	1,148	1,364	63	256	251
Stevens	601	522	33	198	160
Swift	851	867	78	496	210
Todd	1,430	1,063	428	341	321
Traverse	483	441	10	92	109
Wabasha	1,261	1,452	43	122	351
Wadena	519	303	148	119	136
Waseca	1,110	922	68	273	215
Washington	1,980	1,100	174	218	573
Watonwan	863	623	33	244	202
Wilkin	536	449	41	185	183
Winona	2,230	2,790	213	127	445
Wright	1,737	1,219	190	460	555
Yel'w Medicine	764	669	71	488	393
Totals	129,688	99,659	25,769	29,876	33,455

Endeavorers Elect New Officers.

Hastings.—At the eleventh annual convention of the River District Christian Endeavor union the following officers were elected: President, Rev. G. E. Reihert, Winona; vice president, Miss Anna L. Hartin of Hastings; secretary, Miss Eliza Larson of Lake City; treasurer, Earl Jewell of Winona; junior superintendent, Miss Mildred Wruck of Winona; missionary chairman, Miss Claretta Kee of Rochester. The 1913 convention will be held in Farmington.

Consul Admits His Guilt.

Duluth.—V. D. Nicholich, Montenegrin consul and representative in the United States and Canada, pleaded guilty to one of the two indictments returned against him by the November grand jury charging him with grand larceny in the first degree. Nickolich has been held a prisoner in Duluth since Sept. 26, when he was arrested, accused of withholding trust funds from several estates left in his keeping. He will serve from one to ten years at Stillwater.

ALLEGED EMBEZZLER IS CAUGHT

ARRESTED IN GEORGIA—SAID TO BE FORMER BANKER.

Accused of Taking $20,000 From Bank of Commerce, Winnebago, Minn.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 30.—Believed to be H. W. Parker, the embezzling vice president of the Bank of Commerce of Winnebago, Minn., J. M. Long, prominent business man and leading social figure in Westpoint, Georgia, a small city near Atlanta, has just been arrested and is being held for Pinkerton identification experts. Long has been in Westpoint since spring.

He is proprietor and manager of the Grand theatre, a leading playhouse of West Point, is promoter of several enterprises and he and his wife are dominant figures in social circles. He married in Atlanta shortly after reaching Georgia, going immediately from this city to the place in which he was arrested.

His wife is a former Cincinnati actress, who since the revelation of her hectic career, has refused to tell her name. She and Long resided in a palatial home in Westpoint which became one of the most popular homes in the city for the many elaborate social events held therein.

According to Pinkerton detectives, which organization has pursued the absconding bank official over the entire continent and even foreign shores, the embezzlement was committed during early 1912.

The men arrested in Westpoint had just invested in much real estate and had expressed his intention of making Georgia his permanent home.

A few weeks ago the Pinkertons sent the Parker "man hunt" circular to officials in Westpoint. Widespread attention to it was attracted by the luring reward of $1,250. The striking resemblance in the picture of the fugitive bank president to the meteoric Westpoint citizen aroused the mayor, John T. Johnson and two railway detectives to investigation.

The arrest threw the entire community into a ferment of excitement. The jail was besieged with friends of the prisoner offering support in every conceivable manner. Calm and complacent, Long smilingly greeted his supporters and assured them that his arrest was a ridiculous farce.

He grew reticent, however, when questioned by officials who had caused his arrest, and would say nothing, except that he had never resided in Minnesota and knew nothing whatever of the embezzlement of which he had been accused.

A dramatic feature to the arrest was created when the prisoner's young wife came to the jail and pleaded with the jailor to permit her to remain in the cell with her husband. She was forced out of the building crying hysterically, and almost collapsed when placed in a cab to be sent home.

Long is about 45 years old, and is versatile in accomplishment. He handles a telegraph instrument with the same efficiency with which he managed his successful business affairs in Westpoint.

Left Family in Winnebago.

Winnebago, Minn.—Harry W. Parker, the absconding vice president of the State Bank of Commerce of this city and who is reported to have been captured in a small Georgia town left here on the 29th of April last. He told friends that he was going to Minneapolis to look after his candidacy for grand master of the state Odd Fellows' lodge.

It did not dawn on anyone for two or three days after he had gone that he did not intend to return until it was found that the bank was short of funds amounting to approximately $20,000.

He was an expert telegrapher, which seems a strong bit of evidence that the captured man is he.

Justice Bunn Named.

St. Paul.—Associate Justice George L. Bunn, resident of St. Paul, whose term of office expires January 1, received the appointment from Governor Eberhart to the position on the supreme bench vacated by Justice Calvin L. Brown, who was elected to the position of chief justice in the recent election. This was the governor's busy day for making appointments. Frank Catlin, chief of police in St. Paul, is named to succeed Judge Oscar Hallam of the Ramsay district court, who was elected to a place on the supreme bench.

Three Hurt in Car Crash.

Minneapolis.—Three men were injured, one very seriously, when a street car and an automobile collided at Thirty-first street and Grand avenue south. Edward O. Brown, 1802 James avenue south, treasurer Brown Brothers' Mercantile company, was injured.

Schools Hold Industrial Contest.

Fergus Falls.—An Otter Tail county industrial contest was held in this city, and exhibits were shown from the schools in all part of the county.

Exciting Street Fracas.

Minneapolis.—Two St. Paul men, standing on the sidewalk outside Brackett's grocery store on Fifth st., between Nicollet and Hennepin avenues, each with a revolver pressed against the other's stomach, caused considerable excitement, augmented when a third man appeared, knocked the smaller of the two down, attempted, to wrest the weapon out of his hand and came near being shot for his interference. The revolver exploded twice, one bullet passing through a window.

MADE HIM SOMEWHAT TIRED

Mose Had Good Excuse for Wishing to Be Rid of the Company of Sam Jackson.

"'Twan't all account o' dat yaller gal, Saliny," explained Mose, talking with difficulty through the bandages that swathed his face.

"I gone out walking wid her and along comes dat Sam Jackson, what she's been keeping company with. Widout saying a word dat man comes over and busts me in de mouf. No sooner did I get up dan, bam! He lands on my lef' year and over I goes again.

"After that he hit me in this year and then in the other one; and stomped on me while I was down. When I got up and began to run he followed, kicking me every yuther step.

"I never got so tired of a culled man in all my life!"

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

813 E. Second St., Muncie, Ind.—"My little girl had a bad breaking out on the scalp. It was little white lumps. The pimples would break out as large as a common pinhead all over her head. They would break and run yellow matter. She suffered nearly a year with itching and burning. It was sore and itched all the time. The matter that ran from her head was very thick. I did not comb her hair very often, her head was too sore to comb it, and when I did comb, it came out in bunches. Some nights her head itched so had she could not sleep.

"I tried several different soaps and ointments, also patent medicine, but nothing could I get to stop it. I began using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment this summer after I sent for the free samples. I used them and they did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. I washed her head with Cuticura Soap and rubbed the Cuticura Ointment in the scalp every two weeks. A week after I had washed her head three times you could not tell she ever had a breaking out on her head. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also made the hair grow beautifully." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Patterson, Dec. 22, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Old Landmark Gone.

The Blaine schoolhouse in Mare Hill up on the hill, the one James G. Blaine honored years ago by giving a bell, which still hangs in the belfry, is no more. It has been converted into a storeroom and moved to another site. A good many bright boys and girls, now old men and women, graduated from the historic building, and no doubt there is a feeling of sorrow as the old schoolhouse leaves the foundation it was builded upon years and years ago.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

What Are Her Thoughts?

"Gladys has a far away look."

"I don't understand that. Her fiance lives just around the corner."

Kind to Watch.

"Dibbs apparently has no bad habits."

"Beware of that man."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Especially where flirting is concerned, a little learning is a dangerous thing.

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 202 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood." Adv.

His Successor.

"I suppose you expect your son to stop into your shoes when you retire?"

"No. I hardly expect that; but he has already taken my seat in the front row."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Whenever You Use Your Back

Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.

Do not neglect any little kidney ill for the slight troubles run into Dropsy, Gravel, Stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

AN IDAHO CASE.

L. C. Warner, N. Fairfield Ave., Pocatello, Ida., says: "I suffered severely from gravel and many of the attacks confined me to bed for weeks. The pain I endured when the stones were passing was indescribable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and the cure has been permanent. Though in my 75th year I am hale and hearty."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c. there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A6, St. Paul, Minn.

TYPEWRITERS

All makes from $15 up. Over 1000 to select from, all guaranteed. Machines rented 3 months for $5. Write for bargain list No. 1. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 49-1912.

Mamma Says "It's Safe for Children"

CONTAINS NO OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds

Y.M.C.A. AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL

of Minneapolis. The only school of the kind that pays its men for shop work. Next class Jan. 6. WRITE FOR BOOKLET K.

High CASH Prices FOR Hides, Furs, Pelts, Etc.

Mink $8.00; Red Fox $8.00; Prairie Wolf $5.00; Raccoon $4.00; Black Skunk $5.00; Narrow Stripe Skunk $3.00; Weasel $1.25; Muskrat No. 1 Large Winter 65c. The above prices are for large and prime, medium, small and No. 2 in proportion. All other furs equally high.

Green and Green Salted Cow Hides 13 to 14½c per lb. Horse Hides No. 1 large $3.65, medium and small in proportion.

Ship to Us. Quick Returns.

Trappers' Supplies at lowest prices. Price List and Catalog FREE.

N. W. HIDE & FUR CO., Est. 1890 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

$65 TO $200

A Month. Learn a new profession. Seven Weeks. We have jobs for three hundred men before May 1st, 1913. INDIANA SCHOOL OF TRACTIONEERING, 100 PINE LAKE AVE., LAPORTE, IND.

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 22 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

Every invalid woman is invited to consult our Staff of Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists, at the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter or personally at my expense.—R. V. PIERCE, M. D.

I Invite Suffering Women

There is every reason why women should not trust their delicate constitutions in the hands of unskilled persons. It requires a thorough medical education to appreciate and understand the delicate female organism. There is every reason why she should write or personally consult an experienced specialist.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For "run-down," debilitated women of all occupations

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

is unequaled as a restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is devised and put up by a physician of vast experience in the treatment of women's maladies. Its ingredients have the indorsement of leading physicians in all schools of practice.

The "Favorite Prescription" has been sold by dealers in medicine in its liquid form for over 40 years. Now it can also be obtained of them in tablet form—or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce for trial box.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorates the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It Helped Me So Much."

Mrs. F. W. Myers, of Bodines, Pa., says: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has done me a wonderful lot of good. "Seven years ago when our first child was born I was in it miserable. I doctored with two physicians without any relief. I then went to see one of the head doctors in Williamsport; he said I must have an operation at once and that I should quit work, but that was something I could not do. I then began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and it helped me so much. I always suffered so until our last child when I got along nicely. I shall never go through it again without your medicine.

"Will close by wishing you much success in future."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

TRACKED BY A DREAM

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

MANY PEOPLE know the extraordinary story of a happening to M. Berard, for many years judge, and, afterward, member of the Chamber of Deputies.

A few months after he had been called to the bench he went for an excursion in the Cevennes Mountains and spent the night in a lonely inn. He fell asleep and had a terrible nightmare. He saw the innkeeper and his wife steal up to his bed, and, while the woman grasped both his arms, the husband raised a long, sharp knife, and stabbed him in the throat. They then carried him out of the room, threw him into a deep hole behind the house, and covered him with refuse.

When M. Berard awoke, it took him a long time to shake off the effects of this fearful dream, and, even while he dressed, he still seemed to feel the cuts in his throat.

Before leaving the house where he spent such an unpleasant night, he gazed long at the host and hostess, and could not help thinking they looked villainous.

A year later M. Berard was appointed assistant judge in the very district where his sleep had been so unexpectedly disturbed, and the first thing he learned was that the authorities there were investigating a crime that had been committed some months before. A notary, who had collected a large sum of money, had mysteriously disappeared, and there was no doubt that the unfortunate man had been assassinated.

On the very day of M. Berard's arrival the police had received an anonymous communication informing them that this notary had entered a certain tavern, and since that moment had not been seen. The examining magistrate had the innkeeper and his wife brought before him, and asked M. Berard to be present at this interview.

When they entered the room, M. Berard could hardly suppress an exclamation as he recognized his host and hostess of the country inn. His dream rose up before him, and he asked the magistrate to be allowed to say something to the man and woman, who violently protested their innocence.

"You are the murderers," he said, "and I will even tell you how you committed the crime. You, the man, stabbed your victim with your large knife, and, together, you carried the body to a deep hole, covering it with refuse. It must be there now."

The couple looked thunderstruck. Then the wife was seized with a fit of trembling, and before another moment had passed both confessed their crime. The body of the unfortunate man was found in the very spot named by M. Berard.

It is not for me to explain this strange incident, which at the time created a tremendous sensation. All I know is that but for an extraordinary dream I, too, might possibly never have discovered who committed the murder at Vincennes.

In January, 1891, I was informed, early in the morning, that an old lady, a Madame Bazire, living in a small apartment in the Rue de Terrier, Vincennes, had been found strangled.

I at once started for Vincennes with M. Guillot, the magistrate, and went straight to the house, where everything had been left undisturbed.

In a poorly furnished bedroom, ornamented with banners, rosaries, and pictures of saints, lay the body of the old creature, face downward.

The murderer had strangled her, and had placed on her back a curious looking old trunk, covered with boarskins and provided with four rollers. Never before had I seen such a trunk.

Madame Bazire, well known in the neighborhood, was a quiet, inoffensive woman, most religious, who, during the thirty years she had resided at Vincennes, had never missed either morning mass or vespers. On the morning of the murder she had gone to mass at nine, telling the concierge that she would return soon, because she wanted to put her room in order.

At first, nobody in the house troubled about her, as it was thought that she might have come back late without being noticed. The next day, however, the neighbors began to feel uneasy.

Madame Bazire received every morning Le Messager de Sainte Philomene, a little religious paper which tells pious people what prayers they have to say during the day. When it was remarked that Le Messager de Sainte Philomene remained untouched under the door, the neighbors rang her bell, and, receiving no reply, sent for the police commissary.

My first impression was that robbery had been the motive of the crime. All the cupboards had been ransacked, and on the floor were several small bundles of linen and clothes—of which Madame Bazire had a large quantity—and which the assassin, for some reason or other, had left behind. Only a big clock that used to stand on the mantelpiece, and, according to the neighbors, weighed more than forty pounds, had disappeared. On the marble slab the thin coating of dust showed the spot where it had stood.

On the other hand, Madame Bazire's gold watch was still hanging on a nail near her bed. If the murderer had gone there bent on robbery, why did he leave the watch, and carry off the cumbrous and less valuable timepiece?

Moreover, the poor lady, who had but a small annuity, was known to have little money in the house, for she had put off a few payments for the following day, when she intended to collect her quarterly payment from the bank. And when I inquired at that establishment I learned that Madame Bazire had not called there.

I was puzzled, and sounded the neighbors one after the other. They, however, had but little to say, with the exception of Madame L——, a most talkative old creature, whose long-winded stories began to get on my nerves. I had no cause whatever for suspicion, yet I could not help inquiring from the police commissary in her district who she was.

"Oh," he said laughingly, "she is all right. Her husband is employed in a big establishment, and they are very well off."

In the quarter, too, Madame L—— bore a good reputation.

For all that, the woman seemed to haunt me, and I paid her another visit to ask for further information. This time she gave me the description of a mysterious personage, who, she said, often came to see Madame Bazire, a poorly dressed man, easily recognizable by a huge bag hanging from his shoulders by a strap.

It took me several days to hunt up this individual. I traced him to the Notre Dame des Victoires church, waited till he came out, and asked him to conduct me to his house. Without uttering a word, he took me to Batignolles, to a queer-looking room, where he and his brother lived.

I confess that, although I considered myself case-hardened as regards surprises, I stared with astonishment when I beheld that room, while a pungent smell nearly choked me. In the corner the brother was bending over a small stove cooking a miserable stew, their evening meal. But the strange odor emanated from hundreds of pairs of old boots and shoes, piled up everywhere, dirty and covered with mildew.

Quietly, with an almost touching simplicity, these two men informed me that they knew Madame Bazire very well indeed—a charitable, kind lady, who helped them in the good work they were doing. One of them had been to see her on the morning before the murder, and not on the day itself, as Madame L—— had asserted.

And then these two quaint fellows told me the extraordinary life they led. The elder brother was messenger in a big shop and both, fanatically religious, not only lived on that humble salary, but managed to put a little money aside, with which they bought old boots and shoes, and sold them at fairs. The profits they derived from these transactions they gave to a charitable institution in aid of abandoned children. Their only joy in life was to pray, and to assist those poorer than themselves!

A subsequent inquiry showed that these men had nothing to do with the crime, and I am not ashamed to own that, despite my anxiety to trace the culprit, I was glad these two quaint philanthropists were innocent.

I next discovered that Madame Bazire had a niece, whom she had not seen for a long time because that young person did not go regularly to mass. This niece was engaged to a youth, a kind of butcher, who sold horse-flesh in the Paris streets. His reputation was anything but good.

I have always been averse to arresting a person on mere suspicion. But here, without any clue to work upon, I departed from my principle, and ordered one of my men to bring the man to my office.

He looked so scared, and contradicted himself so much, that had he been arraigned there and then before a jury, they would unhesitatingly have found him guilty. Moreover, he had a very unclean record, and two circumstances looked most suspicious: First, he, who the day before the murder did not possess a cent, now had, when searched, two gold pieces in his pocket. And, second, he was carrying a little parcel containing linen and some fancy material, in every way similar to the bundles found at Madame Bazire's.

At first he would not explain whence came the money and the parcel, and finally said that in the tram-car he had "met one of his former sweethearts—cook in a "swell house"—who had given him the forty francs and the linen.

The story seemed all the more incredible as he pretended to be ignorant of the name and address of this generous woman.

"All I know," he declared, "is that she is called Adele, and is in service in a house near the Arc de Triomphe."

It was the same childish and improbable story of most criminals.

"I think we made a good haul, sir," said the inspector who had arrested him.

"That is not my opinion," I replied; "he may be a bad egg, but I doubt whether he has anything to do with this business."

My inspector looked surprised.

"But, excuse me, sir," he insisted; "what about the two coins, and especially the linen? And his cock-and-bull story of not knowing who gave them to him? He doesn't look like a man who received so many presents that he cannot remember the addresses or even the names of the donors."

"Yes, I know; it seems very suspicious," I retorted, "but there are things that escaped your notice. When he was brought here, not knowing what was wanted from him, he appeared very agitated, for, with a large collection of misdeeds on his conscience, he was trying to think which of his performances had come to light. I carefully watched his fingers—it is a habit I have—and they were twitching nervously. The moment he heard that I sent for him in connection with the Bazire murder his face retained the scared expression, but his fingers became calm, as if to say, 'We had no hand in this affair,' and his fingers, I am sure, spoke the truth."

The next day I had to release the man from custody. Ten trustworthy witnesses proved that he had spent the day, and even the night, of the murder at Neuilly.

And the incredible came true. We actually found the fellow's former sweetheart. The woman was in service near the Arc de Triomphe, and, having met him accidentally, had given him the money and a bundle of material for curtains.

A fresh clue had to be found. I was losing patience, and returned to Vincennes, where I carefully examined every nook and corner. I discovered nothing that could put me on a direct track, but I had the absolute conviction that revenge or some other mysterious reason had brought the murderer to the house. Robbery was out of the question.

I tried to learn more about Madame L——, and discovered that she had disliked Madame Bazire because of her bigotry, and her deplorable habit of dragging the old trunk along the floor—the trunk the murderer had placed on her back. Madame Bazire kept her prayer-books in that box, and Madame L——, whose apartment was just underneath, used to complain of hearing continually a "tram-car pass above her head." Madame L——, I also learned, was most excitable, and apt to quarrel with her neighbors.

But all this was not sufficient to connect her with the crime, and I already began to fear that my prejudice against Madame L—— had no foundation, when my suspicions were once more aroused by one or two trifling circumstances, which decided me to pay her another visit. I would have liked to search the place, but, unfortunately, this was out of the question; there was no excuse for such a proceeding. Madame L——, on the other hand, roundly abused me because I reproached her for having put me twice on the wrong scent.

I went home quite disheartened. The business weighed on my mind, and when I went to bed I could not sleep, because I was trying to discover what possible motive Madame L—— might have had to kill the widow Bazire. I found no solution to this riddle, and yet I felt convinced that this talkative woman, who twice had led me astray, had committed the murder. But what had prompted her?

Tired out, I slept, and then I had a strange vision. I fancied I saw Madame Bazire's bedroom, with its banners, its Virgins, its Saint Josephs, on the walls. I saw the poor old lady returning from mass, carrying her prayer-book under her arm. She was out of breath, having mounted the stairs. She sat down on a chair, and after a while rose, opened her door, and, seizing the trunk, dragged it along the floor.

All at once a woman, a fury, rushed into the room, swinging a rope in her right hand.

"I am sick of your psalm-singing tricks," she shouted. "You shall no longer wake me up with your tramway, you old pig!"

And rushing at Madame Basire, who had not the strength to utter a cry, she threw the rope around her neck and pulled upon it with all her might.

A rattling noise, and all was over—Madame Bazire was dead.

The fury turned around, and I recognized Madame L——. She looked a moment at her victim and burst into a loud, insane laugh:

"There is your trunk, you psalm-singing idiot. You will not worry me again with it!"

I heard the noise of the little rollers, and saw the creature throw the heavy trunk on Madame Bazire's lifeless body.

Madame L—— stood for a moment motionless; she then opened the hall door to see whether any one was in sight, and, walking up to the fireplace, took down the heavy clock, hid it beneath her apron, and stole out of the room, softly closing the door.

I awoke with a start, perspiration running down my face. A cold bath restored me, but my dream remained in my memory in its minutest details.

I took a sheet of paper and wrote down, as if it had been the scenario of a drama, my report to the examining magistrate. It was dark at six o'clock in the morning when I rang the bell at M. Guillot's, who, of course, was still in bed and surprised at my calling at such an early hour.

"Monsieur Guillot," I said, "I now know how Madame Bazire was assassinated. Listen."

And I read him my report, or, rather, the story of my dream.

"Yes," he said, when I had finished, "your conclusions are perfectly logical; the crime undoubtedly has been committed in the manner you say. But your conviction and mine are not sufficient to allow us to arrest this woman and commit her for trial. I share your opinion that Madame L——, whose mind seems deranged, has strangled the widow. Where, however, are the proofs?"

"If only I could find that clock!" I groaned, "and it is impossible for me to lay my hands on it unless I turn Madame L——'s apartment upside down, always supposing that she has not hidden it somewhere else."

"You are clever enough to unearth that clock without searching the apartment," laughed M. Guillot, "but unearth it you must."

As Madame L—— had taken a dislike to me I could not attempt to approach her. I, therefore, sent for Barbaste, one of my inspectors, and gave him my instructions. Barbaste had a curious specialty—that of making criminals confess. His affable manner impressed them, and when he gravely shook his head and remarked: "Yes, I know provocation is a terrible thing," the culprits would turn to this sympathetic friend and say how they had committed their crime, under such strong provocation that no right-minded jury could convict them. And they would pour out their whole story into Barbaste's attentive ear.

Of course I did not mention to Barbaste a word of my dream, and only gave him a sketch of how I thought the murder had been committed.

"You must," I said, "induce Madame L—— to confess, and try all you can to make her show you where she hid the clock."

Like all dreams, mine had been incomplete, for I had attempted to remember where the timepiece might have been stowed away.

When he reached Vincennes he found Madame L—— in bed. She was ill and greatly excited.

"Are you coming to bother me again with this stupid affair?" she began angrily.

"No, no, my dear lady," replied Barbaste soothingly.

And, taking a chair close to her bed, he added:

"I have only come to see you on a small matter."

"What matter?"

"Yes," continued Barbaste, "I was thinking all along of what you had done, and wondering how I would have acted if some one had continually been rolling a noisy trunk over my head."

The mad creature sat up in bed, and her eyes grew large.

"My good fellow," she cried, "I soon settled that little business."

"Quite so," said the imperturbable Barbaste; "but what have you done with the clock?"

"The clock?" she shouted, shaking with laughter, "why it is here, under my bed!"

And there it was, and very well hidden, too, for she had managed to squeeze it inside the mattress.

An hour later Barbaste brought Madame L—— to my office, where in a disconnected manner she gave me all the details of the crime.

"At last," she cried, "I can sleep quietly, since that old psalm-singer is dead. Every morning and every night on her return from mass I heard her rolling her beastly trunk. I had to kill her! On the previous day I had received a parcel bound with some strong cord. 'All right,' I said to myself, 'that will just do nicely to strangle her.' As usual, I was awakened by the noise of the trunk. The old woman had come back from church. I jumped out of bed, ran upstairs, threw her on the floor, and twisted the cord around her neck."

She remained a moment silent, and then, with an uncanny laugh, resumed:

"It was as easy as possible. She did not utter a sound. A child of six could have done it."

"And then," she yelled, her eyes darting flames, "and then I took her trunk, her dirty trunk, and threw it on her back, calling out: 'You will never bother me again with that, you old pig!' I also took away her clock, the dirty clock she liked so much, and I shrieked into her ear: 'You will never hear that strike any more.'"

She fell back in her chair exhausted, and I remained speechless. My dream, my whole dream, had proved true!

As to Madame L——, she required doctors, not judges. She was sent to La Salpetriere in the ward of Professor Vigouroux.

She is still in a criminal lunatic asylum.

THE MAD CREATURE SAT UP IN BED AND HER EYES GREW LARGE.

GETTING MISTLETOE FROM OKLAHOMA

HOW THE KISSING PLANT IS GATHERED AND MARKETED.

Doubtless many people while purchasing their Yuletide decorations have often wondered whence come the immense supplies of mistletoe which must be required to fill the great demand for it during the holiday season in the cities and towns of those states too far north for that parasitic growth to thrive, says F. J. Sherman in Country Life in America.

Among many of the people native to the states north of Kansas and Missouri who have never taken the trouble to look the matter up a sort of general idea prevails that mistletoe is to be found only at rare intervals, after a diligent search, and then on oak trees, with only a few sprigs growing in a place.

The traveler visiting Oklahoma City, capital of the new state of Oklahoma, during the winter time and, taking a walk out to Wheeler park, which is situated in the southwest part of the town, will have this idea quickly dispelled from his mind, for at even a considerable distance from the park his attention will be drawn to the strange appearance which the trees present at that season of the year, when the leaves are off and the mistletoe thrives on every branch.

In the summer time, when the leaves are on the trees, the mistletoe cannot be seen unless it is specially looked for, and then it appears to be almost a part of the natural foliage of the tree upon which it is growing.

Contrary to general belief, mistletoe is rarely found on oak trees and in Oklahoma is nearly always found on swamp or water elms, which are generally seen growing in lowlands and along river banks. Here it thrives luxuriantly.

There is but one species usually found in Oklahoma out of the 400 odd species known to exist, most of which are found in tropical countries and are parasitic in nature.

In Oklahoma two or three weeks before Christmas the annual mistletoe harvest is gathered—generally by boys who don't mind the dangerous and risky job of climbing into all sizes of trees after it—and brought to town, where it is packed in barrels and boxes and shipped to the northern cities and towns, where, along with the holly and evergreen, it finds a place in those happy homes which have not forgotten the good old custom of decorating in honor of the glad Christmastide.

NO CHANCE FOR SPEEDERS

An Oregon Sheriff Has Remarkable Success With a Wire and Stop-Watch.

With a long piece of copper wire, batteries, a buzzer and stop-watch, Deputy Sheriff Allen Hart and assistants have become the bugaboo of motorists of Hood county who are prone to speed above the twenty-five miles an hour limit on the county highways.

The officer has measured the piece of copper wire used for his operations in detecting the speeders. He stands at one end with his watch and the aid at the other. When a machine passes the aid he presses the buzzer and Hart starts his stop-watch, catching the time as the machine passes his end of the wire. In case the car is going the other way, Hart sets his stop mechanism on his watch to work and catches the time when the buzzer is sounded from the other end.

Thomas Carlyle on Belief.

A man lives by believing something. Belief I define to be the healthy act of a man's mind. It is a mysterious, indescribable process, that of getting to believe; indescribable as all vital acts are.

We have our mind given us, not that it may cavil and argue, but that it may see into something, give us clear belief and understanding about something, whereon we are then to proceed to act.—Thomas Carlyle.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Young Women Take Wild Ride When Rein Breaks

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Miss Grace Mockford and Miss Edith Timmerman, 3037 North Illinois street, were tempted outdoors by the delightful weather the other afternoon for what they planned to be a very restful and bracing drive over the boulevards.

At Capitol avenue, near Ohio street, the animal made a break, and immediately afterward things began to happen. In fact, things happened on Capitol avenue all the way north to Twentieth street, which is quite a distance. The two young women thought it was quite a distance, at least, and they never expect to drive through that thoroughfare in quite so dramatic a fashion again.

When the horse found that one of the reins had parted he knew at once that the other was of no service, for he was a wise horse. He started to run, and made up his mind at the very beginning to pay no attention to speed laws or interference of other kinds. Pedestrians ran out and tried to seize the bridle, but he paid no attention to them. Persons in other rigs tried to overtake him, but he left them far behind.

Finally, when the horse had passed Nineteenth street, a young man ran out, sizing up the situation as he ran. He saw that to tackle the front end of the runaway would be like plunging single-handed against a flying wedge; so he stood alongside and, as the rear end of the buggy passed, he seized the top and vaulted into the vehicle. After that he climbed over the seat, over the dashboard, over the shafts and onto the horse's back. With so much accomplished the remainder was easy. All he had to do was to reach over and catch hold of the rings on the ends of the bits and then jerk a few times.

Loses His Money at Old "Odd Man Wins" Game

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—It may be that A. E. Peyton immolated himself as a sacrifice on the altar of Protection of Fall Guys the other morning. If so, he did it without knowing it.

Peyton came to town from Hugo, Okla., accompanied by some money and reserve funds in the shape of a couple of express money orders for $50 each. He immediately started out to see the sights. He got as far as Ninth and Main streets when he saw a stranger, who looked him over slightly and then introduced himself as Frank Kent.

They talked and walked. Finally the conversation got steered around to the subject of gambling. By that time, as coincidence would have it—or maybe it was Kent—they had reached the bluff that overlooks the depot. And right there appeared another stranger. Anyway, he was strange to Peyton, and Kent didn't seem to know him, either.

Then they got to matching dollars.

Now, it is an established scientific principle that when two expert matchers collaborate to "trim" a tertium quid, or third person, the T. Q. inevitably gets trimmed. The process is painfully simple. The game is "odd man wins." The two collaborators so arrange it that when one has "heads" the other has "tails," or vice versa. So one of them always wins.

EASY
I BELIEVE I'VE BEEN SKINNED ???

In the space of thirty hectic minutes, the man from Oklahoma had been separated from $28 in money and the two express money orders; total $138.

But the man from Oklahoma felt a trifle resentful. It even occurred to him that something had been done to him. So he just walked along behind the stranger called Kent until he saw a policeman. Then he had Kent arrested.

Effective Car-Stop Scream Introduced by Child

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Passengers on a crowded Hodiamont car about 12:30 p. m. the other day were greatly alarmed by a child's piercing screams as the car began to move after a stop at Clara avenue.

Men and women who had been lucky enough to secure seats sprang to their feet and struggled for a view of the rear platform, from whence the shrieks came.

A rush which might have resulted in a panic was averted only because the congested condition of the car precluded any rushing.

As the shrieks rang out the conductor grabbed the bell rope and gave the motorman the "stop-quick" signal.

The crew and passengers alike waited breathlessly to learn the cause of alarm.

Male passengers, smoking on the rear platform, performed the seemingly impossible and cleared a passage to the steps, through which walked a matron leading a girl about seven years of age, from whose eyes the tears were welling.

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself?" the woman was demanding.

"They were leaving you behind," the child sobbed.

As the car moved on again those passengers nearest the steps explained the situation.

The woman and the child, presumably her daughter, were running to catch the car. Youth led in the race, and the child boarded the car first. The woman was several yards behind, and the conductor did not see her and gave the signal to start the car before she had boarded it. The near-kidnaping, which then was threatened, was prevented by the child's effective if unusual method of stopping the car. She just screamed.

Newsboy Police to Keep Order Among Fellows

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—The Springfield Newsboys' association has organized a police force to patrol the business section of the city to see that the "newsies" conduct themselves properly and also that their rights are not infringed upon. Solomon Skvirsky, president of the association and "chief of police" ex-officio, has appointed a sergeant and patrolman for each ward.

Young Skvirsky came to this country from Russia when four and one-half years old, and since he was seven years old he has earned his own living by selling newspapers. He is the most important person in Springfield in the eyes of the 600 newsboys of the city, among whom his decrees are law.

Gambling and petty thieving are two evils which the newsboys' leader has worked to suppress. "Our organization has stopped much of the gambling that formerly went on here to quite an extent among the boys," said Skvirsky, in speaking of the association. "The gambling habit with newsboys probably starts from seeing older boys who hang around the streets play games of chance.

"Mr. Slor, a councilor of the association and a former president of the Chicago Newsboys' association, put before a meeting of our association an ingenious plan for a newsboys' police squad. We adopted his idea and divided Main street, the newsboys' principal source of revenue, into wards, each policed by newsboys.

"The duties of these officers are to see that there is no trouble among the boys and to report upon conditions at the meetings of the association. Some things that have been regulated are hold-ups, shooting pennies and craps."

IN THE LIMELIGHT

STARTS PLAN FOR MODEL DANCE HALLS

"The supervised dance hall is a paying proposition."

This is the verdict of Mrs. Charles H. Israels, who is known by reputation to every dancing hall proprietor in New York. As chairman of the committee of amusement resources for working girls, Mrs. Israels has made a detailed study of the dance hall problem for the last four years. With a committee of seventeen, she has investigated dance halls of every type and in every district; she has secured legislation resulting in the dance hall license act of 1910, and as an evidence of her belief that the supervised dance can be made to pay she has started plans for a series of model dance halls in all the larger eastern cities.

Mrs. Israels and her committee are at present making vigorous efforts to drive the "turkey trot" and its popular companions from the field and substitute a less objectionable style of dancing, but the popularity of those figures makes the task difficult.

"If the public could be made to realize," said Mrs. Israels, "that a large share of the amusement available for young girls of the poorer classes in New York city, a great army of them, is in the hands of organized gangs, the importance of the problem would be brought home to them."

PERU'S PRESIDENT OF ENGLISH DESC[illegible]

Doubtless with a view to the opening of the Panama Canal no country in western South America is doing a finer stunt of advertising than Peru, with an immense coast line on the Pacific ocean extending from Ecuador on the north to Bolivia and the aggressive state of Chili on the south. The new trade opportunities should be of great interest to Pittsburgh.

Peruvian newspapers have just arrived giving an account of the inauguration of Guillermo Eduardo Billinghurst as president of the Peruvian republic, and it is something of a story in view of the near inauguration of another president of the United States. While President Billinghurst is a native Peruvian, having been born at Arlo in 1851, he is a scion of one of the oldest real English families, tracing his lineage to Adam de Billinghurst, who was given a manor of that name by William the Conqueror. While native to the country, he is the first Englishman to be elected to a presidency in any of the Latin republics. This has been a matter of comment to some extent, but the story of the inauguration has had no more than a passing mention in papers outside of Peru.

CALLS CHINA A NEW UNITED STATES

"So many of us Chinese republicans, graduates of American colleges, are Americans through and through, that, in the intervals of fighting against the imperialists at Nanking, we actually discussed football like any other American college men."

So says Ching-Chun Wang, M. A., Ph. D., Yale '08, veteran of the battles that overthrew the oldest empire in the world, now back in this country as a member of the fifth international congress of chambers of commerce, held in Boston. Also, he is associate director of the Peking-Mukden railway. A man of many titles—titles hard to remember. But there is no difficulty in remembering Dr. Wang's words when he talks about the new China. He is an enthusiast, a sayer of startling things, a describer of conditions that you would not imagine possible in the phlegmatic east, a prophet of the fire of his enthusiasm, still appear so nearly incredible as to make you gasp.

"The new China is a new United States," he declares; and he certainly makes plenty of convincing statements to prove his contention.

JOHN SINGLETON MOSBY REPORTED ILL

News from Washington of the serious illness of Col. John S. Mosby brings into prominence again one of the few remaining prominent officers of the army of the Confederacy. Colonel Mosby stood in the front rank of Confederate raiders in the Civil War, being particularly harassing in the 1854 campaign of General Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley which ended with his brilliant victory at Cedar Creek. There was a long line of communication to be guarded from Baltimore to Harper's Ferry and then down the valley, and from Washington by way of Manassas and Front Royal. Colonel Mosby devoted himself to breaking these lines and raiding his enemy's forces wherever possible. No one else in the army was so anathematized as was he. That such a rebel against the government could not only have escaped with his life after the surrender, but should actually later have been appointed to office under the government he sought to destroy, will always be one of the marvels of history.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Navy to Test Battleships With Corrugated Hulls

WASHINGTON.—Corrugated battleships will be the subject of tests this winter by Naval Constructor David W. Taylor, on duty in the bureau of construction and repair, in the naval testing tank at the Washington yard. Four vessels for the merchant service have been built in England on this plan. Two outward curves, 23 inches deep, run the length of the ships between the load line and the bilge. Between the convex curves is a concave surface of equal depth. This partial application of the tube principle greatly increases the strength of the hull. So much strength is added that the stringer plates may be dispensed with. This increases the space available for bulk cargo. In addition, however, it is said that the corrugated hull saves fuel and lessens the effect of waves on the steadiness of the ship.

English reports indicate that a corrugated hull will save 16 per cent. in fuel over the cost of driving a smooth hull of equal displacement. Two models, of equal weight and dimensions, each about twenty feet long, will be constructed here, one with a corrugated and the other with a plain hull. Each will be attached to the traveling crane which spans the experimental tank at the Washington navy yard, and the resistance of the models to the water when pulled at a given rate of speed will be accurately registered on the delicate gauges attached to the crane. If the corrugated hull presents less resistance to the water the fact will be instantly indicated on the gauges. No vessel of this type has yet been constructed in this country. The first corrugated vessel was built in England in 1909.

Postal Deposit Savings Show Average of $86

POSTMASTER General Frank H. Hitchcock made public the other day the latest available figures showing that the deposits in postal savings depositories have now reached the sum of $28,000,000. The system was inaugurated January 3, 1911, but most of the deposits have been made within the last year.

The deposits represent 290,000 individuals, making an average of $86 per depositor. The system is now operated in 12,773 postoffices, in every one of the forty-eight states, including 644 branch postoffices.

According to the figures compiled by the controller of the currency the total amount of the deposits in the savings banks of the country in 1911 was $4,212,583,598. This amount was deposited in 1,884 banks by 9,794,647 individual depositors, and the average savings bank account for each depositor was $430.09. Comparison of these statistics shows that the average amount held by each savings bank depositor was about five times the average amount held by each postal savings bank depositor.

According to the report of the controller of the currency, the postal savings bank of the United Kingdom in 1910 held $112,668,560, out of a grand total of $1,070,265,509 in private and postal savings banks. In round numbers the postal savings deposits in the United States are about one-half of one per cent. of the combined deposits in postal depositories and savings banks, while in the United Kingdom the postal savings constitute about 1½ per cent. of the combined deposits in private and postal savings banks.

FINE
POSTAL SAVINGS NOW $28,000,000 AVERAGE $86 PER DEPOSITOR

In France, according to the latest available figures, the postal savings in 1909 aggregated $316,456,866, or an average of about $57 for each depositor.

Postmaster General Hitchcock's figures show that 7,357 banks have qualified to receive postal savings funds.

Army Officers on Detached Duty to Be Removed

ARMY OFFICERS MUST RETURN TO THEIR REGIMENTS

IT is now estimated at the war department that more than 50 per cent. of all army officers now on detached service will have to be removed from their present posts at once, owing to legislation by congress during the last session. This means that more than half of the officers now serving as military attaches at American legations and embassies abroad, as instructors in the military academy at West Point, as instructors in the Army Service schools, as instructors of state militia organizations and as instructors in various military academies in foreign military schools will be ordered back to their regiments.

The law, as one officer put it, is "excessively mandatory," inasmuch as it requires that any officer responsible for a failure to obey it to the full shall forfeit his pay and allowances. Consequently every officer who has not served at least two of the last six years in command of troops will have to return to his regiment before December 15. It has also been found by the law officers of the war department that about a third more of the officers on detached service will have to be removed within six months. A large number of officers on detached duty in Washington are caught pretty severely by this order.

It is said that there are officers who have not been with their commands for years, as they have had pull enough to keep them in easy jobs here in Washington, where they can do their stunts and not half try, and fill in the rest of the time doing society acts.

Washington society without its army and navy officers is mighty slow. There has always been feminine influence to keep plenty of the young men on detached duty in Washington.

Spanish Minister Rejoices in Fifty Suits, Etc.

IT was stated in an authentic quarter the other day that the Spanish minister, Senor Don Juan Riano, has 50 suits of clothes and a correspondingly large number of accessories. Spacious and perfectly equipped quarters are required to accommodate this wardrobe, and in selecting the new legation special attention was paid to this feature.

The present legation, in New Hampshire avenue, has commodious dressing rooms and closets for each suite, but such an outfit as Senor Riano's in order to be easily handled and accessible has to have a room to itself, and, if possible, one built for the purpose.

The garments are classified, and that they may be easily found an inventory is fastened on the door. According to the most advanced authorities "wet" and "dry" rooms are necessary for the complete wardrobe. The "wet" room removes the creases and takes the place of sponging; the "dry" room hardens the costume in the lines it has taken.

Whether Senor Riano's new home is provided with all these comforts is not known, but that every means has been adopted to keep the minister the "best dressed man in town," as he was considered in Paris when connected with the Spanish embassy there, is certain.

And it may be mentioned in this connection that as much care is exercised in the selection and proper preservation of the so-called "accessories" as in the actual suits. These "accessories" include many articles of personal adornment little known to the ordinary man, but are considered absolutely necessary in mind of the Spanish Don.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.
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NEEDLESS NOISES.

It is possible to have a big town and a prosperous town without making so powerful much fuss about it. There is a large amount of unnecessary din about everyday traffic. To begin with, we build a lot of our streets out of brick and granite when we might just as well construct them of material that is less productive of noise and less calculated to bring wagons and other vehicles to a state of premature debility and disrepair, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Then we tolerate all sorts of nuisances that ought not to be tolerated in a civilized community for the simple reason that "everybody's business is nobody's business," and everybody is so absorbed in looking after his own personal affairs that he has neither time nor inclination to do much for the general comfort and welfare. Possibly about seven-tenths of the noise incident to city existence could be subtracted without any especial detriment to the progress of industry and commerce and the ordinary transaction of business, and with undoubted relief and pleasure to persons of superabundant nerve and others who delight in the quiet life. Under such conditions the average city, however, would lose its attractions for that more self-assertive element of humanity which revels in racket and believes in "whooping it up" all along the line.

It is interesting to learn from the seat of war that the experiment of using the aeroplane in war operations was tried at Adrianople with a result which went a little further than predicted. Lieutenant Popoff, aviator with the Bulgarian forces, made a flight not for the purpose of attack by dropping bombs, but to view and report on the disposition of the Turkish forces, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. In doing so he got within the Turkish line of fire, and a shot from the Turkish cannon killed him and wrecked his machine. Much attention has been given, especially in Europe, to devising means to repel aeroplane attacks. Army squads have been trained in firing at kites, and specially mounted rapid-fire guns have been invented. But at Adrianople an ordinary field gun loaded with shrapnel was sufficient for the purpose. This gives a hint of what could be done with guns of longer range, specially adapted to the purpose, in the line of repelling aeroplane bomb-dropping attacks.

The London Sphere asserts that there is a national awakening to the persistence of ancient errors in the training of boys in the public elementary schools. It is now seen, the Sphere says, that to teach a boy reading, writing and arithmetic only and to dismiss him from school at fourteen or younger without further training either of his hands or his mind is suicidal for the boy and for the nation, too, inasmuch as boys thus brought up ultimately tend to swell the ranks of adult nondescript labor, of the unemployable, or even of hooligans. The Sphere praises the results which have been achieved by technical training schools where boys are taught manual crafts, and, after a thorough course, are watched for three years with a view of seeing how far they win out in the battle of life. The careers of these trained boys are said to be very encouraging.

It is remarkable under what difficulties the crusade for fire prevention, which is one of the leading issues of the day, is being pushed. No danger is greater, more horrible nor more imminent than that of fire, yet the apathy of the average person to means of protection from this worst of the elements is little short of marvelous. The majority go on, inviting destruction by living in the conditions of fire traps, and resenting all interference with this criminal carelessness, trusting to luck that the danger so courted will not come to pass. With cordial co-operation with the efforts of the authorities in the matter of this defence, the large cities could be made practically almost fireproof.

Now, to realize universal peace, why not send the fool that rocks the boat, the practical joker, and the nuisance who plasters newlyweds with signs, out hunting with the fellow who mistakes the guide for a deer and the fool who didn't know it was loaded?

A Boston divine advises a young man to walk across his best girl's carpet with muddy feet, and if she smiles to marry her. He might get a good natured wife, but her housekeeping would be a little off color.

The Los Angeles council endorsed an action whereby men are allowed to carry nippers to clip off the ends of offending hatpins. Many theatergoers wish that scissors would be included to trim the plumage.

RINES AS SPEAKER

MORA MAN CLEVERLY GAINS A VICTORY OVER HIS OPPONENTS.

RIVALS ACKNOWLEDGE IT

Lundeen's Attitude Indicates Fight for Progressive Organization May Go on Regardless of Result.

St. Paul.—Henry Rines of Mora is the successful candidate for the speakership of the next house.

A clever coup was perpetrated by the Rines forces by which the entire Republican delegation of Ramsey was lined up for Mr. Rines. This gave the Mora man 68 votes.

All of the opposition candidates recognizing the futility of further opposition withdrew from the race, leaving a clear field for Mr. Rines. The First district caucused at Rochester.

Mr. Rines felt extremely gratified over the result and said: "It has been a clean fight and absolutely no pledges have been made to any one. I feel very gratified over the action of my opponents in withdrawing from the fight at this time and thus bringing about a more harmonious situation."

Losers Take It Cheerfully.

Both P. H. McGary and G. W. Brown appeared early in the lobby of the Merchants hotel, showing themselves cheerful losers.

"I recognize that Mr. Rines has a majority of the members pledged to him," said Mr. McGary, "and I withdraw from the fight. As the choice of the majority of the house I shall seek to co-operate with Mr. Rines in every way possible for the best interests of the state. I have no regrets over the outcome. I have received some loyal support and am grateful for that. It is with a sincere feeling of relief that the responsibility of the speakership will not be upon my shoulders. I would have appreciated the honor, but I have realized all along that it is a position full of grief and trouble."

Splendid Victory Admitted.

Garfield W. Brown of Glencoe was an equally cheerful and equally game loser.

"It is all over," said Mr. Brown, "and I am feeling extremely comfortable over the result. Mr. Rines has won a splendid victory and there is nothing but the best of feeling in my heart towards him. We can now interest ourselves in framing the legislation that should be passed this winter."

Lundeen to Fight on Alone.

Ernest Lundeen of Minneapolis also recognized that Mr. Rines had carried off the palm of victory, but Mr. Lundeen maintains that he will not go into the caucus, but will continue his fight alone for what he regards as Progressive principles. He said:

"Reliable information reaches me that Representative Rines has the unanimous indorsement of the Ramsey Republican delegation, which, added to the solid Ninth and heavy support in all but the Third district, gives Mr. Rines the lead in the Republican caucus and also on the floor of the house by seven votes. I congratulate my successful opponent and wish him a successful administration. The neatness and dispatch with which he put through his program speaks well for his executive ability.

"Personally, I have no regrets to offer. The men, however, who put aside outworn ideas and sacrificed committees, chairmanships and employes to follow me, without hesitation along more modern lines, have my sincere thanks. I release them from all pledges, to vote as they think best; as for me, I will join in no caucus or click combine. I am fighting for principle. Two years ago I fought the canonized rules alone, and if necessary I am not afraid to stand alone now."

Mr. Lundeen's attitude indicates that, while the election of Mr. Rines as speaker is acknowledged, the fight for organization of the house along more progressive lines may be continued.

Result of Clever Moves.

The victory of Mr. Rines is the result of a series of clever moves, starting with the secret caucus held recently in Minneapolis. At that time Representatives Rines, Nolan, Holmberg, Frankson, Johnson and Ofsthen, who had been mentioned as candidates for speaker, brought as many of their friends as possible into the caucus, and after balloting decided upon Rines as their candidate. The hand-wagon movement thus started carried Rines over. There is considerable mystery about the Ramsey county action which finally clinched Mr. Rines' choice as speaker.

Young Trapper Drowned.

Frazee.—Edward, aged 22, son of Martin Koplin, of Vergas, was drowned while trapping along the shore of Leon lake, near that village. He started on skates across the lake, when he went through an airhole and did not appear again. Had not an old man who was living in a cabin on an island felt some strange impulse to go to his door it would perhaps never have been known what became of the lad, as the man had just reached the door when he saw the young fellow sink from sight.

NAME FARM SCHOOL BUILDINGS

BOOSTERS OF NORTHERN MINNESOTA AT EXERCISES.

J. J. Hill Praises Red River Valley Amid Great Applause—Many at Banquet.

Crookston.—On the eve of the greatest day in its history, members of the Northern Minnesota Development association mingled in dedicatory and building-naming exercises at the Northwest school of agriculture here attended by some of the state's biggest men, including James J. Hill, who came in a special train; Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the University of Minnesota; B. F. Nelson, Minneapolis, president of the university board of regents; Dean Woods and others.

Hill Given a Big Ovation.

At the naming of the new agricultural building in his honor, Mr. Hill was applauded until he held up his hands for silence, but hand clapping frequently interrupted his remarks, especially his tribute to the soil of the Red River valley.

"There is no other place of equal area that possesses as much wealth as the Red River valley," said Mr. Hill. "Once I said every acre was worth $50; I made a mistake—it is worth $100."

Mr. Hill made a strong plea for the teaching of domestic science to girls. "Most of the wrecked homes and most of the divorces are caused because the girl has not been properly trained in domestic duties."

Refers to Woods' Controversy.

Mr. Hill referred indirectly to his recent controversy with Dean Woods, relative to the standing of the agricultural college.

"If the agricultural college is not what it should be, or agricultural teaching in the state is not what it should be, the people have only themselves to blame," said Mr. Hill.

The school's farm engineering and dairy building was officially given the name of Sidney M. Owen hall, and in tendering the name Professor T. L. Haecker of St. Paul referred to Mr. Owen as the originator of advanced education in Minnesota. Hugh J. Hughes of Minneapolis responded.

The administration building was given the name of David L. Kiehle building, Fred B. Snyder responding for Mr. Kiehle, now a resident of Portland, Ore. The girls' dormitory was named William Robertson hall. Mrs. Robertson made the response.

Pledges Best Services of "U."

The new agricultural building was next dedicated, following which Mr. Hill spoke. C. G. Selvig presided. One of the three speeches made by President George Edgar Vincent of the University of Minnesota was made at this meeting. He pledged the best services of the university to an extension of agricultural education.

All these meetings were incidental to the development association's convention, and the delegates attended in a body, being taken to the experiment station in a special train.

In the evening the state served a banquet at the farm school, attended by 300 persons. Toasts were responded to by A. J. McGuire of the North Central state farm at Grand Rapids, who pleaded for Americans to "stop going away to live under a foreign flag when you can do better by coming to Northeast Minnesota;" E. C. Higbe, superintendent of the state farm school at Morris; A. A. Miller, Crookston; John Dwang, Two Harbors; J. J. Hill and President Vincent. Dr. Vincent's toast was to "The University."

JUDGE ELLIOTT RESIGNS.

Former Minneapolis Jurist's Retirement From Island Commission Surprises His Friends.

Minneapolis.—Judge Charles B. Elliott, who was formerly of Minneapolis, member of the Philippine commission and secretary of police and commerce for the Philippine island, has resigned his position with the government. Judge Elliott's resignation was announced from Washington, D. C., and is a complete surprise to his Minneapolis friends. He was in Minneapolis recently and said then that if Woodrow Wilson were elected president he probably would lose his Philippine position.

Plan to Build Interurban.

Thief River Falls.—At a meeting of citizens it was decided to proceed with the construction of the proposed electric railway from this city to the eastern country, some twenty-five miles towards the woods in Beltrami county. This territory is well settled and supports a good population of farmers who have no market place nearer than Thief River Falls. To care for the heavy business incident to this territory a company has been launched and the right of way secured and the capital necessary for the enterprise has been assured.

To Conduct Stearns County Fair.

Sauk Center.—The Agricultural society of Stearns county, at its annual meeting here, elected the following officers: President, J. N. McGibbon; vice president, J. B. Schoenhoff; secretary, B. F. Du Bois; corresponding secretary, M. D. Aygarn; treasurer A. F. Strebel; board of directors, G. Hillerud, J. A. Brown, H. F. Hennemann, S. F. Merryman and J. A. Schoenhoff. The secretary's report showed receipts for the year of $5,721.65 and disbursements of $5,700.77.

STEAMER AGROUND

TUGS RUSHED TO AID OF THE EASTON—BOAT NOT BADLY DAMAGED.

DENSE FOG IS TO BLAME

Stranded Vessel Expected to Be Floated Within a Few Hours —Size of the Ship.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 6.—The steamer Easton, of the Booth line, went hard ashore 35 miles from Port Arthur, Ontario, Lake Superior.

None of the passengers was injured, it is said. Tugs immediately were sent from Port Arthur to its aid.

The Easton carries wireless, and it later reported that it was in seed and not badly damaged. The tugs, according to the wireless operator aboard the Easton, are taking off the passengers, while a lighter has been sent from Port Arthur to remove the Easton's cargo. The stranded vessel probably will be floated within a few hours.

A heavy fog hung over Lake Superior all morning, and the Easton went ashore, according to report, at half speed.

The Easton is of 460 tons displacement, is 155 feet long and 30 foot beam. It runs between Duluth and Port Arthur, Ont.

Rumors Persistent.

Rumors of heavy loss of life on the vessel are persistent, but the local manager of the line, Louis T. Hogstad, says that so far as he has learned all of the fifty members of the crew and passenger list are safe.

The wind was blowing from the north in the Port Arthur district and as the vessel lay within about five miles off shore, Mr. Hogstad expressed the belief that the seas were not heavy enough to pound her to pieces.

Score of Ships in Danger.

The storm on Lake Superior endangers more than a score of ships up and down bound. A big fleet of coal carriers, hurrying fuel to obviate a threatened famine in the fuel situation in the northwest, has left the Soo up-bound within the last 24 hours, and must have met the storm in the vicinity of Keweenaw point, long known as the graveyard of the lakes.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 9.—Released at 7:15 p. m., the steamer Easton of the Booth Line escaped from the clutches of the Iroquois reef, two hours out of Port Arthur, and proceeded under her own steam to that port. All on board are safe.

She is expected to arrive in Duluth this afternoon. Since 5:30 Thursday morning, the boat had been fast on the rocks.

Captain Hawkinson's examination of his vessel brought to light no serious injuries, and by a wireless message he reported the boat's release and safety.

NEIGHBORHOOD SCARES.

Two Shots Fired Through the Panels of Door—Another Through Window.

Minneapolis. — A man, said to be Austin Hall, a janitor, threw an entire neighborhood into a panic. He fired three shots from a revolver, two through the panels of a door and another through a front window of a second house. A police search for Hall was unsuccessful.

Hall roomed with Mr. and Mrs. A. Croll, 525 Tenth avenue south. It is said that he had not been home for some time when he returned and demanded to see Mrs. Croll. Mr. Croll answered the door and ordered Hall to leave. Croll asserts that Hall thereupon pulled out a revolver and flourished it, as he demanded admittance.

Croll slammed the door shut and Mrs. Croll joined him in the hall. Hall then fired two shots through the panels of the door and one through the window, but hit no one. Mrs. Croll fainted and was hysterical.

Two young women, Miss Mary Brown and Miss Anna Anderson, were in the room at the time, but the bullet crashed past them into the wall. Before the police could reach the scene Hall had disappeared.

Adopts Commission Plan.

Duluth.—This city by the overwhelming majority of 5,524 to 3,386, the voters of Duluth decided to do away with the cumbersome ward system of municipal government and place the administration of the city's affairs in the hands of five commissioners, by adopting the new charter and commission form of government.

Child Is Scalded to Death.

Hastings.—The 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claudius Irrthum of New Trier met death by falling into a kettle of hot water.

Winona Calls South Dakotan.

Winona. — St. Paul's Episcopal church of this city has just extended a call to Rev. George S. Keller of Huron, S. D. The call has the approval of Bishop Edsall. The pastorate here was left vacant through the death of Rev. Edward Borncamp while abroad last August. The new rector, if he accepts, it is understood, will not come to Winona until after the first of the year. He is said to be very popular with his congregation at Huron, where he has been serving for some time.

PREPARE TO OPEN PARCEL POST

$300,000 DISTRIBUTED TO POSTOFFICES FOR SUPPLIES.

Postmasters Ordered to Employ as Many New Men as May Be Necessary.

Washington, Dec. 9. — Postmaster General Hitchcock has apportioned among 1,600 postoffices, having city delivery, $300,000 of the parcels post appropriation to be used for equipment for the delivery of a parcels post business.

In addition to this emergency allowances, the postmaster general has authorized postmasters to employ as many temporary and auxiliary clerks and carriers as may be necessary to handle the increased volume of business.

After the parcels post system has been in operation 15 days from Jan. 1, the postmasters are directed to submit reports showing the volume of the parcels business, the additional cost and an outline of the plans for handling the new business. Through these reports Mr. Hitchcock expects to obtain a close estimate of the cost of the parcels post, so that he may inform congress what appropriations will be necessary for the operation of the new system.

For establishment of the parcels post system, the postmaster general already has authorized the expenditure of $180,000 for supplies and equipment. More than 30,000 scales have been bought at a cost of $72,000, the guide and regulations will cost $43,000; 25,000 special mail sacks, $23,000; 10,000,000 tags, $16,000; 130,000 special zone maps, $13,000; 110,000 tape lines, $1,000 and 195,000 rubber stamps and small miscellaneous necessities, $11,000.

BUSY WEEK IN CONGRESS

Numerous Investigations and Much General Legislation Must Be Considered.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Resumption of the "money trust" investigation and a hearing on the O'Shaughnessy resolution for a congressional investigation of Grand Trunk and New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad operations in New England, promise to divide congressional attention this week, with the Archbold impeachment trial and the consideration of general legislation in the two houses.

Before the end of the week, it is expected two other inquiries will be under way—the campaign expenditures investigation by the Clapp committee, and the "shipping trust" inquiry by the house committee on merchant marine.

Anti-Dry Man Enters Race.

Linton, N. D., Dec. 9.—D. R. Streeter, of this city, is a candidate for the speakership of the house of representatives of North Dakota. He makes the seventh candidate to enter the race. Mr. Streeter has the distinction of being the oldest member of the house in point of service. He was elected this fall for his fifth consecutive term. He has commanded attention because of his opposition to the prohibition law of the state.

Passenger Train Held Up.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 9.—The local police are searching for a masked robber, who went through a sleeping car on the Canadian Pacific railway's east bound Imperial Limited as it left Vancouver Saturday night and held up the conductor and all the passengers.

THE MARKETS.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Dec. 9. —Wheat, December, 80½c; May, 85⅝c; No 1 northern, 83c; No. 2 northern, 81c; No. 1 durum, 81¼; No. 3 corn, 43c; No. 3 white oats, 30⅝c; barley, malting, 59c; No. 2 rye, 57½; No. flax, $1.24½.

Duluth, Dec. 9.—Wheat, December, 80⅝c; May, 83⅝c.

South St. Paul, Dec. 9. —Cattle—Steers, $5.00@7.00; cows, $4.10@5.00; calves, $5.25@9.25; hogs, $7.10@7.50; sheep and lambs, $3.85@7.15.

Chicago Livestock.

Chicago, Dec. 9. —Cattle— Receipts, 500 head; market, steady; beeves, $5.60@11.10; Texas steers, $4.40@5.75; western steers, $5.40@9.10; stockers and feeders, $4.35@7.75; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.50; calves, $8.50@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; market, strong at yesterday's average; light, $7.80@7.87½; Mixed, $7.35@7.75; heavy, $7.30@7.75; rough, $7.30@7.50; pigs, $5.70@7.40; bulk of sales, $7.55@7.70. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market, steady native, $3.55@4.70; western, $3.90@4.70; yearlings, $5@5.30; lambs, native, $5.75@7.75; western, $5.75@7.75.

Chicago Grain.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Fine weather for the Argentine harvest had a tendency today to ease wheat. There were also predictions that the United States government report Monday would favor the bear side. Warmer temperatures northwest counter, too, against the bulls. Opening prices varied from ⅛ lower to a shade advance. May, which opened at 80⅝c to 90⅞c, unchanged to ⅛c, off, sagged to 80½c.

Big yields in Germany added to bearish sentiment. The close was easy, with May ⅛c net lower at 90⅝c.

Country selling weakened corn. May started the same last night to 1-16c lower at 48½@48c to 48⅝c, and fell to 48¼@48⅝c.

Some week-end buying at the decline steadied prices. The close for May was ⅛@⅝c net lower at 48¼ 48⅜c.

Oats held relatively steady, owing to the fact that sales were only of a scattered sort. May opened unchanged to ⅛c higher at 33@33⅛c and reacted to 32⅞c.

$250,000 Fire in Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Man., Can., Dec. 9.—Fire which started in Potters' wholesale furniture warehouse and completely gutted that building threatened the wholesale houses of Bromlay and Hague, tent and awning manufacturers; MacKenzie Bros. hardware specialties and the Simpson Produce company, all situated in the wholesale district on Princess street. The fire had a big start before the call was sent in and resulted in a property loss of a quarter of a million.

POINTED WAY TO SALVATION

Preacher's Advice Was All Right but His Friend Also Had Something Wise to Say.

Senator Samuel A. Ettelson, speaking recently at a banquet, told the following:

"A colored preacher stood up on a Sunday and said: 'My text this morning, brothers and sisters, am "What Shall I Do to Be Saved?" To me there seems only one way to be saved, and that am to quit this'ere extravagant living. Back to the simple life, say I. There am going to be no chance for you to be saved so long as you keep up this high living. If there is anything that is going to kill our race it is these'ere luxuries. Better go hungry and cold like the wolf. Go out and face the rains and fight the storms. Go wade with the crane. You will grow rugged and you will grow tough, but you'll walk like a man. Yes, sir, that am de way to salvation, that am de way to get saved.'

"Just then a tall colored man, rising from his pew in the rear of the church, interrupted the preacher, shouting: 'This am no way to be saved. You just jump right through that back window and run just as fast as your legs will carry you, for the county sheriff am here with a warrant for your arrest for stealing them chickens from Massa Martle's coop last Friday night.'"—Chicago Tribune.

RASH ON FACE FOR 2 YEARS

Sioux Falls, S. D.—"My trouble of skin disease started merely as a rash on my face and neck, but it grew and kept getting worse until large scabs would form, fester and break. This was just on the one side of my face, but it soon scattered to the other side. I suffered a great deal, especially at night, on account of the itching and burning. I would scratch it and of course that irritated it very much. This rash was on my face for about two years, sometimes breaking out lots worse and forming larger sores. It kept me from sleeping day or night for a couple of months. My face looked disgraceful and I was almost ashamed to be seen by my friends.

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would bathe my face with hot water and a lot of Cuticura Soap, then I would put on the Cuticura Ointment. In less than two days' time, the soreness and inflammation had almost entirely disappeared, and in four weeks' time you could not see any of the rash. Now my face is without a spot of any kind. I also use them for my scalp and hair. They cured me completely." (Signed) Miss Pansy Hutchins, Feb. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Two Guesses.

"Well," said the proud father as the doctor entered the room, "what is it—a boy or a girl?"

"I'll give you two guesses, and even then you won't guess right," said the doctor.

"Tush! nonsense!" said the proud father. "Boy?"

"Nope," said the doctor.

"Ah—girl, then?" said the proud father.

"Nope," said the doctor.

"Ah—I know," said the proud father, sadly.—Harper's Weekly.

Gives Him a Chance to Pursue.

"The best way for a girl to catch a man is by running away from him."

"That's right, there's no danger of her beating him out in a hobble skirt."

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PRESIDENT TAFT SUBMITS SECOND OF HIS MESSAGES

It Deals With Fiscal, Military, Insular and Judicial Affairs of Nation.

MONEY CONDITIONS ARE GOOD

Plans for Reorganization of the Army Explained.

FILIPINO BILL CONDEMNED

Chief Executive Declares the Islanders Are Far From Ready for Self-Government—Regulation of Water Power Site Projects Urged—Promoting of Colonel Goethals Recommended.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Congress today received from President Taft the second of his messages to the short session. It deals with fiscal, military, insular and judicial affairs and in part is as follows:

The condition of the country with reference to business could hardly be better. While the four years of the administration now drawing to a close have not developed great speculative expansion or a wide field of new investment, the recovery and progress made from the depressing conditions following the panic of 1907 have been steady and the improvement has been clear and easily traced in the statistics. The business of the country is now on a solid basis. Credits are not unduly extended, and every phase of the situation seems in a state of preparedness for a period of unexampled prosperity. Manufacturing concerns are running at their full capacity and the demand for labor was never so constant and growing. The foreign trade of the country for this year will exceed $4,000,000,000, while the balance in our favor—that of the excess of exports over imports—will exceed $500,000,000. More than half our exports are manufactures or partly manufactured material, while our exports of farm products do not show the same increase of domestic consumption. It is a year of bumper crops; the total money value of farm products will exceed $9,500,000,000. It is a year when the bushel or unit price of agricultural products has gradually fallen, and yet the total value of the entire crop is greater by over $1,000,000,000 than we have known in our history.

Condition of the Treasury.

The condition of the treasury is very satisfactory. The total interest-bearing debt is $963,777,770, of which $134,631,980 constitute the Panama canal loan. The non-interest-bearing debt is $378,201,284.90, including $346,671,016 of greenbacks. We have in the treasury $150,000,000 in gold coin as a reserve against the outstanding greenbacks; and in addition we have a cash balance in the treasury as a general fund of $167,152,478.99, or an increase of $26,975,552 over the general fund last year.

Receipts and Expenditures.

For three years the expenditures of the government have decreased under the influence of an effort to economize. This year presents an apparent exception. The estimate by the secretary of the treasury of the ordinary receipts, exclusive of postal revenues, for the year ending June 30, 1914, indicates that they will amount to $710,000,000. The sum of the estimates of the expenditures for that same year, exclusive of Panama canal disbursements and postal disbursements payable from postal revenues, is $732,000,000, indicating a deficit of $22,000,000. For the year ending June 30, 1913, similarly estimated receipts were $667,000,000, while the total corresponding estimate of expenditures for that year, submitted through the secretary of the treasury to congress, amounted to $656,000,000. This shows an increase of $76,000,000 in the estimates for 1914 over the total estimates of 1913. This is due to an increase of $25,000,000 in the estimate for rivers and harbors for the next year on projects and surveys authorized by congress; to an increase under the new pension bill of $32,500,000; and to an increase in the estimates for expenses of the navy department of $24,600,000. The estimate for the navy department for the year 1913 included two battleships. Congress made provision for only one battleship, and therefore the navy department has deemed it necessary and proper to make an estimate which includes the first year's expenditure for three battleships in addition to the amount required for work on the uncompleted ships now under construction. In addition to the natural increase in the expenditures for the uncompleted ships, and the additional battleship estimated for, the other increases are due to the pay required for 4,000 or more additional enlisted men in the navy; and to this must be added the additional cost of construction imposed by the change in the eight-hour law which makes it applicable to ships built in private shipyards.

With the exceptions of these three items, the estimates show a reduction this year below the total estimates for 1913 of more than $5,000,000.

The estimates for Panama canal construction for 1914 are $17,000,000 less than for 1913.

The president then explained at some length the national reserve association system recommended by the monetary commission and urged congress to examine the plan impartially from all standpoints and then to adopt some plan which will secure the benefits desired.

Concerning the tariff he had little to say in view of the fact that a new congress has been elected on a platform of tariff for revenue only.

Army Reorganization.

Our small army now consists of 83,809 men, excluding the 5,000 Philippine scouts. Leaving out of consideration the coast artillery force, whose position is fixed in our various seacoast defenses, and the present garrisons of our various insular possessions, we have today within the continental United States a mobile army of only about 35,000 men. This little force must be still further drawn upon to supply the new garrisons for the great naval base which is being established at Pearl Harbor, in the Hawaiian islands, and to protect the locks now rapidly approaching completion at Panama. The forces remaining in the United States are now scattered in nearly fifty posts, situated for a variety of historical reasons in twenty-four states. These posts contain only fractions of regiments, averaging less than 700 men each. In time of peace it has been our historical policy to administer these units separately by a geographical organization. In other words, our army in time of peace has never been a united organization but merely scattered groups of companies, battalions and regiments, and the first task in time of war has been to create out of these scattered units an army fit for effective teamwork and co-operation.

To the task of meeting these patent defects, the war department has been addressing itself during the past year. A comprehensive plan of reorganization was prepared by the war college division of the general staff. This plan was thoroughly discussed last summer at a series of open conferences held by the secretary of war and attended by representatives from all branches of the army and from congress. In printed form it has been distributed to members of congress and throughout the army and the national guard, and widely through institutions of learning and elsewhere in the United States. In it, for the first time, we have a tentative chart for future progress.

Under the influence of this study definite and effective steps have been taken toward army reorganization so far as such reorganization lies within the executive power. Hitherto there has been no difference of policy in the treatment of the organization of our foreign garrisons from those of troops within the United States. The difference of situation is vital, and the foreign garrison should be prepared to defend itself at an instant's notice against a foe who may command the sea. Unlike the troops in the United States, it can not count upon reinforcements or recruitment. It is an outpost, upon which will fall the brunt of the first attack in case of war. The historical policy of the United States of carrying its regiments during time of peace at half strength has no application to our foreign garrisons. During the past year this defect has been remedied as to the Philippines garrison. The former garrison of 12 reduced regiments has been replaced by a garrison of six regiments at full strength, giving fully the same number of riflemen at an estimated economy in cost of maintenance of over $1,000,000 per year. This garrison is to be permanent. Its regimental units, instead of being transferred periodically back and forth from the United States, will remain in the islands. The officers and men composing these units will, however, serve a regular tropical detail as usual, thus involving no greater hardship upon the personnel and greatly increasing the effectiveness of the garrison. A similar policy is proposed for the Hawaiian and Panama garrisons as fast as the barracks for them are completed. I strongly urge upon congress that the necessary appropriations for this purpose should be promptly made. It is, in my opinion, of first importance that these national outposts, upon which a successful home defense will, primarily, depend, should be finished and placed in effective condition at the earliest possible day.

The Home Army.

Simultaneously with the foregoing steps the war department has been proceeding with the reorganization of the army at home. The formerly disassociated units are being united into a tactical organization of three divisions, each consisting of two or three brigades of infantry and, so far as practicable, a proper proportion of divisional cavalry and artillery. Of course the extent to which this reform can be carried by the executive is practically limited to a paper organization. The scattered units can be brought under a proper organization, but they will remain physically scattered until congress supplies the necessary funds for grouping them in more concentrated posts. Until that is done the present difficulty of drilling our scattered groups together, and thus training them for the proper team play, can not be removed.

Regular Army Reserve.

One of the most important reforms accomplished during the past year has been the legislation enacted in the army appropriation bill of last summer, providing for a regular army reserve. Hitherto our national policy has assumed that at the outbreak of war our regiments would be immediately raised to full strength. But our laws have provided no means by which this could be accomplished, or by which the losses of the regiments when once sent to the front could be repaired. In this respect we have neglected the lessons learned by other nations. The new law provides that the soldier, after serving four years with colors, shall pass into a reserve for three years. At his option he may go into the reserve at the end of three years, remaining there for four years. While in the reserve he can be called to active duty only in case of war or other national emergency, and when so called and only in such case will receive a stated amount of pay for all of the period in which he has been a member of the reserve. The legislation is imperfect, in my opinion, in certain particulars, but it is a most important step in the right direction, and I earnestly hope that it will be carefully studied and perfected by congress.

The National Guard.

Under existing law the national guard constitutes, after the regular army, the first line of national defense. Its organization, discipline, training, and equipment, under recent legislation, have been assimilated, as far as possible, to those of the regular army, and its practical efficiency, under the effect of this training, has very greatly increased. Our citizen soldiers under present conditions have reached a stage of development beyond which they cannot reasonably be asked to go without further direct assistance in the form of pay from the federal government. On the other hand, such pay from the national treasury would not be justified unless it produced a proper equivalent in additional efficiency on the part of the national guard. The organized militia today cannot be ordered outside of the limits of the United States, and thus cannot lawfully be used for general military purposes. The officers and men are ambitious and eager to make themselves thus available and to become an efficient national reserve of citizen soldiery. They are the only force of trained men, other than the regular army, upon which we can rely. The so-called militia pay bill, in the form agreed on between the authorities of the war department and the representatives of the national guard, in my opinion adequately meets these conditions and offers a proper return for the pay which it is proposed to give to the national guard. I believe that its enactment into law would be a very long step toward providing this nation with a first line of citizen soldiery, upon which its main reliance must depend in case of any national emergency. Plans for the organization of the national guard into tactical divisions, on the same lines as those adopted for the regular army, are being formulated by the war college division of the general staff.

National Volunteers.

The national guard consists of only about 110,000 men. In any serious war in the past it has always been necessary, and in such a war in the future it doubtless will be necessary, for the nation to depend, in addition to the regular army and the national guard, upon a large force of volunteers. There is at present no adequate provision of law for the raising of such a force. There is now pending in congress, however, a bill which makes such provision, and which I believe is admirably adapted to meet the exigencies which would be presented in case of war. The passage of the bill would not entail a dollar's expense upon the government at this time or in the future until war comes. But if war comes the methods therein directed are in accordance with the best military judgment as to what they ought to be, and the act would prevent the necessity for a discussion of any legislation and the delays incident to its consideration and adoption. I earnestly urge its passage.

Porto Rico, Mr. Taft says, continues to show notable progress and he urges the senate to pass the bill granting the Porto Ricans American citizenship.

Philippines.

A bill is pending in congress, continues the message, which revolutionizes the carefully worked out scheme of government under which the Philippine islands are now governed and which proposes to render them virtually autonomous at once and absolutely independent in eight years. Such a proposal can only be founded on the assumption that we have now discharged our trusteeship to the Filipino people and our responsibility for them to the world, and that they are now prepared for self-government as well as national sovereignty. A thorough and unbiased knowledge of the facts clearly shows that these assumptions are absolutely without justification. As to this, I believe that there is no substantial difference of opinion among any of those who have had the responsibility of facing Philippine problems in the administration of the islands, and I believe that no one to whom the future of this people is a responsible concern can countenance a policy fraught with the direst consequences to those on whose behalf it is ostensibly urged.

In the Philippine islands we have embarked upon an experiment unprecedented in dealing with dependent peoples. We are developing there conditions exclusively for their own welfare. We found an archipelago containing 24 tribes and races, speaking a great variety of languages, and with a population over 80 per cent. of which could neither read nor write. Through the unifying forces of a common education, of commercial and economic development, and of gradual participation in local self-government we are endeavoring to evolve a homogeneous people fit to determine, when the time arrives, their own destiny. We are seeking to arouse a national spirit and not, as under the elder colonial theory, to suppress such a spirit. The character of the work we have been doing is keenly recognized in the Orient, and our success thus far followed with not a little envy by those who, initiating the same policy, find themselves hampered by conditions grown up in earlier days and under different theories of administration. But our work is far from done. Our duty to the Filipinos is far from discharged. Over half a million Filipino students are now in the Philippine schools helping to mold the men of the future into a homogeneous people, but there still remain more than a million Filipino children of school age yet to be reached. Freed from American control the integrating forces of a common education and a common language will cease and the educational system now well started will slip back into inefficiency and disorder.

An enormous increase in the commercial development of the islands has been made since they were virtually granted full access to our markets three years ago, with every prospect of increasing development and diversified industries. Freed from American control such development is bound to decline. Every observer speaks of the great progress in public works for the benefit of the Filipinos, of harbor improvements, of road and railways, of irrigation and artesian wells, public buildings, and better means of communication. But large parts of the islands are still unreached, still even unexplored, roads and railways are needed in many parts, irrigation systems are still to be installed and wells to be driven. Whole villages and towns are still without means of communication other than almost impassible roads and trails. Even the great progress in sanitation which has successfully suppressed smallpox, the bubonic plague, and Asiatic cholera, has found the cause of and a cure for beriberi, has segregated the lepers, has helped to make Manila the most healthful city in the Orient, and to free life throughout the whole archipelago from its former dread diseases, is nevertheless incomplete in many essentials of permanence in sanitary policy. Even more remains to be accomplished. If freed from American control sanitary progress is bound to be arrested and all that has been achieved likely to be lost.

If the task we have undertaken is higher than that assumed by other nations, its accomplishment must demand even more patience. We must not forget that we found the Filipinos wholly untrained in government. Up to our advent all other experience sought to repress rather than encourage political power. It takes long time and much experience to ingrain political habits of steadiness and efficiency. Popular self-government ultimately must rest upon common habits of thought and upon a reasonably developed public opinion. No such foundations for self-government, let alone independence, are now present in the Philippine islands. Disregarding even their racial heterogeneity and the lack of ability to think as a nation, it is sufficient to point out that under liberal franchise privileges only about 3 per cent. of the Filipinos vote and only 5 per cent. of the people are said to read the public press. To confer independence upon the Filipinos now is, therefore, to subject the great mass of their people to the dominance of an oligarchical and, probably, exploiting minority. Such a course will be as cruel to those people as it would be shameful to us.

Our true course is to pursue steadily and courageously the path we have thus far followed; to guide the Filipinos into self-sustaining pursuits; to continue the cultivation of sound political habits through education and political practice; to encourage the diversification of industries, and to realize the advantages of their industrial education by conservatively approved co-operative methods, at once checking the danger of concentrated wealth and building up a sturdy, independent citizenship.

Regulation of Water Power.

There are pending before congress a large number of bills proposing to grant privileges of erecting dams for the purpose of creating water power in our navigable rivers. The pendency of these bills has brought out an important defect in the existing general dam act. That act does not, in my opinion, grant sufficient power to the federal government in dealing with the construction of such dams to exact protective conditions in the interest of navigation. It does not permit the federal government, as a condition of its permit, to require that a part of the value thus created shall be applied to the further general improvement and protection of the stream. I believe this to be one of the most important matters of internal improvement now confronting the government. Most of the navigable rivers of this country are comparatively long and shallow. In order that they may be made fully useful for navigation there has come into vogue a method of improvement known as canalization, or the slack-water method, which consists in building a series of dams and locks, each of which will create a long pool of deep navigable water. At each of these dams there is usually created a long pool of deep navigable water. At each of these dams there is usually created also water power of commercial value. If the water power thus created can be made available for the further improvement of navigation in the stream, it is manifest that the improvement will be much more quickly effected on the one hand, and, on the other, that the burden on the general taxpayers of the country will be very much reduced. Private interests seeking permits to build water-power dams in navigable streams usually urge that they thus improve navigation, and that if they do not impair navigation they should be allowed to take for themselves the entire profits of the water-power development. Whatever they may do by way of relieving the government of the expense of improving navigation should be given due consideration, but it must be apparent that there may be a profit beyond a reasonably liberal return upon the private investment which is a potential asset of the government in carrying out a comprehensive policy of waterway development. It is no objection to the retention and use of such an asset by the government that a comprehensive waterway policy will include the protection and development of the other public uses of water, which cannot and should not be ignored in making and executing plans for the protection and development of navigation. It is also equally clear that inasmuch as the water power thus created is or may be an incident of a general scheme of waterway improvement within the constitutional jurisdiction of the federal government, the regulation of such water power lies also within that jurisdiction. In my opinion constructive statesmanship requires that legislation should be enacted which will permit the development of navigation in these great rivers to go hand in hand with the utilization of this by-product of water power, created in the course of the same improvement, and that the general dam act should be so amended as to make this possible. I deem it highly important that the nation should adopt a consistent and harmonious treatment of these water-power projects, which will preserve for this purpose their value to the government, whose right it is to grant the permit. Any other policy is equivalent to throwing away a most valuable national asset.

The Panama Canal.

During the past year the work of construction upon the canal has progressed most satisfactorily. About 87 per cent of the excavation work has been completed, and more than 93 per cent of the concrete for all the locks is in place. In view of the great interest which has been manifested as to some slides in the Culebra Cut, I am glad to say that the report of Col. Goethals should allay any apprehension on this point. It is gratifying to note that none of the slides which occurred during this year would have interfered with the passage of the ships had the canal, in fact, been in operation, and when the slope pressures will have been finally adjusted and the growth of vegetation will minimize erosion in the banks of the cut, the slide problem will be practically solved and an ample stability assured for the Culebra Cut.

Although the official date of the opening has been set for January 1, 1915, the canal will, in fact, from present indications, be opened for shipping during the latter half of 1913. No fixed date can as yet be set, but shipping interests will be advised as soon as assurances can be given that vessels can pass through without unnecessary delay.

Recognizing the administrative problem in the management of the canal, congress in the act of August 24, 1912, has made admirable provisions for executive responsibility in the control of the canal and the government of the Canal Zone. The problem of most efficient organization is receiving careful consideration, so that a scheme of organization and control best adapted to the conditions of the canal may be formulated and put in operation as expeditiously as possible. Acting under the authority conferred on me by congress, I have, by executive proclamation, promulgated the following schedule of tolls for ships passing through the canal, based upon the thorough report of Emory R. Johnson, special commissioner on traffic and tolls:

1. On merchant vessels carrying passengers or cargo, $1.20 per net vessel ton—each 100 cubic feet—of actual capacity.
2. On vessels in ballast without passengers or cargo, 40 per cent less than the rate of tolls for vessels with passengers or cargo.
3. Upon naval vessels, other than transports, colliers, hospital ships, and supply ships, 50 cents per displacement ton.
4. Upon army and navy transports, colliers, hospital ships, and supply ships, $1.20 per net ton, the vessels to be measured by the same rules as are employed in determining the net tonnage of merchant vessels.

Rules for the determination of the tonnage upon which toll charges are based are now in course of preparation and will be promulgated in due season.

Panama Canal Treaty.

The proclamation which I have issued in respect to the Panama Canal tolls is in accord with the Panama Canal act passed by this congress August 24, 1912. We have been advised that the British government has prepared a protest against the act and its enforcement in so far as it relieves from the payment of tolls American ships engaged in the American coastwise trade on the ground that it violates British rights under the Hay-Pauncefote treaty concerning the Panama Canal. When the protest is presented, it will be promptly considered and an effort made to reach a satisfactory adjustment of any differences there may be between the two governments.

Promotion for Col. Goethals.

As the completion of the canal grows nearer, and as the wonderful executive work of Col. Goethals becomes more conspicuous in the eyes of the country and of the world, it seems to me wise and proper to make provision by law for such reward to him as may be commensurate with the service that he has rendered to his country. I suggest that this reward take the form of an appointment of Col. Goethals as a major general in the army of the United States, and that the law authorizing such appointment be accompanied with a provision permitting his designation as chief of engineers upon the retirement of the present incumbent of that office.

Navy Department.

The navy of the United States is in a greater state of efficiency and is more powerful than it has been before, but in the emulation which exists between different countries in respect to the increase of naval and military armaments this condition is not of a permanent one. In view of the many improvements and increases by foreign governments the slightest halt on our part in respect to new construction throws us back and reduces us from a naval power of the first rank and places us among the nations of the second rank.

A year ago congress refused to appropriate for more than one battleship. In this I think a great mistake of policy was made, and I urgently recommend that this congress make up for the mistake of the last session by appropriations authorizing the construction of three battleships, in addition to destroyers, fuel ships, and the other auxiliary vessels as shown in the building program of the general board. We are confronted by a condition in respect to the navies of the world which requires us, if we would maintain our navy as an insurance of peace, to augment our naval force by at least two battleships a year and by battle cruisers, gunboats, torpedo destroyers, and submarine boats in a proper proportion. We have no desire for war. We go as far as any nation in the world to avoid war, but we are a world power. Our population, our wealth, our definite policies, our responsibilities in the Pacific and the Atlantic, our defense of the Panama canal, together with our enormous world trade and our missionary outposts on the frontiers of civilization, require us to recognize our position as one of the foremost in the family of nations, and to clothe ourselves with sufficient naval power to give force to our reasonable demands, and to give weight to our influence in those directions of progress that a powerful Christian nation should advocate.

Department of Justice.

This department has been very active in the enforcement of the law. It has been better organized and with a larger force than ever before in the history of the government. The prosecutions which have been successfully concluded and which are now pending testify to the effectiveness of the department work.

The prosecution of trusts under the Sherman anti-trust law has gone on without restraint or diminution, and decrees similar to those entered in the Standard Oil and the Tobacco cases have been entered in other suits, like the suits against the powder trust and the bath tub trust. I am very strongly convinced that a steady, consistent course in his regard, with a continuing of Supreme court decisions upon new phases of the trust question not already finally decided, is going to offer a solution of this much-discussed and troublesome issue in a quiet, calm and judicial way, without any radical legislation changing the governmental policy in regard to combinations now denounced by the Sherman anti-trust law. I have already recommended as an aid in this matter legislation which would declare unlawful certain well-known phases of unfair competition in interstate trade, and I have also advocated voluntary national incorporation for the larger industrial enterprises, with provision for a closer supervision by the bureau of corporations, or a board appointed for the purpose, so as to make certain compliance with the anti-trust law on the one hand and to give greater security to the stockholders against possible prosecutions on the other. I believe, however, that the orderly course of litigation in the courts and the regular prosecution of trusts charged with the violation of the anti-trust law is producing among business men a clearer and clearer perception of the line of distinction between business that is to be encouraged and business that is to be condemned, and that in this quiet way the question of trusts can be settled and competition retained as an economic force to secure reasonableness in prices and freedom and independence in trade.

Workman's Compensation Act.

The workman's compensation act reported by the special commission appointed by congress and the executive, which passed the senate and is now pending in the house, the passage of which I have in previous messages urged upon congress, I venture again to call to its attention. The opposition to it which developed in the senate, but which was overcome by a majority in that body, seemed to me to grow out rather of a misapprehension of its effect than of opposition to its principle. I say again that I think no act can have a better effect directly upon the relations between the employer and employe than this act applying to railroads and common carriers and an interstate character, and I am sure that the passage of the act would greatly relieve the courts of the heaviest burden of litigation that they have, and would enable them to dispatch other business with a speed never before attained in courts of justice in this country.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, December 6, 191

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

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WHY FOLLOW THE BIRDS?

The exodus for the South for the cold months will not be noticeable this year. No one would have the nerve to ask for more perfect weather than has prevailed in the Red River valley. There has not been a storm, only a couple of snow flurries that went as rapidly as they came. Automobiling is still a popular pastime and the roads are ideal.

And every day you hear some one telling a story which starts, "This fall reminds me of the fall of——," and about a dozen or fifteen years are enumerated. Such winter weather is not unusual in this section, and is growing more and more frequent, although the winter of '78 and '79 was remarkably open.

This climate is moderating year by year, however, the same change taking place as was noticed in Illinois and Ohio—a moderation which seems to follow civilization and development.

There is no comparison between the rigors of the winters here now and 30 years ago, on an average. Last winter was remarkably severe, the most severe experienced for a great many years, and in all probability more severe than will be experienced in the next twenty years.

This continued moderation of winters is a big asset to the Northwest. It will attract many who for years had a false notion of the severity of Red River valley winters.

Not many years ago "blizzard" in the winter time could be seen on the front page of most any northwestern paper. Now the word is scarcely ever seen, and a great many people who have been here only five or ten years have never seen a real blizzard—because we don't have them any more. True it is, no one could wish for a grander climate than the sample we have had thus far, and this is not much better than the average for the past ten years. —Crookston Times.

We cannot see what is the use of putting the people to the expense of holding a session of the legislature, when we have his Nibs Governor Eberhart to make laws.

The Eleven Towns says we call him a political mugwamp because he supported Leimers. Not at all Mr. Lattimore, but if you want us to prove your "mugwampery" we can easily do so by publishing a few extracts from the back files of your paper. We never said a word against Leimers as a man or a candidate, but we supported Mr. Mandt because he was the regular nominee of the party we were supporting, and we was not on the republican County committee either.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.

To be given by the scholars of the Highlanding school, Friday evening December 20th.

Song, Christmas Bells, School. Recitation, Yule Tide, Myrtle Hunt " , The Child Jesus Rosella Clark. Recitation, Christmas Dolly, Loretta Causin. Song, Old Santa Claus, School. Recitation 'Jes 'Fore Christmas, Leon Rockstad. Recitation, I Wonder, Steve Jacobson. Recitation, The Shinless Dime, Geneva Overum. Song, Jingle Bells, School. Recitation, The Christmas Guest, Ella Causin. Dialogue, Hanging Up the Stockings, Tot, Elsie Causin, Fred. Stanley Jacobson. Tommy, Hale Jacobson. Recitation, Telephoning Agnes Vaughan. Song, Christmas Bells, School. Recitation, Christmas Dream, August Wold. Recitation, Santa Claus and the Mouse Hilda Hammarsten. Recitation, When Santa Was a Boy, Palmer Wold. Duet, Holy Soprano Myrtle Hunt, Marie Causin, Alto Ella Causin, Miss Nelson. Recitation, Johnny's Drum, Clarence Ellingson. Pantomine, Leo Ellingson and Primary Class, Little Jack Horner. and Little Boy Blue. Recitation, Santa Claus and His Men, Halvor Sigurdson, Song, Shine Out O Blessed Star, School. Recitation, Christmas Bells, Thelma Nelson. Recitation Christmas in Poverty Row, Marie Causin. Recitation, A Peep Into Santa Claus Pack, Leonard McAndress. Song Jolly Old St. Nicholas, School.

Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Drives Off A Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

Successful.

"Are you making anything this season, John?"
"Yes."
"What?"
"A big bluff."

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," writes [illegible] B Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me. For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Wagers in an Old Betting Book.

Many events of human life figure in the old betting book of Brooks'. The frequency of bets on births is illustrated by Lord Mountford's answer when he was asked whether his daughter was going to present him with a grandchild: "Upon my word, I do not know. I have no bet upon it." Eight bets running in Sheridan's name range from the question whether the French had occupied Amsterdam to the question whether the shortest way from one house to another was by Sackville street or Bond street. There are fifty guineas on the double event that Lord Ilchester gives his first vote in opposition and hits eight out of his first ten pheasants, and "Lord Clermont has given Mr. Crawford ten guineas upon the condition of receiving £500 from him whenever Mr. Charles Fox shall be worth £100,000 clear of debts."—London Chronicle.

Dangerous Rights.

The Theorist—A man has a right to insist upon being the head of his own household.

The Pessimist—Yes, and a man also has a right to slap a tiger on the nose, but— —Satire.

A PERSISTENT ABBE.

Romance of Mountain Road Building in the Pyrenees.

C. L. Freeston in "The Passes of the Pyrenees" quotes the story of Felix Armand, cure of St. Martin-Lys, who pierced a road through the magnificent Gorge de Pierre-Lys in order to bring prosperity to his poverty stricken village. The cure himself marked out the route, "hanging like a spider from the end of a rope over the awful precipices of the Pierre-Lys. After five years' incessant toil the workmen reached the huge mass of rock which blocks the gorge near Belvianes." Still he bravely incited his parishioners to persevere until in 1781 the tunnel was pierced which still bears the name of "Le Trou du Cure." The revolution stopped the work, but after the reign of terror the cure set to work anew.

"A pity the man should be a priest," said Napoleon when he heard of Armand's heroic efforts. "I would have made him a general in my army."

The cure's personal bravery was great. Once when a mine was about to explode a muleteer was seen riding round a corner. The priest instantly sprang out and extinguished a slow match just at its last inch. Armand was made an abbe, but he declined to leave his flock and was buried at St. Martin-Lys with the cross of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

LEGENDS ABOUT DEW.

Curious Beliefs as to Its Origin and Varied Powers.

In many places dew is looked upon as tears of the angels and of the souls in purgatory shed on account of the sins of human beings upon earth, and dew is collected to be used to cure certain diseases, especially those of the eyes, freckles, baldness, cramps, open wounds and cuts, rheumatism, skin diseases, burns, etc.

The virtues of dew as a beauty wash are also well known, remarks the Journal of Religious Psychology. One legend tells how by licking the dew off the plants on a certain morning when all the birds drink it one can learn their language.

Another folk belief is that naked or with only their shirts on the witches at the time of the new moon collect the dew from the grass with bark sleeves. By this means they deprive of their milk the cows that have been pastured on the grass, and as soon as their sleeves are full of dew they know that their pots at home are full of milk.

The Polish people of Wongrowitz call the dew on which the birds are supposed to feed ptasie mleko—i. e., "birds' milk."

An Example of Daring.

During the hottest fighting in the Shipka pass the leading battalion of the Russian General Dragomiroff's division recoiled before a hailstorm of Turkish bullets. The general was a very stout person and had the appearance of a peaceful German professor. But when he saw his men recoil he dismounted and walked slowly to and fro along a ridge swept by the enemy's bullets. He was a hundred yards in advance of the men, occupying the position they had abandoned. After staying there for awhile without being touched he shouted back to the battalion: "What are you doing, you geese? Did you think there was danger here? I don't find any!" The men responded with a roar of cheers, doubled up to him and charged so fiercely that the Turks were forced to retreat.

An Unexpected Conclusion.

A mistress was summoned in a London court for having dismissed a servant girl without due notice. The defendant pleaded that the servant was so voracious that she could not keep her in food. The judge after hearing the evidence inquired of the defendant, "Will four and sixpence a week keep her?" "Not nearly," replied the lady. "Will 6 shillings?" continued the judge. "No; that would not keep her," replied the defendant, feeling that in the judge's hands her case was gaining strength. "Now take care," said the judge, "and answer cautiously. Will 7 shillings?" "It takes 8," said the defendant. "Very well," said the judge. "Then you must pay her 8 shillings a week as board wages for one month."—London Mail.

Good Intentions.

"I do my best," said Mr. Clumsie, "to scatter sunshine and encourage a spirit of patience and cheerfulness, but somehow I always go wrong."

"What has happened?"

"I met a friend who looked a little gloomy, so I said to him: 'Cheer up! Nothing is as bad as it might be. Every cloud has a silver lining, and you only make trouble worse by thinking about it.'"

"Didn't he respond?"

"No. He simply said: 'Don't bother me. I've got the toothache.'"—Washington Star.

Heredity.

"Cute little cuss," said Slabsides, gazing at Hawkins' baby, "but why the dickens do you suppose he's trying to get his toes into his mouth all the time?"

"Takes after me," said Hawkins. "He's trying to make both ends meet." —Harper's.

Explaining It.

"There is such a queer smell after the automobiles here besides the gasoline."

"I guess it must come from the road scorching."—Exchange.

They know not their own defects who search for defects in others.—Sanskrit Proverb.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th, 1912 NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 20th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N.E.¼ S.W.¼ Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th. day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Knut Olson, Lars Sigurdson, Peter Kolstad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 22, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st, 1912. Notice is hereby given, that Olaus O. San, Anstad, Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06137, for W.½ N.E.¼ & N.E.¼ N.E.¼ Section 16, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 7th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter Kolstad, Ola E. Wiseth, Peter Brevik, Theodore P. Vigenstad all of Anstad, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Tarjei H. Kolshus, one of the heirs of Ommund H. Kolshus deceased, of Grelbrok Minnesota, who on June 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1353 Serial No. 04575 for S.E.¼ Section 15 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Hofstad, Charley Oscar Olson, Rudell Minn. Ammund Linvedt, Knut H. Linvedt, of Roland Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam, Nov. 22, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th. 191 Notice is hereby given that Edward Den sey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th. 1 made Homestead Application Serial No 061 for Lot 6, S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.W.¼ N.E.¼ & N.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 5, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th. day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Castillo, Gilbert Benton, Goude Hanson, Frank Savage, all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Mother Goose.

It is reported that the following occurred in a small poultry store kept by the widow of the deceased merchant:

"I should like to see a nice fat goose," said a customer entering the shop.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Mother will be down directly."—Woman's Home Companion.

An Eye to Business.

"Son, would you like to see your name written high on the scroll of fame?" "No, pa; I'd like to see my name stamped on some domestic article that no family could do without." Birmingham Age-Herald.

Near Art Note.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder"—

"How I do it?"

"No; why you do it."—Chicago Tribune.

Easier.

Wilkins—You've never worked a day in your life, have you? Bilkins—No, but I've worked lots of people.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Old Saw, With
A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1,30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year and the work is to be done in the United States, according to a report from Consul W. E. Alger at Puerto Cortez. The government has also arranged for a supply of silver coin to be minted in Philadelphia.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as you can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Fine winter weather this!

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Mr. and Mrs. Klementson of Kratka were transacting Notary business here yesterday,

Good skating now young folks, get your skates sharpened and have a good time while this weather lasts, and there is no snow.

Miss Flossie Weaver visited with Myrtle Hunt Sunday afternoon.

We had a jolly cold snap Wednesday, just to remind us that it was winter, but it has again turned into pleasent weather today.

Threshing operations are still progressing slowly, but if the weather continues pleasant the most of it will be completed before Christmas.

Gunder Asbjernson from Malone was transacting business here on Tuesday last.

There will be a benefit basket social at the residence of Wm. Swanson, in Deer Park township tomorrow night. All are invited.

Vaughan Bros. and Co. have a fine display of Christmas goods on hand this year. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

The school children have got up a very good program for Xmas and you ought to turn out and listen to it. It will be held on the 20th of December.

Thomas Jacobson has four fine working oxen for sale, as he will rent his farm next year. Call and see him if you need some second hand machinery.

Our school will close for the Holiday vacation next Friday as Miss Nelson, the teacher will spend her Holiday vacation at her home at Cloquet.

Mr. Klementson improved his time by adding his name to the SUNBEAM subscription list yesterday.

Santa Claus headquarters is at Vaughan Bros. and Co. this year.

Walter McAndress is banking his house this week.

Ye Editor is getting up some wood this week.

Miss Erma Parno who has been spending a few days with her parents, returned to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

Mr. Simon Solberg of McIntosh called at this office Wednesday.

If you have not got your house banked for the winter you better hurry up and make up for lost time, for if you don't, you will suffer the consequence in January when it is 30 or 40 degrees below zero.

The ladies sewing society, of Mayfield will hold their Christmas Auction Sale at the Malone school house on, Friday December 27th, commencing at 10 o' clock a.m. Free dinner at noon. All are envited.

The Highlanding blacksmith that has been holding down the old Peterson shop part of the time for the past year has quit business. He lost his customers by leaving the farmers without a blacksmith in the busy harvest season.

The Leimers and Mandt Commissioner contest does not seem to have been settled by that special election. What seems to have mixed things up was allowing the man Larson to come in as a "sticker" Republican, which any lawyer that ever looked at a law book had ought to know would invalidate the election. If Leimers, a man of an opposite political party had not been a candidate, then Larson would have had a right to run with stickers against Mandt but under the circumstances he had no business in that fight. We would say the same if Mandt had been elected instead of Leimers. It was not an honest election, but a rotten political deal.

Bennie Narveson was transacting business at Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Thief River Falls people are building a railroad east from that city into this territory, but it is likely to turn out to be only a "hot air" line, but never mind boys we will surely have a railroad soon, for there will be a lot of Empire builders looking after the business of this country in the near future.

S. L. Holmn left for Dakota last Tuesday where he will visit during the holidays.

Edward Hyland is running the pump for the Griffith dredge, and it keeps him going to keep the pump running during the cold weather.

Errickson Bros, broke the steering rig on their Engine which has laid them up for a few days.

FOILS A FOUL PLOT.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refuseing to act take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25 cts at All Druggists.

BIDS WANTED.

By Highlanding Co-Operative Creamery Assn. To furnish and deliver at the cramery by March 15th, 1913. 15 cord split poplar wood 4 feet long.

To cut deliver and the ice in ice house. Work to be finished by January 30th, 1913, The board reserve the right to reject any or or all bids. Bids to be in hands of board by December, 21 1912 2 p.m.

Wm Veughan,
Sec'y.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one who uses [illegible] Arnica Salve. It glorifies [illegible] Eczema or Salt R[illegible] It cures sore [illegible] chilblains; [illegible] bruises. [illegible] Only 25 c[illegible]

HEAL WITH Bucklen's THE ONLY GENUINE Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

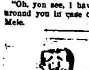
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe, for The Sunbeam.
Pay up your back Subscription.

A Thoughtful Son-in-law.

"Aren't you afraid I'll be drowned?"
"Oh, you see, I have a buoy to put around you in case of danger!"—Pele Mele.



Too Brief.

"I dreamed last night that I had fallen heir to a million."

"That is so unsatisfactory."

"I rather enjoy it."

"But the nights are so short. One wakes up before half the money is spent."

Going Back to Joab

By Donald Allen

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

For a year past it had been thoroughly understood that Joab Smith and Nancy Hillets were to become one and inseparable. Joab was farmer Hillets' hired man. Nancy was 20 and she thought Joab the best thing going. There were no rivals—no jealousies. At a certain date Joab was to get a certain sum of money from an estate, and then the merriage would take place.

Farmer Hillets and his wife were satisfied. Their consent had already been given, and they were treating Joab as if he were already one of the family.

"A leetle slow — a leetle slow — Joab," the farmer would say, "but he gits there in time."

For several years the farmer had taken in three or four summer boarders every season, but crops being good and money plenty he added to his house room and prepared to accommodate a dozen guests.

It was the first guest that arrived that played hob with the peace of the family. Farmer Hillets had a streak of vanity that had lain dormant for 44 years. When he stood in the middle of the highway and looked at his house with the new addition on—at the newly painted fence in front—at the sign of "Summer Boarding" in a conspicuous place, that latent vanity came to the surface and blossomed. His farm was a farm no longer—it was "The Lake View," although the nearest lake was 90 miles away. He was a farmer no longer—he was a landlord. He didn't break his back of the spring work, but loafed around and left Joab's back to bear most of the burden. He also cultivated an appetite for five-cent cigars and in one short month there was such a change in him that his wife asked Joab under her breath:

"Have you noticed how much different pa is lately?"

"There does seem to be a change," was the reply.

"Is he kinder losing his mind?"

"I guess he's puffed up a bit."

The first comer was an actor. Farmer Hillets had heard and read more or less of actors and he was not only curious but a good deal awed. When he learned that that actor had made a study of genealogy and human nature, he was reverential. The son of the drama could not only trace the Hillets family back a thousand years but could tell at a brief glance the character of any man he came in contact with. All this besides earning a salary of $400 per week as a leading man.

Could Tell at a Brief Glance the Character of Any Man.

Farmer Hillets didn't know whether the actor led a procession, a cow or a horse, and he didn't ask. He wasn't giving himself away.

The actor spent the first week trying to flirt with Nancy and in making Joab jealous. The second week he got down to brass tacks and informed the farmer that the Hillets were the direct descendants of King Carlo, of Denmark, and that they had bluer blood than any Knickerbocker in New York. Mr. Hillets ran in breathless haste to tell his wife.

"Well, what of it?" she asked.

"What of it? Why, we are some pumpkins, b'gosh! Any man that can trace his blood back to a king has a right to hold up his head."

"Well, don't hold it up 'till you get a crick in the neck!"

The next day the farmer was informed that Joab's character had been read, and that he was a man of low origin and would probably bring up in prison all right, but that was his natural craftiness. Beware of Joab! He was planning to get the Hillets farm into his hands and send the old folks to the poor-house. He might seem to love Nancy, but that was his plot. He would send her to her grave with a broken heart within a year.

The actor bore down hard on Joab because Nancy had refused to flirt and because he had overheard Joab answer to an inquiry as to who the guest was by saying:

"Looks like a confidence man an' had better keep an eye on him."

Farmer Hillets was greatly surprised to hear such a report about Joab. He thought it over for half a day and then went to his wife to tell her the particulars and add:

"Of course, we can't take such a man into the family."

"What do you mean by that?" was asked.

"Why, we can't let him marry Nancy."

"Moses Hillets, are you out of your head? Joab is all right and your actor is a fool. Do you suppose we could make Nancy believe such stuff even if we believed it ourselves? They will get married unless one of them dies."

Mr. Hillets retired from the contest for a day. Then he saw Nancy out in the orchard and sneaked out to tell her that Joab was unworthy of her and could never be a son-in-law of his.

"I shall marry him as soon as we are ready," was the firm reply.

"But you are my daughter, and I command you to break this affair off at once."

"We shall now get married a month sooner than we intended to!"

The father dropped it, but only for a day. Then he went down to the field where Joab was toiling and put the matter up to him. He tried to be very nice about it, for he liked the young man but he had to be firm at the same time. Joab must make his exit. A little reflection must convince him that he was no mate for the daughter of a man who had descended from King Carlo. He would probably lose his appetite for a few days, and Nancy might shed a few tears, and then it would be all over.

"You'll give me a couple of weeks to make up my mind in, won't you?" asked Joab.

"Oh, for sure. I know you'll come to see it as I do."

During the rest of the day Joab looked like a man bearing a mental burden, but after a talk with Nancy and her mother that night his face wore a smile.

"You and Joab ain't going to do no eloping to get married," said the mother, "and we are going to bring your father to his senses. That actor man seems to have turned his head."

Before the two weeks were up the "Lake View House" was full of guests, and farmer Hillets went around chuckling and rubbing his palms together. The season would be a great success. He did not forget that little affair between Nancy and Joab. To his surprise, neither of them seemed cast down, and every time he spoke to his wife about it she answered without interest.

Joab's two weeks would expire on a Wednesday. As the day drew near he was reminded of it, and he answered that he would be ready with his answer. On Tuesday evening, as the father was King Carloing around, Nancy asked him to fetch some potatoes from the granary in the barn to be prepared for breakfast. He went without a lantern, and the moment he was inside the room the door was slammed on his heels and locked. When he began a row a voice called:

"Father, you must be careful!"

"That you, Nancy?" he shouted back. "What have you locked me in for?"

"Father, there is a box in there with two skunks in it!"

"There is!"

"Joab trapped them last night."

"What for?"

"He's going to stir them up and let them loose as he leaves in the morning."

"Great Scott, but he mustn't do that!"

"But he will. Father, you have made a desperate man of him. You know what will happen if those animals are stirred up, don't you?"

"Do I? Do I? Why no one can live around here for a month!"

"Just so, father."

"It will be our ruin!"

"It will."

"Our place will be known as the 'Skunk View House!'"

"I agree with you, father—perfectly agree with you, and now, as Joab is so desperate—and as you don't want to be ruined—and as you may stir up the animals any minute—and as I'll run away to get married if you oppose, don't you think it best to—"

"Yes! Yes! Lemme out o' here and have Joab get that box a mile away as quick as he can and you can get married the first thing in the morning!"

And in the morning, when he found that the box contained only two woodchucks, he didn't go back on his word. As the descendant of a king he couldn't.

Afraid for Her Mother.

Her father had been reading the parable of the sheep and the goats. She made no comment, but that evening a sound of weeping came from her little bed. Her mother went to console her.

"Why are you crying, dear?"

"About the goats! I'm so afraid I'm a goat, and I'll never go to heaven. Oh, I'm so afraid I'm a goat!"

"No, dear, you're a sweet little lamb, and if you were to die tonight you would go straight to heaven."

With such reassuring remarks she was finally comforted.

The next night, however, she began to weep again, and again her mother asked the reason.

"I'm afraid about the goats!" she sobbed.

"Didn't mother tell you that you were a little lamb, and you mustn't worry about being a goat?"

"Yes, mamma, I know that, but I'm awful afraid you're a goat!"—Harper's Magazine.

NEW BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.

NEW STATION, ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

Directors: A. P. Toupin, Pres. Samuel Gibeau Vic. Pis. Larry O'Niel, Abraham Parquine, T. L. Cruzon.

J. A. DUFFY, Cashier. T. L. CRUZON, Assist. Cashier.

Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line of Dry Goods that ever came into this section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elsewhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

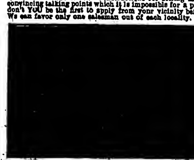
No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.

Highlanding Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesman declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 187.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offer to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A HIDDEN DANGER

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A TEXAS CASE.

Mrs. L. H. Garmany, 801 E. Bluff St., Fort Worth, Texas, says: "I was in bed for weeks with terrible pains in my back. My feet were so bloated I could not wear shoes and my eyes swelled so I could hardly see. After doctors failed, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I rapidly grew better and in a short time was entirely well."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

PROMISING TO MARRY HER.

Ella—Dick is a very promising fellow.

Stella—Why don't you sue him for breech of promise?

Plain Facts.

"Men are a lot of four-flushers."

"How now?"

"They tell a girl that all they want is to bask forever in the sunshine of her smile. And after marriage they expect her to cook, mend clothes, keep house and do an endless lot of plain hard work."

Helping Bob Along.

May—I've just been reading about a Boston physician who tells you what ails you by holding your hand.

Jane—I must tell that to Bob tonight. He's thinking of studying medicine.

Gloomy Outlook.

"It's going to be a hard winter."

"How can you tell?"

"By the size of the salary I'm getting."

Just Before the Battle.

"Would you marry him if you were me?"

"I'd marry anyone that asked me, if I were you."

Successful.

"Is he a very successful surgeon?"

"Very. Nearly all of his patients live long enough to pay their bills."

Every woman should have an aim in life, even if she can't throw a stone with any degree of accuracy.

An old toper says that none are so blind as those who refuse an eye opener.

Model Breakfast

—has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment—

Post Toasties

and Cream.

This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating.

Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by grocers—
Packages 10 and 15 cts.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

The SPIRIT of CHRISTMAS

Columbine.

ON the left, just past the weather hen's nest, and not more than two steps from the box where they keep the cuckoo, there is the long bed where roses bloom all the year round. And they grow like this so that Columbine may always have one to stick in her hair, and that odd, mocking, soft-hearted cynic Pierrot may cull one now and again to twiddle between his teeth.

If you know the way, and the Cheshire cat will let you, you walk down the garden path, past the butterfly lime, and arrive at the neatest little cottage in Olympus.

Now this is the dwelling place of the Harlequin set—Harlequin, Columbine, Clown and Pantaloon. It is one cottage in a little colony on the lower slopes of Mount Olympus (where the high gods dwell: Jupiter and the likes), and is most important because it contains the oldest inhabitants.

The Clerk of the Weather lives a little higher up. The Four Queens and Kings live in a square of pagoda-like houses, and are waited upon by the Knaves. Pierrot and Pierrette live in romantic seclusion by a pool in a tumble-down place covered with blue roses. And away behind the fields of stars where the flocks of clouds graze, there is another village where the Seven Princesses live, and the Third Son and an Ogre, and a Talking Rabbit, and all those peculiar and beautiful people who are entangled in our minds with the memories of night nurseries, and the scent of our mothers who bent over us in wonderful toilettes, and told us to go to sleep, or they'd be late for dinner.

When it gets to be about Christmas there is a sort of aroma of excitement on the lower slopes of Olympus, and, especially in the house where Harlequin lives—a delicious sense of something exciting happening.

Columbine opens the lid of the well that looks down onto the world, and there comes up a murmur of children's voices, and you can hear the quaintest things being said about the hanging up of stockings, and about Santa Claus and the likely width of chimneys, and the running power of reindeer. And there is a tremendous rustle of colored paper, and a great run on almonds and raisins, and quite respectable citizens stand in front of shop windows gazing at dolls and dolls gaze back at them, so that the citizens go back forty years at a rush, and the rush is so great sometimes that they get tears in their eyes; for memory is quicker than motor cars, and the road it travels is often dark and broken.

So Columbine leaves the top of the well open all day and all night, and all the people in her cottage sleep with their windows open, so that the sweetly laden air comes up and gives them wonderful dreams. It does more than that. It waves the branches of the Christmas tree that grows at the bottom of the garden, near the sausage frames, and very soon candles begin to bud on its branches.

Now when the candles begin to get ripe, which happens at the same time that geese and turkeys hang in rows in shops and grow rosettes all over them, Harlequin takes an old, oaken pipe from a cupboard under the stairs, and they all sit round while he puts it to his lips and blows.

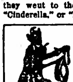
As he plays, dreams come to them of their ancient days, for Harlequin is first cousin to Mercury, and wears a black mask to hide the light of his face when he visits Columbine, who is Psyche, the Soul; the Clown is Momus, the Spirit of Laughter; and Pantaloon is Charon, who has that grim work of ferrying the souls over the Styx.

There's an odd link of memories and of things held all through the centuries, but the most charming is this: Columbine is a flower-like person, and there is a flower called Columbine, and it is so called because it is like four doves with outspread wings, and the French dove is colombe, and the dove is the symbol of the soul. So the world is never allowed to forget beautiful things, even if the burden of history is borne on the back of a flower. And the god-like glow and glitter of Mercury's limbs still shows in the glistening sequins on Harlequin's clothes, parti-colored as they have always been, to show how he covered his nakedness with rags.

All this, beautified by the essence of Time, like things put away in a cedar chest, comes back when Harlequin blows on his pipe that air the shepherds learnt in Greece from Pan.

The next night Clown will take out another kind of pipe, a long churchwarden of white clay, and fill it with tobacco, and then as the fragrant clouds roll up into the rafters, memories come of all the great people of the Harlequinades they play down in the world, all inspired by them, and they see the figure of Tarlaton, who was the first clown, and invented the very clothes they now wear, hand in hand with Grimaldi, that great clown. And they seem to see all the great Italian Harlequins, and the dainty French Columbines, and the old dandies of fifteenth-century Venice whose clothes Pantaloon wears.

Do you know that elderly gentlemen in the World smell that magic tobacco, or something like it, and they forget their paunches, or their bald heads, and they sit and dream of the time they went to their first pantomime? Was it "Cinderella," or "Beauty and the Beast"? Or was it that splendid thing "Mother Goose," or that entrancing production "The Yellow Dwarf"?



Pantaloon.

Such things are conjured up by just that one pipe of tobacco smoked in the cottage on Olympus, and on that night a gentle breeze blows up through the well, laden with the poignant, eternal memories of childhood, and the candles on the Christmas tree are all ready to be lighted. They are so ready that when Pantaloon looks out of his window before making up his face for the day he sees that the candles have burst into flame-flowers in the night.

Then Columbine takes out a pipe, and she puts some magic soap into nectar and stirs it round with the bowl of the pipe until frothy suds appear. And then she blows bubbles that float up and out of the window until they reach the Christmas tree, when they turn into great, glittering glass balls, all sorts of colors, and show pictures of the world all colored and shining.

The children in the World look up and think they see Harlequin and Columbine floating down as gently as feathers, but they don't say so because their elders would only tell them it was the clouds. But it is Harlequin and Columbine, and Pantaloon and Clown follow soon after, bringing the Christmas tree with them.

Pierrette.

Now their work begins, each to his own job and Columbine to hers. Clown to preparing the laughter that must spring up in this season, and ripple as easily as a barley field in a breeze. Harlequin to his magic, for common things must appear beautiful now, and a penny must buy the wealth of the Indies. And Pantaloon to stirring up old memories in dull people, so that uncles must remember all their nephews in remembering when they were nephews themselves, and had a peculiar hunger at Christmas.

Columbine is awfully practical. Her sentiment extends from the joy of watching the making of baby-clothes to the pleasure of remembering to put nice soap in the spare rooms. It is she who sees that children get the right presents, and when they don't it is not her fault, but the fault of some stupid person in a shop.

It is she who suggests the secret delight of keeping presents hidden at the bottom of the wardrobe; and it is she who suggests the secret delight of peering at children when they are asleep.

Merry Christmas to YOU!

There are Pagan Saints who find Arcadia everywhere. Pan pipes as much in the crowded city as on Mount Ida when the sun is high. And Columbine finds roses where the world sees thorns; and Harlequin finds magic in motor 'buses; and Pantaloon digs away for pleasant memories in the most unlikely places, and finds them bright and clean, and as good as new.

These half-gods of mine (and yours) come down at Christmas to correct the bilious attitude of the rest of the year. They come to sow those seeds that grow to flowers in the still innocent hearts. They are the influence that makes you give a man fifty cents instead of a quarter. And the being who says that the business of life weighs more than the sentiment had better hang up his stocking on Christmas Eve, and see what it feels like to find nothing but a hole in it in the morning.

Pierrot.

And when it is dark these four quaint figures flit through the country, city, town and village like conspirators, Harlequin tapping doors and windows with his magic wand. "Open, open!" he cries to the Spirit of Christmas. "Let the rich uncle reward his needy nephew, and the unforgiving father his repentant son. Mothers, forget to be jealous of your elder daughter's growing beauty. Children, forget your spite and naughtiness. Let's be old-fashioned. Let's believe in ghosts. I'll tell you ghost-stories, stories of yourselves when you were children and played Pirates on the stairs."

And Clown says as he taps on the doors with his red-hot poker:

"Open, open, you old grousers! And let the Spirit of Fun come into this house. Romp a bit, and lose your twopenny dignity, for pompous stiffness makes the gods laugh."

Pantaloon, taking his turn, taps with his walking-stick, and says:

"Open, open, and let in the flood of memories of the good old times! Holly and mistletoe and robins, and church bells sounding over the snow. And hampers all packed to be sent away, and plenty to eat at home."

Harlequin.

And then Columbine steals up to the windows, and taps them with the rose from her hair, and she whispers:

"Open, open to me all you who have no children and no friends and no hope, and I will be the warm, nestling thing you covet for your frozen hearts, and you shall feel my soft cheek against yours till the tears come and your heart takes life again. You shall give joy to other people's children. And if you have no friends who have children, are there not a thousand, thousand children who have no friends? Go to them, and give them all you can, and you will be rewarded almost more than you can bear, for there is a link between those who suffer. Are there not some you have forgotten or neglected? This lonely man, that lonely woman whom you have left uncared for, perhaps for years. Put on your hat and your coat, and put your heart on your sleeve, so that all may know your errand."

To see her pleading before black, sombre houses where a thin light shines under a blind; to see her face pressed against the window of some big mansion where a man or a woman sits alone with hearts like stone; to see her tears as she essays to melt an aching heart is to see something so touching and beautiful that one almost wonders the doors and windows are not instantly opened to admit the spirit of love she begs for so pitifully.

"Look at yourselves, Messieurs et Mesdames Importance, and remember the funny little things you used to be when you bit at coral and bells and wore bibs, and thought everybody in the world had enough to eat; when you hated to go to bed early, and crept downstairs in your nightgowns to listen over the bannisters to the voices in the dining room; when no jam for tea was a tragedy. And when your mother's knee was the throne of justice and mercy, for you buried your head there with her hand in your hair, and forgot to be afraid of the dark."

Columbine has her own very particular work, and she calls it in her mind Secret Delights. She calls it that because she delights in making up odd names for emotions, as, for instance, when she pointed out two lovers to me one day in the spring, who were seated under a hedge, yellow-flushed with primroses; they were holding hands and looking at the hills beyond just as if some wonderful thing was about to come over the hills to tell them what their feelings meant. And the peace was so great and the moment so held that the World seemed to have stopped breathing, and something superhuman to have poured out a cup of stillness. And she called it Liquid Velvet. A Liquid Velvet moment. And I understood.

It is Columbine who watches that beautiful comedy of the newly married, who steal about their house hand-in-hand, fearful of waking the very new servants, fearful of creaking the boards as they gaze enraptured on the very new furniture, looking with joy on the very new pots and pans in the kitchen, turning the electric lights up and down all over the place to see the effect in their new bedroom. And he has a dreadful brooch for her hidden where he keeps his razors; and she has knitted him a tie he will have to wear. But it is all perfectly beautiful.

Someone wrote the other day that people who read are more interested, nowadays, in business than in love, and I'm so sorry for that man. He is more blind than I thought anybody could be. Business may be the means to an end, but Love is the beginning and the end. And it is just at this season that Love makes business; hence the shops full of gifts. Imagine a poet writing:

"Cent. per cent. the moon is rising,
Watch the stocks upon the bank;
Rubber shares are too surprising,
Speculators are surmising
Who the deuce they have to thank!"

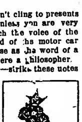
No one can get a heartbeat out of that, and whatever your business man says, he knows he gets all the good in his life out of heartbeats.

So this Christmas Spirit creeps about the world, mocked at, scorned, but alive yet. And you who feel these things may one night see this quaint quartet at work, perhaps for a second at the corner of your street, perhaps just vanishing down the drive, or moving swiftly down a country lane. And you may say wonderingly: "It is a cobweb, a moth, and the branch of a tree, and the starlight makes them look like—like something I remember."

But I tell you who they are—Harlequin, Columbine, Clown and Pantaloon. And if you hear a child's laugh ring out suddenly, and it brings a new, quick emotion, one of them has conquered you!

The spirit of Christmas doesn't cling to presents in proportion to their cost—unless you are very rich; and if you are very rich the voice of the jeweler and of the furrier and of the motor car maker will seem to you as wise as the word of a happy poor man, though he were a philosopher.

Simple and genuine and glad—strike these notes and the chimes will be very melodiously for you and for those whom you try to make happy. And remember, you can't feign Christmas without being caught as an impostor, both by your own conscience and by the feelings of those about you. The very value of Christmas is that it puts the genuineness of everybody to an unerring test.



Clown.

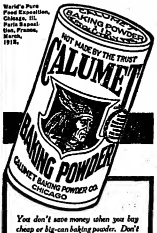
The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet.

For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

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Bigger Prices! Better Grading! Most Money by Return Mail! These are some of the advantages that are yours when you send your furs to Funsten Bros. & Co. in St. Louis—the Largest Fur House in the Largest Primary Fur Market in the World. Our sales are attended by the greatest fur buyers of this country, Europe and Canada. Competition among them is fierce. And up go the prices! Dealing direct with you as we do, can't you see why we can afford to pay you biggest prices?

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

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Loss of Power

and vital force follow loss of flesh or emaciation. These come from impoverished blood.

Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery

enlivens a torpid liver—enriches the blood—stops the waste of strength and tissue and builds up healthy flesh—to the proper body weight. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets to work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength.

Can anything else be "just as good" to take?

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Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

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SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The man who takes no interest in public schools, good roads, religion or politics isn't even a satisfactory has-been.

Advice From an Acquaintance.

"Now if I can get some acquaintance to indorse my note——"

"Better try some stranger."

Just Shopping.

Tired Clerk (over piled up counter)—Can I show you anything else, madam?

Customer—Yes; the nearest way out.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not to Be Caught.

Farmer (on one side of the hedge to boy on the other side)—Now, then, my lad, didn't I tell you not to let me catch you here again?

Boy (preparing to run)—All right, don't make a fuss. You ain't caught me yet!—Weekly Telegraph.

Good Job.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher after she had explained the meaning of the word. "I wish you would write a sentence containing defeat."

After a struggle which lasted for about twenty minutes Johnny announced that he was ready to be heard.

"Please read your composition," the teacher directed.

"When you git shoes dat's too tite," Johnny read, "it's hard on de feet."

COULDN'T BE WORSE.

Percy—I haven't-aw-been quite myself of late, you know.

Kitty—Indeed? I hadn't noticed any improvement.

NEVER TIRES

Of the Food That Restored Her to Health.

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism.

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more from indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone.

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The flavour of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making material from the system.

The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings Mallory the fear of missing his transport. Mallory gets a Nevada marriage license. Marjorie refuses to be married by a divorce drummer.

CHAPTER XXXV—Continued.

Dr. Temple and Mrs. Temple looked at each other in dismay, then at the flask and the cigars, then at the Wellingtons, then they stammered: "Thank you so much," and sank back.

Wellington stared at his wife: "Lucretia are you sincere?"

"Jimmie, I promise you I'll never smoke another cigar."

"My love!" he cried, and seized her hand. "You know I always said you were a queen among women, Lucretia."

She beamed back at him: "And you always were the prince of good fellows, Jimmie." Then she almost blushed as she murmured, almost shyly: "May I pour your coffee for you again this morning?"

"For life," he whispered, and they moved up the aisle, arm in arm, bumping from seat to seat and not knowing it.

When Mrs. Whitcomb, seated in the dining-car, saw Mrs. Little Jimmie pour Mr. Little Jimmie's coffee, she choked on hers. She vowed that she would not permit those odious Wellingtons to make fools of her and her Sammy. She resolved to telegraph Sammy that she had changed her mind about divorcing him, and order him to take the first train west and meet her half-way on her journey home.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

A Duel for a Bracelet.

All this while Marjorie and Mallory had sat watching, as kingfishers shadow a pool, the door wherethrough the girl with the bracelet must pass on her way to breakfast.

"She's taking forever with her toilet," sniffed Marjorie. "Probably trying to make a special impression on you."

"She's wasting her time," said Mallory. "But what if she brings her mother along? No, I guess her mother is too fat to get there and back."

"If her mother comes," Marjorie decided, "I'll hold her while you take the bracelet away from the—the—from that creature. Quick, here she comes now! Be brave!"

Mallory wore an aspect of arrant cowardice: "Er—ah—I—I—"

"You just grab her!" Marjorie explained. Then they relapsed into attitudes of impatient attention. Kathleen floated in and, seeing Mallory, she greeted him with radiant warmth: "Good morning!" and then, catching sight of Marjorie, gave her a "Good morning!" coated with ice. She bounced past and Mallory sat next, till Marjorie gave him a ferocious pinch, whereupon he leaped to his feet:

"Oh, Miss—er—Miss Kathleen." Kathleen whirled round with a most hospitable smile: "May I have a word with you?"

"Of course you can, you dear boy." Marjorie winced at this and writhed at what followed: "Shan't we take breakfast together?"

Mallory stuttered: "I—I—no, thank you—I've had breakfast."

Kathleen froze up again as she snapped: "With that—train-acquaintance, I suppose."

"Oh, no," Mallory amended, "I mean I haven't had breakfast."

But Kathleen scowled with a jealousy of her own: "You seem to be getting along famously for mere train-acquaintances."

"Oh, that's all we are, and hardly that," Mallory hastened to say with too much truth. "Sit down here a moment, won't you?"

"No, no, I haven't time," she said, and sat down. "Mamma will be waiting for me. You haven't been in to see her yet?"

"No. You see—"

"She cried all night."

"For me?"

"No, for papa. He's such a good traveler—and he had such a good start. She really kept the whole car awake."

"Too bad," Mallory condoled, perfunctorily, then with sudden eagerness, and a trial at indifference: "I see you have that bracelet still."

"Of course, you dear fellow. I wouldn't be parted from it for worlds."

Marjorie gnashed her teeth, but Kathleen could not hear that. She gushed on: "And now we have met again! It looks like Fate, doesn't it?"

"It certainly does," Mallory assented, bitterly; then again, with zest: "Let me see that old bracelet, will you?"

He tried to lay hold of it, but Kathleen giggled coyly: "It's just an excuse to hold my hand." She swung her arm over the back of the seat coquettishly, and Marjorie made a desperate lunge at it, but missed, since Kathleen, finding that Mallory did not pursue the fugitive hand, brought it back at once and yielded it up:

"There—be careful, someone might look."

Mallory took her by the wrist in a giggerly manner, and said, "So that's the bracelet? Take it off, won't you?"

"Never!—it's wished on," Kathleen protested, sentimentally. "Don't you remember that evening in the moonlight?"

Mallory caught Marjorie's accusing eye and lost his head. He made a ferocious effort to snatch the bracelet off. When this onset failed, he had recourse to entreaty: "Just slip it off." Kathleen shook her head tantalizingly. Mallory urged more strenuously: "Please let me see it."

Kathleen shook her head with sophistication: "You'd never give it back. You'd pass it along to that—train-acquaintance."

"How can you think such a thing?" Mallory demurred, and once more made his appeal: "Please, please, slip it off."

"What on earth makes you so anxious?" Kathleen demanded, with sudden suspicion. Mallory was stumped, till an inspiration came to him: "I'd like to—to get you a nicer one. That one isn't good enough for you."

Here was an argument that Kathleen could appreciate. "Oh, how sweet of you, Harry," she gurgled, and had the bracelet down to her knuckles, when a sudden instinct checked her: "When you bring the other, you can have this."

She pushed the circlet back, and Mallory's hopes sank at the gesture. He grew frantic at being eternally frustrated in his plans. He caught Kathleen's arm and, while his words pleaded, his hands tugged: "Please—please let me take it—for the measure—you know!"

Kathleen read the determination in his fierce eyes, and she struggled furiously: "Why, Richard—Chauncey!—er—Billy! I'm amazed at you! Let go or I'll scream!"

She rose and, twisting her arm from his grasp, confronted him with bewildered anger. Mallory cast toward Marjorie a look of surrender and despair. Marjorie laid her hand on her throat and in pantomime suggested that Mallory should throttle Kathleen, as he had promised.

But Mallory was incapable of further violence; and when Kathleen, with all her coquetry, bent down and murmured: "You are a very naughty boy, but come to breakfast and we'll talk it over," he was so addled that he answered: "Thanks, but I never eat breakfast."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Down Brakes!

Just as Kathleen flung her head in baffled vexation, and Mallory started to slink back to Marjorie, with another defeat, there came an abrupt shock as if that gigantic child to whom our railroad trains are toys, had reached down and laid violent hold on the Trans-American in full career.

Its smooth, swift flight became suddenly such a spasm of jars, shivers and thuds that Mallory cried:

"We're off the track."

He was sent flopping down the aisle like a bolster hurled through the car. He brought up with a sickening slam across the seat into which Marjorie had been jounced back with a breath-taking slam. And then Kathleen came flying backwards and landed in a heap on both of them.

Several of the other passengers were just returning from breakfast and they were shot and scattered all over the car as if a great chain of human beads had burst.

Women screamed, men yelled, and then while they were still struggling against the seats and one another, the train came to a halt.

"Thank God, we stopped in time!" Mallory gasped, as he tried to disengage himself and Marjorie from Kathleen.

The passengers began to regain their courage with their equilibrium. Little Jimmie Wellington had flown the whole length of the car, clinging to his wife as if she were Francesca da Rimini, and he Paolo, flitting through inferno. The flight ended at the stateroom door with such a thump that Mrs. Fosdick was sure a detective had come for her at last, and with a battering ram.

But when Jimmie got back breath enough to talk, he remembered the train-stopping excitement of the day before and called out:

"Has Mrs. Mallory lost that pup again?"

Everybody laughed uproariously at this. People will laugh at anything or nothing when they have been frightened almost to death and suddenly relieved of anxiety.

Everybody was cracking a joke at Marjorie's expense. Everybody felt a good-natured grudge against her for being such a mystery. The car was ringing with hilarity, when the porter came stumbling in and paused at the door, with eyes all white, hands waving frantically, and lips flapping like flannel, in a vain effort to speak.

The passengers stopped laughing at Marjorie, to laugh at the porter. Ashton sang out:

"What's the matter with you, porter? Are you trying to crow?"

Everybody roared at this, till the porter finally managed to articulate:

"T-t-t-train rob-rob-robbers!"

Silence shut down as if the whole crowd had been smitten with paralysis. From somewhere outside and ahead came a pop-popping as of firecrackers. Everybody thought, "Revolvers!" The reports were mingled with barbaric yells that turned the marrow in every bone to snow.

These regions are full of historic terror. All along the Nevada route the conductor, the brakemen and old travelers had pointed out scene after scene where the Indians had slaked the thirst of the arid land with white man's blood. Ashton, who had traveled this way many times, had made himself fascinatingly horrifying the evening before and ruined several breakfasts that morning in the dining-car, by regaling the passengers with stories of pioneer ordeals, men and women massacred in burning wagons, or dragged away to fiendish cruelty and obscene torture, staked out supine on burning wastes with eyelids cut off, bound down within reach of rattlesnakes, subjected to every misery that human deviltry could devise.

Ashton had brought his fellow passengers to a state of ecstatic excitability, and, like many a recounter of burglar stories at night, had tuned his own nerves to high tension.

The violent stopping of the train, the heart-shaking yells and shots outside, found the passengers already apt to respond without delay to the appeals of fright. After the first hush of dread, came the reaction to panic.

Each passenger showed his own panic in his own way. Ashton whirled round and round, like a horse with the blind staggers, then bolted down the aisle, knocking aside men and women. He climbed on a seat, pulled down an upper berth, and, scrambling into it, tried to shut it on himself. Mrs. Whitcomb was so frightened that she assailed Ashton with fury and seizing his feet, dragged him back into the aisle, and beat him with her fists, demanding that he protect her and save her for Sammy's sake.

Mrs. Fosdick, rushing out of her stateroom and not finding her luscious-eyed husband, laid hold of Jimmie Wellington and ordered him to go to the rescue of her spouse. Mrs. Wellington tore her hands loose, crying: "Let him go, madam. He has a wife of his own to defend."

Jimmie was trying to pour out dying messages, and only sputtering, forgetting that he had put his watch in his mouth to hide it, though its chain was still attached to his waistcoat.

Anne Gattle, who had read much about Chinese atrocities to missionaries, gave herself up to death, yet rejoiced greatly that she had provided a timely man to lean on and should not have to enter Paradise a spinster, providing she could manage to convert Ira in the next few seconds, before it was everlastingly too late. She was begging her first heathen to join her in a gospel hymn. But Ira was roaring curses like a pirate captain in a hurricane, and swearing that the villains should not rob him of his bride.

Mrs. Temple wrung her twitching hands and tried to drag her husband to his knees, crying:

"Oh, Walter, Walter, won't you please say a prayer?—a good strong prayer?"

But the preacher was so confused that he answered: "What's the use of prayer in an emergency like this?"

"Walter!" she shrieked.

"I'm on my va-vacation, you know," he stammered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"No," came back the surprising reply. "You see they're the kind you buy at the dentist's."

Gender.

A woman teacher was explaining gender to a grade of young children as visitors entered. They begged her to continue, as they would be delighted to hear the children's replies.

"Children," she asked, "what is 'girl,' 'woman,' 'man'?"

One little hand was so eager, she appealed to the owner proudly.

"Well, Artie?"

"Girls is female, woman is a male and man's a human bean."—Judge.

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WRITE FOR BOOKLET K.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

AN UGLY CASE

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

AT six in the morning, Vaillant, the man who threw the bomb in the Chamber of Deputies, had been executed, and I had been compelled to attend this hideous function. I had not been to bed. I reached my office an hour later, very tired, and determined, if possible, to retire early. Up to four o'clock nothing bad occurred to prevent my having a night's rest, when I received the following note:

> "Dear Goron: I expect you to dinner to-night. Meet me at Pousset's at half-past seven. Serious business.
>
> "ARMAND."

Even without the last two words, I would have guessed that something had gone wrong. My friend's usually bold writing appeared thin and shaky; and he, the exuberant man, who would write three pages to say what others express in three lines, had adopted a laconic style. Yes, that note foreboded trouble—if not worse—and I scribbled a line to say that I would meet him at the appointed hour.

Armand P—— and I were old chums. Both born in Rennes, we were educated at the same college, and, although in later years our ways lay in different directions, our friendship never changed.

Armand was the son of a retired stock-broker, and had inherited about one hundred thousand dollars from his mother, who died a year after he was born. He had a cousin, Marceline, whom he loved; and on the day he came of age he informed his father and me that he intended to marry her. I shall never forget that date, because it was the only time he and I quarreled.

His father, I know, was strongly opposed to marriages between members of the same family. When he remonstrated with Armand, and the latter appealed to me, I sided with the father, and, after a stormy scene, induced my friend to give up his idea.

Marceline was not the wife for the good-natured Armand, and I was glad when that danger was past. Two years later he married a lady he had met at Royat, and bought a pretty villa near Ville d'Avray, where I sometimes paid them a visit on a Sunday afternoon.

Unfortunately, this union did not turn out well. Madame P—— was rather bigoted, and, being of a highly nervous temperament, her husband's boisterousness and his loud laughter seemed to upset her. These two had no thoughts in common, and after a while my visits to Ville d'Avray stopped altogether.

As to Marceline, she had married a cavalry captain, who soon afterward was killed by a fall from his horse, leaving her a limited income and a house at Versailles. From Ville d'Avray to Versailles is but a twenty-minutes' drive, and I knew that Armand, since the captain's death, spent much of his time with Marceline.

When I reached Pousset's and saw Armand I looked at him in surprise. Hollow-cheeked, pale, with sunken, lack-luster eyes, I hardly recognized my poor friend. He rose when he saw me, walked with me to the door, and, hailing a cab, told the man to drive to Voisin's.

"Is it a dinner-party?" I asked.

"No," he said. It was the first word he had spoken.

At Voisin's he led the way to a private room on the first floor. I saw he had ordered the dinner and that the menu had been compiled with his usual skill.

"I wanted to be alone with you," he said, "and here we can talk undisturbed."

I was hungry and quite prepared to do honor to Voisin's cuisine, but before I had swallowed my first spoonful of soup, I noticed that the waiter had placed before Armand a boiled egg and a glass of milk.

"Are you going to make your dinner off that?"

"Yes," he replied with a painful smile, "but don't trouble about me. We will talk when you have finished."

The fish was served, and the man was about to leave the room when I called him back.

"That will do," I ordered; "you need not bring the remainder of the dinner."

Then, turning to Armand, I exclaimed:

"And now, for heaven's sake, speak!"

He walked up to me slowly, placed both hands on my shoulders, and in a strained voice asked:

"Did you see Vaillant before he was led to execution?"

"I did. Why?"

"Because you will then have beheld two condemned men in one day—Vaillant this morning, me to-night!"

"Armand," I cried, "are you mad?"

"No, I am not mad. I am—"

I saw he was nearly fainting, and led him to the sofa.

"I feel better, old chap," he said after a while, "and, now, I have to impart to you a fearful secret, which the chief of the detective police must ignore. It is not from him, but from the faithful friend, and from the clever detective, that I claim assistance. Goron, I am being slowly poisoned."

I was speechless with amazement. He continued:

"I want you to find out the culprit, and I know you will. But you will give me your word of honor that no harm shall befall the murderer."

"My dear Armand—" I began.

"Wait till I have finished—until I have told you the names of two persons, one of whom is poisoning me. Yes, there are only two."

He gave a sob, and, after an uncanny silence, suddenly screamed out:

"Goron, either my wife, or Marceline, my cousin, is the murderess! You may well shudder. And now you will understand why the chief of police may not know of the affair, and why neither of these women may be harmed. They are sacred to me. For one bears my name; and the other, the other—I have loved all my life!"

I battled long; but as my friend's life was at stake, I reluctantly yielded, and promised to help solve the mystery without injuring the women.

"Thank you," he whispered, "I shall now die happy."

"No," I interrupted him, "you will not die. Heaven knows what is lurking behind all this, and what startling discovery I may make. But you will have to place yourself unreservedly in my hands, and obey my instructions without questioning my motives."

"I will."

"Then tell me more about your suspicions."

"You call them 'suspicions?' Look here, Goron, two months ago I was a strong man. And now! About six weeks ago, my health suddenly began to fail. I experienced burning pains in the digestive organs, and a disagreeable taste in my mouth after meals. I consulted my medical man, who told me it was a form of indigestion, and prescribed a treatment which I followed. But my condition grew slowly worse, and for the last fortnight I have been sustaining myself on three eggs a day and a little milk.

"I consulted Dr. L—— and Professor G——, renowned specialists. They took a big fee, and informed me that my medical man's diagnosis was right. Until that moment the idea of poisoning had never entered my mind until by a singular coincidence, I happened to read the report of a poisoning case in Milan, where a man had been systematically administering arsenic to his victims. I was struck by the similarity of the symptoms described with what I myself experienced, except that one of the victims had dark spots on his body.

"Goron, the next night when I undressed I discovered dark spots on my thighs! It flashed upon me that I, too, was being poisoned, and, under an assumed name, I went to the Hotel Dieu hospital, where I told the consulting physician that I feared I had inadvertently swallowed a dose of arsenic. He did not seem to believe my story, but as I accused no one, he made the necessary examination, and after a few days informed me that I had really taken poison, and prescribed the proper remedy."

"And then?" I asked.

"And then—I knew that only Jeanne or Marceline could have been guilty of this horrible crime. Jeanne and I, as you know, are not happy; and I am only too glad to spend a few hours with Marceline. Sometimes I lunch with her, at others I invite myself to dinner—she is always glad to see me. And, during the last week, I have taken all my meals at home or at my cousin's."

"And these pains, and the nasty taste, did you notice them after you lunched or dined at your house, or at Marceline's?"

"I knew you would ask me that. And it is there that the mystery comes in, for those very same symptoms show themselves when I return from my cousin's and when I stay at home."

"So that you are inclined to suspect the two women?"

"I don't know. It is too terrible."

"Is Jeanne on good terms with Marceline?"

"No."

"Does your wife expect you back to-night?"

"Yes."

"Then send her a telegram that you are detained in town. To-night you stay with me, and to-morrow I will take you somewhere where you will be safe. But I have a few more questions to ask. What do your wife and Marceline say about your altered appearance?"

"They seem very concerned about me, and are anxious to do all they can."

"Frankly—whom do you suspect?"

"Sometimes I think it is Marceline; sometimes I think it is my wife. It is horrible."

"Yes, it is horrible. Has there ever been any real trouble between you and either of them?"

"Never."

"Is your life insured?"

"Yes."

"In anyone's name?"

"Yes, in Marceline's."

He colored slightly, and then said:

"You see, old chap, Marceline is not rich, and, strictly between ourselves, she is a bit of a gambler. She bets on horses, and, occasionally, dabbles in stocks. She has already cost me a rather big amount. So, one day, I insured my life for thirty thousand dollars in her name, in case anything happened to me."

I could not help starting slightly.

"When was that?"

"About a year ago."

"Have you told Marceline of this?"

"Yes."

"And your wife?"

"She knows I insured my life, but believes it was done in her name."

It was nearly eleven o'clock. I took Armand home with me, and the next morning conducted him to a sanatorium, near Chinon, where I had taken a little villa for my family, telling the director of the establishment that my friend was suffering from nervous prostration, and wanted absolute rest. I then sent him a valet—one of my own men—who every morning had to fetch him a bottle of fresh milk. I also gave him instructions respecting the bread, and even the eggs, for Armand's frugal meal, which had to be boiled in my friend's sitting-room.

Having taken these precautions, I made Armand write to his wife and to Marceline that by his doctor's orders he was taking a rest-cure.

I began by making a searching investigation, which brought to light such a startling fact that I went down to my friend, whom I found in bed, but looking less dejected. The burning pains were less intense and the dark spots were slowly disappearing.

"Armand," I said, "before touching upon the business that brings me here I must refer to the statement you made the other night that you experienced these ugly symptoms no matter where you took your meals. For a minute I had the idea that possibly both women might be implicated in the crime; but, in the absence of direct proof, I abandoned this hypothesis, especially as I have it on the highest medical authority that the effects of systematic arsenical poisoning do not show themselves till several hours later. And since every day you dined and lunched either at home or at Marceline's, we cannot draw any inference as to where the poison was administered.

"And now," I continued, "let us talk of Marceline. Did you know that her brother Gaston—the young scamp—is back in Paris?"

"Yes, I did."

"Have you ever met him?"

"A few months ago I saw him at his sister's, and the next morning he borrowed one hundred dollars from me. Since that day I have never come across him."

"And his sister?"

"She has nothing more to do with him."

"Are you certain of that?"

"Quite certain."

"Then let me tell you that not only her own money but the sums you give her go into that fellow's pocket."

"It is impossible! What proofs have—"

"One moment. What was the last amount you gave Marceline, and on what date?"

"Four hundred dollars on the 19th of last month. But why do you ask?"

"Because the day following, Gaston, who, three days before, borrowed a dollar from Hippolyte, the waiter in the Cafe de France, paid four hundred dollars to the Vicomte de S——, to whom he had lost that amount in the gambling-club in the Rue Taitbout, of which he is one of the chief ornaments. I have a little list in my pocket of the sums this amiable youth lost and spent during the last six months. And you will find the total agree with what you gave Marceline and what she took out of her own pocket. Marceline herself is heavily in debt and owes money to her tradespeople. It is not she who gambles, but he; and you have been supplying him with the necessary funds."

Armand looked at me in speechless astonishment.

"Good heavens!" he exploded, "I will at once—"

"You will do nothing at all," I said, "until I give you permission. Leave the matter to me. Have you heard at all from your wife or Marceline?"

"Yes, Jeanne telegraphed yesterday that she is ill, but expects to be able to come and see me here in a couple of days. And half an hour before you came I received this note from Marceline:

> "Dear Armand," it said: "I am glad you are taking a rest-cure, and hope it will soon put you right. I hear Jeanne has influenza, so I will come for a few days to Chinon, to the Hotel de la Boule d'Or. If you are well enough, come and lunch with me at one o'clock.
>
> "MARCELINE."

My friend looked at me expectantly.

"What must I do?" he asked.

"My dear Armand," I said, "I know you are anxious to go to the heart of this terrible business, and so am I. Go to Marceline to-morrow. About one o'clock I shall come to the hotel to see you; as I am supposed to have missed you when I called here. Remember that you have not seen me, nor heard from me, for a long time. Marceline, of course, will ask me to luncheon. You will have your milk and eggs, which you must not touch. But, two or three minutes after we are at table, when you see me twirl my moustache, rise, and tell your cousin you feel faint and want to lie down. Have you understood?"

"Yes, quite."

The next day when I called at the Boule d'Or, Marceline insisted on my staying, and she herself placed a jug of milk and two boiled eggs before Armand. I gave the agreed signal, whereupon Armand at once rose and asked permission to rest a little while. As I expected, Marceline conducted him to the adjoining bedroom, and the instant she had gone I poured some of the milk from the jug into a small flask I had brought with me.

When Marceline returned she looked grave.

"I did not know Armand was so ill," I remarked. "I was surprised to hear he had gone to a sanatorium."

"Yes," she replied, "he seems really ill."

"This milk," I said, "looks delicious. We do not get it like that in Paris. Try it." And I poured her out a glass.

But she shook her head.

"No, I do not care for it. I never take milk."

She remained pensive, with her chin on her hand; suddenly she said:

"M. Goron, I have to ask you a great favor. Can I have a few minutes' private conversation with you any time next week?"

"With great pleasure," I replied.

This interview, to which I attached much importance, never came off.

On my return to town I immediately sent the flask I had brought with me from Chinon to the Municipal Laboratory to have the contents analyzed, and early the next morning received a short report stating that the milk did not contain the slightest trace of arsenic. I had just finished reading it when Armand was announced. He seemed greatly agitated.

"You here?" I called out. "Why did you leave Chinon without my permission?"

"I came up by the early train," he retorted, "to show you this. It came last night after you had left."

And he threw me a crumpled piece of paper.

It was a shockingly written, badly spelled, letter addressed to Monsieur Armand P——:

> "The woman you love is attempting your life. Be warned ere it is too late."

There was no signature.

I examined it long and carefully.

"What a calamity!" cried Armand in a hoarse voice.

"What is a calamity?" I asked.

"Why, this letter! Can't you see that the business has leaked out? Who can have sent this?"

"Armand, for a fairly intelligent man, you are not sharp. This letter gives us the last link we wanted, and it comes at the right moment. Listen carefully, and I will show you which are the points on which this mystery turns. My suspicions, I own, were at first directed against Marceline. Her love of money, and the knowledge that your death would bring her thirty thousand dollars, told against her. When, however, I heard of her brother's doings I changed my opinion. Women, my dear Armand, may be weak and foolish enough to impoverish themselves for their brothers, yet sisterly devotion will not lead them into crime. A woman will commit a murder for motives of her own, and sometimes, though very rarely, she will risk her neck for the man she loves—for her brother, never.

"This disposes of Marceline. And now it is your wife who stands before us as the accused person. Of her guilt I have little doubt, and that letter confirms what other suspicions I may have entertained. She penned that note herself, and her attempt to compromise Marceline tells its own tale. She wrote it with her left hand, and in the writing—otherwise excellently disguised—I detect her curious habit of putting the dots, not over the i's, but above the letters that follow. This, no doubt, escaped you. There remains only the serious question of what led her to this."

Armand was in deep thought.

"What will you do with her?" he at last said.

"You have my word she shall not be touched. But I have a duty to perform, and will perform it. By to-morrow night we shall be in possession of all the facts, and this ugly nightmare will have come to an end. Please return at once to Chinon, and wait till you hear from me."

My friend's villa in Ville d'Avray stood within its own grounds behind a cluster of trees that hid it from view. As Madame P—— had written to her husband that she was suffering from influenza, I went to the tobacconist's at the corner, and, having purchased a few cigars, inquired after Monsieur P——. He, I was told, was in Paris; but madame had not gone with him. Had she been ill? No, madame had been driving her ponies every day. He had just seen her enter the gates.

I went straight to the house, and, a few minutes later, Madame P—— came to me in the library.

"You here, M. Goron?" she exclaimed. "It is six months since we saw you. You are neglecting your friends."

She was still the same thin, old-maidish-looking little woman, with pale cheeks, pale hair, pale hands, and a curiously big voice, not in keeping with her small stature.

"Have you seen Armand?" she asked.

"Yes, I knew he was better, and I came here hoping to find him."

"No, he is still away. I could not go to him because I have only just recovered from an attack of influenza. Can I do anything for you?"

"Yes, you can render me a small service. I want to send a letter to some one, but not in my own writing. I want to sign it only. Will you allow me to dictate it to you?"

"Certainly."

She sat at her husband's desk, dipped her pen in the ink, and waited.

"The woman you love," I began, "is attempting—"

Madame looked up, her lips parted, her whole face turned an ashy gray.

"—is attempting your life. Be warned—"

I could go no further.

With fear expressed in every line of her face, she rushed at me, seized both my arms in a convulsive grasp, and, throwing herself on the sofa, her face buried in the cushions, broke into peals of uncontrollable laughter. It was fearful.

After a while she grew calmer.

"Madame," I said, "will you—"

At the sound of my voice she jumped up and stood in front of me.

"No!" she screamed in a paroxysm of excitement, "don't speak, don't utter a word. Only listen. Yes, you know I wrote that letter. You guessed the whole truth. I can read it in your face. You have come to avenge Armand. But you shall listen to me. You shall know what I suffered, and why I became a murderess. M. Goron, have you ever heard of a woman killing a man because she loved him? Don't look at me surprised. I am not mad. I am quite sane. Had I been bereft of reason I should have suffered less.

"I love Armand as no woman ever before loved a man. He is kind, generous, and I would give my life for him any hour of the day. I loved him from the moment I first saw him, and, when we married, I wanted him to know all he was to me. But a curse seemed to rest on me. My stony features and my harsh voice repelled him; and when I tried to tell him how I worshipped him, and that I was pining for his affection, my tongue seemed paralyzed. Finally I gave up. And then I knew he was lost to me; and I had to see him spend half his days in the company of that flighty doll, his cousin. I resolved to kill myself, but I knew that he would marry that woman; and I swore that sooner than that he should die!"

I longed to have this painful interview over, and said:

"Madame, I have not come to arrest you, because Armand made me promise that if the crime should be brought home to you, you should not be harmed, so far as the law is concerned. In order to save my friend's life I am making the sacrifice of my duty; but I must insist on your obeying my injunctions."

She bowed her head, and it was decided that before the end of the week she should leave France. She at once proposed to go to the cholera-stricken district in Tonquin, where she could be useful, and I promised to see her safely on board the next outgoing steamer. She also signed a declaration to the effect that she was leaving her husband and her home, which would enable Armand to obtain a divorce without any trouble. As I rose to go, she stopped me.

"Allow me to make a last request. Don't tell Armand anything about my confession to you. He need not know what I have suffered. Will you promise it me?"

"I promise it."

"I thank you. Good-by, M. Goron; I shall not forget your kindness."

In less than a week she left for Tonquin, where she toiled night and day in the hospital. She died six months after her arrival, from overexertion.

Armand, I believe, married Marceline. I say "I believe," because that lady wrote me an indignant letter, wherein she said she would never forgive my suspicions of her. And she must have made Armand share her indignation, for I have neither seen him nor heard from him since.

Madame looked up, her lips parted, her whole face turned an ashy gray.

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SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Woman Faints at Movies and Loses a $25 Hat

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Mrs. John C. Muckermann, wife of the first vice-president of the local ice company, will hereafter eschew moving-picture shows.

The last one Mrs. Muckermann attended cost, besides the price of admission, one new $25 hat, black velvet, trimmed with small red roses.

The other night, after the Muckermann family had dinner at their home, at 6054 West Cabanne place, someone suggested a night of amusement at the "movies." The suggestion was adopted, and Mr. and Mrs. Muckermann, with a party of friends, adjourned to a theater.

The atmosphere of the place was bad. Mrs. Muckermann stood it as long as she could, and then fainted.

Her husband picked her up and started for home. A friend started for the Muckermann garage and got out the automobile. He met Muckermann about a block from the house, and the two lifted the unconscious woman into the car. In the exertion they knocked off Mrs. Muckermann's hat.

"Get her hat," said the friend.

"Oh, that'll be all right; get it later. Hurry up for the house," replied Muckermann, and they whirled off.

When Mrs. Muckermann revived she inquired for her hat. When told that it was lying in the gutter a block away she sent a searching party.

Muckermann and his friends dug up lanterns and electric torches and went after the hat. It was gone. A search until midnight failed to reveal the hat and the searchers were compelled to go home and break the news to Mrs. Muckermann.

But, determined to have that hat back, Mrs. Muckermann published an advertisement and will pay a liberal reward to the person who brings back the missing headgear.

Show Girls Dance "Bear" and "Tango" in Pulpit

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Two chorus girls danced a ragtime dance on the platform of the pulpit of the Rev. G. L. Morrill in Minneapolis the other day, illustrating his sermon on "Praise Him With the Dance." The most amazing and bold dances were "put on the boards" by the two girls from a Minneapolis burlesque house and the audience fairly gasped at this.

The "Turkey Trot," the "Crab Crawl," the "Tortoise Tango," the "Jolly Wobble," the "Angle Worm Wriggle," the "Grizzly" and all others known to these two girls of the stage were danced.

Then began the Rev. Mr. Morrill's sermon.

"Now you have witnessed just how fashionable society carries on when it gets started," said the Rev. Mr. Morrill. "I admit there is a decent dance, a dance helpful to the body, pleasant to the mind and harmless to the soul, but these rag dances that you have witnessed, not at all exaggerated, will make the devil blush, and he would hesitate to introduce them into purgatory.

"There was a time when statues were made of graceful dancers, but today there is a crying demand for statutes against dancing which is disgraceful. The dancing whirlpool of society has drawn into its drowning depths many of the best craft that ever sailed life's sea. The dance you have witnessed has degenerated from devotion and diversion into dissipation and debauchery."

As the two chorus girls performed these "rag" dances, now and then a coin would fly toward the pulpit, while the big organ of the church pealed forth rag-time music to accompany the dance.

Stop Game of Cards to Get Marriage License

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—A suggestion from friends that they get married at once, made half in fun, it is said, caused John Patterson and Miss Emma Shepp to disturb a penuchle game in which John Rauch, county clerk, was playing. They sought Rauch in order to get a marriage license, and they aroused Mayor Shank from his slumbers shortly after midnight that the mayor might perform the ceremony.

It was not a full dress affair—far from it. The mayor was clad in a pair of trousers, his nightshirt and a Prince Albert coat, and also wore a pair of shoes, which were unlaced.

Patterson and Miss Shepp were out calling on friends, when some one suggested they get married at once. It was agreed it would be a "lark," and an automobile was called. Rauch's home was visited, and he was induced to leave a penachle game and go to the court house about 11:00 p. m. and issue a license.

"Let's get Mayor Shank," some one suggested.

"But the mayor is probably in bed," said another.

"That don't make any difference," replied the first. "No one but the mayor will do."

The couple, accompanied by three young women and a man, went to the mayor's home and with considerable difficulty aroused him. Rauch, William Brommer, a saloon keeper, and August Pohlman followed in an automobile, wishing to see the fun. Shortly after midnight the ceremony was performed and the couple said they would leave at once for a trip to Pittsburgh.

"John was feeling good and I thought we had better get married while he felt like it," the mayor says the bride explained.

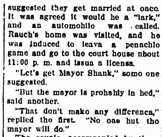
Revolutionary Ghosts Stirred by Abbey Fire

NEW YORK.—Ghosts of a score of Central and South American revolutions were stirred from their lurking places in the arms-filled corners of Westminster Abbey's "what-not" store, No. 61 Front street, by a fire the other afternoon. Since 1830 it has been possible to get anything from a print of eighteenth century New York to a pound of "good mixed tea at 20 cents" in this store, but munitions of war have been its chief stock, and if seamen's gossip means anything filibusters have had good reason to know this for more than a generation.

Westminster Abbey—who got his strange name because his father, Jared Abbey, intended him for the church—watched the progress of the fire with tear-filled eyes.

"Every one's got a bug," he said, "and my bug is my business. I had things in there that you wouldn't take as a gift, but that I wouldn't have parted with for any price you could have offered."

Many of these things were ruined



by smoke and water, but for the most part the damage was confined to flags and uniforms from half the countries in the world; to tenting and fishing tackle; to teas and coffees jumbled in with ship's paint; to prints and etchings, and to some ancient paintings of greater sentimental than artistic worth. Some $50,000 worth of arms and ammunition escaped harm.

Perhaps the most valuable relics owned by Abbey come under this last category.

The building occupied by Abbey was said by the police to be the oldest along Front street.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

SPRING-RICE NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR

It is said Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British ambassador at Washington, like his predecessor, Mr. Bryce, believes the Panama canal problem is soluble, and that he is imbued with pronounced American sympathies.

Moreover, he was the principal lieutenant of his chief, the late Lord Pauncefote, in the negotiation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, on the subject of the Panama canal, the interpretation of which constitutes the basis of the differences which have lately arisen. Indeed, he is generally understood to have drafted the greater part, if not the whole, of that instrument.

His appointment, therefore, is particularly appropriate, and it is certain that the same diplomat who helped to negotiate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in the place of the objectionable Clayton-Bulwer agreement, with the object of promoting friendship between Great Britain and the United States, will now know how to construe in the happiest manner for both countries the questions which have arisen in connection with what is, after all, in a sense, his own offspring.

QUEEN DONS APRON; LABORS FOR POOR

The busiest of a small gathering of workers who were occupied the other day at the Imperial institute in unpacking, sorting and repacking many thousands of useful winter garments for the poor was Queen Mary. It was shortly after noon when her majesty arrived, and it was not until nearly 4 o'clock that the royal carriage arrived to take her back to Buckingham palace.

Throughout the whole of this time, with only a short interval for a little lunch at 1:30 o'clock, the queen, assisted by her ladies in waiting, Lady Bertha Dawkins and Lady Katherine Coke, and a few privileged gentlewomen, together with several old and trusted royal servants, was supervising this labor of love for the poor.

In setting this example to the women of England her majesty was no mere figurehead. She inspected every crate, bale and package as the men unpacked them in the north gallery of the institute, and was as busy and enthusiastic about her work as any of her little band of helpers.

Then, further equipping herself with a business-like apron over the front of her walking skirt and a pair of small but serviceable scissors, she set to work and directed the operations.

BRAKEMAN ELECTED COUNTY TREASURER

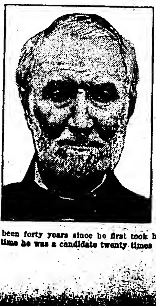
From helper in a round house to county treasurer is a part of the life story of Samuel J. Bryan, Democratic treasurer-elect of El Paso county, Colorado.

Crippled in a railroad wreck six years ago and so seriously injured that surgeons declared he could not survive, handicapped by lack of education, Bryan's steady climb up the ladder is referred to by his friends as an example of what pluck and perseverance will do. Bryan's friends gave him a plurality of nearly 1,000.

When he was working as a brakeman about six years ago, Bryan was knocked under the cars in a wreck. Both legs were cut off and other injuries were such that death was only a matter of hours, the surgeons declared.

But Bryan had a strong desire to live. He passed two years on a hospital cot, during which time he underwent eight operations. Then he decided to quit the dangerous work of railroading, but feared his lack of education would prove a big handicap. His wife urged him to devote his time to study, and between them they decided upon a course in bookkeeping and accounting.

PASSING OF UNIQUE UNCLE JOE CANNON

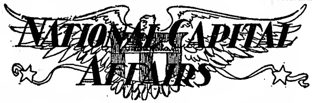


The defeat of Uncle Joe Cannon for re-election will remove from Congress one of the most picturesque characters in the last half century of American politics. Whatever storms may have arisen over Mr. Cannon's official acts and political opinions, and they have been many in recent years, nobody ever attempted to dispute the fact that Uncle Joe has stood alone, a unique figure in the life of the national capital.

Able, forceful, a born fighter and one of the homeliest and most lovable of men, the passing of Uncle Joe Cannon and his inseparable cigar will leave a void, at least for folks who thought they could see in him the typical rough and ready American politician of earlier days.

When the former speaker closes his public career on March 4, 1913, he will have served longer as a member of the house of representatives than any other man. It will have been forty years since he first took his seat in that body, and during that time he was a candidate twenty times and elected nineteen times.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS



Feared Nebraska May Succeed Texas as Hoodoo

WASHINGTON.—"Naval officers are guessing whether the United States battleship Nebraska, which ran upon an uncharted shoal a short time ago, is going to take the place of the ill-fated Texas, later named San Marcos, which was the hoodoo ship of the navy," remarked Captain L. L. Darbey, a retired naval officer, the other day. "Ill luck pursued the Texas almost from the beginning, and it seemed that it was never out of trouble during all the time it was in commission.

"Before the Spanish-American war the Texas while being overhauled at the Brooklyn navy yard was sunk, because the yokes of its sea cocks were broken in the course of repairs, and the water poured in just as if the boat had been scuttled. The Texas sank, as everybody knows, and was raised as soon as possible. It was on that occasion that Captain Jack Phillips, one of the bravest and best naval officers, by the way, that ever trod a bridge, had some fun with Fighting Bob Evans, at that time commanding the Iowa. When the Texas was raised it was found that in the hull were thousands of eels that had been sucked through the open sea cocks. Knowing Captain Evans's fondness for eels Phillips had a lot of them sent over to the Iowa. He was somewhat surprised a day later to receive a note of acknowledgment from his brother officer, which read: 'The eels were fine, Jack; sink her again.'

"It was Jack Phillips, you may remember, who, after the great naval battle of Santiago, when the Spanish battleships were lying on the shores of Cuba smoking from the shot of the American ships, solemnly said to his men: 'Don't cheer, boys; the poor devils are dying.'"

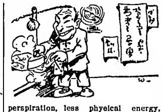
Enterprising Sam Conserves the Natural Resources

IF Sam Lee should put a big gilt sign bearing the words, "Electrical Chinese Laundry," on the front of his little shop, at 3108 Fourteenth street, Northwest, any time in the near future, his customers in Mount Pleasant would not be at all surprised.

In fact, a number of those who intrust their negligee to the tender ministrations of the affable Celestial have been wondering for some time why Sam has neglected such a splendid opportunity for a bit of advertising.

But although Sam has been rejuvenated to the extent where he realizes that electrical power is much stronger, cheaper, and more efficient in the long run than the muscles and sinews of the human arms and back, he has not awakened to the wonders of the "ads."

Sam is wide-awake and alert, and in the "Mellican slang" he is "on the job." Therefore, when an enterprising salesman revealed the wonders of a new and ingenious device for iron'ng clothes at the cost of but little



perspiration, less physical energy, practically no mental waste, and only a few cents a day in the cost of power, Sam said: "I buy him."

Now Sam irons with an electrical iron which saves him so many hundreds of steps a day between the stove and his ironing table. Further, the iron is so arranged that by pulling a string he releases a weight which bears down on the top of the iron and relieves him of that duty. Better still, the pulling of another string lifts the iron just the right height above the board and Sam does not have to lift it and put it on the old-fashioned iron holder.

He Wants a Wife, and Wants Her Double-Quick

AUGUUST SEYMORE, otherwise known as August Schaefelsky de Mukkadel de Castellane, one time dentist to the bey of Tunis and his harem, wants a wife, and wants her double-quick. He has from now until January 1 to persuade an American girl to marry him, or he will forfeit a legacy of $150,000 promised by a California woman.

An aunt, formerly of Oakland, Cal., told him five years ago that if he would earn "something worth while and capture an American for a wife," she would give him $150,000.

Seymore is a relative of the Castellane family made famous by the marital difficulties of Count Boni.

He is now in Washington, where he expects to remain until he finds "the woman" that his aunt told him he must have before he is entitled to her money. He has lectured, written, practiced dentistry and served in the French army. In a wife he would have a chum.

"I used to believe in my mother's view of marriage—the marriage of the eye—but I have come to the view of the marriage of reason," said Seymore. "Mother said that marriage progressed from the stage of catching, or buying, a woman to the wooing of a woman regarded in a nobler sense, and the winning of the wife.

"Now I feel that the marriage of the eye is the result of the sentimentality of youth and immaturity. Better is that marriage where the couple are partners, chums, sharing everything alike. I don't believe in the marriage where the man has the money and forces his wife to ask him for every cent she gets.

"Rather, there should be a balance of power, so that the man and the woman are on an absolutely equal footing as regards money, morals, pleasures and sorrows."

In Doubt as to Mr. Wilson's Mode of Locomotion

JUST at present Washington is wondering whether it will soon behold a president of the United States rolling leisurely by on his bicycle. It has just come out that the president-elect is fond of that manner of locomotion. He has gone on his vacation, and proposes to spend a part of it riding on his wheel. He has pedaled over many miles of English and continental roads in this fashion and likes it. Time was when Washington was filled with eminent men and women awheel, but they have all vanished save one, Assistant Secretary of State A. A. Adee. He is the permanent assistant secretary of state, a man who sticks to his own notions about things. Every summer he voyages to Europe and spends a month or so bicycling to places of interest.

If as president Gov. Wilson wants to "bike" around Washington, he will not want for good roads. They stretch in every direction, except toward Virginia. The secret service men who guard him, of course, would also have to be mounted, but that is only an

incident. They have been accustomed to following the president on motorcycles and sometimes in an automobile of their own. If the new president takes to bicycling, however, official Washington will do likewise. That is a way official Washington has. If Gov. Wilson goes out much awheel, it will not be long before ambassadors and ministers and secretaries and military attaches will also be pedaling along the sleeky-oiled roads and dodging automobiles. Cabinet officials and congressmen will do likewise. The revival of bicycling among the well-to-do may be expected somewhat all over the country.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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THE GOLDEN RULE.

The unhappiest mortals are those who are always looking up the faults of others. This is explained by the fact that they are trampling all over the Golden Rule, which enjoins upon one a friendly interpretation of another's life. It very often happens that a man will shut his eyes to a score of virtues merely to see one fault, and when he does that, and hangs a cloud over the other's life, he does the same for his own. This is not speculation; it is experience. Just notice how good you feel when you see the good points of a man and not the bad ones. There is a bank of flowers. Enjoy it—behold its beauties and enjoy the fragrance; don't go nosing among the tangled weeds looking for a snake. There is an old adage: "Look on the bright side, and if there is no bright side, burnish up the dark side." As to the Golden Rule—we would hate for a person to go snooping around, looking up our faults; and so we will not do it for another. When a great fault protrudes, denounce it, but not the man, for he may have a dozen virtues that outweigh it ten to one. Besides, the fault may not be the man's; and further, we might all act the same under the same conditions and circumstances.

As we are now in the annual season for colds, a word on the subject will be timely. A writer in the Physical Culture Magazine tells us there is much misconception regarding the origin of colds and that they are not caused by draughts, damp feet or exposure to the cold, but by an accumulation of waste materials in the system that, for some reason, have not been expelled in the normal manner. Exposure, dampness and draughts, says the writer, occasion the cold, but the condition of the system is the real cause of the malady. If the system is in a healthful condition, almost any amount of exposure may be experienced, and no ill results will follow, but one is much more susceptible to colds when the abnormal condition prevails. This condition is caused by the failure of the scavengers of the human body to properly perform their functions. The body is then in a semipoisoned state, and when in this state the cold is easily contracted. But it is not the exposure which is the cause of the cold. It is only the occasion—the last straw, and the real cause is to be found in the condition of the system.

We have been so often told that the whale fisheries are now extinct that we learn with surprise that 20,000 whales were captured last year in the waters of South Georgia, South Shetland, South America and Africa, and that other fishing fields yielded substantial catches, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Who would have thought that there were so many whales? But we are assured that in a few years' time there will be no whales left, thanks to the use of the deadly harpoon gun. The rorqual whale was safe under the old system. He was too swift and too fierce to approach in boats, but he is easily conquered by the harpoon fired out of a gun from the deck of a ship. The whale is not exactly a lovable animal, but it seems a pity that he should be exterminated, especially as we were under the impression that he was already exterminated.

A bad quarter of an hour is furnished the Germans by the report of one war correspondent that the swift and decisive victories of the Bulgars over the Turks were due to the superiority of the Crensot French guns over the German Krupps used by the Turks. Of course the Krupp people will scientifically demonstrate the untruth of this. However the gun controversy may turn out, we think the chief factor of Bulgarian success lay in their adoption of old Gen. N. B. Forrest's statement that the art of war consists of "gittin' thar first with the most men."

"The slaughter of the innocents" as applied to the killing of children in the streets of New York is sometimes criticized as a sensational phrase, says the New York World. By what other term can the killing of 178 children by vehicles in the city during the last ten months be designated? The figures show the extent to which traffic murder is tolerated and condoned as the price of industrial progress.

United States consular reports announce that elephants are becoming cheaper. Yet the careful man will not lay in his winter supply of elephants without making further inquiry.

The Cardiff giant sold the other day for $200. The person who purchased it evidently realized that the American people still like to be humbugged and that tried fakes are the most effective.

MEDAL FOR CAPTAIN ROSTRON

This is the medal to be presented by congress to Captain Arthur Rostron of the Carpathia for the rescue of the survivors of the Titanic. It was designed by John Flanagan of New York, and will be made of pure gold.

HOUSE IS STARTLED

MARRIAGE OF WHITES TO NEGROES BITTERLY ARRAIGNED BY GEORGIAN.

HITS AT IT BY RESOLUTION

Representative Roddenberry Declares Practice Is Averse to Every Sentiment of Pure American Spirit—Will Result in Bloody War.

Washington, Dec. 13.—One of the most fiery speeches heard in the house of representatives in over fifty years resulted here Wednesday from the recent marriage of "Jack" Johnson, negro prize fighter, to Lucille Cameron, a white girl, in Chicago.

After introducing a resolution to amend the Constitution to forbid the marriage of negroes and persons of any other color, Representative S. A. Roddenberry of Georgia denounced such unions as "black slavery;" characterized the action of the state of Illinois in permitting the marriage in question as "damning" and predicted that the practice would plunge the United States into as bloody a war as it has ever passed through.

Mr. Roddenberry's resolution was as follows:

"That intermarriage between negroes or persons of color and Caucasion or any other character of persons within the United States or any territory under their jurisdiction is forever prohibited, and the term 'negroes or persons of color' as here employed shall be held to mean any and all persons of African descent or having any trace of African or negro blood.

"We have heard a great deal in late days about the white slave traffic and its enormity in New York and Chicago," said Mr. Roddenberry. "Terrific and revolting as it is, it is not so revolting as that in Chicago. White girls of this country are made the slaves of an African brute, sanctioned by the laws of the state and solemnized by the form of a marriage ceremony.

"We see an African with much brutal force, with no moral character, with no stamina, entering the office of a legal officer in that city, and calling on him to issue—'to Jack Johnson!'—a marriage license to wed a young American woman of our own blood, our own race, our own color. The young officer is directed to issue to the brute a legal certificate permitting a white woman in these days to be bound in the wedlock of black slavery.

"The negro question stands out in the example of Johnson's marriage in Chicago as presenting to you as grave a negro question as ever confronted your brethren in the south.

"Do you propose that in all the future years the negro men can seize upon some weak minded woman of our race, who can tantalize her, who can overpersuade her and contract her to wedlock—do you propose that these things shall go sanctioned by laws of your states?

"It is contrary and averse to every sentiment of pure American spirit. It is contrary and averse to the very principles of a pure Saxon government. It is subversive of social peace. It is destructive of moral supremacy, and ultimately it will bring this country to a conflict as bloody and as fatal as ever the other days have produced.

Servia Recalls Her Minister.

London, Dec. 14.—The Austro-Servian situation was thrown into utter confusion when the Servian minister to Austria, M. Simica, was recalled by imperative order from Belgrade Thursday. Great excitement prevailed in Vienna, where war with Servia is regarded as a certainty.

More Troops for Honolulu.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Secretary of War Stimson issued orders Thursday for the removal of the Twenty-fifth infantry and Companies Ten, Sixty-eight and Seventy-five of coast artillery from Pacific coast to Honolulu.

Miss Asquith to Visit U. S.

London, Dec. 14.—Miss Violet Asquith, daughter of the premier, announced Thursday that she will sail for the United States. She will spend most of her time in Washington as the guest of Mrs. Bryce.

Report Greek Massacre.

Athens, Greece, Dec. 14.—It was semi-officially confirmed Thursday that Black sea Turks have been burning villages and massacring the inhabitants in the neighborhood of Gallipoli and Lalos.

T. R. PROGRAM IS OUT

COLONEL OUTLINES POLICY AT PROGRESSIVE MEET.

"Bull Moosers" Hold Three-Day Session in Chicago—Plans for Next Four Years.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt in Chicago Monday, in the first public utterance on political matters he has made since the election, outlined the Roosevelt program for the next four years as follows:

1. An irreconcilable fight to the bitter end with the Republicans.
2. No "trafficking or dickering" with either of the old parties in the legislatures of the states which have elected Progressive members.
3. A uniform program of legislation, embodying all the pledges of the Progressive national platform, to be submitted to every legislature in which a Progressive member will have a seat.
4. Continued and unceasing assaults on the Republican party as an "organization of such a character that no honest man can be in it."
5. An immediate "smoking out" of all Republicans who profess a "lip loyalty" to the Progressive cause. "Either make them show up or back up," said Mr. Roosevelt.
6. The writing into the laws of all states a provision for the recall of judicial decisions.

A conference, presided over by Representative Joseph M. Carter of Champaign, was the first formal occurrence of the three-day "pow-wow" of national "Bull Moose" leaders.

SENT LETTER TO WILSON

Three Men Arrested for Threatening President-Elect With Same Fate as Befell Roosevelt.

Dover, N. J., Dec. 11.—Charged with sending "Black Hand" letters to Gov. Woodrow Wilson threatening him with the same treatment that was meted out to Colonel Roosevelt, unless he paid them $5,000 by November 24, Jacob Dune, Peter Dune and Seeley Davenport were arrested in the mountains near Ford Mine by Deputy United States Marshal Breckmse and Post Office Inspectors R. Francis Betier of New York and Clinton A. Larabee of Philadelphia.

The letter was sent to the governor at Trenton.

It stated that the trio were members of the same "Black Hand" gang that had handled the cases of President McKinley and former President Roosevelt.

$1,500,000 IS FIRE LOSS

Cincinnati Suffers Disastrous Conflagration in Heart of the Business District.

Cincinnati, Dec. 12.—Threatening to destroy the entire business block bounded by Walnut street, Vine street, Fourth avenue and Fifth avenue, fire broke out in the rear of the Gibson house early after eight o'clock Tuesday night, destroying the Gibson house, Pousar's cafe, the building occupied by the Mecca cafe, the Bendigs-Lothman building on Fourth avenue, the Missouri Pacific Railway building on Walnut street, the W. L. Douglas Shoe company building on Walnut street, an abandoned building, several floors of the Union Trust building at Fourth avenue and Walnut street, part of the Honing hotel and part of the Johnston building.

The loss of property as a whole is roughly estimated at $1,500,000.

Bowman Ousted From House.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Representative Charles C. Bowman of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district was unseated by the house of representatives by the passage, 158 to 118, of a resolution declaring that corrupt practices had been used in his election in 1910.

At the same time the house refused, 181 to 88, to seat George R. McLean, his Democratic opponent.

Fell 3,000 Feet in 1895; Dies.

Edmonton, Alberta, Dec. 14.—Charles Wolcott, who fell 3,000 feet with a balloon in South America seventeen years ago, died Thursday, after a long illness. Wolcott was the only man to recover from such fall.

Kills Father for Using Whip.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 14.—Daniel H. Rickart was shot and killed by Martie, his thirteen-year-old son, while whipping an older son Thursday. The boy confessed, saying his father had been brutal to his wife.

TELLS OF BIG LOANS

WITNESS BEFORE PUJO'S COMMITTEE TESTIFIES "MONEY TRUST" MAKES 20 PER CT.

$50,000,000 IS LENT DAILY

Investigators of Alleged Wall Street Combine Think Placing of Fixed Rate of Interest Would Put End to Trouble.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Testifying at the house money trust investigation Thursday, J.H. Griesel of Griesel & Rogers said that "millions and millions of dollars are loaned over the telephone in the course of regular business by the New York banks." Differences between the New York Stock exchange and the Consolidated Stock exchange and the effect of the stock exchange's bar against Consolidated brokers also were aired. Half a dozen members of the Consolidated exchange, including President Miguel DeAguero, were examined by Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the committee. They explained that under the rules of the New York Stock exchange they were absolutely prohibited from doing any business with members of that organization, and charged that their business had been curtailed by the prohibition.

Prior to the examination of the Consolidated exchange witnesses, the committee heard several money brokers operating in the "loan crowd" on the New York Stock exchange. They testified that an enforced low rate of interest would prevent the movement of money toward New York from country banks, when the money was needed at home points.

"Sometimes," Mr. Griesel said, "$3,500,000 or $4,000,000 is lent within fifteen or twenty minutes, this volume of transactions serving as a basis for rates on renewal of loans. I have lent sometimes $20,000,000 or $25,000,000 a day and borrowed perhaps $15,000,000 on a single day. I have lent as high as $35,000,000. I represent the borrower rather than the lender and of course I get the benefit in the loaning transactions."

Mr. Griesel said J. P. Morgan & Co. frequently loan at the exchanges, though sometimes several months may elapse between their transactions. He said the principal lenders were the National City bank, the Chase National and the Bank of Commerce.

C. W. Turner, loan broker for the National City bank, said that the bank be represented never charged more than six per cent. on loans, no matter what the rate on call money might be on the exchange.

"What would be the result if all the banks did that?" asked Mr. Untermyer.

"Why, money would not be attracted to New York," answered Mr. Turner. He said that on the day recently when money was at 20 per cent. he loaned for the account of the National City bank $3,000,000 at six per cent. He described the general method of making loans on the floor of the exchange and said that the total daily loans on the exchange would amount to $40,000,000 or $50,000,000. He said, however, that was merely an estimate and that there are no statistics available to show the total daily loans on stock exchange securities.

"JIM CROW" LAW IS UPHELD

Supreme Court of Mississippi Rules That It Applies to All Through Sleeping Cars.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 11.—The Supreme court of Mississippi decided that the so-called "Jim Crow" law applies in this state to through sleeping cars as well as day coaches. This decision was handed down in the suit of Miss Pearl Morris, who won a verdict against the Alabama & Vicksburg railroad for $15,000 because its employes refused to eject three negroes from a sleeping car in which she was riding. The court held that the $15,000 damages was excessive, but suggested a verdict of $2,000.

The decision says that if negroes are to ride in sleeping cars in Mississippi they must be furnished with separate cars.

ADMITS KILLING PETROSINI

Italian, Condemned to Death, Says He Helped Gang Kill Noted Gotham Detective.

Montreal, Que., Dec. 14.—Carlo Baptista, an Italian who is to be hanged here on December 20 for murder, confessed to the police that he was one of the gang that plotted the assassination of Joseph Petrosini, the famous New York detective who was shot to death in Palermo, Sicily, on March 12, 1909.

The prisoner revealed the names of several other members of the Camorra that engineered the assassination. He said they had deserted him and refused to contribute for his defense and he wanted them hunted down.

Fire Loss Is $1,000,000.

Bayonne, N. J., Dec. 14.—Fire Thursday destroyed three huge oil tanks and a large building, the property of the Standard Oil company. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000. The building contained valuable machinery.

Kansas Gets $33,000 Dexter Tax.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 14.—The state of Kansas received an inheritance tax of $33,000 on the $2,000,000 estate of the late Henry Dexter of New York Thursday. Dexter when he died owned $600,000 in Kansas railroad stock.

PROTEST CANAL TOLL

ENGLAND DENIES U. S. RIGHT TO FREE PASSAGE OF SHIPS.

Great Britain Declares Concession to Vessels of This Country Is a Clear Violation of Treaties.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Great Britain filed its official protest against the principle of free tolls for American ships in an American canal Monday night with Secretary of State Knox and simultaneously in the British parliament, the main points in the protest being that such free tolls are a clear violation of the Clayton-Bulwer and Hay-Pauncefote treaties.

The case of Great Britain was prepared by Sir Edward Grey, minister of foreign affairs, and was communicated to Secretary Knox by Mr. James Bryce, the British ambassador, accompanied by the counsellor of the British embassy, Mr. Mitchell Innes.

It is only a fiction of diplomacy to say that the protest was made known here only now. The president has been aware of the protest, and has been considering it for some weeks, according to two of his cabinet officers, and he has had the answer under advisement.

Summarized, this government is from now on officially engaged on the solution of two questions arising out of the protest:

First—Whether it presents an arbitrable question.

Second—Whether the United States will submit the matter to arbitration.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Baldwin, Mich., Dec. 12.—O. M. Auerbach of Chicago, an '09 Princeton graduate, was sentenced to life imprisonment Monday at Jackson for the murder of his employer, Harry W. Fisher, former Chicago promoter.

Plymouth, Dec. 12.—An unknown steamer with her entire crew lies at the bottom of the English channel as the result of a collision with the British 30,000-ton dreadnought Centurion.

The disaster came with terrific suddenness in the dark hours of Tuesday morning. The apparently lost vessel attempted to cross the bows of the battleship, which was steaming at 20 knots, and sank before the Centurion could render help.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 12.—After being knocked down twice in the sixteenth round, Jim Flynn was in such a helpless state that Referee Charley Eyton stepped in between the fireman and further punishment and decided in favor of Luther McCarty Tuesday.

Wytheville, Va., Dec. 13.—Sidna Allen, leader of the Hillsville gunmen who shot up the Carroll county court and killed five persons, was convicted of involuntary manslaughter Wednesday. The jury fixed his punishment at five years' imprisonment.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Explosion of the powder house in the stone quarry of the A. C. O'Loughlin company in Bellwood shattered windows and shook buildings for a radius of 12 miles shortly after noon Monday. No one was seriously hurt.

Sandy Hook, N. J., Dec. 11.—A new 14-inch gun burst while being tested at the Sandy Hook proving grounds Monday. The muzzle of the gun was blown a hundred yards. The temporary carriage of the gun was shattered.

PRINCE OF BAVARIA IS DEAD

Luitpold Succumbs in Munich, Following Several Months of Failing Health—Mode of Life Simple.

Munich, Bavaria, Dec. 14.—Luitpold, prince regent of Bavaria, died here Thursday. He was ninety-one years old. The prince regent had been in failing health several months and his death was not unexpected. Luitpold was sixty-five years old and had lived a long and useful life as a great German military leader when he was called upon in 1886 to take the throne of Bavaria, the second largest state in the German empire. His call to the regency was the result of the insanity of King Ludwig II. and his brother, King Otto. Like his friend, the emperor Francis Joseph, Luitpold cared not a fig for the frumperies of his high position. His mode of life was simple. He rarely, even in his later years, departed from his habits of rising before sun up.

MEMPHIS POLICE KILL THIEF

Officers Take Train Robbers After Slaying One in a Fierce Fusillade of Bullets.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 12.—Kinney Bergman, train bandit and cracksman, was killed and three other bandits who have terrorized the trainmen and robbed banks and post offices throughout the southwest in the last two years, were captured here in a raid by detectives in a lonely hut in the south part of the city.

Installation Regalia Returned.

London, Dec. 10.—An unconfirmed report is current in London that the St. Patrick installation regalia, which was stolen from historic Dublin castle in July 1907, has suddenly and mysteriously been replaced.

Naval Officer Accidently Killed.

New York, Dec. 11.—Richard H. Towsley, a retired naval officer and at one time state comptroller of Nebraska, accidentally shot and killed himself Monday in cleaning a gun preparatory to a hunting trip.

HE KNEW WHAT TO AVOID

If Knowing Human Nature Would Do It This Man Would Have Made Good Preacher.

"Dr. John Haynes Holmes, who preached a Bull Moose sermon to President Taft the Sunday before election day, isn't like Washington White," said a member of Dr. Holmes' Church of the Messiah in New York.

"Washington White was an aged hod carrier. Laying down his paper one evening, he said to his wife over his spectacles:

"'Martha, I believe I'd make a preacher. Listen, now, and I'll give you a sermon.'

"The old man then stood up to the table and hollowed out a vigorous discourse on the wickedness of the idolators of the Orient.

"His wife said at the end:

"'A good enough sermon, Washington, but you've told us all about the sins of the foreigners and never a word about the sins of the folks at home here.'

"'Ha, he, ha, I understand preachin' too well for that,' laughed the wily old man."

COULDN'T STAND IT.

The Tragedian—I always manage to move my audiences.

The Comedian—Yes, they usually start to go after the second act.

Accounting for It.

"What makes Joggs so cheaty?"

"The only thing I can think of is that he lives in a house with a swell front."

The Way.

"Come, my dear, let's travel into slumberland."

"Well, mamma, can we travel on the sleepers?"

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SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by R. K. Fly Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings Mallory the fear of missing his transport. Mallory gets a Nevada marriage license. Marjorie refuses to be married by a divorce drummer. Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie make up. Kitty Lewellyn refuses to return Mallory's bracelet. Robbers hold up the train.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—Continued.

Marjorie was trying at the same time to compel Mallory to crawl under a seat and to find a place to hide Snoozleums, whom she was warning not to say a word. Snoozleums, understanding only that his mistress was in some distress, refused to stay in his basket and kept offering his services and his attentions.

Suddenly Marjorie realized that Kathleen was trying to faint in Mallory's arms, and forgot everything else in a determined effort to prevent her.

After the first blood-sweat of abject fright had begun to cool, the passengers came to realize that the invaders were not after lives, but loot. Then came a panic of miserly effort to conceal treasure.

Kathleen, finding herself banished from Mallory's protection, ran to Mrs. Whitcomb, who had given Ashton up as a hopeless task.

"What shall we do, oh, what, oh what shall we do, dear Mrs. Wellington?" she cried.

"Don't you dare call me Mrs. Wellington!" Mrs. Whitcomb screamed; then she began to flutter. "But we'd better hide what we can. I hope the rah-rah-robbers are ge-gentlemen."

She pushed a diamond locket containing a small portrait of Sammy into her back hair, leaving part of the chain dangling. Then she tried to stuff a large handbag into her stocking.

Mrs. Fosdick found her husband at last, for he made a wild dash to her side, embraced her, called her his wife and defied all the powers of Nevada to tear them apart. He had a brilliant idea. In order to save his fat wallet from capture, he tossed it through an open window. It fell at the feet of one of the robbers as he ran along the side of the car, shooting at such heads as were put out of windows. He picked it up and dropped it into the feed-bag he had swung at his side. Then running on, he clambered over the brass rail of the observation platform and entered the rear of the train, as his confederate, driving the conductor ahead of him, forged his way aft from the front, while a third masquerader aligned the engineer, the fireman, the brakeman and the baggagemen.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Hands Up!

All this time Lieutenant Mallory had been thinking as hard as an officer in an ambuscade. His harrowing experiences and incessant defeats the past days had unnerved him and shattered his self-confidence. He was not afraid, but intensely disgusted. He sat absent-mindedly patting Marjorie on the back and repeating:

"Don't worry, honey; they're not going to hurt anybody. They don't want anything but our money. Don't worry, I won't let 'em hurt you."

But he could not shake off a sense of nausea. He felt himself a representative of the military prowess of the country, and here he was as helpless as a man on parole.

The fact that Mallory was a soldier occurred to a number of the passengers simultaneously. They had been trained by early studies in those beautiful works of fiction, the school histories of the United States, and by many Fourths of July, to believe that the American soldier is an invincible being, who has never been defeated and never known fear.

They surged up to Mallory in a wave of hope. Dr. Temple, being nearest, spoke first. Having learned by experience that his own prayers were not always answered as he wished, he had an impulse to try some weapon he had never used.

"Young man," he pleaded across the back of a seat, "will you kindly lend me a gun?"

Mallory answered sullenly: "Mine is in my trunk on the train ahead, damn it. If I had it I'd have a lot of fun."

Mrs. Whitcomb had an inspiration. She ran to her berth, and came back with a tiny silver-plated revolver.

"I'll lend you this. Sammy gave it to me to protect myself in Nevada!"

Mallory smiled at the .22-caliber toy, broke it open, and displayed an empty cylinder.

"Where are the pills that go with it?" he said.

"Oh, Sammy wouldn't let me have any bullets. He was afraid I'd hurt myself."

Mallory returned it, with a bow. "It would make an excellent nut-cracker."

"Aren't you going to use it?" Mrs. Whitcomb gasped.

"It's empty," Mallory explained.

"But the robbers don't know that! Couldn't you just overawe them with it?"

"Not with that," said Mallory, "unless they died laughing."

Mrs. Wellington pushed forward: "Then what the devil are you going to do when they come?"

Mallory answered meekly: "If they request it, I shall hold up my hands."

"And you won't resist?" Kathleen gasped.

"Not a resist."

"And he calls himself a soldier!" she sneered.

Mallory writhed, but all he said was: "A soldier doesn't have to be a jackass. I know just enough about guns not to monkey with the wrong end of 'em."

"Coward!" she flung at him. He turned white, but Marjorie red, and made a leap at her, crying: "He's the bravest man in the world. You say a word, and I'll scratch your eyes out."

This reassured Mallory a little, and he laughed nervously, as he restrained her. Kathleen retreated out of danger, with a parting shot: "Our engagement is off."

"Thanks," Mallory said, and put out his hand: "Will you return the bracelet?"

"I never return such things," said Kathleen.

The scene was so painful and such an anachronism that Dr. Temple tried to resume a more pressing subject: "It's your opinion then that we'd best surrender?"

"Of course—since we can't run."

Wedgewood broke in impatiently: "Well, I consider it a dastardly outrage. I'll not submit to it. I'm a subject of His Majesty the—"

"You're a subject of His Majesty the Man Behind the Gun," said Mallory.

"I shall protest, none the less," Wedgewood insisted.

Mallory grinned a little. "Have you any last message to send home to your mother?"

Wedgewood was a trifle chilled at this. "D-don't talk of such things," he said.

And by this time the train-robbers had hastily worked their way through the other passengers, and reached the frantic inhabitants of the sleeper, "Snowdrop."

"Hands up! Higher!! Hands up!"

With a true sense of the dramatic, the robbers sent ahead of them the most hair-raising yells. They arrived simultaneously at each end of the aisle, and with a few short sharp commands, straightened the disorderly rabble into a beautiful line, with all palms aloft and all eyes wide and wild.

One robber drove ahead of him the conductor and the other drove in Mr. Manning, whom he had found trying to crawl between the shelves of the linen-closet.

The marauders were apparently cattlemen, from their general get-up. Their hats were pulled low, and just beneath their eyes they had drawn big black silk handkerchiefs, tied behind the ears and hanging to the breast.

Over their shoulders they had slung the feed-bags of their horses, to serve as receptacles for their swag. Their shirts were chalky with alkali dust. Their legs were encased in heavy chaparejos, and they carried each a pair of well-used Colt's revolvers that looked as big as artillery.

When the passengers had shoved and jostled into line, one of the men jabbed the conductor in the back with the muzzle of his gun, and snarled: "Now speak your little piece, like I learned it to you."

The conductor, like an awkward schoolboy, grinned sheepishly, and spoke, his hands in the air the while: "Ladies and gents, these here parties in the black tidies says they want everybody to hold his or her hands as high as possible till you git permission to lower 'em; they advise you not to resist, because they hate the sight of blood, but prefer it to argument."

The impatient robbers, themselves the prey of fearful anxieties, broke in, barking like a pair of coyotes in a jumble of commands: "Now, line up with your backs that way, and no back talk. These guns shoot awful easy. And remember, as each party is finished with, they are to turn round and keep their hands up, on penalty of gittin' 'em shot off. Line up! Hands up! Give over there!"

Mrs. Jimmie Wellington took her time about moving into position, and her deliberation brought a howl of wrath from the robber: "Get into that line, you!"

Mrs. Wellington whirled on him: "How dare you, you brute?" And she turned up her nose at the gun.

The anxious conductor intervened: "Better obey, madame; he's an ugly lad."

"I don't mind being robbed," said Mrs. Jimmie, "but I won't endure rudeness."

The robber shook his head in despair, and he tried to wither her with sarcasm: "Pardong, mamselly, would you be so kind and condescendin' as to step into that there car before I blow your husband's gol-hiama head off."

This brought her to terms. She hastened to her place, but put out a restraining hand on Jimmie, who needed no restraint. "Certainly, to save my dear husband. Don't strike him, Jimmie!"

Then each man stuck one revolver into its convenient holster, and, covering the passengers with the other, proceeded to frisk away valuables with a speed and agility that would have looked prettier if those impatient-looking muzzles had not pointed here, there and everywhere with such venomous threats.

And so they worked from each end of the car toward the middle. Their hands ran swiftly over bodies with a loathsome familiarity that could only be resented, not revenged. Their hands dived into pockets, and up sleeves, and into women's hair, everywhere that a jewel or a bill might be secreted. And always a rough growl or a swing of the revolver silenced any protest.

Their heinous fingers had hardly begun to ply, when the solemn stillness was broken by a chuckle and low hoot of laughter, a darkey's unctuous laughter. At such a place it was more shocking than at a funeral.

"What ails you?" was the nearest robber's demand.

The porter tried to wipe his streaming eyes without lowering his hands, as he chuckled on: "I—I—just thought of sumpum funny."

"Funny!" was the universal groan.

"I was just thinking," the porter snickered, "what mighty poor pickings you-all are goin' to git out of me. Whilst if you had 'a' waited till I got to 'Frisco, I'd jest naturally been oozin' money."

The robber relieved him of a few dimes and quarters and ordered him to turn round, but the black face whirled back as he heard from the other end of the car Wedgewood's indignant complaint: "I say, this is an outrage!"

"Ah, close your trap and turn round, or I'll—"

The porter's smile died away. "Good Lawd," he sighed, "they're goin' to skin that British lion! And I just wore myself out on him."

The far-reaching effect of the whole procedure was just beginning to dawn on the porter. This little run on the bank meant a period of financial stringency for him. He watched the hurrying heads a moment or two, then his wrath rose to terrible proportions:

"Look here, man," he shouted at the robber, "ain't you-all goin' to leave these passengers nothin' a tall?"

"Not on purpose, nigger."

"No small change, or nothin'?"

"Nary a red."

"Then, passengers," the porter proclaimed, while the robber watched him in amazement; "then, passengers, I want to give you-all fair warnin' heah and now: No tips, no whisk-broom!"

Perhaps because their hearts were already overflowing with distress, the passengers endured this appalling threat without comment, and when there was a commotion at the other end of the line, all eyes rolled that way.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plan to Make Rome Seaport.

The latest project to make Rome a seaport is to lay out a port 85 feet deep near Castel Fusaro, formed by running two jetties out into the sea for some distance, as at the port of Ymuiden, Holland. From the port will lead a ship canal 15 miles long and 200 feet wide and 27 feet deep. At Rome shipping accommodations will be laid out in the river below the city, and this will be connected with the navigable part of the Tiber by a system of locks. It will cost about $15,000,000 to carry out the project. Opponents of the idea claim it will not pay, but the promoters affirm that when once the city is connected with the Mediterranean there will result a great amount of traffic.

Embarrassed Judge.

It would be unkind to give the name of an eminent Massachusetts judge who beckoned an officer in the court to him the other day to inquire the name of a certain man sitting in the courtroom. The judge felt that he knew him very intimately—and perhaps ought to extend to him some special courtesies—but, not recalling his name, could not decide what to do.

The officer of the court returned in a few moments with the report that the gentleman was a bartender at Young's.—Boston Herald.

PARKER IN PRISON

EMBEZZLER BEGINS SERVING HIS SENTENCE AT STILLWATER.

SHARP SAYS NOT GUILTY.

Attorneys for Winnebago Bank Head Say There Is Not Enough Evidence for Trial.

Blue Earth.—After a week spent here in the county jail, during which time Harry W. Parker had been indicted, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to state prison for the embezzlement of $12,000, he walked with Sheriff George Freer to the union depot, a distance of nearly a mile, took the train to Stillwater, and commenced his sentence.

John Sharp, president of the institution, was arraigned in the court charged with making false statements as to the correct status of the State Bank of Commerce on Feb. 20 and pleaded not guilty. He is represented by Attorneys Dunn and Carlson of Albert Lea and W. H. Hodgman of Winnebago. Attorney Carlson filed a demurrer in the case and at some length argued that there was not sufficient grounds for the case going to trial.

The state's case against Sharp will be handled by County Attorney H. L. Bullis and Assistant Attorney General Janes of St. Paul. Mr. Janes answered the argument to the demurrer.

AN EIGHTY-MILE WIND.

Six Large Superior Steamers Battle for Hours to Gain Shelter of Bay.

Duluth, Dec. 12. — An eighty-mile gale that swept Lake Superior compelled six large steamers to seek protection in Petitrice Bay. The boats are:

North Star, loaded with merchandise; Upson, Yale, Sultana, Wilbert L. Smith, and W. P. Snyder, coal laden. A wireless message was received from the ships stating that the entire fleet had made the harbor safely, and will lay there until the wind abates.

Petitrice Bay was reached after battling with the waves for three hours. The six vessels are a part of a fleet of 11 ships which has been at Whitefish Point since Saturday. The other five are still at Whitefish.

The wind began blowing from the Northeast during the afternoon and gradually gained velocity until it was estimated that it was blowing 80 miles an hour.

IMPERILED FLEET SAFE.

Thirteen Vessels Brave Northwest Wind to Reach Port.

Duluth.—The imperiled coal fleet that put into Bay de Grisa during Monday night's storm arrived in Duluth harbor during the night. A northwest gale had Lake Superior in its grip Wednesday night, accompanied by snow, but Thursday morning the wind died down. The boats had expected to put out Wednesday afternoon or evening, but on account of a shift in the wind they couldn't.

Some of the fleet of 13 are: Mendota, Alva, Castalia, North Star, Upson, Yale, Sultana, W. L. Smith and W. P. Snyder. Several other ships still are under Whitefish. When these arrive the season will be ended.

Answers Phone, Drops Dead.

Rochester.—When Mrs. A. M. Rowley and Miss Edith Bradshaw went to call upon their sister, Mrs. George Rowley, they found the young woman dead with her 19-month-old baby playing near her. Only a few moments before one of the sisters had telephoned Mrs. Rowley and she had responded apparently in her usual good health. Mrs. Rowley had completed her weekly washing and when last seen showed no signs of ill health.

Victim of Marshal's Gun.

Spooner.—John Harvey, of Pitt, Minn., died in the Spooner hospital from two shots fired into his abdomen by Marshal A. H. Fryberg, of Spooner. The shooting took place in front of the village auditorium. Harvey leaves a widow and four children. Marshal Fryberg is under arrest. Marshal Fryberg had been instructed to take a billy and a gun from and arrest Frank Taylor and mistook Harvey for the alleged "bad man."

Theimer Elected City Treasurer.

Owatonna.—Karl P. Theimer has been elected city treasurer to fill the unexpired term of Michael Leary, who died of paralysis. Theimer resigned as city assessor to accept the treasurership. The election of an assessor has been postponed until the next meeting of the council.

Viskitj Convicted.

Hastings.—The jury, after being out only two hours, found Ivan Viskitj guilty of murder in the first degree for shooting Mrs. Anna Blaeich at South St. Paul on Oct. 3. He was sentenced to state's prison for life by Judge William Hodgson.

Accidentally Killed By Son.

Owatonna.—A. B. Horton, a farmer of the township of Richland, is dead as the result of the accidental explosion of a gun in the hands of his son.

HENRY RINES.

The fight for speaker of the Minnesota Legislature has just been ended with the election of Henry Rines, of Mora, for the position. Mr. Rines has pledged the support of 68 of the 120 members and all rivals for speakership have withdrawn. He is a newspaper editor.

BUTTERMAKERS RALLY.

Southern Minnesota Points Well Represented at State Convention.

Wadena.—Wadena is in gala attire in honor of the butter and cheese makers who are arriving in large numbers to attend the nineteenth annual convention of the state association. The attendance was satisfactory, it being one of the largest conventions in the history of the association.

A special train of five sleepers from the Twin Cities, bearing seventy delegates, largely from southern Minnesota points, arrived early over the Great Northern. The delegates spent the forenoon renewing acquaintances.

The convention opened at 2 p. m. in Burch's hall, one of the best auditoriums in central Minnesota. Dr. J. J. McKinnon, of Wadena, delivered the address of welcome and the response was by J. F. Farrell, of Carver. After the annual address by President J. T. Pomroy, of Mapleton, Secretary M. Sorenson, of Pelican Rapids, and Treasurer J. J. Roch, of Pine Island, submitted their reports.

The opening session included a report of the Dairy Record Publishing Company by M. P. Mortenson, of Albert Lea. O. A. Storvick, of St. Paul, spoke on "The Value of Educational Scoring Contests." The feature of the session was an address by B. H. Rawl, chief of the dairy division, bureau of animal industry, Washington, D. C.

ONE DEAD; THREE HURT

Conductor, Caught in Car, Burns to Death—Caboose Hit By Freight.

St. Paul. — One man was killed and three injured, while several had narrow escapes in two train wrecks here, one in the St. Paul yards and the other in the Midway district.

Albert E. Patnode, freight conductor on the Great Northern railroad, was burned to death in his caboose at Lexington avenue, when it was struck from the rear by the engine of an incoming freight and demolished.

Carol Lansing, Willmar, Minn., brakeman on the freight, who was with Patnode in the caboose, was thrown through a huge opening which was split in the side of the car and landed on his feet, only slightly injured. The engine crews of both locomotives jumped and were unhurt.

Ed Meary, 899 Park avenue, a Great Northern switchman, and R. E. White, 221 Pennsylvania avenue, a Great Northern engineer, were painfully injured and damage estimated at $10,000 was done when a head-on collision occurred between a Great Western freight train and a Great Northern freight train in the St. Paul yards.

$200,000 ST. PAUL FIRE.

Heart of Business District Threatened in Disastrous Blaze.

St. Paul.—The very heart of the business center of St. Paul was threatened by a fire in McArthur's department store which resulted in a loss estimated at $200,000 on the building and contents.

The store is peculiarly arranged. It has a frontage of 150 feet on Seventh street by 100 feet deep and turns in an arcade angle toward Minnesota street, where there is a 50-foot frontage. This arrangement made the work of confining the fire to the store a difficult problem.

The only accident that occurred was to Fire Captain Jack Flennigon, brother of Acting Chief of Police Martin Flannigan, who sprained his right wrist soon after the fire apparatus arrived.

Tax Case May Go to Court.

St. Cloud.—The right of the city to collect taxes on railroad property leased for private purposes will probably be tried in the courts if the Great Northern refuses to pay its taxes on lots in this city used by coal and wood dealers. The company has so far refused to settle. Mayor Seberger has prepared and will have introduced in the next legislature a bill providing that a portion of the gross earnings tax be paid to the cities in the state where railroad property adjoins special municipal improvements.

WHITE PLAGUE FIGHT.

Association of Commerce May Aid in Procuring Legislation on the Subject.

St. Paul.—The plan mapped out by the committee appointed a year ago by Governor Eberhart to draft anti-tuberculosis legislation will be the program probably supported by the Association of Commerce in its efforts to obtain advanced legislation on this subject.

The committee's report already has gone to Governor Eberhart, but was not announced until this week, when Dr. H. Longstreet Taylor, a member of the committee, divulged the substance of the report. Dr. Taylor also is chairman of the public health committee of the Association of Commerce and secretary of the state anti-tuberculosis association. The three organizations propose to work hand in hand, Dr. Taylor says, to obtain anti-tuberculosis legislation.

The program mapped out by the governor's tuberculosis legislative committee, which probably will be pushed by the Association of Commerce and anti-tuberculosis association, has in mind the following projects:

First—The establishment of county tuberculosis hospitals for advanced cases of tuberculosis, with competent physicians in charge; financial aid from the state desired.

Second — Completion of the state sanatorium at Walker, with appropriation of $150,000 for the work.

Third—Establishment of a tuberculosis commission to supervise all tuberculosis sanatorium work; levy of .4 of a mill annually, which would mean about $400,000, for four consecutive years.

Bills covering these features are included in the legislative committee's report to the governor.

In asking for $150,000 for the immediate completion of the state sanatorium at Walker, Dr. Taylor says sixty more patients can be accommodated there when servants' quarters and a dining room and kitchen are constructed. The $400,000 annually for the tuberculosis commission, Dr. Taylor says, would be used in providing hospital care for tubercular patients.

INNOCENT; IS SLAIN.

Spooner, Minn., Resident, Taken for Alleged Desperado, Is Killed.

Spooner.—John Harvey of Pitt, Minnesota, died in the Spooner hospital from two shot wounds inflicted by Marshal A. H. Fryberg of Spooner. The shooting took place in front of the village auditorium Tuesday night. The deceased leaves a widow with four children. Marshal Fryberg is under arrest.

Marshal Fryberg had been instructed by Mayor E. W. Koefed of Spooner to take a billy and a gun from, and arrest Frank Taylor, an alleged bad man. Koefed went with Fryberg through the different saloons and Taylor was located. The marshal was outside on the lookout. When he saw the supposed Taylor come out, the marshal is said to have cried "You are under arrest," and fired the first shot. The supposed Taylor was John Harvey. Harvey walked off until the second shot was fired, when he fell. The marshal said it was the first time he had used his new automatic gun and that he had fired as a bluff.

WOOS WITH REVOLVER.

James Secklin Lands in Jail Because of Too Insistent Ardor.

Minneapolis. — When Miss Margaret Leek looked down the barrel of a blue revolver after she had been threatened with death unless she married the suitor who held the gun, her wits worked double time to find a way to escape him.

"Wait until I go into the back room and get my coat," she said. She went through the back room of the store where she was working, 215 Seventh street south, and into the back door of the next store. She telephoned to police headquarters and Detective John Morrissey went to the place on the run.

All Go to Willmar.

Morris.—All the Commercial clubs in this part of the state sent delegates to the Willmar meeting of the West Central Development association on Friday and Saturday. Morris sent a large delegation to represent its club and a goodly number of farmers to represent the Stevens County Farm club. These two bodies were labeled as the "Stevens County Starters," for it was in Stevens county that the idea for the association was conceived and the preliminary steps taken for its organization. Halloway, the liveliest little town in the state, also had its club there in a body with the banner bearing its motto "Halloway Hustlers." Danson, Herman, Wheaton, Graceville, Ortonville, Clinton, Montevideo and a dozen other towns had official delegates, while every township in Kandiyohi county sent at least two representatives.

Select Trio to Lobby.

St. Paul.—Northern Minnesota reapportionment advocates will keep a trio of men familiar with politics in St. Paul during a part of the coming legislative session to work for the passage of a reapportionment bill. They are: E. C. Kiley, of Grand Rapids, editor of the Herald-Review and a Democratic candidate for the legislature at the last election; F. J. McPartlin, International Falls attorney, and A. H. Vernon, of Little Falls, former chief clerk of the house. Their expenses will be paid.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1906, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Winter is with us, but owing to the fine weather it is hard to realize that fall is passed and it is winter.

The legislature convenes the first of next month which will keep the corporations busy for three or four moths seeing to it that no laws are passed against OUR interests.

Apples are now worth about $2,00 a bushel to the consumer as against 20 cts for the producer. Wait until president Wilson solves the problem of what makes the high cost of living.

Theif River Falls people are doing a lot of pushing for that railroad that they are going to build east of the city to tap the grain producing country east of them. There will be some stock taken in the line by the farmers of the eastern part of the county.

The McIntosh Times says that the people dont want county division. They used to but their last campaign was run on the principal of putting a race horse into a race without warming him up. If McIntosh had had a newspaper that would have placed the facts before the people as they were, six months before election the result would have been different.

There is one law on our statute books that needs fixing, and that is our drainage law. The way it is now, it is easy to take a contract to dig a ditch, then go as you please, by getting a bonding Co. to back you, for there is two laws, so they can slip in between them, but the matter will be tested in the courts to find out where the weak points for the farmers and tax payers are, and have them repaired this winter.

Night Jobs For the Jeweler.

Under the jeweler's letter box and door bell was a second bell labeled "Jeweler's night bell." "Kindly explain," said the visitor. "Is the craving for diamonds and wedding rings so insatiable that you have to get up at night to meet the demand?"

"It is not the prospect of making a sale that gets me out of bed after midnight," said the jeweler, "but the misfortunes of my fellow men. About the only people who ring me up after working hours are those who have a piece of jewelry on that they can't get off and don't dare to wear until morning for fear of blood poisoning. These accidents happen often. Every doctor in town knows I can be routed out in an emergency case, so all rings that must be filed off swollen fingers, all earrings that must be removed from inflamed ears, all necklaces and bracelets that must be taken from bruised necks and wrists without delay are brought to me."—New York Press.

And the Thing's Done.

"I wish I were popular."
"That's easy."
"How easy?"
"Just buy a cottage in the country and serve chicken suppers to your friends."

A Little Knowledge.

Mrs. Wheatpit—Do tell! I didn't know Titian was an artist. Miss Wheatpit—Oh, mamma! Of course he was an artist. Mrs. Wheatpit—Well, now! I thought he [illegible] of those [illegible]—[illegible] per's Magazine.

Drives Off A Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

Trimmings.

Hubby—What in thunder does this bill mean, Matilda? It says, "Automobile coat, $150; trimmings, $3,000."

Wifey—Yes; it's all right, dear. You see, the item "trimmings" is an automobile ordered to match the coat.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

* *

Not a Clear Title.

"Does Thompson bear a good reputation?"

"Let me see—Thompson?"

"Yes."

"No, I don't think so."

"Why?"

"He ran for office once."

* *

Infallible Sign.

[illegible]—Something tells me that there are fish about here.—[illegible] Bulletin.

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C.B Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

Not the Same.

Tess—He said I looked handsome in that gown, didn't he? Jess—Not exactly. He said that gown looked handsome on you.—Exchange.

Value Altered by Conditions.

Silence may be golden in the case of the burglar, but it is not of any special value to an insurance agent.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. [illegible]

WEDDING STORIES

Experiences Grave and Gay at the Marriage Ceremony.

ODD BREAKS AND BLUNDERS.

The Tearful Regret That Flowed From the Heart of a Happy Ex-Widow—A Pert Reply to "Wilt Thou?"—A Tragic Wait and Its Sequel.

According to the stories told by several of Chicago's leading clergymen, wedding ceremonies do not always run any smoother than true love.

"People seem to act more insanely at a wedding than at any other time, save perhaps a fire," declared one pastor, "and it is usually the bridegroom who gets the most flustered. It is seldom that a woman gets the responses mixed as does the man. One time at a fashionable wedding where I was officiating the bridegroom insisted upon saying in a loud and distinct voice, much to the amusement of his hearers, 'I take me this plight' instead of the usual 'I plight thee my troth.'

"Another time when I was marrying a country couple at my home I asked the bridegroom the usual question, 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' and he replied, with fire in his eye, 'What do you suppose we're here for ef I wouldn't?'

"It was at a wedding in my church that the six-year-old niece of the bridegroom caused a ripple of laughter. With big eyes she watched the bridal procession come up the aisle, and as it neared the altar she noticed her uncle, who had come out of the vestry and with his best man and me awaited the bride in the chancel. Up she jumped and, pointing a small finger at the bridegroom, said in her shrill baby voice, 'Oh, mother, if there isn't Uncle Bob with his best clothes on and his everyday nose!' She had been told by her uncle, who possessed an unusually prominent nose, that when he got married it would be shorter.

"One time after reading a ceremony the bridegroom handed me a five dollar bill, saying, 'I'll give you two.' Not understanding him, I said, 'Thank you,' and put it into my pocket. He touched me on the shoulder and again said, 'I'll give you two.' 'Oh, you want change?' I inquired. He nodded, and I handed him $3."

One laughable wedding was that of a widow who married one of her boarders. She was a woman past forty-five, with all the airs of a schoolgirl, and amused all who knew her by her references on all occasions to her departed husband, John. In fact, John got to be a byword among all who knew the widow. Among the boarders was a young fellow of twenty-five, who fell in love with the fair relict of the sainted John, and in a short time the roomers were all invited to attend a wedding to be held in the parlor.

The widow was large, tall and stout and the bridegroom exceedingly small for a man, and when on the night of the wedding the widow appeared at the proper moment leading her prospective husband into the parlor, much as a mother leads her little boy, even the waiting clergyman had to suppress a smile. After the ceremony had been read and congratulatory speeches were in order the erstwhile widow exclaimed, with emotion, "Oh, if only my poor, dear John were here to see how happy I am at this moment!" Only the perfect self control of the guests saved the situation.

It was in an Episcopal church that a superstitious bride fainted at the altar. Just as the bridegroom was about to put the ring on her finger his nervous, shaking fingers dropped it, and it rolled away across the floor. The bride, certain that some great calamity would overtake them, refused to go on with the services and then fainted. After the delay of an hour or so she was prevailed upon to allow the ceremony to be finished.

A Unitarian minister tells this story: "One time I was to read the service in my church in a western state where licenses are not required. The church was filled, and the bridal party arrived on time, all save the bridegroom. For more than an hour we waited, the bride growing almost hysterical and the guests restless over a delay the reason for which was not suspected.

"At last word was brought that the party was ready, and I came out from the vestry, the organ pealed forth the wedding march, and the bride came up the aisle to the altar, pale and trembling, looking much different from the pretty, flushed girl I knew.

"Imagine my surprise when the bride and best man stepped before me. The man said a few whispered words. I looked at the girl, and she nodded, and I began the service that made the girl the wife of the best man. The bride was saved from mortification, and the guests were not disappointed.

"It seems the best man had been in love with the girl, and when the bridegroom did not come he quietly stepped in and got her consent to marry him. [illegible] never heard directly from the recreant bridegroom, and her marriage to the best man proved a happy one."—Chicago News.

Very Much in the Way.

Owens—How do you do, Mr. [illegible]? What can you show me in the way of a new suit today? [illegible] Tailor—[illegible] sir. That is decidedly in the way of a new suit!—London Telegraph.

He who restrains not his tongue shall live in trouble.—[illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 20th 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 14th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Jens L. Bolstad of Roland Minn. who on Dec. 2nd, 1907, made Homestead Application No. 1378 Serial No. 06296, for E ½ N. W. ¼ & Lot 2 Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 40, W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Hans H. Petersen, of Rhoda Minn. Martin Hoese, of Plummer Minn. Alfred Anderson of Rhoda Minn. Henry Peterson, of Rhoda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Dec. 20 1912

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 14th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans H Peterson of Rhoda Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No, 06090, for E ½ SE ¼ Section 24 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jens L. Bolsted, of Roland Minn Martin Hoese, of Plummer Minn. Alfred Anderson, of Rhoda Minn. Henry Paterson of Rhoda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No 06763, for N.E.¼ S. W.¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner. for District of Minesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th. day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olsen, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson Peter Kolestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 29, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st, 1912

Notice is hereby given, that Oleus O. San Austed, Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06187 for W.½ N.E.¼ & N.E.¼ N.E. ¼ Section 16. Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 7th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses

Peter Kolstad, Ole E. Wiseth, Peter Brevik, Theodore P. Vigenstad all of Austad, Minn

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam, Nov. 22. 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Dempsey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06172 for Lot 6, S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ S. W. ¼ N.E. ¼ & N.W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 5, Township 158 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th. day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Connollo, Gilbert Hanson, Gunder Hanson, Frank Savage, all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Animals Under Water.

The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is not really so tough a problem as it looks. When the lake or pond is frozen over a beaver will come to the under surface of the ice and expel his breath so that it will form a wide, flat bubble. The air, coming in contact with the ice and water, is purified, and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and muskrat do the same thing.

A Thousand Refusals.

Kate—That Simpson girl claims to have made a thousand refusals of marriage. Ethel—That's true. When Gus asked her to be his wife she replied, "No, a thousand times, no!"—Boston Transcript.

An Old Saw, With A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

GEORGE SINGER. Prop. Rhoda Minn.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible]

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

[illegible]

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to U. S.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year and the work is to be done in the United States, according to a report from [illegible] Consul. The government has also arranged for a supply of silver coins to be minted in Philadelphia.

FARM LOANS.

Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

GEORGE ELDER.
McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Even J. Sund is up this week visiting friends and looking after his realestate interest.

Two men from Theif River Falls was up looking at the dredge on ditch 47 Sunday, and may buy it.

Have you tried any of that Christmas popcorn at Vaughan Bros & Co it is fine.

A.D.Brown of Neptune was transacting business at Highlanding Monday.

There has not been any temporary bridges put in on ditch 53 yet, which is very incovenent for the people that have to travel long distances to go a little ways.

Remember about putting them loose pennies in mail boxes to pay postage on, the mail carrier will leave both your letters and pennies for you to pick up yourself.

Lenard McAndress left for St. Hilaire yesterday for a few days visit with his uncle Mike McAndress and family.

The weather has been rather unfavorable for hauling out grain this week, as there is to much snow for wheeling and not quite enough for sleighing.

Vaughan Bros. and Co. have a fine display of Christmas goods on hand this year. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

The Red Lake River Transportation Co. Will have their regular annual meeting on schedule time in January for the purpose of adjusting the books.

Frank Marsh, who rented the S.L.Holm farm has moved in, and is busy fixing up for the winter and preparing for the springs work.

We extend thanks to a number of our Subscribers for cash Subscription paid the past week and would be pleased to extend the same courtesy to a large number of others, who's subscription is long past due.

It must be a source of satisfaction to the engineer to accept the class of ditching work done on ditch 53, as it certainly fills the bill.

Mr. John Sigmond, Robert Hudson, Sigurd Sigurdson, Miss Emma and Julia Sigurdson and W.G. Hunt and family from Highlanding took in the basket social at Wm. Swanson, on last Saturday evening.

Thomas Jacobson has four fine working oxen for sale, as he will rent his farm next year. Call and see him if you need any second hand machinery.

Oscar Lufthus, and August Lillo furnished the music for the basket party at Mr. Swanson last Saturday evening, assisted by the Misses Florences, on the organ which was first class.

Santa Claus headquarters is at Vaughan Bros. and Co. this year.

The ladies sewing society of Mayfield will hold their Christmas Auction Sale at the Malone school house on Friday December 27th, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. Free dinner at noon. All are invited.

The dredges on ditch 53 completed the main ditch on Monday, and the dredges are now laid up for the winter. The work has been done in first class style, and the contractors can have the satisfaction of knowing that their work is highly satisfactory to the farmers, who petitioned for the ditch because they wanted it. There is two small branches to be finished in the spring and the grading to do.

Some of the contractors that have been doing work on ditch 47 had ought to go over and take a look at the fine work done on ditch 53, they got tall the people pranks because they kick about that botched up work on 47.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT.

The basket social given at the residence of Wm. Swanson, in Deer Park township last Saturday evening was largely attended, and a most enjoyable evenings entertainment was given. The sale of the baskets netted the neat little sum of $66 for the benefit of Mrs. C. Waldon, who has just underwent an operation at Crookston.

Misses Julia and Clara Florence, from Neptune, sang some fine songs that brought them many an incore, for just one more.

Mr. Swanson used his best endeavors to make the large crowd present feel at home, and he may be sure that all present fully appreciated his hospitality.

FOILS A FOUL PLOT.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refuseing to act take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25 cts. at All Druggists.

BIDS WANTED.

By Highlanding Co-Operative Creamery Assn. To furnish and deliver at the cramery by March 15th, 1913. 15 cord split poplar wood 4 feet long.

To cut deliver and the ice in ice house. Work to be finished by January 30th, 1913, The board reserve the right to reject any or or all bids. Bids to be in hands of board by December, 21 1912 2 p.m.

Wm. Vaughan.
Sec'y.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptons Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will anyone who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanishes before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblaines; heals burns cuts and bruises. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 c at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE
FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

Bobby's Beautiful Thought.

Bobby—Uncle, couldn't a fellow have a fine Sunday's dinner if he was as hungry as me an' as roomy as you?—London Tit-Bits.

Complaint.

Gabriel—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury? Hillside—Could she! A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice if she took the notion.—Newark News.

Persian Ware.

True porcelain was never produced in Persia, but hard paste porcelain in Persian forms and styles of decoration was made in China for the Persian market. White ware with [illegible] blue glaze and gold [illegible] [illegible] wash [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which are found in collections of Persian wares but these are unquestionably of Chinese origin.—Argonaut.

Here Is a Good Christmas Suggestion

Are You Public Spirited?

Are You Interested In The Men Who Represent You!

Do you want to know how how they vote on laws of impotence to you, where and by whom those laws were drawn up?

Are you interested in whether your Representative gambles his time and beer money while he is away attending to your business?

If he is a County Optionist are you intereted in learning the location of the drug store he patronizes?

It will be the duty of

The Northwestern Legislature Reporter

to keep you informed weekly on all these things; to tell you whether your Representative is a friend of the CORPORATE INTERESTS, or of the PEOPLE.

We will expose all RIDERS, JOKERS, and CORPORATION WOODCHUCKS which are continuously foisted upon the people by their trusted Representatives.

We will throw our searchlight down all rat holes without fear or favor, and will have some very pertinent things to say on proposed legislation which a corporation owned newspaper could not bring before the public. We have at hand some very interesting facts gathered during the General Election, which will be interesting in connection with several proposed bills which are now drawn up ready to be brought before the Legislature. We will give you some red hot sizzling news that you will not find in any other newspaper. Among other things the evil arising from the entrance of the pulpit into politics, and its effect on the incoming Legislature.

We have a few personal paragraphs ready now, on some of the new Representatives, and their methods of becoming elected,

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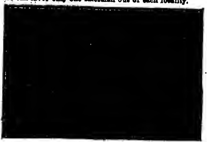

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

GREAT AUK'S EGG?

Maybe, but Nevertheless, It Arrived at the Breakfast Table in a Scramble.

By MARGARET MANNING.

Professor Ferdinand Brinckhofen wandered into the kitchen of his summer bungalow, on the Maine shore. His wife was washing the dinner dishes.

"Ellen, my dear," he said, "Doctor Cavendish, of the Natural History museum, will be here this afternoon. Can you get up a meal for him? He has to start back tomorrow morning."

"I suppose so, Ferdinand," answered his wife, a little tartly. "You know, of course, that we haven't much in the house to offer a guest. However, I'll do my best, and if he will be satisfied with it he's welcome. Why is he coming all this distance just to spend the night with us?"

Professor Brinckhofen put his arm round his wife's waist and kissed her.

"I know you're busy, Ellen," he said. "Next summer we'll get a maid." And he wandered out, while his wife went on washing. She dried the last plate and set it aside.

"I wonder just why Doctor Cavendish is coming here for one night," she said to herself.

Professor Brinckhofen engaged a rowboat and pulled round to the railroad terminal, where he arrived just in time to greet Doctor Cavendish as his visitor stepped out of his car.

"Well, what did you think of my letter?" he asked, after the customary greetings had been interchanged.

Doctor Cavendish took his friend by the arm. "My dear old enthusiast," he answered, "to be frank with you, I am sceptical—wholly sceptical. It sounds too good to be true. If you had told me that you had discovered a buried Indian village or a dozen asteroids I would have accepted your word without question. But a great auk's egg—no, my friend. You have probably mistaken the egg of a crested grebe or tufted puffin for that of the auk."

"Good Heaven, Brinckhofen, It is! It is!"

"But the great auk did range as far south as Maine in the last century!" cried the professor.

"And the last specimen was shot in 1844."

"No, Cavendish, in 1912. I tell you it was an auk. I shot the brooding bird, but it fell into the water and drifted out to sea before I could get a boat. But the egg—it was an auk's egg, and it was warm. I took it home and I'm incubating it."

"What does Mrs. Brinckhofen think of it?"

"She doesn't know anything about it, of course. I don't believe in telling my wife a professional secret. And the joke of it is"—he nudged Cavendish in the ribs—"it's incubating with a clutch of eggs that she set out last week under one of our hens. It couldn't be safer anywhere."

"Show me!" said Cavendish sceptically, and they entered the rowboat and, a few minutes later, rounded the point of land behind which the Brinckhofens had their bungalow.

"There was where I shot her," said the professor, pointing to the high, towering cliff. "I didn't mean to, either, but I was so excited that I couldn't bear to think of her getting away. Now, before we do anything else we'll go straight to the cinch."

They climbed the hill and entered the little garden of the bungalow. In one corner was the hen house, and, in the center, seated upon a clutch of eggs surrounded with straw, was a gray hen, which looked at them with malignant eyes and half opened her beak as though to protect her treasure.

"Shoo!" said Professor Brinckhofen, and the hen slowly rose and retired a few paces, where it crouched with flapping wings and an irate expression. Professor Brinckhofen plunged his hand into the cinch and drew out the precious egg. It was a little larger than that of a goose.

"Good heavens, Brinckhofen, it is! It is!" yelled Doctor Cavendish, and, carefully replacing it, he seized his friend round the waist, and the two graybeards executed a dance.

Mrs. Brinckhofen watched them out of the kitchen window.

"I suppose that is Doctor Cavendish," she said pityingly. "I wonder why they are dancing in the hen house."

She sat down and meditated upon the subject until the men came in. Then she welcomed Doctor Cavendish with smiles.

"Come, Cavendish, I want to show you my laboratory," said Brinckhofen, dragging his friend away as soon as he decently could. They went into the professor's little bare room and began discussing the great discovery.

"Of course it goes to the museum, Brinckhofen," said Cavendish. "It will be worth a thousand dollars to you."

"A thousand dollars!" exclaimed the professor. "You are joking, Cavendish. Why, the egg alone would bring that at auction."

"Yes, yes, I'm speaking about the egg," said Doctor Cavendish irritably. "What are you speaking about?"

"Why, the auk, of course. Don't you know that I put it there so that it would hatch? Why, we'll have a real live bird, Cavendish. I shall sell it to the Zoological society, and I'll patch up the egg after it has hatched out, and I'll let you have that for a thousand. And the bird will lay more eggs, and I'll get a thousand apiece for those too, and—"

"I say," interposed Cavendish, "remember it isn't hatched yet. If I were you I would tell Mrs. Brinckhofen about it."

"Tell Mrs. Brinckhofen! Why, she'd tell the neighbors and they'd steal it or do something to it! Never trust a woman. No, it is safest just where it is."

They argued with some lack of equanimity until dinner time, when Mrs. Brinckhofen ejected them into the dining room.

"Hum! I'm hungry as a bear," said Doctor Cavendish, pulling his napkin across knees. "What have we here? Scrambled eggs? Fine!"

"I don't know whether you like scrambled goose eggs," said Mrs. Brinckhofen. "They say they're very nice. I found one under our biddy—it must have been laid by one of Mr. Giles's geese, for it wasn't there last time I looked. So I thought that as we hadn't many eggs I'd try what it tasted like."

"Woman!" gasped the professor, springing to his feet, "do you mean to say you—you scrambled that egg?"

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Brinckhofen sweetly.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

HOT BREAKFAST MEANS MUCH

Success or Failure of the Day Depends to a Large Extent on First Meal.

When a singularly successful business man was asked the secret of getting on in the world, he modestly said his wife deserved most of the credit, as she always had a good breakfast ready for him every day in the year, served punctually and piping hot. He further said that poor food, especially in the morning, was responsible for many business failures, for the man who sets out on a cold morning with cold, indifferent food in his stomach is ill-prepared for the business battle. It takes time and planning, but it pays to serve good breakfasts. It means getting up early enough to insure against rushing about and fretting when things go wrong, but the wise woman counts it no sacrifice to send her husband off cheery and well fed. There are plenty of ways in which a woman without help may manage, and even if she keeps a maid she will find plenty to oversee and correct day after day. The women who rise early to get breakfast for their husbands unite in saying there are possibilities in the early morning hours realized later in the day. When other women are sleepily getting up, the thrifty housekeepers have their morning work done and are ready to get the children off to school. There would be fewer failures in school work if all children were sent to the school room well fed in the morning. If they were aroused in time to dress leisurely and eat a hearty breakfast there would be fewer cases of nervous prostration among teachers. A cup of hot cocoa, a poached egg, good toast and well-cooked cereal served to the entire family in the morning and eaten in a leisurely manner would rob hospitals of many patients and give doctors and surgeons extra vacations every year.

Theories About Rainfall.

While we in this country have been suffering for some years from a lack of rain, some parts of Europe appear, according to statistics, to be getting more rain every year.

Observations at the Observatory of Paris show that from 1804 to 1824 the average yearly rainfall was 502 millimeters (an inch is about 25 millimeters). In the next twenty years the average was 507; then from 1845 to 1872 there was an increase to 525; in the next twenty years it was 553, and in the last nineteen years the average has grown to 584 millimeters—about 23½ inches.

The commonest theory to account for this is that the smoke and dust rising from a large city favor the condensation of moisture. But this theory runs counter to the experience of London, the smokiest city of Europe, where no such increased rainfall is recorded.

And in some of the mountainous regions of France the increase has been as much as 73 per cent., as compared with thirty years ago.

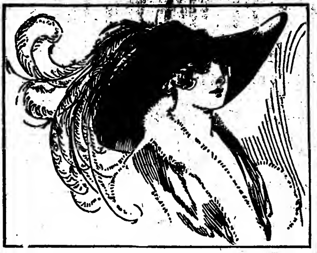
Worse and More of It.

"Concord! Concord!" shouted the brakeman, as the train pulled into the station during a tremendous outburst of thunder and lightning.

The clever woman grasped her umbrella firmly.

"Not only conquered," she ejaculated, "but taken by storm!"—Youth's Companion.

Modish Picture Hat



Picture hat of black velvet with sweeping brim and paradise plume as its sole trimming. This is one of the few extra large hats worn this season, and then only for formal affairs.

LITTLE NICETIES FOR BABY

Manufacturers Constantly Engaged in Turning Out Pretty Articles That Find Ready Sale.

The fascinating little afghans for the baby's carriages are made of white handkerchief linen. First a strip of the material is cut into three-quarter wide by one and one-half yard long proportions, then a half yard of the length is turned back from what is to be the upper end of the spread.

This turnover is daintily embroidered in white and trimmed at either end with huge bows of pink or blue satin ribbon. The lower end is rather more closely hand-embroidered, and finally the entire afghan, including the folded over edge, is bordered with wide cluny, put on flatly.

One of the most substantial and effective afghans is made of macrame, of appearance similar to those of handkerchief linen. But instead of folding over the top of a yard and a half long strip of the macrame allover, the apparent turnback veils coarse unbleached nets, and to this is attached the under section, after which the macrame edging is sewed flatly upon the sides of the entire spread.

MACRAME HANDBAG IS LIKED

Especially With Evening Wear They Make a Most Charming Addition to the Toilette.

We have developed a new mania for macrame handbags, and for evening wear these represent a charming addition to the toilette. The foundation of the bag is carried out in ivory or colored poplin, or some other stout silk, the macrame lace completely covering the whole, and being finished with a deep fringe at the base. These bags are looked upon as fully worthy of the handsome gold and silver mounts which form part of the scheme. Many women, who are clever with their fingers and naturally fond of work of this kind, find it a very simple matter to evolve the bag themselves. Another type of bag which is popular is entirely covered with strass and beadwork, in rich and multi-colored designs, and this is also often the fruit of the girl's industry when emancipated from the routine of school work.

Bead Trimmings.

Many of the smartest evening gowns are trimmed with bead plaques. The beads are so closely set together that there is no space between them. They are wrought upon canvas in the old-fashioned mat and screen designs. These show baskets of flowers and birds unreal-looking in their strange coloring.

The peasant fashions are much in vogue, and the suspenders are decorated with beads and embroidery.

The most beautiful bead trimmings are those that represent the arabesque designs on black chiffon, crepe de chine, net or taffeta.

Among the smartest evening gowns are those showing heavily beaded tunics over a foundation of chiffon.

Good and Bad Furniture.

The line between good ornament and bad ornament is the line between beauty and ugliness.

The only good furniture is that which is both beautiful and useful.

All furniture that lacks either beauty or usefulness is bad furniture.

Furniture that is well constructed, of good shape, and excellent finish, is good furniture no matter how elaborately it may be decorated.

Furniture of bad shape or bad finish, is bad furniture no matter how free from meretricious mounts and carvings.—George Leland Hunter in Country Life in America.

Novel Shoe Case.

A woman who is hard on her silk stockings has learned to utilize the tops for bags for her shoes and slippers. When the runs and holes get undarnable the tops of the stockings are cut off midway of the leg and the lower edge sewed across in a French seam.

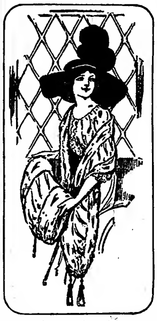
A shoe is kept in each of these stocking bags, which take up no room, cost nothing and act as an absorber of dust. Sometimes the kind of shoes is outlined on the hem to make them more easily distinguishable.

NEW COSTUME FOR TEA COSY

Though Simple, It May Be Made Very Pretty, and is Almost No Trouble to Make.

If you haven't time and materials to dress your tea cosy as a French aristocrat or a colonial dame, don't despair. Instead of allowing the teapot to get cold for want of wearing attire of the conventional type, sally forth to the shopping district, purchase a medium-sized doll, amputate it from the waist down and dress it in a circular cape made of whatever flowered material is in the house. The garment should fit smoothly over the doll's shoulders and become only gradually wider as it lengthens sufficiently to cover the cosy. In order that the lower edge shall not crinkle up or sag inward, there should be a hem wide enough to accommodate a whaleboe. The fronts of the cloak are joined above an inner staying strap and may be fitted closely about the neck under a fancy collar of lace or embroidery. On the cosy's head is worn a witch's cap made of material matching the cape and trimmed in a way to emphasize the tall peak. The cap consists of two triangles of the brocaded or flowered silk, lined with buckram to give it stiffening and adjusted to the head so that the seams come in at the center of the front and back. The practical feature about this new tea cosy costume is that it may be easily removed and dry-cleaned, whereas the more elaborate costumes of this sort nearly always are useless when soiled.

ERMINE MODISH



The stole muff pictured have especial grace, because of the rounded ends of the scarf and the effective use of the tails in trimming. Ermine is immensely fashionable for evening wear and is a belt that looks well with frocks of every light color, as well as with dark velvets.

Care of Street Suit.

The sensible woman will never wear her street costume in the house a minute longer than is necessary.

With a good-looking street costume several inexpensive house frocks, gingham for morning and voile for afternoon and evenings, and perhaps an evening frock, a woman in moderate circumstances is well fixed. She will not have her wardrobe crowded with half-worn garments for which she has no use, and which are fast going out of style. These few garments will be worn and will be in vogue until worn out. Then when the seasons change she will feel that she can conscientiously purchase a new outfit.

Lace Crib Quilt.

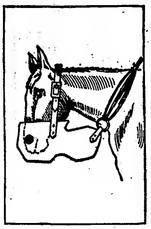
Irish lace is widely used for baby garments, and may be seen on all the little things from wee shoes to tiny hats, and particularly on the coats. One of its newest uses is for a crib quilt unlined. This is made entirely of the Irish lace, with wide slits in it, through which a broad pale blue satin ribbon runs.

LIVE STOCK

INGENIOUS BAG FOR HORSES

Feed Runs Through Tube From Storage Compartment to Feeding Place in Front End.

An ingenious feed bag for horses has been designed by an Oregon man. In the front is a strap that fastens over the horse's head and in the rear is a small strap that buckles through his collar. As held in horizontal position, it is noticeable that the rear portion of the bag is smaller than the mouth and that it narrows toward the center. Through this narrowed section runs a tube and through this tube the feed flows from the storage compartment, in the rear, to the feeding compartment in front. When the bag is not in use it can be effectually closed by folding the feeding section longitudinally and then transversely, thus completely shutting the opening between the two. When the bag is empty it collapses completely, owing to the triangular construction of the storage part.



Horse's Feed Bag.

SUCCULENT FOOD FOR STOCK

Little Added Expense in Providing Animals With Roots or Silage—Store Under Feed Alley.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

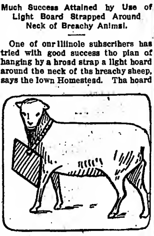
Just as one enjoys eating an apple occasionally—especially during the winter, when less fruit and vegetables are used than during the summer—just so the live stock in the winter, when their rations consist largely of dry feed, need and appreciate some form of succulent food. There is very little added expense in supplying animals with a reasonable amount of succulent food, either in the form of roots or silage. For a herd of 12 or more cows, this succulent food is most cheaply supplied by the use of silage; but for the smaller herd, or for a man without a silo, roots afford an excellent substitute for silage.

By care in preparing the soil and growing the crop, from 15 to 25 tons of roots, like mangles, rutabagas or stock carrots, can be grown per acre. They can be stored under the feeding alley, or in a pit outside of the barn, at very little expense. Twenty tons of roots will supply 10 cows 20 pounds per day each for 200 days, and can be grown and harvested at a cost of less than $40. The nutrients contained in 20 tons of roots are worth $30 when bran is worth $20 per ton; so the feeding value of the roots is sufficient to pay for the cost of production, besides the additional advantage of their supplying the succulence needed by the animal.

KEEPS SHEEP FROM JUMPING

Much Success Attained by Use of Light Board Strapped Around Neck of Breachy Animal.

One of our Illinois subscribers has tried with good success the plan of hanging by a broad strap a light board around the neck of the breachy sheep, says the Iowa Homestead. The board should be of such size and so hung that it will strike the sheep's knees when it tries to jump. The shape of board and the manner of hanging it are shown in the illustration.



Prevent Jumping.

Lice on Pigs.

Do not imagine that the cold weather will discourage the lice on the pigs. Better kill the pests now and then go at them again a month later.

GOOD SIRE MOST ECONOMICAL

Pure-Bred Bull Is Cheapest Investment Farmer Can Make in Building Up Standard of Herd.

(By RAY P. SPEER, Minnesota College of Agriculture.)

It has been demonstrated again and again that the cheapest investment that can be made by a farmer who is trying to build up the standard of a herd of cattle lies in the purchase of a good pure-bred bull. It is not necessary to buy several high-priced females as a basis for the average herd, nor is it economical. The most economical results can be obtained by buying a bull with masculinity enough behind his good breeding to stamp his likeness upon the calves secured.

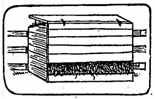
A striking proof of this has been shown on the cattle show circuit at various state fairs this fall. One of many instances will suffice. Recently a prominent state fair judge had to choose between two cows with the same dam, but sired by different bulls, for the female championship of the breed. So strikingly similar in type was each of them to its own sire, though the dam was the same, that there was no trouble in distinguishing between the two. The one that had been produced by the more outstanding sire was so superior to the one that had been produced by the less superior bull that there was no trouble about the selection.

The principle illustrated is practical value to the farmer who is thinking of beginning a herd with limited capital, or who has a very common herd that he desires to grade up. An average group of calves will be far superior to their commonly bred mothers if a good pure-bred bull is used. Such a bull can be purchased very reasonably if proper care is taken by the purchaser.

ALFALFA FEEDER FOR SWINE

Excellent Methods of Supplying Hay to Porkers is Shown in Illustration—Cover is Needed.

A good way to keep the hogs supplied with alfalfa hay is to have a box as shown in the cut on a dry spot just inside the fence. Bolt or nail it to the fence to keep the hogs from rooting it about and upsetting it. The open space should not be too wide or considerable hay will be wasted.



An Alfalfa Feeder for Hogs.

The hogs will eat more and waste less if they can get but a sprig or two of hay at a time, says the Missouri Valley Farmer. The brighter the hay the better the porkers will like it and the more good it will do them. Be sure and have a cover on the box.

Silage for Horses.

Experiments at the Pennsylvania station showed that horses can gradually be accustomed to silage, and can eat it safely when it is sound and made from mature silage corn. Some animals do not readily accept cottonseed meal, though the number of such animals is relatively small. Silage-fed horses consumed less grain and were better finished and sleeker than those fed hay as the sole roughage. The use also of cottonseed meal resulted in higher gain and better finish than where oats was the principal source of protein.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Be careful not to let those fall pigs stop growing.

Which class of horses are you raising, the profit killer or the profit maker?

Sheep do not drink much water, but what little they drink must be absolutely clean.

Don't expect to make a profit on a flock of sheep unless you give them proper attention.

The ewes and lambs should be kept out of hearing of each other for a time when weaning.

Lack of thrift is induced by lack of care. A careless shepherd invariably makes a poor sheep.

Silage is well adapted for fattening lambs and for a part ration for wintering breeding sheep.

Sometimes a week's chill rains or cold weather will set the pigs back a month in their growth.

The day is not far distant when the scrub hog will be only a memory. Hasten its coming.

There is no animal that responds more quickly or more profitably to good treatment than the pig.

When hogs have free access to salt there is little danger of their eating enough to injure themselves.

Don't let the pigs get lousy. Spray them with kerosene emulsion, while eating, once every two weeks.

Sheep are a good medium for increasing the fertility of the farm of the man who has limited means.

It is almost impossible to crowd the young pigs too fast, provided you give the right kind of food and care.

Don't leave the sheep in a dry short pasture. Give them a chance in a fresh pasture, or give a good grain ration.

If hogs are lousy set a small post, wrapped tight with an old rope, in the ground and soak the rope with coal oil. The hog will do the rest.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ORIGIN of the CHRISTMAS TREE

WHO invented the Christmas tree? Whence does it come? It is a curious fact that most of the old chroniclers have thrown a veil of mystery around the Christmas tree and make no attempt to explain its origin.

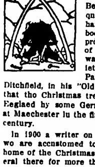
It has been stated that the tree came to us from Egypt. This legend is well propagated in old Irish and Welsh fairy tales. The idea is that in ancient Egypt they used a slip of the palm tree with twelve shoots on it at certain winter festivities. The tree symbolized the year with its twelve months.

Consequently, any one who is equal to the effort may believe that the modern Christmas tree represents that twelve-shooted slip of palm. Minds of less stalwart credulity may prefer to trace the Christmas tree back to Germany only, where they had Christmas trees long before they were ever heard of in this country or England or France.

The Christmas tree was not introduced into England from Germany until after the marriage of Queen Victoria to her German consort, Prince Albert. But where did the Germans get the Christmas tree idea from? S. J. Adair Fitz Gerald, writing in T. P.'s Weekly, offers an explanation of this by saying that far away back in the ages you find Teutons believing in a mystic ash tree, Yggdrasil, which, with its roots and branches, united the world of the living and the world of the dead. "At the foot of Yggdrasil sit the three Norns, who determine the destinies of men, and Yggdrasil's branches bear gifts for men to take."

Is that our Christmas tree? Anyhow, the idea that Prince Albert introduced it into Great Britain is very prevalent. One of the prettiest and most eagerly looked for events of the Christmastide—that of the setting up of the Christmas tree—is associated with the late Empress Frederick of Germany. Queen Victoria, after the birth of the princess royal, had Christmas celebrated at Windsor in 1840, and "on that occasion Prince Albert introduced the pretty German custom of decorating a Christmas tree. Since that period it has become a welcome custom for both rich and poor, and affords a graceful means of distributing little presents. It was probably first imported into Germany with the conquering legions of Drusus, and is alluded to by Virgil in the "Georgics."

It will be seen by this that the generally accepted notion is that Prince Albert was responsible for the British adoption of the pleasing tree and all that it means, symbolical and practical, to the youngsters. But on the threshold of this acceptation we are met with this statement from the "Greville Memoirs," under date Dec. 27, 1829, when Queen Victoria was yet but ten years old. "On Christmas day the Princess Lieven got up a little fete, such as is customary all over Germany. Three trees in great pots were put on a long table covered with linen; each tree was illuminated with three circular tiers of colored wax candles—blue, green, red and white. Before each was displayed a quantity of toys, gloves, handkerchiefs, workboxes, books and various articles, presents made to the owner of the tree." This princess was a Russian, and in her later days lived mostly in Paris. Then again Prof. Ditchfield, in his "Old English Customs," says that the Christmas tree was first imported into England by some German merchants who lived at Manchester in the first years of the nineteenth century.



In 1900 a writer on folklore said: "Although we are accustomed to consider Germany the home of the Christmas tree, it has not been general there for more than a couple of centuries. Old people are still living whose parents never saw one in Germany. The decoration of houses with olive leaves and green branches, as in England at Christmas, is a far more ancient custom, and can be noticed in Botticelli's picture of "The Adoration of the Shepherds," in the National Gallery in London. It is, as Fritz Ortwein observes, a distinct remnant of an ancient heathen custom, as at the turn of the year during the twelve days of the Jul festival in honor of Woden, greenery could be fetched by all from the woods without punishment, and every hall was decorated with green leaves and branches.

Again, in old works on English customs we find many references to the decorating of the interior of the dwellings, as well as the pious adornment of the churches with greenery, and the introduction of a fir tree as symbolical of the palm. In the halls of the barons and the squires and in the gigantic kitchens of the farmers a fir tree ever held prominent place, but whether ordinarily decorated or not is not specifically recorded. Here we are in doubt. In all probability the remaining fruits of the orchards of the year were hung upon the branches as a propitiation to the gods of the fruits of the earth to insure good harvests.

Going abroad we get fuller knowledge of these things. The custom of carrying away branches and trees from the woods at Christmas time in various parts of Austria became so extensive on account of the superstitions of the peasantry that at Salzburg, in 1755, and at Nuremberg, in 1768, severe by-laws were issued against persons purloining from the forests. In some regions of Hungary a solemn procession with a decorated tree takes place through each village before the shepherd play begins. "It is adorned with ribbons and fruit, and is supposed to symbolize the tree of knowledge. Although most of the Christian customs adhered to by the Austrian-German peasant can be traced back to heathenish Germanen rites, some dispute the use of a tree at the Jul festivities; nevertheless, it is certain that in Sweden needle pines and firs were set up at this time before the houses." Teutzel of Saxony, an antiquarian authority on these subjects, says: "The ancient heathen sat before their houses between two crossed pine trees and ate and drank at the turn of the year for nineteen days."

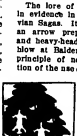
The Christmas tree was introduced into Austria some eighty years ago by a Duchess of Wurtemberg and spread throughout Germany. About 1840 it is supposed to have taken fresh root in England, and became highly popular. Both Thackeray and Dickens seized hold of the idea of happiness begot of Christmas gatherings and the Christmas tree, and Charles Dickens in 1850 used "The Christmas Tree" as a title for one of his annual stories.

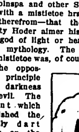
Although Christmas was not celebrated in the first centuries of the Christian era, there are indications in the records of early Roman history of the setting up of a decorated tree at Christmas time and the presentation of gifts of fruit and toys. The Romans are supposed to have taken the idea from the early Egyptians.

Centuries old, the customs of Christmas observance have taken myriad forms in the various countries of the world. In many cases they perpetuate some ancient custom which long antedates the advent of Christianity. Such are the customs which have grown up around the mistletoe, worshiped by the ancient Druids of Britain as a sacred and magical plant. An old English writer, speaking of the Druids' celebration of the winter solstice, our Christmas, says:

"This was the most respectable festival of our Druids, called Yuletide; when the mistletoe, which they called all-heal, was carried in their hands and laid on their altars as an emblem of the salutiferous advent of Messiah. This mistletoe they cut off the trees with their upright hatchets of brass, called celts, put upon ends of their staffs, which they carried in their hands. Innumerable are these instruments found all over the British isles. The custom is still preserved, and lately at York on the eve of Christmas day they carry mistletoe to the high altar of the cathedral, and proclaim a public and universal liberty, pardon and freedom to all sorts of inferior and even wicked people, at the gates of the city, towards their four quarters of heaven."

The lore of the strange plant is prominently in evidence in the Volnspa and other Scandinavian Sagas. It was with a mistletoe branch—or an arrow prepared therefrom—that the blind and heavy-headed deity Hoder aimed his deadly blow at Balder, the god of light or benevolent principle of northern mythology. The inspiration of the use of the mistletoe was, of course, due to the opposing principle—of darkness or evil. The plant which furnished the deadly dart grew on the slope of Asgard, and was the sole agent known to gods or men—among poisonous plants—which had not given definite promise to Freya to prove harmless if used against the person of her son Balder. Thus Scandinavian mythical lore accounts for the death of the latter. And accordingly, a traditional idea of the poisonous properties of the mistletoe is found to persist in remote regions of the north and west of Europe, even to the present day. In Great Britain (in the Forest of Dean) it has been used down to recent date as a popular remedy in the treatment of cardiac troubles. Like the strophanthus of African arrow poison fame, it proved a reliable substitute for digitalis.





Kissing under the mistletoe is all that now remains of a once horrible Druid rite.

The ceremonies which the mistletoe figured in among the ancient Druids always accorded it a place of honor. The myths that clung around it in their wondering, puzzling minds were many more than the few that have come to us in these later years. But, old as they are, those hoary, heathen myths lack the true flavor of antiquity when it comes to measuring traditions by the centuries.

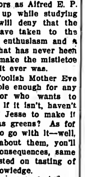
Oh, we do not by any means owe our mistletoe to the Druids. We can go back so much further for the first adventures of the mistletoe that the Druids become merely modern innovators. It was one of the noblest of the trees in Paradise, the lordly tree of good and evil; and on its twig hung the apple which Mother Eve plucked with such disastrous consequences. Alas for Mother Eve and Father Adam! And alas for us, their punished heirs-at-law divine! But alas, too, for the wicked, handsome, tempting tree of knowledge which put humanity in such graceless plight! Upon its lofty crown, its massive trunk, its delicious fruit, descended the universal curse. It shriveled away from the horrified earth; it dwindled to the meanest smallness; it was cast out into the bitter cold; it became a parasite and beggar, existing by the bounty of vulgar neighbors. Only in the pearly translucence of its shrunken fruit, the most trivial of berries, did it preserve some semblance of its once radiant splendor.

And it has preserved some of its pristine virtues, too, in traditional Christian lore, as if it were still hedged about with a vestige of the glory that arrayed it in Paradise.

Time was, and time is now, when epilepsy is one of the scourges of mankind; only now we look for its cure, as we look for its cause, in quite natural means and conditions. The notion that some poor devil with the falling sickness has been cursed from on high is held scarcely compatible, in popular science, with the principles of eternal justice or with cold observation of cause and effect.

But in times that were, in Wales, when an epileptic developed the symptoms characteristic of the disorder, it was commonly believed that he was being scourged with the "rod of Christ," and that was the name by which the disease went, although it had another designation as well—St. Valentine's sickness. The cure for it was believed to lie in the Rod of Jesse. The use of the mistletoe as the Rod of Jesse in epilepsy was general and, if faith can work wonders, perhaps the miracle of cure did sometimes attend its employment.

Perhaps it didn't, if hard-headed science choose to take a shy at that gracious addition to the list of miracle-working agents. But whether it did or didn't the mistletoe's rare birth and fruition still carry with them the tenderest of Christian faiths, as they carry, too, the story of humanity's most far-reaching disaster. It is one of the Christmas greens which has the warrant of religious associations dating back to the very beginnings of man's creation, even as it is accorded the sublime honor of typifying the ancestral origins of the Redeemer of Man himself.



But what about the mistletoe kiss?

Hm! To tell the truth, if we want to be consistently Christian in our Christmas greens and the purposes to which they should be put, there isn't anything about it, at least of any records which such careful investigators as Alfred E. P. Raymond Dowling have dug up while studying the general subject. None will deny that the most consistent Christians have taken to the mistletoe kiss with abundant enthusiasm and a faith in its excellent results that has never been surpassed. But that doesn't make the mistletoe kiss any more Christian than it ever was.

Isn't the excellent story of foolish Mother Eve and the original mistletoe apple enough for any reasonable Christmas decorator who wants to justify its employment? And if it isn't, haven't we the legend of the Rod of Jesse to make it distinctly one of the Christmas greens? As for the kisses that are supposed to go with it—well, if you insist on knowing about them, you'll simply have to take the consequences, same as Eve did when she insisted on tasting of that confounded tree of knowledge.

The mistletoe kiss seems not to be Christian at all—Druidical, probably, and therefore heathenish, and therefore very, very wrong. So, all young men who encounter it, artfully suspended where a pair of ripe, red lips must pass, do you piously refrain or, more piously, tear down the hoary old temptation and flee the accursed roof, as if it were the house of Arria Marcella and you were not Gautier's young Frenchman. And you, maidens, give leave to no pagan rites; remember the fate of your poor Grandmother Eve and beware lest the fruit of the mistletoe, accursed tree of knowledge, prove now more bitter in the mouth than it did in Eden.

But if you have ivy, wreathe it generously, for the French know it as the herb of St. John, the disciple whom the Savior loved, the emblem of pure friendship, the vine that heeds not decay and death of its beloved, but clings ever more closely as the fall impends and bears up its falling ally against all adversity. Learned students of these legends have surmised, too, that it may be the herb of St. John the Baptist, who is usually pictured as the boy in his camel's-hair coat, gazing at his cousin, the infant Jesus.

DIFFERENCE.

The Senator—I've given the best years of my life to the service of my country.

The Governor—Given! You mean sold!

ITCHING AND BURNING

Iberia, Mo.—"I was troubled with scalp eczema for about five years and tried everything I heard of, but all of no avail. The doctors told me I would have to have my head shaved. Being a woman, I hated the idea of that. I was told by a friend that the Cuticura Remedies would do me good. This spring I purchased two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap. After using one box of Cuticura Ointment I considered the cure permanent, but continued to use it to make sure and used about one-half the other box. Now I am entirely well. I also used the Cuticura Soap.

"The disease began on the back of my head, taking the form of a ringworm, only more severe, rising to a thick, rough scale that would come off when soaked with oil or warm water, bringing a few hairs each time, but in a few days would form again, larger each time, and spreading until the entire back of the head was covered with the scale. This was accompanied by a terrible itching and burning sensation. Now my head is completely well and my hair growing nicely." (Signed) Mrs. Geo. F. Clark, Mar. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Where Autos Are Barred.

Prince Edward island bars automobiles, not because the islanders cannot afford the machines, but because of accidents caused by the recklessness of drivers who brought in the first cars. They caused many runaways, and a few had tragic endings. The legislature at once passed a law barring autos from the island. Some of the leading cities have since endeavored to have the enactment repealed, but the country influence has always been strong enough to overcome all such efforts.

Of course, love is blind, but it might be just as well to remember that the eyesight of the neighbors is good.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Campbell.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

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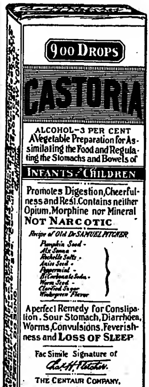

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WRITE FOR BOOKLET K.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

THE LOTUS FLOWER

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

THE usually quiet Rue du General Appert was in a state of great excitement. Carriages and cabs drove to the house of Madame H——, and crowds of well-dressed people elbowed their way to the salons on the first floor. It was a few days before Mademoiselle Yvonne H——'s marriage, and a big display had been made of the trousseau and presents.

The three reception-rooms were thrown open, and long narrow tables covered with jewelry, fans, plate, and works of art of every description lined the walls. At the principal table, where jewelry and lace were exhibited, a glass case had been specially fitted to guard the contents against indiscreet fingers.

As a rule, detectives—who by the uninitiated are often taken for poor relations—are engaged to guard the property, as it is difficult to know how many uninvited may manage to make their way into the house. Madame H——, however, had not taken this precaution; and this mistake caused me to make her acquaintance.

It was discovered that a costly pendant had mysteriously disappeared, and early the next morning I was in the Rue du General Appert, seated opposite Madame H—— (the widow of a wealthy merchant), her daughter Yvonne, and a fat, red-faced, pompous gentleman, whom the ladies addressed as Uncle Jerome. He was loudest in his lamentations, and I soon discovered the reason: the pendant had been presented by him, and he seemed to take it as a personal affront that the thief should have selected his gift.

I had many questions to ask, so that I had to cut him short and beg the ladies to show me the glass case from which the jewel had been abstracted.

This case was absolutely intact, and the thief must have watched his opportunity to raise it unobserved. Only a man with a cool head and a steady hand would have dared to attempt this, in a room full of people with half a dozen attendants near the tables.

Uncle Jerome had already questioned the servants, driving them to the verge of hysterics. I came to the conclusion that they knew nothing, and that no information of value could be obtained from the ladies or their loud-voiced relative.

While I was examining the room in search of a possible clue, I heard Uncle Jerome call out in angry tones:

"And what about the baron's coat? Does Monsieur Goron know anything about that?"

I turned around.

"What baron, and what coat?"

"Well, you see, Monsieur Goron," said Madame H——, "it was altogether an unfortunate day, for when Baron S—— asked for his coat it was nowhere to be found."

"Has anything else been stolen?" I inquired.

"No," said Madame H——. "I think this was quite enough for one afternoon."

"I think so too," interrupted the uncle; "the baron must have a fine opinion of the people you receive."

And turning to me, he added:

"I have the pleasure of being one of the baron's friends, and it makes it very awkward for me—very! I introduced him here."

At my request Madame made a rough sketch of the pendant. It was of Oriental design, set with large diamonds, ending in a small lotus flower.

I also asked for the address of the baron, whom I wanted to see about the coat, and learned he was a Russian, very rich, living in the Avenue de l'Alma. As I rose to leave, Uncle Jerome insisted on a minute's private conversation.

"Monsieur Goron," he began when we were alone, "I did not like to speak before my sister-in-law; but I consider it my duty to mention a certain gentleman to you—Alfred O——, a relative by marriage of Madame H——, a good-for-nothing, who has been mixed up in several ugly affairs. I begged my sister-in-law repeatedly not to receive him; but he plays the 'funny-man,' amuses the ladies, and makes himself at home here—too much so."

"Do you mean to imply—"

"I imply nothing, I am only giving you a hint."

The valet opened the door for me, and at that moment a closed cab drove up; a young man alighted and remained talking to a lady inside. A lace veil hid her face.

"Who is that?" I asked the valet.

"That's Monsieur Alfred," he replied, with the shadow of a sneer, "and that woman inside is his friend 'Tips.'"

"Who is Tips?"

"Not much good."

Alfred, apparently was not a persona grata.

Thus far I had no clue whatever. I therefore resolved not to act before I had seen both the baron and Alfred.

In my office two inspectors met me with smiling faces.

"You were right, sir," said one, "about these bicycle thieves. We arrested them this morning, and found about twenty cycles in the place you mentioned."

Nodding to his companion: "That will be good news for Tips. Hers was among the lot."

"Who the deuce is Tips? This is the second time within an hour I hear her mentioned."

"Her name, sir, is Georgette Chevallier. She was married to a trainer, a brute, who beat her and drank himself to death. She speaks English as well as French, and is well known to the English trainers and jockeys in Chantilly and Maisons Laffitte, who christened her 'Tips' because she always wants to know the winner. You can see her almost every night at the Cafe Sylvain. She likes late suppers. A month ago her bicycle was stolen. I happened to be in the police commissary's office when she came to tell him of it. I promised her to do my best, and have sent her a note that will make her happy. I reckon she will be here to-morrow to ask for her bike."

Tips had aroused my curiosity.

"When she comes I want to see her."

"All right, sir."

Before calling on Baron S—— I made an inquiry about Alfred O——, and what I heard was deplorable. The fortune he had inherited from his mother was squandered in less than two years, and his father, a retired colonel, was almost ruined by his son's extravagance. Alfred raised money when he could, and in a gambling-club had been accused of attempting to cheat. This charge had never been proved, and it ended in a duel, when he ran two inches of steel into his traducer's body. He belonged to a good family, and was distantly related to Madame H——, whose house he visited regularly.

The baron, I learned, had an estate in Russia, where he passed the summer. The winters he spent in Paris and he was very popular in the world ou l'on s'muse. He had an apartment in the Avenue de l'Alma; and I went there toward eleven in the morning.

His servant, a tall, well-built young man, informed me in bad French with a strong Russian accent that his master was having his bath, and would receive me in a few minutes. He soon appeared, a distinguished, aristocratic man.

I apologized for disturbing him so early, and begged him to give me an account of the disappearance of his coat.

"Between ourselves," he smiled, "I am surprised these accidents do not happen oftener. This is my second winter in Paris, and the third time I have attended one of these functions. They are a boon to the Paris thieves. I am sorry I lost my fur coat; it was valuable. My idiot of a servant will tell you how it occurred—Boris!"

The valet, at the baron's request, then explained to me, in his abominable French, that he had been waiting in the hall for his master, with the coat over his arm. Finding it cumbersome, with so many people passing in and out, he had put it in a little room leading from the hall, and when he went to fetch it it was gone.

"But why did you not leave it in charge of one of the servants?" I asked.

"I expected my master to come down every moment, and as the door of the little room was open I could keep my eyes on the coat all the time. I may have lost sight of it for a second."

The baron shrugged his shoulders, and I heard the word "fool."

I put a few questions; but as neither the baron nor Boris could supply any further information, I withdrew. In the room I had detected a peculiar perfume, very faint, without being able to fix it with certainty. I could not positively say whether it emanated from the room itself or from one of the men. Slight as it was, it caught my attention, as my sense of smell is acute.

I had written a note to Alfred O—— asking him to call, and found him waiting for me. I need not describe that type of young man—to be met on the race-course, at first nights, at fashionable gatherings—to whom life is nothing but a huge joke. He roared with laughter when I broached the subject of the robbery.

"Please excuse me, Monsieur Goron, the whole thing is so ludicrous. Do you know, that Uncle Jerome, whom you saw this morning, darkly hinted that I stole the pendant? I heard it from the little German governess. I think he does it out of revenge because I made fun of it. You never saw anything so ugly. The diamonds are magnificent, but the design is grotesque, with that silly little flower dangling at the end."

"You were at Madame H——'s the day the pendant was stolen?"

"Yes, the greater part of the afternoon."

"Did you notice anything likely to throw any light on the affair?"

"Nothing whatever. It seems very strange. Uncle Jerome is terribly upset; but, I think, more on account of the coat. The old chap is proud of his acquaintance with a baron!"

The next day when I was busy investigating a case that had happened during the night, I was informed that Georgette Chevallier, alias Tips, was down-stairs, having come about her bicycle.

"Show her in at once," I said.

Georgette was pretty. She was small, remarkably graceful, with large, brown, intelligent eyes.

"You wanted to see me?" she remarked in a gentle voice.

"Madame Georgette——" I began.

"Please call me Tips; everybody does."

"Very well; Tips, since you prefer it, I had the pleasure of seeing you a couple of days ago."

"Me? Where?"

"In a cab; you were talking to your friend."

"What friend?"

"Alfred O——."

"He is not my friend, Monsieur Goron. Not in the sense you mean; and I do not understand you."

"Never mind, Tips. By the way, are you glad your bicycle is found?"

"Rather. But the stupid people at the Police Commissariat are fussing to make me prove I am the rightful owner of the machine. I can give you the receipt of the maker; I have brought it with me."

She put her hand inside her muff, and with her purse drew out a small silk pocket handkerchief which she laid on my writing-table. I took it up, for I immediately detected the same faint perfume that had struck me at the baron's chambers.

"What scent is that, Tips?" I asked.

"There is no scent on it," she replied crossly. "I never use any!"

"Do you mean to tell me you smell nothing?" And I held the handkerchief to her nose.

"No; nothing."

THE CHANGES IN THE MANS FACE WHILE I SPOKE WERE EXTRAORDINARY

"In that case, Tips, all I can say is that this handkerchief cannot be your property. How do you come by it?"

She bit her lip, and, after a silence began:

"I really do not understand why you are so interested in my handkerchiefs. I call it indiscreet. And now, allow me to wish you good-morning."

"Please sit down again, Tips, and excuse my being what you call indiscreet. But I must and will know more about this handkerchief. Once more I ask you how you came by it!"

"I picked it up last night at the Cafe Sylvain."

"Do you know who lost it?"

"Yes; a man."

"What man?"

"I don't know him."

"Tips, speak the truth."

"I am speaking the truth. I swear it. I had dined at Sylvain's last night and was drinking my coffee, when a gentleman at the table next to me asked the waiter for his bill. I fancy he must have taken a little too much champagne, for he dropped first his pocket-book, then his keys, and finally several gold pieces. After he had left I saw this handkerchief on the floor, and when I picked it up a small glittering thing fell out of it. I saw it was of little value and put it in my pocket for luck."

"Show it to me, Tips," I said.

She took it out of her purse and threw it on the table. It was a tiny lotus flower in green enamel and gold.

I gazed at it a long time, and could hardly repress a smile when, looking up, I noticed the expression in Tips' eyes.

"Why do you laugh, Monsieur Goron?" she asked. "And do you mind explaining what it all means?"

"I am laughing for several reasons, Tips; but especially because you eye me suspiciously. It is the world reversed."

She was holding the handkerchief to her nose, and sniffing hard.

"It may be my imagination," she said, "but I fancy I trace a slight smell of violets. In that the scent you meant?"

"No, Tips. Perfumes, like flowers, have a language of their own, a language which I am afraid you would not understand. I shall keep the handkerchief and the enameled flower, for I have a notion that I shall come across the person who is now anxiously looking for both. Will you come back this afternoon?"

"Certainly." And she tripped out of the room.

I had made no disclosures to her, and let her go, fully convinced of the truth of her story. I was beginning to see daylight, and the matter was also growing in interest.

My first visit was to Madame H——, whom fortunately I found at home. She recognized the lotus flower as forming part of the stolen pendant, and pressed me with questions, which I refused to answer.

Then I went to the Cafe Sylvain. Tips' statement was confirmed by the waiter. A dark, close-shaven man had dined there the night before, and had dropped several things. After he had gone the waiter had found a pair of gloves, which he brought me. They, too, exhaled the same faint, curious smell. Thrusting them into my pocket, I promptly drove to the Avenue de l'Alma.

The baron—the concierge informed me—was out of town. I mounted the stairs to his apartment on the second floor, and was just going to press the bell when I quickly withdrew my hand, and stood motionless—I had heard a noise. Somebody near the door was moving a box of a heavy piece of furniture. It was Boris, the valet. I heard him bump against something, utter an exclamation of pain and relieve his feelings in vile language.

I softly stole down-stairs, and in less than three-quarters of an hour returned with two of my men.

Boris opened the door. His master, he said, had gone to Nice.

"That does not matter," I remarked; "my visit is to you. I have come to bring you the news that I have discovered the man who stole your master's coat. I can even give you the address of the house where you will find it."

The man eyed me and my companions with astonishment, and remarked that his master would be glad to hear it.

"That remains to be seen," I continued. "For the moment I have to deal with you, and I must say that I am surprised your master should have selected you to assist him in his work. I never saw a man so bungle things.

"Your master and you go to Madame H——'s house on an expedition of a peculiar nature. Your master—apparently a great expert—performs a marvelous trick of slight-of-hand in making a jewel disappear from a glass case, and then diverts suspicion by posing as a victim. That story of the stolen coat was cleverly invented; but from the way you told it, it dawned upon me that you might be the supposed thief and that the coat is here now.

"Your next mistake was also very bad; your master, having extracted the diamonds from the pendant, left you the gold setting—no doubt by way of perquisite—and you put the little lotus flower in your pocket. In the evening you wanted to play the 'swell.' You dined in a fashionable restaurant; but you got so drunk that you dropped your gloves, your handkerchief, and also the gold flower.

"Worse still, your handkerchief and gloves tell—I should rather say smell—their own tale. People in your profession should not use scent. Unfortunately for your master, his olfactory nerves are less developed than his other senses, otherwise he would not have allowed you to use it. I noticed that smell when I called after the robbery.

"Now comes your crowning performance: Your Russian accent was as good a thing as ever I heard. I even own that at first it deceived me. But you should have remembered that when a man once adopts a foreign accent he must stick to it—even when he is alone. An hour ago, when you knocked your shins, you started swearing in the purest Parisian slang.

"And the result of these mistakes is that it is now my duty to arrest you."

The changes in the man's face, while I spoke, were extraordinary. Surprise, disappointment, fear, despair, shame, alternately were depicted, until finally his features assumed an expression of resignation, which they retained.

At my request he showed me the stolen coat. It was hanging in one of the cupboards.

The man seemed numbed. When we arrived at the Police Prefecture I gave orders to let him what we call in police parlance "simmer" in a room by himself to collect his thoughts.

An hour later I sent for him. The clock struck four. I remembered Tips. She had arrived.

"Do you know that gentleman?" I asked her, pointing to Boris.

"Why, yes; he's the man who sat at the table next to me at Sylvain's, and——"

"That will do, Tips."

I took her to one of the rooms adjoining my office, and said:

"You have unconsciously placed yourself in danger, and unconsciously have rendered me a service, for which I thank you. Let me now give you a word of advice. Don't frequent cafes, and if ever again you find something in a public place, don't put it in your pocket. It might prove fatal."

Tips' eyes opened wide.

"No, Tips; I have no time for explanation. Good-by."

And I returned to my prisoner.

Boris was pacing up and down the room, and, in a hoarse voice, said:

"It is all up with me. The smash was bound to come. The man I am serving bought his title in Italy. I met him three years ago in Moscow, in a club where I was one of the attendants in the baccarat-room. These Russian clubs are hells. One night I gave way to temptation. I was conducting a half-tipsy gentleman to his carriage. His portfolio, full of bank-notes, was hanging out of his pocket, and I took it. I thought nobody was near; but Baron S—— had watched me. He told me to come to his rooms that night, and forced me to write a confession of my crime, promising not to denounce me so long as I served him faithfully. The next day I discovered that he was a dangerous adventurer; he has come to Paris for a big coup that he supposes will bring him in a lot of money."

"Why, then, did he steal that pendant, a most difficult undertaking, where he ran a terrible risk?"

"I have asked myself that question several times. I am inclined to think he was short of money. On the other hand, he is a strange man. Danger attracts him, and I would not be surprised if the very difficulty of the thing tempted him."

Heaving a sigh, he added:

"I don't care what becomes of me, Monsieur Goron, if I but get out of that man's clutches."

The baron had gone to Nice, and Boris gave me his address.

I had telegraphed to Nice to keep an eye upon him until my arrival. I waited until he returned from the club to his hotel, and then informed him that he would have to come with me to Paris, to answer the charge of having stolen a jewel.

He eyed me for a moment with a slight lifting of the eyebrows.

"I must warn you, Monsieur Goron," he said, "that you are risking your position by arresting me on such a preposterous charge."

"I take the risk."

He did not utter a syllable when we overhauled his luggage, nor when we searched his pockets. And all the way to the capital he remained silent.

At the Police Prefecture he made a formal protest against his arrest, and then drove with me and an official to his apartment, which had been kept under observation. Except the famous fur coat I found nothing of interest beyond a quantity of correspondence and a heap of documents—chiefly in Russian—which I sealed in his presence and took back to the Prefecture.

On the following morning the baron was to be confronted with Boris.

I had informed Madame H—— that Baron S—— had been arrested; and a couple of hours later she and Uncle Jerome came to my office in great alarm to tell me that they did not want to prefer a charge against the baron.

I looked at them in amazement.

"Yes," they said, speaking in excited tones, "this case must never come to trial. We dare not face the scandal."

"What scandal?" I shouted.

"The scandal in the press. Why, we should become the laughing-stock of all Paris!"

"You surely cannot expect me," I sternly returned, "to enter into such considerations. I think myself lucky in having caught that fellow, and he certainly shall not escape. Moreover, you do not seem to be aware that even your withdrawing the charge would not further matters as far as you are concerned, for the case is already in the public prosecutor's hands."

They whispered together, and left.

But it was written that this affair should be fraught with surprises.

I was asked to call at once on the examining magistrate on an urgent matter, and, with a grim smile, he handed me a document.

It was a demand from the Russian Government for the extradition of a so-called Baron S—— on a charge of forging bonds, swindling, and bribing state officials.

It meant transportation for life.

The baron's nerves nearly gave way when this news was communicated to him. But he made a violent effort, and, turning to me said:

"I have a request to make of you, Monsieur Goron. Do what you can for that poor wretch Boris. He has nothing to do with this Russian business. I trust you understand me?"

It spoke well for the man that in this hour of trouble he thought of the humble companion whose ruin he had worked.

Things altogether underwent an odd change. It was decided not to proceed against the baron in connection with the jewel robbery, as it was doubtful whether, owing to Madame H——'s attitude, a conviction could be obtained.

After the usual formalities the baron was handed over to the Russian officials, and twenty years' transportation fell to his share.

Boris was released from custody after a severe admonition. I never again came across him.

One day a lady asked to see me. On her card I read: Madame Alfred O——. She entered and I recognized Tips, looking as pretty as ever.

"I knew you would be glad to see me," she began.

"Very glad, Tips."

"You see, we were married six months ago. Alfred inherited a little money, and is quite a reformed character. He has become a bookmaker, and has a fine connection. I help him in the business."

"Naming winners, I suppose?"

"Of course! Isn't my name Tips?"

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

Supreme Court's Little Suits Make Big Problems

THESE LITTLE SUITS ARE SOMETHIN' FIERCE
LITTLE SUITS
SUPREME COURT
W-

WASHINGTON.—From small beginnings have arisen some of the most perplexing questions to be passed upon by the Supreme court this fall and winter.

Thomas W. McComb had splendid luck duck hunting in Tinicum township, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, a year or so ago. Probably to his surprise that day's outing will bring him to the Supreme court. He was prosecuted for using an automatic gun in the hunt. In defense he attacked the constitutionality of the Pennsylvania law against the use of that type of weapon.

A burn on the back of Anne Sweeney of the District of Columbia forms the basis of another suit. On its outcome will depend whether physicians are liable for burns by X-rays in photographing patients.

Over the meaning of the word "auction" comes a case from the Hawaiian islands. Arrests were made there for the alleged violation of a law requiring a license for sales at auction. The sales in question were made to retail fish dealers. The point is raised whether this was an auction, and if so, if there is a distinction between "public" and "private" auctions.

Whether the government must pay for the forage for two horses for the late Maj. Nathaniel H. McLean of Cincinnati and for two servants is involved in another case. The point arises as a result of his reinstatement in the army. The horses and servants were employed after he retired from the army and before he was reinstated by congress.

Whether the back of a bay window may form a "party wall" is the basis of a dispute between Lewis E. Smoot and the Hoyt heirs of the District of Columbia, to come before the court for decision.

Postmaster General Hitchcock a Night Worker

AM
GUESS NOBODY WILL BOTHER ME AT THIS HOUR
W-

IT took one man, from a western city, nearly a week to find out something about Frank H. Hitchcock, the postmaster-general, that many Washingtonians acquainted with the inner workings of the postoffice department knew.

This man went day after day at 9 o'clock in the morning to Mr. Hitchcock's office and waited patiently to see the postmaster-general. He began to have set ideas about the postmaster-general and what he considered the necessity of making cabinet officers do more work, or at least maintain some sort of regular office hours.

On the night of the fifth day the man dropped into the postoffice building. He did not know just why, but he thought he might get some "tip" from the watchman. The only person in sight was the elevator man.

"I want to see Mr. Hitchcock," he said. "Can you—"

"Have you an appointment with him?" interrupted the elevator man, with his hand on the lever ready to start the car.

"Yes," he quickly replied.

"All right," the elevator operator said, as they shot up to the fifth floor. "I suppose you know where his office is?"

"You bet I do."

There he found several clerks working busily. His request to see the postmaster-general was taken in a most matter of fact way, and in two minutes he saw Mr. Hitchcock, completed his business and left for home on the midnight train.

Society Formed at Capital to Study Spanish

SI SENOR
SPANISH IS THE ONE GREAT LANGUAGE AND WE MUST HAVE A SOCIETY — WE WILL MAKE EVERY BODY A VICE PRESIDENT
W

FOR the purpose of promoting the international study of the Spanish language and literature there has just been organized here a society to be known as the Spanish-American Atheneum. At its first meeting, held a few nights ago, the speakers included Senor Riano, Spanish minister here; John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American union; Rev. Dr. Charles W. Currier, specialist on Spanish-American literature, and Mme. Blanche de Barait of Cuba.

The Spanish minister and all the Latin-American ministers here were made honorary vice-presidents of the organization and among those who already have signified their willingness to become corresponding members are the Princess Teresa of Bavaria, Sir Clements Markham, K. C. B.; Senor Quesada, former minister here from Cuba; Senor Rafael Altimira, Spain; Senor Jose T. Medina, Chile; Senor J. Lafone Quevedo, Argentina, and Dr. Rafael Villavicencio, president of the National Academy of History of Venezuela.

The society purposes to have frequent meetings, when there will be lectures and discussions on literary, historical and scientific subjects, and will issue a journal both in English and Spanish. While the headquarters will be here, the organization will be international in character and membership.

Honorary members will be chosen from time to time from people who have attained distinction in literary, scientific or historical work in connection with Spain and the Spanish American republics.

Some Good Things Left for the Hungry Ones

THERE are in the entire government service an army of more than 400,000 men and women. Of these more than 300,000 are protected by the civil service, some by law and some by executive order. Of the remaining 100,000 or so only 10,582 are direct presidential appointees. The remainder are appointed by the heads of departments, but will, of course, be subject to removal by the incoming administration. The salaries of these 100,000 office holders amount to about $30,000,000.

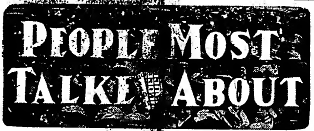
Of the 16,582 direct presidential appointments, 9,949 must be confirmed by the senate.

In addition to this large army of office holders and government employes, all under the executive branch of the government, there are more than 1,000 appointments under the control of congress. Part of these the Democrats now have, but they will gain more through the control of the United States senate.

President Wilson's available patronage disbursements will be much larger than the list which Grover Cleveland had at his disposal when he entered office in 1884, after the Democrats had been out in the cold for 28 long years. The number of offices since Cleveland's first administration has increased enormously.

In the sixteen years that have elapsed since Cleveland retired, the Democrats who were appointed to office by him have almost entirely been eliminated, except in offices and posts under the civil service, where many appointed under the Cleveland administration are still holding on. Some of these Cleveland appointees are now filling the highest places in the classified service.

PEOPLE MOST TALKED ABOUT



ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S MANY DETECTIVES

You haven't heard, have you, that in the work being done to assure you absolutely good oysters on all occasions, one of your most capable aids is a very charming young woman? She is Miss Ruth C. Greathouse, and she is a very important and busy personage just now that the oyster season is at its height.

Miss Greathouse is young—delightfully so. If one were called upon to judge by the amazingly childlike expression of her blue eyes, the freshness of her coloring, or the riot of curly locks, one might say "She's about eighteen." If one were called to make a guess by the very dignified letters of scientific degree following her name, or the importance of the work she does, one would place the figures among the years of spectacles and gray hairs.

Miss Greathouse is one of the expert scientists of the bacteriological division of the bureau of chemistry at Washington, and has done some of its most important and efficient work. Under the bacteriological division comes all the inspection of oysters and shellfish of all sorts as well as the testing of the milk supply.

The bureau of chemistry, under the food and drugs act, is able to seize and investigate only such goods as are intended for interstate commerce.

This seizing of goods that require immediate inspection makes it necessary that when this very capable and delightful girl detective for Uncle Sam starts on a seizing tour she must go prepared to make an immediate examination of the oysters. To be ready for such emergency she must carry a portable laboratory. These portable laboratories are of two sizes—the larger about the proportions of an average steamer trunk, and the smaller about the size of a good big suit case. Wherever Miss Greathouse goes about her work these "portables" go also.

"It all sounds very difficult," she said one day in speaking of her work, "but it's like a good many other things—it isn't half bad when you know more about it. Wherever it is possible, a man inspector is sent out with any young woman from the bureau of chemistry detailed on investigation work, and, [illegible] expected to be perfectly capable of taking care of the undertaking without any assistance, the men inspectors, out of pure courtesy, take most of the disagreeable part of the work."

DECLARES THAT TURKEY IS PROGRESSIVE

Gabriel Bie Ravndal, of Minnesota and South Dakota, American consul general at Constantinople, and honorary president of the chamber of commerce for the Levant, has been spending several days in Washington and New York before departing for his post. He has been in the United States for his annual leave of absence.

Mr. Ravndal states that Turkey offers a fine field for American brains and money and is making rapid strides in all branches of business.

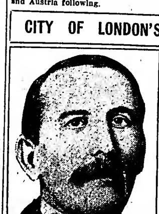
"If I were to tell you about all the changes which are taking place in the east, including Turkey," says General Ravndal, "I would probably be accused of being untruthful; and at the risk of such an accusation, I want to talk briefly about a few of them.

"Fifty years ago, Port Said was a small Arab encampment; now it has 50,000 inhabitants. Piraeus, the port of Athens, has grown in eighty years from a single hut to a city of 80,000. Beirut, the chief seaport of Syria, has grown to 25,000 in the same time, and many other places show an equal growth. There have been several land booms in Egypt in recent years. At the outbreak of the present war Turkey was building hundreds of miles of railways. Turkish revenues were increasing, and Ottoman statesmen were discussing seriously the possibility of a budget big enough to make both ends meet.

"When I left Constantinople two months ago they were tearing down old houses by the hundreds to widen and straighten streets and make them more sanitary. In 1823 Beirut could not boast of a single pane of glass except in the home of the British consul. Now Beirut has modern palaces, colleges, newspapers, and all of the other things that belong to an up-to-date city."

The United States, he said, had only one per cent of Turkey's foreign trade, but there is no good reason why it ought not to have as much as any other nation. England now leads in Turkish trade, with Germany, France and Austria following.

CITY OF LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR



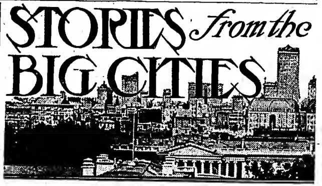
Once a year the lord mayor of London rides through the streets of his city, the old city, in all the trappings and regalia of office. He rides in a gilded coach and behind him come the city's minor officials and merrymakers.

It was once the custom at the lord mayor's show for those in the upper windows along Fleet street enthusiastically to hurl red-hot pennies on the indignant heads of those on the streets below.

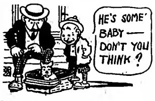
Sir Edward Burnett, the new lord mayor, comes to an office which consists largely of entertaining distinguished foreign visitors to the city. His term lasts a year. In the old days when the king needed funds he had to ride to Temple Bar and receive the permission of the lord mayor before he could enter the city. The mayor offered his huge sword, which the king touched in recognition of the mayor's rights. This part of the ceremony is even observed today.

Much of the medieval character of the lord mayor's office is still retained. One adjunct, however, the "lord mayor's fool" has disappeared.

STORIES from the BIG CITIES



Fellow Passenger Grew Curious; Boy Made Dime


HE'S SOME' BABY — DON'T YOU THINK ?

NEW YORK.—The small urchin climbed up the car steps and wormed himself into a seat beside the Busybody. The basket he was carrying the youngster fixed carefully between his feet, with several anxious glances in the process.

"What have you in that basket, my boy?" asked the neighbor, bending over confidentially. "I noticed how careful you were of it. It must be something quite valuable, isn't it?"

"Ye're hep, old sport. It's somethin' that's worth a whole heap."

"Well, won't you tell me what it is?"

"Not on yer life! Think I wont to get pinched?"

This was too much for the Busybody. His curiosity, heretofore merely casual, grew suddenly pointed, and he bit.

"Well, sonny, I've a notion that if I gave you a nickel you'd tell me what you hod in that basket."

"Make it a dime and I'll do it!" whispered the boy. "Only ye've got to promise not to give me away to de cop."

"Why, of course I'll promise."

The boy pocketed the coin. "Well, sport, dey's a baby in dere. I hooked 'im, an' put 'im inside when dey wasn't nobody lookin'. Now I'll get a reword for returnin' 'im."

"Well, lift up the cover and let me see how it looks."

"Hol' on, o' top. You promised not to give me away."

"Yes, but I didn't expect—" and he lifted the cover and glanced at what was underneath. Sitting up on an old cloth was an insignificant looking yellow puppy.

The boy jumped up and grinned. "Well, here's where I get off. Thanks for de dime. An' sey, I'll tell ye one ten times as good as that for a quarter. So long!"

Alarm Clocks Trap a Robber; Cause Conviction

CHICAGO.—One alarm clock caused the arrest of Paul Newman the other day and another his conviction and sentence to a year in the Bridewell.

The restaurant of A. Covillo, 620 West Madison street, had been robbed, and Detectives Sullivan and O'Brien had been detailed to find the thief. As a clew in their quest, the detectives wrote a list of the articles stolen and they included two alarm clocks.

Several hours after they had started on their thief hunt the detectives approached Halsted and West Madison streets. Suddenly they heard a long-drawn out but muffled sound.

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling,"—it started and continued for two minutes.

Newman, who was standing on the corner, began to run when the alarm went off. The detectives ran, too, right after him.

"There's our man," said Sullivan.

"Right," said O'Brien a few seconds later when they had overtaken Newman and found the ringing alarm clock in his pocket.

Later in the morning Newman was arraigned before Municipal Judge Caverly. He evidently was considering a plea of "not guilty," despite the finding of the clock in his pocket, when there was a disturbance in the courtroom.

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling," and so on it went.

It was the second stolen clock. Newman looked perplexed, then downcast. He knew pleas of innocence would avail him nothing, so he stepped up and received his sentence.

"One year in the bridewell and a fine of $10 and costs," said the judge.

Next time when Newman takes clocks he will probably stop to see whether the alarms are wound.

Knitting Pastime of the Sixth City's Firemen

DEAR ME — I'LL NEVER GET THIS KNITTING DONE
R-R-R
FIRE DEPT
WH

CLEVELAND, O.—The gong at No. 2 engine house, Champlain avenue, clanged insistently.

"Dear me, there must be a fire somewhere, and just when I had these wristlets almost finished," exclaimed Austin Reddy, six foot and stalwort fireman, laying aside his knitting with an air of petulance and climbing into a rubber coat. Reddy has the reputation of being one of the most agile scrappers in the department.

Several other firemen laid aside shawls which they were knitting, supplanting the needles with axes as they got aboard for the run. All of which is not a joke. The firemen of Cleveland have the knitting craze, and instead of the hitherto customary book, checker, domino or card game, they while the time away making shawls, coverlets and other dainty, filmy, creamy nothings for their wives, mothers or sweethearts.

Jake Abel, prominent member of the Sisters' club at No. 2, introduced the fad in Cleveland. He had read of firefighters in some western city taking up knitting as a pastime. So he got needles and yarn and learned all the intricate digital calisthenics necessary for knitting. One day he took his place at the station with a frame on which was a partly knitted shawl of an exquisite baby blue hue.

California Governor's Son Has "The Wallop"

SAN FRANCISCO.—"Jack" Johnson, as Hiram W. Johnson, Jr., son of the governor, is popularly known, took easy honors in a fistic encounter the other day with a husky youngster from Monterey in the wine room of the St. Francis hotel. Only one blow was delivered, straight from the shoulder, and James Reed was stretched on the floor, after which he was ejected from the hotel.

According to the onlookers, Reed walked into the hotel bar a little the worse for wear. Johnson's perfectly fitting checked suit and a red rose in the lapel of his coat caught Reed's roving eye. His remarks, addressed to Johnson in an undertone, were not complimentary either to the governor's son nor to his apparel. The fact that young Johnson was drinking seltzer also annoyed Reed.

"If I were you," said Johnson, quietly, "I would hesitate to make such remarks."

Thereupon Reed aimed a vicious kick, which struck Johnson just above his knee. The latter retaliated with a powerful blow, delivered by a muscular and trained arm. Reed, who is the larger man, was knocked completely out and it took several minutes of vigorous fanning and the application of wet towels to bring him back to consciousness. He staggered to his feet, was handed his hat by a bellboy and escorted to the door, with a polite invitation to forget to return.

Johnson was congratulated by his friends on the way he held his temper, on the strength of his right arm and on the nobby appearance of his checked suit.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

W. O. HUNT, Publisher.

SUNBEAM, - - MINN

SUSPENDERS.

Society has frowned on the masculine suspenders. So the suspender must go—has gone almost, say those who sell wearing apparel for men. It's the age of the belt. Manly shoulders must be unhampered by straps; only the patient diaphragm is to be subjected to a harness. So passes another useful device, sacrificed to fastidiousness. We used to eat mashed potato with a knife till someone with supercilious manners came along and told us the fork was the proper utensil for that important duty. Formerly people poured out their hot coffee into saucers, "blew" it cold and then drank it from saucers, all unconscious of the terrible impropriety involved. Nor was it formerly considered an indication of boorish origin for one to sip tea from a spoon. Oh, these changing times! Suspenders gone the way of the bicycle and the crocheted necktie! Is no one bold enough to do them reverence? Fashion is a tyrant. It takes no cognizance of man's various shapes—his embonpoint, his fullness or deficiency of girth—it merely issues a flat and expects all to obey. The time is opportune for a new declaration of independence. Let every man who prefers suspenders to a belt buy a pair forthwith and wear it in defiance of the world.

Some people are determined not to let Christopher Columbus rest in peace. Not long ago a celebrated Jewish rabbi insisted that the great explorer was a Jew, and now comes a member of the Royal Geographical society with the claim that Columbus was a Spaniard and not an Italian. The Spanish scientist says that the veil of mystery that has for four centuries enshrouded the cradle of Columbus has at last been torn aside to reveal him without doubt or argument as a Spaniard. Dr. Horta says that the Italian lineage of the discoverer was accepted because there was no "authentic, respectable and authorized historic documents" to prove to the contrary. On the other hand, the Spanish historian says the only accepted proof of the Italian birth of Columbus was his own statement that he was born in Genoa.

An Englishman in Shanghai was twitting the eldest son of Dr. Sun Yatsen about his father's cosmopolitanism. "Nobody knows for certain where your father was born," he said. "Canton claims him and so does Honolulu. Before the revolution he had not been here in China for many years. The English port of Hongkong was the nearest he ever approached. I don't see how your father can call himself a Chinaman, and in fact, I don't know what to call him." "Part of what you say is true," answered the son of the famous patriot. "For fifteen years my father was a man without a country, but now," and the boy smiled proudly, "a country has been made for him."

Ireland is to send a deputation to this country to protest against the landing at Queenstown of certain mentally defective persons alleged to be Irish and having Irish names, but declared to be from other countries of origin than Ireland. These objectionables are excluded from the United States as undesirable immigrants. It is said they have no claim on Ireland. Certainly they have no claim on the United States.

The mines department of Canada is preparing an official announcement that the effective smelting of Canadian ores is a commercial possibility. The iron business has undergone a revolution every few years for more than a century. Is another due? Will it result in the general adoption of electric smelting?

Scientific experiments demonstrating that caffeine is fatal to rabbits and that nicotine paralyzes the optic nerve, should impress the public. Hereafter no truly humane persons will give the rabbits coffee for their breakfasts, nor put cigars, smoking or chewing tobaccos in their own or others' eyes.

In New York there is a man who has been married 11 times. Nobody except a New York waiter could pay alimony to ten women.

London has a hotel that has gained fame through its onions. Certainly a smart bid to fame.

A naturalist informs us that the lobster is becoming extinct, but the two legged variety we have with us always.

A college professor has solved the mystery of the curve ball, but it takes a horny handed lowbrow to hit 'em where they ain't.

Bossy, the hygienic cow, now looks hungrily upon her owner's straw hat that will soon be hers to devour.

"ORGANIZE"—TREFZ

SECRETARY OF UNITED STATES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TOURS MINNESOTA.

AN ADDRESS AT WINONA.

The Secretary Says Business Men Will Demand Time to Adjust Business to New Tariff Schedules.

Winona.—Edward Trefz, field secretary of the United States Chamber of Commerce, was in Winona, and brought an encouraging message to a large company of business and professional men. He emphasized the need for business men to organize to protect their common interests, and showed how a central organization at Washington would be a great asset to local organizations throughout the country in collecting and receiving data that would be for the common good. He said it was time business men woke up and took a hand in the political game, and they were beginning to do so.

Mentions Tariff.

Concerning the tariff bill, which the democratic congress may be expected to pass, he said business interests all over the country undoubtedly would insist that when the bill was passed it contain a clause that the new tariffs should not become effective for six months, thus affording business men an opportunity to prepare for any changes that might come, and not to be adversely affected by the new measure unnecessarily.

He argued for the upbuilding of a United States merchant marine to the end that foreign trade of this country might be benefited, and a greater market be built up for United States goods abroad. The United States, he said, was being outstripped by foreign countries in this respect, and it was time the people were waking up to the fact.

PLANT NOT BOUGHT.

Duluth Municipal Ownership Plan May Await Inauguration of New Commission.

Duluth.—Municipal ownership of the electric light plant, for which the voters authorized the issuance of bonds, will likely be allowed to rest until the commission takes over the reins of the city government. Since last July the city has taken no steps to acquire the plant. The last resolution passed by the council provided that three appraisers should be appointed to estimate the value of the tangible property of the Duluth Edison Electric company. The committee has never been appointed and the matter has been allowed to go without attention for several months.

The new commission, it is expected, will take it up as soon as it has been organized and disposed of the preliminary business which will undoubtedly be demanding attention.

The Duluth Edison company submitted a new contract with a material reduction of rates, but the contract has not been closed. The public has been paying for electric light at the same rate that was specified in the expired contract. It has been remarked on several occasions that a large sum could have been saved to the public had the council approved the new contract pending the negotiations.

Masonic Rally at Owatonna.

Owatonna.—A noteworthy event in Masonic circles was the conclave held in Owatonna of the joint commanderies of the Owatonna, Austin, Faribault and Albert Lea Knights Templar. The red cross degree was conferred by the Owatonna lodge, after which a banquet was served by the women of the Universalist church. Grand Prelate Pinkham, of St. Paul, and Grand Commander Snow, of Wadena, assisted in conferring the degrees. The total deposits in the banks of this county, seven in number, aggregate $3,000,000. A new bank has recently been opened at Medford.

Indian Payment Finished.

Cloquet. — Superintendent S. D. Cross of the Fond du Lac reservation has completed the annual payment to the Indians, 972 receiving $75 each, the amount paid out totaling $72,900. Approximately 400 of the Indians were paid at Cloquet, thus putting into circulation in this vicinity about $30,000. The Indians at Superior live in the East end and much of the funds received by them went to pay for homes.

Knights of Columbus to Meet.

Wabash.—A meeting of Knights of Columbus took place Sunday, when a large class was initiated. About thirty knights from Winona attended.

Zippel Jury Disagrees.

Bemidji.—After having been out sixty-six hours a jury in district court here, which listened to testimony in the case of Wilhelm Zippel, who sought to collect damages from the Canadian Northern, alleging that sparks from a locomotive of that road started the forest fire which swept over his farm in 1910, and destroyed the towns of Beaudette and Spooner, failed to reach an agreement. The jury was discharged, and the case is set for retrial at the Feburary term of court here.

TO DISCARD PLANT.

Lighting System at St. Peter, One of Oldest in State, Breaks Down.

St. Peter.—Boiler trouble at the municipal lighting plant has necessitated closing down the station, and current is being secured from the Consumers Power Company of Mankato. As a result of the break-down, there is talk of discarding the municipally-owned station, and entering into contract with the company.

St. Peter's municipal plant is one of the first established in Minnesota, and the system, particularly the street lighting system, is of a type now obsolete. There has been much deterioration, both at the plant and on the pole line, and the city faces the necessity of making a heavy expenditure for its replacement.

Some weeks ago one of the boilers burned out, and although repairs have been made it is impossible to operate the plant with this boiler. Yesterday the second boiler went out of commission and the plant was closed. Bids on a new boiler have been called for, but it is not likely the aldermen will take action until they learn the sentiment of the taxpayers. This probably will be shown at a public meeting Tuesday night, when representatives of the Consumers Power Company will submit a proposition to furnish current for light and power purposes.

It is expected the company will offer to supply electricity at a trifle more than switchboard cost, which would relieve St. Peter of the cost of plant maintenance. Recently the aldermen have obtained estimates of the probable cost of replacing the street lighting system with new type magnetite arcs. This item is placed at $4,000, but is considered justifiable by the fact that experts rate the plant's antiquated pole line at less than 50 per cent efficiency.

A new boiler will cost at least $3,000, and many business men favor using this money to replace the pole line. They would contract with Mankato for current, and use the old plant for operating the waterworks system.

TWINE PLANT MOVED.

Fifty More Convicts Transferred from Penitentiary to Other Quarters.

Stillwater. — Early Monday about fifty convicts of the Minnesota state penitentiary were loaded on an auto truck and conveyed to the new prison. None of them were manacled or chained, Warden Wolfer declaring this procedure unnecessary. With their arrival the population of the new prison increased to 200, while there are 650 prisoners remaining in the old penitentiary.

With the season ended for the manufacture of binding twine the machinery of the twine plant is being transferred to the new prison, the moving being expected to be completed within the ensuing week. The new cellhouse is rapidly nearing completion and in the course of a few months the industries of the old prison will be transferred to the new.

Several changes have been made at the prison. Robert Coles, deputy warden at the old prison, will be the deputy at the new. Jonas Buckland, acting deputy warden at the new prison, becomes assistant acting deputy warden there; John Sullivan, assistant deputy warden at the old prison, will be acting deputy warden there, and John Whalen, cellroom keeper at the old prison, will be assistant deputy warden at the new.

CAPT. R. L. GORMAN DIES.

Gettysburg Survivor and Son of Minnesota's Second Territorial Governor.

St. Paul.—Captain Richard L. Gorman, son of the second territorial governor of Minnesota, and a survivor of the First Minnesota's immortal charge of Gettysburg, died at the city hospital after an illness of only a few days. He was chief clerk in the St. Paul board of public works, and had been identified with the department for more than thirty years. He was born March 28, 1837, in Bloomington, Ind., and came to St. Paul in 1854 with his father, General Willis A. Gorman, when the latter was made territorial governor of Minnesota.

When the First Minnesota was mustered in, Governor Gorman was made its colonel, and his son went in as a lieutenant, later being promoted to captain. He served through the war. He was married in 1863 to Miss Cleo Irvine of St. Paul, who died six years ago. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Robert H. Fisher of St. Paul, and a sister, Mrs. M. B. Wood of Brooklyn. Former Mayor Robert A. Smith is a cousin and Dr. D. C. Jones, coroner, a nephew.

Holstein Cattle for Farmers.

Graceville.—A. R. Lathrop, county agricultural agent for Big Stone county, has just completed arrangements for a public sale of registered and high grade Holstein cattle.

Stowe, Centenarian, Dead.

Northfield.—Joseph Stowe, 101 years old, who built the first house in Northfield, died at his farm near this city, Sunday. He was born in Vermont, on April 14, 1811, and came here at a very early date—just how early it is impossible to say, as the family records are meager. He first worked as a carpenter. His wife has been dead many years, and he and his son have been living alone on the old place. He was rugged and active, and never had a sick day.

ANOTHER ELECTION LAW.

Minnesota Representative Declares Primary Has Failed in Its Purpose.

Rochester.—A new election law, one that is different from any in any state in the Union, having for its main object the elimination of the objectionable features of a primary, the shortening of the ballot and the saving of money to the state, may be introduced at the next session of the legislature, by Representative Kerry E. Conley, Olmsted county.

Mr. Conley would embody in his measure the elimination of one election by holding the primary and general elections as one.

The main feature of his proposed bill is the elimination of the primary entirely and the re-establishment of the party convention to nominate state officers. Instead of the party [illegible], he proposes electing electors by the voters of each district. The best possible method of doing this, Mr. Conley says, is to have party electors placed on the ballots of the spring, township and municipal elections.

E. F. COMSTOCK DEAD.

Served as State Senator, Representative, Alderman and on Commissions.

Minneapolis.—Edgar F. Comstock, who was at different times senator, member of the courthouse and city hall commission, alderman and park commissioner, is dead at his home here, after an illness of a year. Mr. Comstock had been in public life and allied with public improvement enterprises in Minneapolis for more than forty years.

Mr. Comstock was born March 4, 1845, in Passadumkeag, Me., and was educated in the common schools. In 1862 he enlisted in the First Maine cavalry, was honorably discharged because of disability, but enlisted again as a private in the Seventeenth infantry, serving until the close of the war. He was married to Mary Hacking of Greenbush, Me., and in 1870 moved to Minneapolis, where he entered the lumber business and gained a competency, retiring from active business before beginning his political career.

Sunday Amusements Opposed.

Fergus Falls.—A determined effort is being made by church people to close the theaters on Sundays. Petitions were circulated in the churches Sunday, and an ordinance was introduced by Alderman Lamson at the council meeting Monday evening, providing that all places of amusement, including skating rinks, should close on Sundays. A large delegation of women attended the council meeting with the petitions, and made vigorous pleas for the adoption of the ordinance. When they had finished and were about to leave the hall, Mayor E. T. Nelson called them back, and advised them to work with the aldermen exclusively, saying they might "wilt," but as for himself, he wanted to say that when the ordinance reached him for signature, it was not going to be signed, as he believed everyone should have the right to attend a theater on any day they wished.

Station on State Line.

Ortonville.—A meeting of the city councils of Ortonville and Big Stone City was held with the state railway and warehouse commission here for the purpose of discussing the location of the proposed union station for the two cities. The citizens of both towns were unanimously in favor of building on the state line. The main object of the meeting was to discuss the rate question, which it was thought might be changed if the station were erected on the state line, but Superintendent J. T. Gillick, of the Milwaukee Railway Company, stated that the company would be obliged to call each town separately and erect signs on each end of the station, thereby eliminating any dispute as to the interstate question.

H. F. Brown Dead.

Minneapolis.—Henry F. Brown, former pioneer Minneapolis lumberman, for fifty years one of the country's leading breeders of fine cattle and owner of valuable ore property in Minnesota, is dead at his home here. Mr. Brown had been in ill health two years. He was 75 years old. For thirty-six years Mr. Brown was one of the largest individual operators in lumber in the northwest. When he disposed of his business in 1896 he was regarded as one of the northwest's leading figures of the industry.

Husband Ex-Convict.

Minneapolis.—The pretty veil of romance torn from her eyes, Mrs. Walter Wesley Williams, formerly Miss Marcia Jennings of Kansas City, is at the home of relatives in Minneapolis suffering a nervous breakdown from the shock of discovering that the man she married but a month ago was an ex-convict and get-rich-quick worker of the shrewdest type.

Missing Man Alive.

Mankato.—Sheriff Osten has word from the marshal of Lewisville that Mrs. Fred Meyer has received a post-card in her husband's handwriting, sent from New Ulm, saying he was feeling fine. The marshal later reported having heard from Lake Crystal and that Meyer was there. A brother has gone to investigate. William Schram has been given his freedom. He had been held because he was the last man with Meyer before the latter's disappearance.

DENIES MONEY TRUST

ALL THE BANKS IN CHRISTENDOM COULD NOT FORM COMBINE SAYS J. P. MORGAN.

FAVORS COMBINATIONS.

Financier Disclaims Knowledge That He Wields Vast Power—Seeks No Such Position in Finance.

Washington, J. Pierpont Morgan told the money trust investigation committee of the house that "all the money in christendom and all the banks in christendom" could not form a monopoly. Mr. Morgan disclaimed any knowledge that he wielded a vast power in modern finance, and declared emphatically that he sought no such power.

For nearly five hours the chief witness, called by the committee in its probe of the intricacies of modern finance, stood a running fire of questions that covered every phase of financial operation.

Remarkable Hearing.

In some respects it was one of the most remarkable hearings about the halls of congress in recent years, with Mr. Morgan as the type and embodiment of financial operations on a colossal scale, and the committee's counsel, Samuel Untermyer, the representative element which seeks to probe to the innermost recesses the conditions under which vast financial operations are conducted.

Prefers "Combination."

Mr. Morgan gave at length his views on competition, combination cooperation and control in industry and finance, particularly the latter. He declared that he "did not mind competition," but that he preferred "combination" in his operations. He was emphatic in his declaration that "there is no way one man can get a monopoly of money."

Throughout the long examination to which Mr. Morgan submitted with an evident willingness to answer, there was not a moment when interest lagged. Short, sharp questions and answers came with striking rapidity.

While the colloquys were at times emphatic there was no serious clash between Mr. Morgan and Mr. Untermyer.

Mr. Morgan gave a ready response to questions, although there was often a battle of wits as to the meaning and effect of various financial conditions and operations.

The question of competition and combination brought about a lively interchange between the noted financier and Mr. Untermyer, the latter opening the tilt with the suggestion that Mr. Morgan was opposed to competition.

The witness denied this, but said that he "favored co-operation," adding that he was in no way opposed to competition and in fact "liked a little competition."

Disagrees With Untermyer.

He disagreed with the views of Mr. Untermyer on the question of interlocking directorates, which form the basis for a large part of the statistical evidence that makes up the record of the money trust investigation up to date. Without actual control, Mr. Morgan claimed, there is no control, although some directors may be common to several corporations.

Thousands to Fight Plague.

New York, The sale of Red Cross Christmas seals throughout the United States this season will bring between $400,000 and $500,000 to aid in the fight against tuberculosis, according to reports received here from all over the United States by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. More than 100,000,000 seals have been distributed for the campaign among 100,000 agents.

Greeks Kill Turkish Admiral.

Athens, It is reported here that the Turkish admiral Hobil Pasha was killed in the naval engagement between the Greeks and Turks off the Dardanelles on Dec. 16. He was on board the flagship Kheyr-Ed Din Bar-Borosso, which is said to have sustained great damage.

Accused of Unfair Tactics.

Boston, Charges that Harvard stole Dartmouth's signals in the recent football game, and that Harvard systematically steals its opponent's signals and spies upon them are made in the current issue of the Harvard Illustrated Magazine.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Dec. 20.—Wheat, December, 80¾c; May, 85⅜c; No. 1 northern, 82⅞c; No. 2 northern, 80⅞c; No. 1 durum, 84c; No. 3 corn, 41½c; No. 3 white oats, 31c; barley, malting, 50c; No. 2 rye, 58c; No. 1 flax, $1.25¾.

Duluth, Dec. 20.—Wheat, December, 85⅝c; No. 1 northern, 82⅝c; No. 1 durum, 83⅝c.

South St. Paul, Dec. 20.—Cattle—Steers, $4.75@8.00; cows, $4.00@5.00; calves, $4.60@8; sheep and lambs, $6.90@7.10.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; market steady to strong; beeves, $5.45@9.75; Texas steers, $4.40@5.65; western steers, $5.25@7.50; stockers and feeders, $4.20@7.25; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.50; calves, $6.50@10.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market strong to 5c higher; light, $6.80@7.20; mixed, $6.90@7.32½; heavy, $6.85@7.35; rough, $6.85@7.06; pigs, $5@6.75; bulk of sales, $7.05@7.26.

Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; market steady to 5c higher; native, $3.35@5.10; western, $4@5.10; yearlings, $5.40@8.76; lambs, native, $5.75@8.10; western, $6@8.10.

Captain of Slocum Pardoned.

Washington, Bent with his four score of years, to which was added the stigma of a ten-year sentence in Sing Sing, Captain William M. Van Schaick, master of the excursion steamer General Slocum, upon which 1,030 men, women and children were burned to death and drowned June 15, 1904, was granted a full pardon by President Taft. The pardon is effective December 25, and is one of the president's first Christmas presents. Van Schaick has been out on parole.

CANADA WEEK IN CHICAGO

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOWS CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The hats were doffed to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands, and the quality of the article, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the United States Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had splendid location, and installed one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to get "back to the land," saw the exhibit, saw wheat that weighed 68 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover, the alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rye grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and deserved from their prominence and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of the truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants, that the wheat would average 28 to 35 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 28 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste on the walls. The vegetable exhibit was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grains was western Canada prominent, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the world.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who got it. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was posted the Seager Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Rosthern in 1911, beating the world. Then I. Holmes of Cardston entered the competitive field at Lethbridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912, beating Mr. Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911, won the Colorado silver trophy for best oats grown, competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a $1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But that was not all. These Canadians, who had the temerity to state that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—"Glencarnock Victor." Nearly 300 entries were in the field. "Glencarnock Victor" didn't know a kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their corn-fed article, determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass, oats and barley feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glencarnock Victor," won, and today the swelldom of America is eating of his steaks and roasts—the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the Sweepstakes at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glencarnock Victor," fed only on prairie grass, oats and barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half section of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only a host to those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans going to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

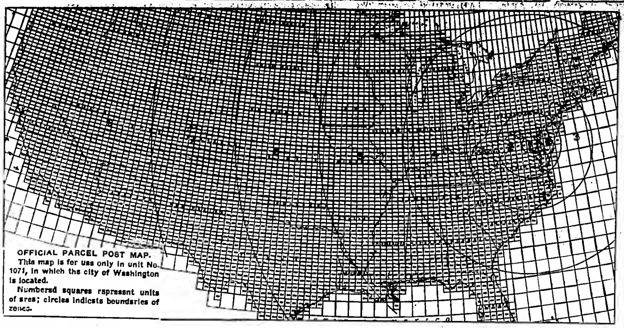
Lucky Star.

"This is the third time you have been here for food," said the woman at the kitchen door to the tramp. "Are you always out of work?"

"Yes'm," replied the itinerant. "I guess I was born under a lucky star."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

DEFECTIVE PAGE



OFFICIAL PARCEL POST MAP.

This map is for use only in unit No. 1071, in which the city of Washington is located.

Numbered squares represent units of area; circles indicate boundaries of zones.

FIXING RATES UNDER PARCEL POST SYSTEM

Government Goes Into Business of Transmitting Merchandise Through the Mails.

NEW LAW FULLY EXPLAINED

Country Divided Into Zones and Units for Purpose of Fixing Charges for Carriage—No Package Weighing More Than Eleven Pounds Is Mailable—Anything Properly Wrapped Which Will Not Injure Other Mail May Be Sent.

By EDWARD S. CLARK.

With the coming of the New Year the United States government will enter into a new field of enterprise—the transmittal of merchandise by what is known as the parcel post. For years there has been a demand for such a system of inexpensive transmittal of packages. The camps of favor and disfavor of the parcel post scheme have been about equally divided. Finally at the last session of congress a bill was passed which will put the plan into operation, but only it must be said in little more than an experimental way.

It is the intention of Uncle Sam to move rather slowly in the parcel post matter. He wants to find how popular it will be, how much it will cost the government, and whether there is to be a profit or loss at the end of each year. If it is found that the plan is successful from the point of view of the people, which means the government also, the parcel post will be extended until finally it reaches the proportions which its proponents say they believe it is destined to assume.

Zone System Explained.

It is no exaggeration to say that thousands upon thousands of inquiries have been made of the postmaster general as to just what the parcel post will mean to the people. It was the law of congress establishing the system which made provision for a division of the country into zones and into 35,000 units which are to be used as centers in describing the circles which mark the boundaries of the zones. There has been no clear understanding, apparently, of this zone system, but really it is a very simple matter.

The accompanying map shows the country divided into zones from the unit in which Washington is situated, as the center. Accompanying the map is a table showing the rate of postage per pound for parcels from Washington to places within all the zones.

Each unit contains an area thirty miles square. Now each unit is a center from which the zones are drawn and so every unit in the country no matter where it is situated will have zones drawn from it just exactly as Washington has them drawn from it. For instance, take Keokuk, Ia., which is in a unit in the fifth zone. From that will be drawn circles exactly as they are drawn from Washington and they will be numbered from Keokuk as number one, just as they are numbered from Washington as number one. Of course, however, Zone Six will have a different geographical position as related to Keokuk than it has as related to Washington, but as the radius of the circles drawn from Keokuk is the same length as the radius of the circles drawn from Washington, Keokuk's Zone Six will be just as far from its center as Washington's Zone Six is.

How Rates Are Fixed.

It can be seen from this readily enough that the postal rates from Washington to its particular zone will be the same as the postal rates from Keokuk to its particular zones. Each unit being about thirty miles square will of course contain in most cases a number of postoffices, but each office in the same unit is considered as being the center of the circles from which the zones are drawn. The rates of postage are fixed from the unit in which the sending postoffice is situated, but the price to every place in any zone is just the same. To illustrate, it will cost exactly the same amount to send a parcel from Washington to Erie, Pa., that it costs to send it to Atlanta, Ga., because Erie and Atlanta with reference to Washington are situated in the fourth zone. The rates therefore are fixed from the unit in which the postoffice is located, but they are the same from that office to any point in any one zone.

It will be seen by reference to the table of rates of postage that it will cost more per pound to send a package a long distance than it does to send it a short distance. The rate increases for a package weighing one pound at the rate of one cent for each zone. No package weighing more than 11 pounds can be sent under the new parcel post law. It should be said right here that on the long hauls the parcel post may not be able to compete with the express companies, but that on shorter hauls it can so compete. It was the expressed desire of the legislators and of the postoffice officials that the parcel post system should be made of particular use to persons having farm and factory products to transmit to customers. It is probable that producers must study the rates of postage and the convenience of transmittal and compare them with the cost and convenience under present methods before individually a man can determine whether he is to profit or not by the change. Then there is another thing to be considered and which only can be known definitely when fuller regulations have been made to specify exactly what kind of things can be sent by parcel post. It can be said in a general way that anything can be sent which is properly wrapped and which will not injure other mail matter with which it may come in contact.

Copy Foreign Countries.

It is probable that the government will adopt a means of transportation for certain kinds of its merchandise much like those which have been adopted in parcel post countries abroad. What the English call hampers, basket-like arrangements, probably will be adopted, and as these can be kept separate from the ordinary mail matter it is believed that the regulations as finally adopted will allow the sending of eggs, butter, dressed poultry, live poultry, honey, fruit, and other products of the country.

The 11-pound limit for a single package may work at first against any very extended use of the parcel post for some of the articles which have been named. Of course, more weight can be sent if it is sent in different parcels, but the cost in that case would be heavier because the increase per pound on a single package is not great up to 11 pounds, and probably it would increase at no greater rate if the government were to raise the limit of weight which is now fixed. To make it simpler, it will cost more to send two packages of 11 pounds than it would to send one package of 22 pounds if the government eventually should allow a heavier single package to be carried and should charge in proportion just what it does now for one package of 11 pounds weight.

Every postmaster in the United States will have a parcel post map like the one which is here reproduced except that the zone lines will be shown with the unit of his postoffice as a center. All that a postmaster will have to do when a parcel is presented for transportation is to find out in what zone the destination of the package lies. His table will show him instantly the rate per pound from the unit in which his postoffice lies to the zone of the package's destination, the price as has been explained before, to every postoffice in any one zone being the same. The parcel post will take nothing but fourth-class matter. Printed matter is still in the third-class designation. Therefore books cannot be sent by the parcel post system. This the postoffice authorities seem to think is in a way unjust and may work a hardship. It may be that in the future the law will be changed so as to include all printed matter. It seems to be certain that an attempt will be made to bring about this change as speedily as possible.

Must Bear Stamp.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has ordered that postmasters be advised that parcel post packages cannot be accepted for mailing unless they bear a distinctive parcel post stamp and have attached to them the return card of the sender. A series of distinctive stamps is now in course of preparation for this class of mail as required by the law creating the parcel post system. Consignments of these stamps will be ready for shipment to all postoffices in ample time for the establishment of the new system on New Year's day.

The postoffice department has given instruction to every postmaster in the country to enlighten his patrons as much as possible on the general subject of the parcel post and especially on the use of the special stamps and the necessary attachment of the return card. The law requires that all fourth-class matter mailed after January 1, 1913, without parcel post stamps attached shall be treated as "Held for postage" matter. Parcel post packages will be mailable only at postoffices, branch postoffices, lettered and local named stations, and such numbered stations as may be designated by the postmasters.

It has been announced by Postmaster General Hitchcock that nearly 70,000 scales will be required for use in the parcel post system which is to go into effect January 1st. He has accordingly authorized the issuance of bids for that number. Two hundred of the largest postoffices and their branches will be supplied with automatic springless scales. The next class of offices, numbering about 10,000, will be given high grade beam scale, while the four class offices, numbering about 55,000, will be furnished with the best spring balances obtainable, each having a capacity for twenty pounds. These scales will be used by postmasters to determine the amount of postage required on parcel post packages. The fact that many of the postoffices of the country are now furnished with scales of a limited capacity makes it necessary for the postmaster general to make this very large purchase of scales capable of taking care of the parcel post business. It is understood that this will be the largest single order ever placed for scales.

Rate on Seeds Not Affected.

It should be said that the act of congress which puts a parcel post plan into operation does not in any way affect the postage rate on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions and plants as fixed by section 482 of the postal laws and regulations.

The classification of articles mailable as well as the weight limit, the rates of postage, zone or zones and other conditions of mailability under the act of congress, if the postmaster general shall find on experience "that they or any of them are such as to prevent the shipment of articles desirable, or shall permanently render the cost of the service greater than the receipts of the revenue therefrom, he is hereby authorized, subject to the consent of the interstate commerce commission after investigation, to reform from time to time such classification, weight limit, rates, zone or zones or conditions, in order to promote the service to the public or to insure the receipt of revenue from such service adequate to pay the cost thereof."

Through many years different members of the house and senate have been interested in promoting parcel post legislation. Among the men most active in securing the legislation which soon is to go into effect as law are Senator Jonathan Bourne of Oregon, Representatives David J. Lewis of Maryland and William Sulzer of New York, who has just been elected governor of that state.

To ascertain conditions surrounding the establishment of the parcel post system in places differing widely in size, climate and industries, Postmaster General Hitchcock recently summoned to Washington, to confer with the special parcel post committee, the postmasters of five typical offices. They are William H. Davis, Pittsburg, Pa.; Daniel T. Gerow, Jacksonville, Fla.; M. H. Joster, Wilmington, Del.; E. M. C. Quimby, Suffolk, Va., and Henry N. Bradley, Charlestown, W. Va.

Confer With Postmasters.

The postmasters of the five largest offices in the country have already appeared before the committee, so Pittsburg was represented as being a large first class office, though smaller than any of the greater five, and as being the center of a tremendous manufacturing area. The postmaster of Pittsburg reported that the board of trade of that city has a special parcel post committee, working toward bringing the consumer and producer nearer to each other by the new system. He also said that many of the merchants are planning to have their city deliveries made by parcel post.

Wilmington, Del., represented a large farming and manufacturing district, with its mail connections close with Philadelphia, one of the largest offices. Jacksonville is the largest office in Florida, and the outlet for all the mail of the state. It is peculiar in having a special increase of force in winter, the tourist season, and the postmaster said that it was expected that travelers would use the parcel post extensively in sending home five and ten-pound packages of fruit.

Suffolk, Va., and Charlestown, W. Va., are both very small second class offices, one in the tide-water district, with large truck interests; the other far inland in an orchard country, with diversified farm products. The postmasters of both offices reported great interest in the parcel post, and said that they had continual inquiries regarding its scope.

From these postmasters the committee was able to glean a great amount of valuable information, which, added to that gained from the recent hearings in Maryland, puts it in a position to plan the details of the service to the greatest advantage of the producing farmer.

RATES OF POSTAGE

Parcels weighing four ounces or less are mailable at the rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, regardless of distance. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are mailable at the pound rate, as shown by the following table, and when mailed at this rate any fraction of a pound is considered a full pound.

Wt. Lbs.	*1st zone Local rate.	*1st zone Zone rate.	2d zone rate.	3d zone rate.	4th zone rate	5th zone rate	6th zone rate	7th zone rate	8th zone rate
1...	$0.05	$0.05	$0.06	$0.07	$0.08	$0.09	$0.10	$0.11	$0.12
2...	.06	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.21	.24
3...	.07	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.31	.36
4...	.08	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.41	.48
5...	.09	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.51	.60
6...	.10	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.61	.72
7...	.11	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.71	.84
8...	.12	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.81	.96
9...	.13	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	.91	1.08
10...	.14	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.01	1.20
11...	.15	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.11	1.32

*For a full explanation of the rates of postage in the First Zone see the Parcel Post Guide.

Give Him Time.

"You're a pretty old man to be beggin'," said the lady to the man at the back door.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the man with his hat in his hand.

"Have you been begging all your life?"

"Not yit, ma'am."

APPROVES RULES FOR PARCEL POST

Postmaster General Issues Regulations Governing System.

WHAT MAY BE SENT BY MAIL

Gives American People Opportunity to Send Farm and Factory Products by Mail From and to Any Point in United States.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has just approved the regulations which cover in detail the articles which may or may not be sent by parcel post. These regulations are now being turned off at the government printing office on a "rush order" and they will be distributed as rapidly as possible.

The rules as to what can be sent and what cannot be sent and the instructions for the preparation of mailable articles with other "official advice" are given here as they have just been prepared by the postoffice department in Washington.

The minimum rate will be five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound to any point not exceeding fifty miles from the office of mailing; the local rate, which is five cents for the first pound and one cent for additional pound, applies to all parcels the delivery of which does not involve their transportation on railway lines. The rates increase for each successive one of the eight zones, the maximum rate being twelve cents a pound, which will carry a parcel across the continent or to any of our possessions. Parcels will be limited to eleven pounds in weight and six feet in length and girth combined.

Mailable Perishable Articles.

Butter, lard and perishable articles such as fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and articles of a similar nature that decay quickly, when so packed or wrapped as to prevent damage to other mail matter, will be accepted for local delivery either at the office of mailing or on any rural route starting therefrom. When inclosed in an inner cover and a strong outer cover of wood, metal, heavy corrugated pasteboard or other suitable material and wrapped so that nothing can escape from the package, they will be accepted for mailing to any offices within the first zone or within a radius of 50 miles. Butter, lard, or any greasy or oily substance intended for delivery at offices beyond the first zone must be suitably packed. Vegetables and fruit that do not decay quickly will be accepted for mailing to any zone if packed so as to prevent damage to other mail matter. Eggs will be accepted for local delivery when securely packed in a basket or other container. Eggs will be accepted for mailing regardless of distance when each egg is wrapped separately and packed in a container.

There is no restriction on salted, dried, smoked or cured meats and other meat products, but fresh meat in any form will be transported only within the first zone.

Parcels containing perishable articles must be marked "PERISHABLE," and articles likely to spoil within the time reasonably required for transportation and delivery will not be accepted for mailing.

Manufactured Articles.

Manufacturers or dealers intending to transmit articles in considerable quantities are asked to submit to the postmaster for approval a specimen parcel showing the manner of packing.

When sharp pointed instruments are offered for mailing, the points must be capped or encased. Blades must be bound so that they will remain attached to each other or within their handles or sockets.

In- Powders, pepper, snuff, or other similar powders not explosive, or any similar pulverized dry substance, not poisonous, may be sent when inclosed in cases made of metal, wood or other material to render impossible the escape of any of the contents. Flour of all kinds must be put up in such manner as to prevent the package breaking or the flour being scattered in the mails.

Queen Bees and Nursery Stock.

Queen bees, live insects, and dried reptiles may be mailed in accordance with the regulations that now apply to other classes of mail.

Seeds of fruit, nursery stock, and all other plant products for preparation may be mailed under the same conditions.

Confectionery and Soap.

Candles, confectionery, yeast cakes, soap in hard cakes, etc., must be inclosed in boxes and so wrapped as to prevent injury to other mail matter.

Sealed original packages of proprietary articles, such as soaps, tobacco, pills, tablets, etc., put up in fixed quantities by the manufacturer, and not in themselves unmailable, will be accepted for mailing when properly wrapped.

Millinery.

Fragile articles, such as millinery, toys, musical instruments, etc., and articles consisting wholly or in part of glass, or contained in glass, must be securely packed and the parcel stamped or labeled "FRAGILE."

Unmailable Matter.

The following matter is declared unmailable by law:

Matter manifestly obscene, lewd, or lascivious; articles intended for preventing conception; articles intended for indecent or immoral purposes; all matter otherwise mailable by law, the outside cover or wrapper of which bears any delineation or language of a libelous, scurrilous, defamatory, or threatening character. All such matter, when deposited in a post office or found in the mails, shall be withdrawn and sent to the divisions of dead letters.

Intoxicants, Poisons and Inflammable Materials.

Spirituous, vinous, malted, fermented, or other intoxicating liquors of any kind; poisons of every kind, and articles and compositions containing poison, poisonous animals, insects and reptiles; explosives of every kind; inflammable materials (which are held to include matches, kerosene oil, gasolins, naphtha, benzine, turpentine, denatured alcohol, etc.), infernal machines, and mechanical, chemical or other devices or compositions which may ignite or explode; disease germs or scabs, and other natural or artificial articles, compositions or materials of whatever kind which may kill, or in any wise injure another or damage the mail or other property.

Pistols, Animals and Birds.

Pistols or revolvers, whether in detached parts or otherwise; live or dead (and not stuffed) animals, birds, or poultry, except as elsewhere provided; raw hides or pelts, guano, or any article having a bad odor will not be admitted to the mails.

Treatment of Undeliverable Parcels.

Perishable matter will be delivered as promptly as possible, but if such matter can not be delivered and becomes offensive and injurious to health, postmasters may destroy it, or the injurious or offensive portions thereof.

Undeliverable perishable matter which in its nature does not become offensive or injurious to health may be delivered by postmasters to the proper local municipal authority to be distributed to hospitals, asylums or other charitable or reformatory institutions. If there is no such municipal authority, the matter may be delivered to any charitable institution or organization making application therefor. If no application is made, the matter will be destroyed at the expiration of two weeks.

Parcels Improperly Packed.

Postmasters will refuse to receive for mailing parcels not properly indorsed or packed for safe shipment.

When parcels on which the postage is wholly unpaid or insufficiently prepaid is deposited for local delivery and the sender is unknown, notice of detention need not be sent but such matter will be delivered and the deficient postage collected from the addressee by the carrier. If the addressee refuses to pay the postage the matter will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters.

Insurance on Parcels.

A mailable parcel on which the postage is fully prepaid may be insured against loss in an amount equivalent to its actual value, but not to exceed $50, on payment of a fee of ten cents in parcel post stamps, such stamps to be affixed.

When a parcel is insured, the sender will be given a receipt showing the office and date of mailing and number of the parcel.

When a return receipt is desired by the sender of an insured parcel the postmaster at the mailing office will note the request on the margin of the insurance tag, and the postmaster at the office of address will obtain from the addressee a receipt and mail it to the sender.

The liability for indemnity shall cease when delivery has been effected.

Forwarding of Parcels.

Parcels may be remailed or forwarded on the payment of additional postage at the rate which would be chargeable if they were originally mailed at the forwarding office, in which case the necessary stamps will be affixed by the forwarding postmaster. Payment must be made every time the parcel is forwarded.

Preparation for Mailing.

Parcels must be prepared for mailing in such manner that the contents can be easily examined. A parcel will not be accepted for mailing unless it bears the name and address of the sender preceded by the word "From."

In addition to the name and address of the sender, which is required, it will be permissible to write or print on the covering of a parcel, or on a tag or label attached to it, the occupation of the sender, and to indicate in a small space by means of marks, letters, numbers, names or other brief description, the character of the parcel, but ample space must be left on the address side for the full address in legible characters and for the necessary postage stamps. Inscriptions such as "Merry Christmas," "Please do not open until Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With best wishes," and the like, may be placed on the covering of the parcel in such manner as not to interfere with the address.

Distinctive Stamps.

The law requires that the postage on all matter must be prepaid by distinctive parcel post stamps affixed. Postmasters cannot receive for mailing parcels that do not bear such stamps.

Parcel post stamps are not valid for the payment of postage on matter of the first, second, and third classes, and when used for that purpose, the matter to which they are affixed shall be treated as "Held for postage."

Maps and Guides.

Parcel post maps, with accompanying guides, are to be sold to the public at their cost, 75 cents, through the chief clerk of the post office department. In ordering maps care should be taken to specify the post office from which the postage rates are to be determined.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office, at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

The long drawn out fight between George Leimers and A. B. Mandt for County Commissioner of the 5th district was settled by lot Monday, Mandt winning out. Without regard to the difference of opinion in that district we are of the opinion that they have got the best man for the position. As a man we have the highest respect for Mr. Leimers, but it began to look suspicious, when you consider the mugwamp gang, that called themselves republicans that were backing him. A man is usually rated by the company he keeps, and when you size up the gang who was supporting Leimers, from the Eleven Towns at Erie down to John Larson in Wyandotte, honest men had ought to be well satisfied that A. B. Mandt is the commissioner from that district.

ENCOURAGING FRAUD.

During the present session of Congress, a bill will be introduced by Representative Lever, of south Carolina, to change the law on oleomargarine, with a view to making a uniform tax of two cents a pound on uncolored and the same tax on colored oleo. This proposed reduction is offered in the alleged interests of the laboring men, so as to reduce the cost of living. It is an arrant fraud. The present tax of ten cents a pound on colored oleomargarine is not a tax on oleomargarine at all, it is a tax upon a swindle, because there is no object in coloring oleomargarine except to make it an imitation of butter, so that it can be sold, fraudulently, as butter. The tax ought to be increased to twenty-five cents a pound instead of being reduced. If anybody wants to buy oleomargarine, there is practically no tax upon it when it is sold as oleomargarine Let the proposed bill be entitled:

"A bill to encourage fraud and to introduce unfair competition with the dairy interests of the United States."

Then the bill can be argued up on its merits.—Northwestern Agriculturist.

A CHAT WITH OUR SUBSCRIBERS

Time flies on golden wings, and few of us realize how fast the days are passing!

Especially does this seem to be true with some of our subscribers. In sending out our statements for subscription this fall we received some queer replies. One wrote and asked us if we did not remember that he had paid up in full by check at the time he made final proof. We looked up our books and found that he made final proof one year ago last June, and had been receiving THE SUNBEAM ever since.

Another one wrote and asked us if we did not remember that he paid us a $1.00 at Highlanding. We looked up the books and found that he become a subscriber in September 1910, and in November 1910 he paid $1.00 on subscription. Now my friends and subscribers when you get a statement from this office, do not get mad about it, but just stop and count ten and try to remember when was the last time that you paid on subscription. The post office department has made a ruling that newspapers cannot be sent through the mail as second class matter to subscribers who owe more than one years subscription.

Now we must obey this rule and it is not a question as to whether your credit is good for more than a $1.00 or not, but the publishers books are looked up to see whether you have paid or not. Our collections have been very light this fall and we now hope our subscribers will remit their subscriptions and jog their account ahead one or two years.

PARCEL POST REGULATIONS

On January 1, 1913, Parcel Post will go into effect, and all patrons who send merchandise by mail, on and after the above date, should become familiar with the following features of the proposed parcel post regulations.

1. That distinctive parcel post stamps must be used on all fourth class matter beginning January 1, 1913, and that such matter bearing ordinary stamps will be treated as "Held for Postage."

2. That parcels will be mailable only post offices, branch post offices lettered and local named stations and such numbered stations as may be designed by the postmaster.

3. That all parcels must bear the return card of the sender; otherwise they will not be accepted for mailing.

4. On and after January 1, 1913, ordinary postage stamps will not be valid on fourth class matter.

Drives Off A Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery." My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. Trial bottle free at All Druggists.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the Red Lake River Transportation Co. will be held at Highlanding on Monday January 13th, 1913, for the purpose of electing a board of directors and to transact any other business properly brought before said meeting. All turn out.

A. D. Brown,
President.

The annual meeting at the Highlanding Creamery association will be held at the Creamery on Monday 13th, 1913, for the purpose of electing a board of directors and transacting any other business properly brought before said meeting.

Wm. Vaughan,
Sec'y.

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at All Druggists.

The Boss Blows.

Time 4:30. Whistle blows in nearby factory. New office boy asks if it is time to go home. Old office boy says no. New boy calls attention to fact that whistle has blown. Old boy retorts, "You wait till the boss blows."—Chicago Tribune.

Fluctuations of the Sun.

It would appear from the researches of the astronomers that the exact shape of the sun is not known. The generally accepted idea that the sun is a sphere is, some hold, at least open to question. Practically every series of measures shows departures from a spherical form. Of course the departures, considering the great size of the great globe, are very minute. There seems to be a fluctuation in the shape of the sun corresponding in period with the sun spot cycle. There are also [illegible] of about twenty-eight days.—Exchange.

SAVING A WORK OF ART.

Ingenious Scheme of a Restorer of Damaged Masterpieces.

An instance of the ingenuity exercised by restorers of damaged masterpieces of painting is afforded by the rescue of a famous painting now owned by the widow of the late John Hay, secretary of state.

Mr. Hay had a Madonna by Botticelli which was painted on a wooden panel at least 400 years ago. The wood had begun to crack, and it was feared that the painting would be ruined, but a restorer was found who said he could save it.

The first step was to paste thin strips of tissue paper on the face of the picture, pressing the paper into the uneven surface of the paint. Layers were added until a thick body of paper concealed the picture.

Then the picture was turned over, and the restorer began to sandpaper the board away. After many months of careful work he had all the wood removed, and nothing but the paint adhered to the paper. A piece of linen canvas was then glued to the paint, and the work of removing the paper from the front of the picture was undertaken. It required nearly a year to complete the work, but when it was done the painting was left in shape to last another four centuries.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HE SAW THINGS.

The Boy Obeyed His Dad and Learned to Use His Eyes.

In the daily half hour confidential talk with his boy an ambitious London father tried to give some advice.

"Be observing, my son," said the father on one occasion. "Cultivate the habit of seeing, and you will be a successful man. Study things and remember them. Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes. Boys who are observant know a great deal more than those who are not."

Willie listened in silence.

Several days later, when the entire family, consisting of his mother, aunt and uncle, were present, his father said:

"Well, Willie, have you kept using your eyes, as I advised you to do?"

Willie nodded and after a moment's hesitation said:

"I have seen a few things about the house. Uncle Jim's got a bottle of hair dye hid under his bed. Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth and a lot of false hair in her dresser, ma's got some curls sewed in her hat, and pa's got a pack of cards and a box of dice and a leather covered flask behind the bookcase."—London Tit-Bits.

Plausible.

The Customer—Is that a real ostrich feather?

The Salesman—What, for tuppence! Oh, no, madam; "ostrich" is merely its nom de plume!—London Sketch.

Excellent.

"Do you know a good preventive for seasickness?"

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"R e m a i n ashore."

Even So.

"The devil is generally in good humor."

"He has reason to be."

"Why?"

"Because he has the majority of us working for him to beat the band."

Defined.

He—What kind of a resort was it you were at? She—Well, judging from the kind of men I saw there, I should say it was the last resort for marriageable girls.—Boston Transcript.

Double Trouble.

Bridget Ann—Oh, mum, I've fallen downstairs and broken the sette. Her Mistress—Well, whatever yet is broken will be deducted from your wages.—London Sketch.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec 20th 1912

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 14th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Jens L. Bolstad of Roland Minn. who on Dec. 2nd 1907, made Homestead Application No. [illegible] Serial No. [illegible], for E ½ N. W. ¼ & Lot 2 Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Hans H. Peterson, of Rhoda Minn. Martin Hoaas, of Plummer Minn. Alfred Anderson of Rhoda Minn. Henry Peterson, of Rhoda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. The Sunbeam Dec. 20-1912.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 14th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Hans H Peterson of Rhoda Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06969, for E. ½ SE ¼ Section 24 Township 152 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jens L. Bolstad, of Roland Minn Martin Hoaas, of Plummer Minn. Alfred Anderson, of Rhoda Minn, Henry Peterson of Rhoda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 15th, 1912

Department of the Interior. U. S. LAND Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 11th, 1912

NOTICE is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas. of Highlanding Minn., who on Oct. 26th, 1911, made homestead Application Serial No 06768, for N.E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 26th day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Knut Olson, Ljot Sigurdson Peter Kolestrad, all of Highlanding Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 29, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st, 1912

Notice is hereby given, that Olaus O. San Anstad, Minn., who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06187 for W. ½ N.E. ¼ & N.E. ¼ N.E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 7th. day of January 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses

Peter Kolstad, Ole E. Wiseth, Peter Brevik, Theodore P. Vigenstad all of Anstad, Minn

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam, Nov. 29, 1912.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 20th, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Edward Dempsey, of Hilda Minn., who on May 17th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06172 for Lot 6, S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ S. W. ¼ N.E. ¼ & N.W. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 5, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before The Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 30th, day of December 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charlie Costello, Gilbert Hanson, Gunder Hanson, Frank Savage, all of Hilda Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

MRS. J. E. COX, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Thousand Refusals.

Kate—That Bragson girl claims to have made a thousand refusals of marriage. Ethel—That's true When Gus asked her to be his wife she replied. "No, a thousand times, no!"—Boston Transcript.

Persian Ware.

True porcelain was never produced in Persia, but hard paste porcelain in Persian forms and styles of decoration was made in China for the Persian market. Wine ewers with powder blue glaze and gold overglaze decoration, small vase, [illegible] with bronze lustre glaze [illegible] reserved in white are found in collections of [illegible] ware, but these are unquestionably of Chinese origin.—Argonaut.

An Old Saw, With
A New Set.

We have now a large and complete stock of new goods at our Kratka store, and would be pleased to have all our old customers call and see us at the new store and post Office.

A FINE LINE OF BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT SHOES.

Ask to look at our stock of Shoes. No trouble to show GOODS.

Higest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Singer Bros Kratka minn.

RHODA STORE

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A trial order will convince you, that this is the best Store to buy your goods.

I HAVE A FINe LINE OF gROCERIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, & COMPLETE STOCK OF SUMMER FOOT WEAR.

give me a call and get prices.

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

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Made Without Delay, at reasonable rates of interest.

Be sure and see me before you place your loan.

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McGinn Block,
Thief River Falls.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible]

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Coming to Us.

The government of Honduras has decided to have its postage stamps and postal cards engraved abroad this year and the work is to be done in the United States, according to a report from Consul W. E. Alger of Puerto Cortez. The government has also arranged for a supply of silver [illegible] at Philadelphia.

W. G. Hunt.

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Man wanted to chop wood. Inquire at Sunbeam.

Halvor Falkedahl is hauling his grain to market this week.

This is a record breaking winter for weather.

Miss Katherine Dunn gave a Christmas tree entertainment by her school on Tuesday evening.

We wish our subscribers a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

W.G. Hunt drove down to Thief River Falls to-day with a load of flax.

Bennie and Carl Narverson and Abel Bost were at Thief River Falls Monday, and Tuesday getting ready for Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle took their Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Clark.

Henry Bost was down to Thief River Falls with a load of flax this week, which he growed on his homestead.

Andrew Ellingson and Vaughan Bros and Co, have got out some very neat Calenders.

A gasoline wood sawing rig could get a few days work in this neighborhood now.

About an inch more of snow would be welcome to a large number of farmers who have hauling to do.

James O'Brien Mrs. M. Weaver and Miss Flossie Weaver, took their Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs Wm. Causin.

Miss Mabel Nelson our popular Highlanding School Marm left for her home at Cloqua Saturday last to spend her two weeks holliday vacation.

The threshing machine from Mayfield that has moved over into the south part of this town, it has taken a lay off until after Xmas.

Gunder Asbjernson and family drove over to Highlanding Monday evening to buy Christmas presents.

E. K. Klementson and family were at Highlanding Monday after their Christmas supplies.

The school children gave a very good Christmas program at the Highlanding school house last Friday evening which was well attended.

Walter McAndress went to Oklee with a load of grain yesterday He makes the round trip in one day.

There will be a basket social at the Highlanding school house on Friday evening January 3rd. This is not to be a dance by any means.

Thomas Jacobson has four fine working oxen for sale, as he will rent his farm next year. Call and see him if you need any second hand machinery.

We have been sending out a large number of statements for subscription the past week. We are short of cash to pay our bills, and hope that our friends will help us out.

They have started to take down the other Griffith dredge on ditch 58 this week. Both of these dredges will be shipped to northern Marshall county, where the company have some large contracts for next season.

Sjur Stolaas was down to Thief River Falls to make final proof on his additional homestead entry. Ljot Sigurdson and Tobias Olson went with him as witnesses.

Action was commenced against The Red Lake River Transportation Co. this week by the People's State Bank of Thief River Falls. We have not heard what for, but if they expect to get any finances out of the company, they shall have due credit for being smart.

County Superintendent of schools ... A. Mosbo spent Christmas with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lundeen and Mrs. Pete Gustafson were up to Highlanding Monday on a Christmas shopping trip.

THE BILLS MUST BE PAID.

School district 87 did not vote supplement funds at the annual meeting to pay for the books repairs on school house, and for the purchase of fuel. It became necessary to have storm windows placed on the school house which adds greatly to the defficiency and to make matters worse still some God forsaken cuss shot holes through the school house door during the summer vacation, which makes it necessary to buy a new door.

These bills must be paid, and in order to raise part of the money the board has decided to hold a basket social at the school house on Friday evening, January 3rd. Under the circumstances we hope there will not be any opposition to the raising of this money by this method.

FOILS A FOUL PLOT.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25 cts. at All Druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 27 1912.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec 23rd 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Caldwell, of Anstad Minnesota, who on June 26th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06865 for N.E. ¼ Section 23, Township 155 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrock, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 1st, day of February 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Lamporter, Victor Bolly, Oscaf Swenson, I. E. Qalst, all of Anstad Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6th 1912.

Aurthor P. Toupin, Register.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will anyone who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanishes before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblaines; heals burns cuts and bruises. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 c at All Druggists.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam
Pay up your back Subscription.

Before and After.

"He comes to see her every night in the week."

"That is nice for her."

"Yes, but wearying."

"She should put up with it, though. A girl should see as much of her future husband as possible before marriage, for after that he may not be around evenings."

New Art Note.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder"—

"How I do it?"

"No! Why you do it."—Chicago Tribune

Here Is a Good Christmas Suggestion

Are You Public Spirited?

Are You Interested in The Men Who Represent You?

Do you want to know how how they vote on laws of importance to you, where and by whom those laws were drawn up?

Are you interested in whether your Representative gambles his time and beer money while he is away attending to your business?

If he is a County Optionist are you intereted in learning the location of the drug store he patronizes?

It will be the duty of

The Northwestern Legislature Reporter

to keep you informed weekly on all these things; to tell you whether your Representative is a friend of the CORPORATE INTERESTS, or of the PEOPLE.

We will expose all RIDERS, JOKERS, and CORPORATION WOODCHUCKS which are continuously foisted upon the people by their trusted Representatives.

We will throw our searchlight down all rat holes without fear or favor, and will have some very pertinent things to say on proposed legislation which a corporation owned newspaper could not bring before the public. We have at hand some very interesting facts gathered during the General Election, which will be interesting in connection with several proposed bills which are now drawn up ready to be brought before the Legislature. We will give you some red hot sizzling news that you will not find in any other newspaper. Among other things the evil arising from the entrance of the pulpit into politics, and its effect on the incoming Legislature.

We have a few personal paragraphs ready now, on some of the new Representatives, and their methods of becoming elected,

IS THIS WORTH 50 CENTS A YEAR TO YOU?

We will be permanent, giving out exclusive write-ups of the National and Northwestern Legislatures, as well as Minnesota State.

DO YOU WANT THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR LAWS, AND WHO IS BEHIND THEM?

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHOSE MONEY IS DEFEATING LEGISLATION WHICH IS FOR THE GOOD OF THE PEOPLE?

If you do, cut and use the following cupon, and we will do the rest.

The Northwestern Legislature Reporter,

Union Block, St. Paul Minn.

Enclosed please find 50 cents (stamps, check or money order) for which please send your weekly paper for one year beginning January 1913. to Name ....

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Mail in your Coupon early to receive prompt Attention.

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In Your Own Home
of the improved
"Simplex"
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"The Cleaner That Cleans Clean"

We want to supply one lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner, for advertising purposes

Write today for the most liberal offer ever made.

The "Simplex" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing $100.00 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs) runs extremely easy and can be operated perfectly and easily by one person.

With ordinary care the "Simplex" will last a lifetime.

Dealers and Agents Wanted to sell both our hand and electric machines.

Electric Cleaner Co.
78 Jackson Boul. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Trouble in That Family.

"You told me when you said goodby yesterday that I should never see you again," she complained as she straightened up beside the tub.

"I know I did," he replied, leaning heavily against his breath, "but you know wha' th' philosoph'r says, don' shh? 'A bad promise is (hic) better broken.' Why donshu try to be (hic) more philosophic'l? Thash whatsh always been the trouble in thish fam (hic) fam'ly. You ain't got 'ny phil (hic) osophy in your system."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CONSTIPATION

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Some Men Do That Anyway.

"What would you do if you had $1,000,000?"

"Nothing."—Detroit Free Press.

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WHEN YOU CAN BUY ON
Easy Credit Terms
PIANOS $125.75 Up.
ORGANS at $30 up.
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We are the largest manufacturers ... have unlimited capital and sell ... from the workshop to the fireside
EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS to reliable people in all parts of the ...
THE ENGLEWOOD CO.
Consolidated Factories.
... Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

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OF OKLEE Lambert Post Office Minn.
NEW STATION ON DULUTH SOO LINE.

Your Business Solicited.

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Let Us Tell You Something!

This Season we are offering the best line or Dry Goods that ever came into this Section of the Country.

Don't Buy Elsewhere, Until You Have Seen What We Have To Offer.

No Matter What Price you pay, WE Will please YOU.

VAUGHAN BROS. & CO.
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WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 30-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18T.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO

● Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT
IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.
NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.
BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.
SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.
COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY **$4.80**
The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).
NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.
Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.
We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.
IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.
DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jergon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings Mallory the fear of missing his transport. Mallory gets a Nevada marriage license. Marjorie refuses to be married by a divorce drummer. Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie make up. Kitty Lewellyn refuses to return Mallory's braclet. Robbers hold up the train. The passengers are relieved of their valuables.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—Continued.

Mr. Baumann was making an effort to take his leave, with great politeness.

"Excoose, please. I vant to get by, please!"

"Get by!" the other robber gasped. "Why, you—"

"But I'm not a passenger," Mr. Baumann urged, with a confidential smile, "I've been going through the train myself."

"Much obliged! Hand over!" And a rude hand rummaged his pockets. It was a heart-rending sight.

"Oi oi!" he wailed, "don't you allow no courtesies to the profession?" And when the inexorable thief continued to pluck his money, his watch, his scarf-pin, he grew wroth indeed. "Stop, stop, I refuse to pay. I'll go into bankruptcy foist." But still the larceny continued; fingers even lifted three cigars from his pockets, two for himself and a good one for a customer. This loss was grievous, but his wildest protest was: "Oh, bem, my frient, you don't vant my business carts."

"Keep 'em!" growled the thief, and then, glancing up, he saw on the tender inwards of Mr. Baumann's upheld palms two bugs glisteners, which their owner had turned that way in a misguided effort to conceal the stones. The robber reached up for them.

"Take 'em. You're velcome!" said Mr. Baumann, with rare presence of mind. "Those Nevada nearlies looks almost like real."

"Keep 'em," said the robber, as he passed on, and Mr. Baumann almost swooned with joy, for, as he whispered to Wedgewood a moment later: "They're really real!"

Now the eye-chain rolled the other way, for Little Jimmie Wellington was puffing with rage. The other robber, having massaged him thoroughly, but without success, for his pocketbook, noticed that Jimmie's left heel was protruding from his left shoe, and made Jimmie perform the almost incredible feat of standing on one foot while he unshod him and took out the hidden wealth.

"There goes our honeymoon, Lucretia," he moaned. But she whispered proudly: "Never mind, I have my rings to pawn."

"Oh, you have, have you? Well, I'll be your little uncle," the kneeling robber laughed, as he overheard, and he continued his outrageous search till he found them, knotted in a handkerchief, under her hat.

She protested. "You wouldn't leave me in Reno without a diamond, would you?"

"I wouldn't, eh?" he grunted. "Do you think I'm in this business for my health?"

And he snatched off two earrings she had forgotten. [illegible] nately, they were affixed to her lobes with fasteners.

Mrs. Jimmie was thoroughbred enough not to wince. She simply commented: "You brutes are almost as bad as the customs officers at New York."

And now another touch of light relieved the gloom. Kathleen was next in line, and she had been forcing her lips into their most attractive smile, and keeping her eyes winsomely mellow, for the robber's benefit. Marjorie could not see the smile; she could only see that Kathleen was next. She whispered to Mallory:

"They'll get the bracelet! They'll get the bracelet!"

And Mallory could have danced with glee. But Kathleen leaned coquettishly toward the masked stranger, and threw all her art into her tone as she murmured:

"I'm sure you're too brave to take my things. I've always admired men with the courage of Claude Duval."

The robber was taken a trifle aback, but he growled: "I don't know the party you speak of—but cough up!"

"Listen to her," Marjorie whispered in horror; "she's flirting with the train-robber."

"What won't some women flirt with!" Mallory exclaimed.

The robber studied Kathleen a little more attentively, as he whipped off her necklace and her rings. She looked good to him, and so willing, that he muttered: "Say, lady, if you'll give me a kiss, I'll give you that diamond ring you got on."

"All right!" laughed Kathleen, with triumphant compliance.

"My God!" Mallory groaned, "what won't some women do for a diamond!"

The robber bent close, and was just raising his mask to collect his ransom, when his confederate glanced his way, and knowing his susceptible nature, foresaw his intention, and shouted: "Stop it, Jake. You 'tend strictly to business, or I'll blow your nose off."

"Oh, all right," grumbled the reluctant gallant, as he drew the ring from her finger. "Sorry, miss, but I can't make the trade," and he added with an unwonted gentleness: "You can turn round now."

Kathleen was glad to hide the blushes of defeat; but Marjorie was still more bitterly disappointed. She whispered to Mallory: "He didn't get the bracelet, after all."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Wolves in the Fold.

Mallory's heart sank to its usual depth, but Marjorie had another of her inspirations. She startled everybody by suddenly beckoning and calling: "Excuse me, Mr. Robber. Come here, please."

The curious gallant edged her way, keeping a sharp watch along the line: "What d'you want?"

Marjorie leaned nearer, and spoke in a low tone with an amiable smile: "That lady who wanted to kiss you has a bracelet up her sleeve."

The robber stared across his mask, and wondered, but laughed, and grunted: "Much obliged." Then he went back, and lapped Kathleen on the shoulder. When she turned round, in the hope that he had reconsidered his refusal to make the trade, he infuriated her by growling: "Excuse me, miss, I overlooked a bet."

He ran his hand along her arm, and found her bracelet, and accomplished what Mallory had failed in, its removal.

"Don't, don't," cried Kathleen, "it's wished on."

"I wish it off," the villain laughed, and it joined the growing heap in the feed-bag.

Kathleen, doubly enraged, broke out viciously: "You're a common, sneaking—"

"Ah, turn round!" the man roared, and she obeyed in silence.

Then he explored Mrs. Whitcomb, but with such small reward that he said: "Say, you'd oughter have a pocketbook somewhere. Where's it at?"

Mrs. Whitcomb blushed furiously: "None of your business, you low brute."

"Perdooce, madame," the scoundrel snorted, "perdooce the purse, or I'll hunt for it myself."

Mrs. Whitcomb turned away, and after some management of her skirts, slapped her handbag into the eager palm with a wrathful: "You're no gentleman, sir!"

"If I was, I'd be in Wall street," he laughed. "Now you can turn round." And when she turned, he saw a bit of chain depending from her back hair. He tugged, and brought away the locket, and then proceeded to sound Ashton for hidden wealth.

And now Mrs. Temple began to sob, as she parted with an old-fashioned brooch and two old-fashioned rings that had been her little vanities for the quarter of a century and more. The old clergyman could have wept with her at the vandalism. He turned on the wretch with a heartsick appeal:

"Can't you spare those? Didn't you ever have a mother?"

The robber started, his fierce eyes softened, his voice choked, and he gulped hard as he drew the back of his hand across his eyes.

"Aw, hell," he whimpered, "that ain't fair. If you're goin' to remind me of me poor old mo-mo-mother—"

But the one called Jake—the Claude Duval who had been prevented from a display of human sentiment, did not intend to be cheated. He thundered: "Stop it, Bill. You 'tend strictly to business, or I'll blow your mush-bowl off. You know your Maw died before you was born."

This reminder sobered the weeping thief at once, and he went back to work ruthlessly. "Oh, all right, Jake. [illegible] boss." And he dumped Mrs. Temple's trinkets into the satchel. It was too much for the little old lady's little old husband. He fairly shrieked:

"Young man, you're a damned scoundrel, and the best argument I ever saw for hell-fire!"

Mrs. Temple's grief changed to horror at such a bolt from the blue: "Walter!" she gasped, "such language!"

But her husband answered in self-defense: "Even a minister has a right to swear once in his lifetime."

Mallory almost dropped in his tracks, and Marjorie keeled over on him, as he gasped: "Good Lord, Dr. Temple, you are a—a minister?"

"Yes, my boy," the old man confessed, glad that the robbers had relieved him of his guilty secret along with the rest of his private properties. Mallory looked at the collapsing Marjorie and groaned: "And, he was in the next berth all this time!"

The unmasking of the old fraud made a second sensation. Mrs. Fosdick called from far down the aisle: "Dr. Temple, you're not a detective?"

Mrs. Temple shouted back furiously: "How dare you?"

But Mrs. Fosdick was crying to her luscious-eyed mate: "Oh, Arthur, he's not a detective. Embrace me!"

And they embraced, while the robbers looked on aghast at the sudden oblivion they had fallen into. They focussed the attention on themselves again, however, with a ferocious: "Here, hands up!" But they did not see Mr. and Mrs. Fosdick steal a kiss behind their upraised arms, for the robber to whose lot Mallory fell was gloating over his well-filled wallet. Mallory saw it go with fortitude, but noting a piece of legal paper, he said: "Say, old man, you don't want that marriage license, do you?"

The robber handled it as if it were hot—as if he had burned his fingers on some such document once before, and he stuffed it back in Mallory's pocket. "I should say not. Keep it. Turn round."

Meanwhile the other felon turned up another beautiful pile of bills in Dr. Temple's pocket. "Not so worse for a parson," he grinned. "You must be one of them Fifth avenue sky-shuffures."

And now Mrs. Temple's gentle eyes and voice filled with tears again: "Oh, don't take that. That's the money for his vacation—after thirty long years. Please don't take that."

Her appeals seemed always to find the tender spot of this robber's heart, for he hesitated, and called out: "Shall we overlook the parson's wad, podner?"

"Take it, and shut up, you mollycoddin!" was the answer he got, and the vacation funds joined the old gewgaws.

And now everybody had been robbed but Marjorie. She happened to be at the center of the line, and both men reached her at the same time: "I seen her first," the first one shouted.

"You did not," the other roared.

"I tell you I did."

"I tell you I did." They glared threateningly at each other, and their revolvers seemed to meet, like two game cocks, beak to beak.

The porter voiced the general hope, when he sighed: "Oh, Lawd, if they'd only shoot each other."

This brought the rivals to their evil senses, and they swept the line with those terrifying muzzles and that heart-stopping yelp: "Hands up!"

Bill said: "You take the east side of her, and I'll take the west."

"All right."

And they began to snatch away her side-combs, the little gold chain at her throat, the jeweled pin that Mallory had given her as the first token of his love.

The young soldier had foreseen this. He had foreseen the wild rage that would unseat his reason when he saw the dirty hands of thieves laid rudely on the sacred body of his beloved. But his soldier-schooling had drilled him to govern his impulses, to play the coward when there was no hope of successful battle, and to strike only when the moment was ripe with perfect opportunity.

He had kept telling himself that when the finger of one of these men touched so much as Marjorie's hem, he would be forced to fling himself on the profane miscreant. And he kept telling himself that the moment he did this, the other man would calmly blow a hole through him, and drop him at Marjorie's feet, while the other passengers shrank away in terror.

He told himself that, while it might be a fine impulse to leap to her defense, it was a fool impulse to leap off a precipice and leave Marjorie alone among strangers, with a dead man and a scandal as the only rewards for his impulse. He vowed that he would hold himself in check, and let the robbers take everything, leaving him only the name of coward, provided they left him also the power to defend Marjorie better at another time.

And now that he saw the clumsy-handed thugs rifling his sweetheart's jewelry, he felt all that he had foreseen, and his head fought almost in vain against the white fire of his heart. Between them he trembled like a leaf, and the sweat globed on his forehead.

The worst of it was the shivering terror of Marjorie, and the pitiful eyes she turned on him. But he clenched his teeth and waited, thinking fiercely, watching, like a hovering eagle, a chance to swoop.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hardly Ever Succeeds.

When a man talks merely for the purpose of saying something he is almost sure to fail.

LOST IN A DESERT

Strange Adventure of a Country Girl Alone in a Big City.

By GERTRUDE MARY SHERIDAN.

A lonely hour, a lonely spot, and the loneliest girl in the world looking out over the fast darkening lake in a dreamy, desolate way. Nellie Danvers had come to the beach of the great city's breathing spot after a hard day's work.

She had wandered purposely away from the crowds. A sense of utter friendlessness overcame her. A sad, far-away look was in her eyes. Life seemed very hard to the young girl. An orphan, leaving distant relatives in a country village a year previous, she had come to the city to find herself disillusioned, lost in a desert.

She had learned how to operate a typewriter and had secured a subordinate situation at six dollars a week, humdrum, dragging labor. She felt that it was only a step to the sweat shop or the sales counter if she lost her present position.

"Perhaps I am worked out," she thought. "A week in the country might influence me to face the dreary winter with a brighter spirit. It is useless to consider that, so I'll try and be content. There are the books and my painting—oh, dear!"

Nellie drew back with a timid start. A man had come rushing from a line of bushes, two little children with him. In the moonlight glow his face showed pale, delicate and refined, but his eyes shone like living sparks of fire.

"Quick!" he said, his glance burning full into the face of the shrinking girl. "These two children—take them. Where do you live?"

Some influence Nellie could not resist compelled her to reply in a tremor:

"Twenty-two Borden place."

The man pushed the children towards her and then dashed down the beach. A second man came into view on a swift run. He approached the bewildered Nellie.

"The man who had these children"—he spoke rapidly—"which way did he go?"

Mutely Nellie pointed. The man ran on. He, too, disappeared. She looked down at the children. One had clasped her dress, hiding her face in its folds, and was sobbing wearily. The other stood staring about her as if half stunned by the alarming occurrences of the moment.

"Lock the Door."

Amid her own friendlessness Nellie's heart went out to the deserted little ones. She sank again to the sand, drawing them towards her. They folded into her caresses like storm-tossed refugees. First one and then the other of the little ones went to sleep, their heads pillowed in her lap as if from sheer exhaustion.

One hour—two. No one appeared. The dews were falling heavily and Nellie aroused the sleepers. The younger one she had to carry in her arms. Her sister she led by the hand, sleepy-eyed and tired.

There was nothing for Nellie to do but take the children to her room. She placed them on her own bed. She did not sleep the long night through. Every moment she expected a visit from the man to whom she had given her address.

He did not come. In the morning she interested her landlady in looking after the children while she was away. They were charming little ones who wound themselves about both hearts.

A week went by—two of them. Almost unconsciously, Nellie grew into loving the abandoned children.

The mystery surrounding them troubled her, but she found a new interest in life. Nellie had to make her little salary go a long ways now, but the children thrown, loved her, and were happy as the day was long.

One evening Nellie had just put her charges to bed when a sharp tap came to the door. She opened it. A stranger hurried by her.

"Lock the door!" he said huskily. "The children—they are safe?"

Then Nellie pierced the disguise of the man of the beach. He sank to a chair, breathless. A smile of gladness and relief crossed his face as Nellie told him of the little ones.

"Oh, you brave, true girl!" he said fervently. "I knew from your face I could trust you."

"Open this door!" sounded harshly, and with a crash the barrier burst in. Two men entered.

"We've caught you at last, have we?" said one of them in triumph. "You've led us a long chase."

"Wait," spoke the man; "I wish to make an explanation to this young lady, who has been a friend to my orphaned nieces. Miss, these men are arresting me for counterfeiting. I am innocent."

"It looks like it, when we have just recovered the two best counterfeit plates ever made," said one of the men.

"I made them," said the prisoner quietly, "but when you hear my story you may change your opinion of me. You say you have found the plates?"

"Yes."

"Then I am saved—it was all that I was waiting for," declared the prisoner. "My former business was that of an expert engraver. On account of an invalid brother, the father of two little girls, I gave up my business and bought Rose Cottage at Frampton."

"We know all about that."

"My brother died. I was taken ill and went out of my mind as a result. They placed me in an asylum and the little ones in an orphan's home. A year ago I was kidnapped and taken to a lonely building in the city here. My captors were a gang of dangerous counterfeiters. They set me at work making a counterfeit plate. Two months ago a complete return of reason came to me in the midst of my innocent mechanical work. I refused to proceed with it. My enemies threatened to kill my little nieces if I did not go on with the work."

"Which you did?"

"Yes, and completed the plates the day you made the descent on their den. I escaped. Then, knowing the men had taken the plates with them, I sought to leave the country. I got the children from the asylum. You people found my trail. Since then I have been dodging you, but now—"

"Well, what now?" inquired one of the officers.

"Take a proof of those plates. You will find that the last work I did on them was to delicately trace over both plates one word."

"What was it?"

"'Counterfeit!'"

It took the police a week to verify the story of Adrian Noble, engraver. Then, overwhelming Nellie with gratitude, he went home to Rose Cottage.

A week later he reappeared. Nellie's mind had been full of him since she had first pitied his sufferings, and she was glad to see him.

"I couldn't stand it any longer, Miss Danvers," he said earnestly. "The little ones mourn for you all day, and I—dear young lady, whose goodness to me and mine will irradiate all my life, can I help but respect and—love you? Come home with me to the dear little ones, as my wife."

Peace after strife, love after loneliness, joy after gloom, and rest, glorious rest—heaven on earth seemed to come to the tempest-tossed Nellie at beautiful Rose Cottage.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

AMERICAN MUSEUM HAS PRIZE

Specimen of Giant Forest Pig Placed in National Institution of Natural History.

Africa is not only preeminantly the land of mammals; it is the home of many large and curious beasts, says Dr. Frederic A. Lucas, director of the American Museum of Natural History.

From Alfred J. Klein the museum has received specimens of the giant forest pig, which have been mounted by F. Blaschke and placed on exhibition.

"For something like fifteen years," says Doctor Lucas, "it was suspected that the forests of Central Africa harbored some giant member of the hog family, but owing to the retiring habits of the animal it was not until 1904 that a specimen fell into the hands of a naturalist and the animal was properly introduced to the scientific world.

"Very little is known of this new acquisition at the museum, partly on account of the habits of the animal, which are nocturnal, and its abode in the tall grass of the jungle.

"The hunter forces his way through the bamboos and underbrush up to his eyes in grass—there is a grunt and a rush away and the game is never seen.

"On the slopes of Mount Kenia at an elevation of 6,000 feet Carl E. Akeley found evidences of numbers of these pigs, their tracks following the elephant trails in that region."

The body of the forest pig is deep and heavy and its head is long and equipped with upturned ferocious looking tusks. It is said to be quick and powerful when in action.

"It is quite probable that other curious specimens remain to be discovered," says Doctor Luca, "although with the rapid opening up of the country and its exploration by sportsmen it would seem that its possibilities must ere long be exhausted.

Futurist Description of a Battle.

The Futurists, who hoped to create a revolution in art, but so far have been greeted with jeers, are now turning their attention to literature. According to their prophet, Signor Marinetti, adjectives, adverbs and verbs are to be eliminated. Substantives are alone to be used, and they will then have their full dynamic properties. What the dynamic properties are will appear from the following futurist description of a battle—"Fifes, clatter, hoofs, boom! boom! Alarum, crack! crack! whizz! buzz! bang whoop! Guns, manes, swords, caissons, charges, smoke, charges smoke, smoke, whirlwind, stench blood, groans, shrieks, victory, death!"

Baking Made Almost Automatic.

Science has done many wonderful things in the way of lightening kitchen-work but possibly the most welcome of all its many achievements is the prepartion of a baking powder that makes baking almost automatic.

This wonderful baking powder is known as Calumet Baking Powder.

As you perhaps know from your own experience—baking is largely a matter of "luck." If your baking powder happens to be just right, your baking will be good. But if it varies in quality or in strength—as so many baking powders do, your bakings are more than likely to be ruined.

Calumet Baking Powder puts a stop to the dependence on "luck." With it, all quickly-raised foods can be made without the slightest trouble—made pure and wholesome and tasty. For Calumet itself is pure in the can and in the baking—and so uniform in quality, so carefully prepared, that failures are impossible. You can judge of its purity, too, when you know that it has been given the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one at Chicago in 1907 and the other at Paris, France, last March. Adv.

HE KNEW HIM.

"The doctor is keeping old Skincm's cough down."

"Yes, and after he has cured him he'll have to give him something to make him cough up."

RINGWORM ON CHILD'S FACE

Stratford, Iowa.—"Three years ago this winter my seven-year-old son had ringworm on the face. First it was in small red spots which had a rough crust on the top. When they started they looked like little red dots and then they got bigger, about the size of a bird's egg. They had a white rough ring around them, and grew continually worse and soon spread over his face and legs. The child suffered terrible itching and burning, so that he could not sleep nights. He scratched them and they looked fearful. He was cross when he had them. We used several bottles of liniment, but nothing helped.

"I saw where a child had a rash on the face and was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to use them. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about one month, and they cured my child completely." (Signed) Mrs. Barbara Prim, Jan. 30, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Never Liked Oats.

Frenchmen have never liked oats; doctors have urged them to try the national dish of the Scotch, but they have politely refused.

But one group of Frenchmen could not escape; this was a company of the One Hundred and Twenty-eighth infantry, whose captain insisted that his men should eat oatmeal porridge for a month. He had the oatmeal toasted to improve the taste.

To their surprise, his men found that after a month of maneuvers they did not have a single man on the sick list, while other companies had as many as a dozen. They have made up their minds that oats are not so bad after all.

Locating the Fool.

A stout old gentleman was having trouble with the telephone. He could hear nothing but a confused jumble of sounds, and finally he became so exasperated that he shouted into the transmitter:

"Who's the blithering fool at the end of this line?"

"He's not at this end," answered a cool, feminine voice.

Best Way.

"How can I float a loan?"

"Borrow from the men who are trying to get into the swim."

Help comes to those who are willing to pay for it

TIRED BLOOD CAUSES WOMEN'S AILMENTS

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Tired Blood causes Backache, Bearing Down Pains, Irregularities, Womb Trouble, Bloodlessness, Nervousness, Lack of Strength and other Complaints, peculiar to women. The blood becomes not only tired, but depleted, and a condition known as Anemia sets in. Much suffering, and perhaps life itself may be saved by a timely and thorough treatment of Tonitives, to so fertilize and enrich the blood, that it will not lock the elements necessary to perform its various functions. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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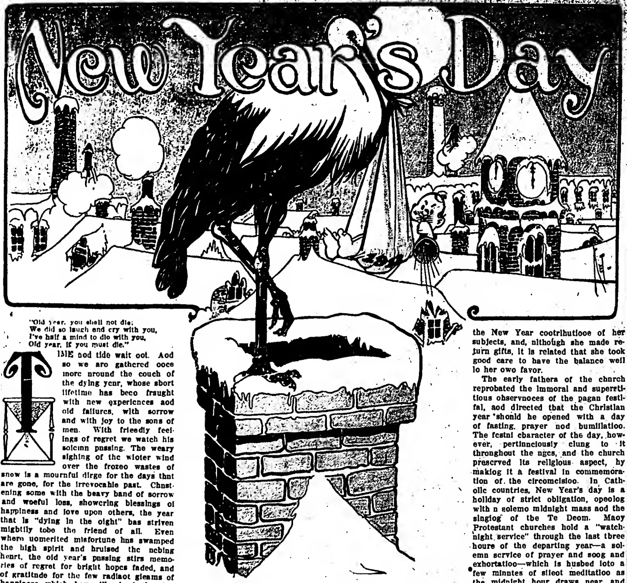
New Year's Day



"Old year, you shall not die;
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've half a mind to die with you,
Old year, if you must die."

TIME and tide wait not. And so we are gathered once more around the couch of the dying year, whose short lifetime has been fraught with new experiences and old failures, with sorrow and with joy to the sons of men. With friendly feelings of regret we watch his solemn passing. The weary sighing of the winter wind over the frozen wastes of snow is a mournful dirge for the days that are gone, for the irrevocable past. Chastening some with the heavy band of sorrow and woeful loss, showering blessings of happiness and love upon others, the year that is "dying in the night" has striven mightily to be the friend of all. Even where unmerited misfortune has swamped the high spirit and bruised the aching heart, the old year's passing stirs memories of regret for bright hopes faded, and of gratitude for the few radiant gleams of happiness which have illumined the darkness.

By a natural force of habit, with many the declining moments of the old year are devoted to a sort of spiritual stock-taking. The mistakes and the offenses of the past are canvassed over during this "burial of last year's sins," and resolutions of reformation adopted for future guidance. It has been said that those who make good resolutions are only those who break them. Too often they are simply the impotent products of lingering habit, aroused to life in the bewildering swirl of a customary moral house cleaning, and doomed to a brief existence. A momentary repentance, induced by the solemnity and associations of the season, does not affect much material change in the moral capacity for clean living. Generally, something is bound to give way when new wine is put into old bottles. To do as a matter of course that which is right as it comes is the true secret of a good life, and becomes in time a force more persistent and effectual than the weak-kneed habit of shipping an ill-assorted deck cargo of good resolutions, whose shifting in bad weather will give serious trouble until it is jettisoned, or swept overboard.

But bosh! the hour is near. The old man is breathing hard, his eyes grow dim, the hue of death is spreading over his hollow cheeks and wrinkled brows. Soon he will be gone, forgotten with the trouble and sorrow, the joy and delight, he brought in his train. "Across the waste his son and heir doth ride post-haste," and we prepare to salute the rising sun, to make the rafters ring with "The king is dead, long live the king." And so, unmindful of "benefits forgot," with regret and remembrance buried deep in the joy of the moment, we hail the signals of the momentous change—the blaring of sirens and the boom of cannon, the cheering of revelling crowds and the mad joyous clangor of multitudinous bells.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

The blessed glad new year is coming, heralded with rejoicing, and resplendent with hope. "There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, and a new face at the door." Bacchus and Venus and bright-eyed Hebe give welcome and homage to the newcomer, and salute the opening of his reign with mirthful song and joyous laughter. The festive celebration of the new year has been a salient feature in the social life of all civilized peoples, ancient and modern, and that characteristic persists in the strenuous life of today.

The time at which the year began varied much among different nations. The Carthaginians, Egyptians, Persians and other nations of antiquity began their year at the autumnal equinox, New Year's day falling on September 22, of modern reckoning, which is also the beginning of the Jewish civil year. The Greeks chose December 22, and afterward June 22. January 1 was first adopted by the Romans, when Julius Caesar brought the civil year into close harmony with the solar, in B. C. 46, but, for many centuries, the example was not followed by subsequent European nations. At one time there were seven different dates for the beginning of the year among the Christian nations, and even successive popes, until comparatively recent times, scarcely ever adopted the same chronology. Russia and the eastern empire of Constantine dated from September 1, and the Mohammedan year, being dependent on the phases of the moon, had and has no fixed beginning. January 1 became the accepted date of the New Year among the Catholic nations of Europe in 1582, when Pope Gregory XIII introduced the new style of reckoning, and corrected the accumulated discrepancies between the Julian computation and the actual solar year by striking ten days out of the almanac of that year. By 1700 this date was in general use throughout Europe, but it was not until 1752 that England and her American colonies adopted it.

Ancient and modern civilized peoples, while differing as to the day from which they reckoned the beginning of the civil year, have agreed in distinguishing it by special festivities and religious observances. The Romans dedicated January 1 to the oldest of their gods, Janus of the two faces, one youthful and one aged—a symbol of the wisdom of the god who knows the past and can peer into the future. They sacrificed to him on twelve altars, and were careful so to order their conduct on New Year's day that every word and action should be a happy augury of the twelve months of the coming year. Kindly salutations and presents of figs, dates and sweetmeats were exchanged among the people, holiday dress was worn, and feasting became universal. New Year presents became under the Caesars a source of great personal profit to the ruler, and an onerous burden to his subjects. The infamous Caligula, making it known that his daughter required a dowry at the New Year, walked barefooted over the piles of gold which covered the courtyard of his palace—gifts of the terrorized Roman citizens. How this custom persisted down the ages may be gathered from the fact that, even as late as the reign of William and Mary, the English nobility were accustomed to "send to the king a purse with gold in it, every New Year's tide." Queen Elizabeth's wardrobe and jewelry were almost wholly supplied from the New Year contributions of her subjects, and, although she made return gifts, it is related that she took good care to have the balance well in her own favor.

The early fathers of the church reprobated the immoral and superstitious observances of the pagan festival, and directed that the Christian year should be opened with a day of fasting, prayer and humiliation. The festal character of the day, however, pertinaciously clung to it throughout the ages, and the church preserved its religious aspect, by making it a festival in commemoration of the circumcision. In Catholic countries, New Year's day is a holiday of strict obligation, opening with a solemn midnight mass and the singing of the Te Deum. Many Protestant churches hold a "watch-night service" through the last three hours of the departing year—a solemn service of prayer and song and exhortation—which is hushed into a few minutes of silent meditation as the midnight hour draws near, and then breaks forth into a song of praise, greeting the first moment of the new-born year.

THE VANISHED YEAR

Once again a year has vanished,
To the realm of bygones banished,
Where the past years sleep in glory—
Not forgotten—gone before—
And the New Year comes to greet us,
On the wings of Time to meet us,
And to tell the old, old story
Of the years that are no more.

In the wings of Time, swift flying,
Lies the Old Year, sighing, dying,
Borne to join the host that slumbers
On that distant unknown shore—
Borne to join the countless legion,
That have crossed that mystic region,
And are counted with the numbers
In that land of Nevermore.

Once again the bells are ringing,
Tidings of the New Year bringing,
With the blythe and gladsome clangor
Of the bells that rang of yore,
And their glad and tuneful pealing,
Brighter, fairer skies revealing,
Bids us banish sorrow, anger,
Think of gladness yet in store.

Let us greet the New Year gladly—
Though we miss the old one sadly—
Let us hope for bright skies o'er us,
Let our dreams be ever fair—
Let us banish care and sorrow,
Hope for gladness on the morrow—
Let us build for days before us
Brighter castles in the air.

CAN YOUR BABY FIND ITS NOSE.

Here Are Some of the Tests for Determining Normal Child.

If a child of three years knows his name and can thrust a chubby finger to his nose, mouth and eyes, when asked about those organs, he's a normal kid. If he can't, then it's time papa and mamma get busy with petty's little think tank, or he'll grow up to be a boob.

This, in plain Boweryesque, is the translation of the formula given in scientific terms by the medical savants of the Mental Hygiene conference and exhibit, who are holding "tests of children" in the hall of the city college, remarks the New York Journal.

"A child of four," continues the scientific formula, "is expected to know its sex and to be able to recognize such objects as a key, knife or a penny, and to tell the comparative length of lines.

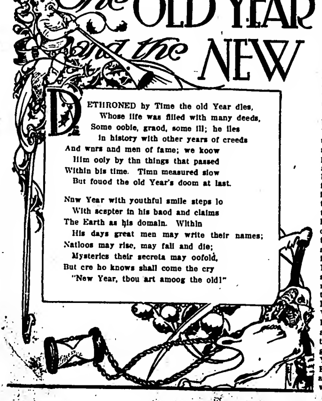
"At five a boy or girl should be able to draw a square and to repeat sentences. When a child is six we ask for definitions. I might ask: 'What is a fork?' If a boy answered: 'I eat with a fork,' it would be sufficient for that age, but if he inserted the word 'something' in his definition, as 'A fork is something to eat with,' it would place him in the eight-year class. If he said: 'A piece of tableware,' he would be in the twelve-year class."

A child of ten is asked what he would do if he missed a train. Here the answers vary. Any reply that is an answer is accepted. One child said: "Wait for another." Another said he would "run and catch it." While a boy from the Bronx said he would go home for the day.

What to do if struck by a playmate was the most puzzling of all questions. Boys invariably looked at their mothers when the question was put. "Forgive him," was the answer only a few times.

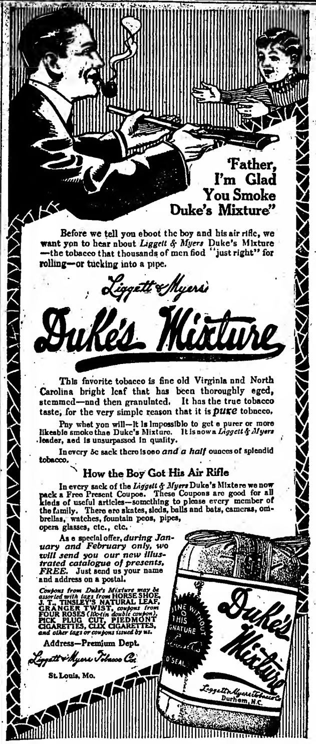
The best examination passed so far was by seven-year-old Donald Grant of 507 West [illegible] street, who passed the examination for the child of ten.

The OLD YEAR and the NEW



DETHRONED by Time the old Year dies,
Whose life was filled with many deeds,
Some noble, grand, some ill; he lies
In history with other years of creeds
And wars and men of fame; we know
Him only by the things that passed
Within his time. Time measured slow
But found the old Year's doom at last.

New Year with youthful smile steps in
With scepter in his hand and claims
The Earth as his domain. Within
His days great men may write their names;
Nations may rise, may fall and die;
Mysteries their secrets may unfold,
But ere he knows shall come the cry
"New Year, thou art among the old!"



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Pay what you will—it is impossible to get a purer or more likeable smoke than Duke's Mixture. It is now a *Liggett & Myers* leader, and is unsurpassed in quality.

In every 5c sack there is one *and a half* ounces of splendid tobacco.

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In every sack of the *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture we now pack a Free Present Coupon. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are skates, sleds, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, opera glasses, etc., etc.

As a special offer, *during January and February only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents, FREE.* Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*10c-tin double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

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"That's what influenced me."

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Brent Good

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 52–1912.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

THE LIGHTNING FLASH

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

THE following letter was from a gentleman holding a high position in the diplomatic world:

> "Dear Monsieur Goron: I earnestly beg of you to come to the assistance of my friend, who has met with a disastrous adventure. Please do everything in your power to extricate him from the horrible position in which he is placed. I can vouch for his honorableness.
>
> "Yours gratefully,
> "L. de V——."

After I had read it I glanced at the bearer, a young, distinguished-looking man.

With a slight tremor in his voice, he said:

"I am in great trouble."

"I see you are," I replied; "and I hear you are English. What brings you here?"

He paused an instant, and, passing his hand across his forehead, repeated:

"I am in great trouble."

With a gesture, as if anxious to throw off his secret, he continued:

"My name is Allen B——, and my father is one of the largest colliery owners in the north of England. Six months ago I came to Paris to study painting—"

Again he paused, staring at me. Then suddenly he asked:

"Do I look like a swindler—a sharper?"

"No; you do not. Why do you ask?"

"Because, a fortnight ago I rose in the morning with an untarnished reputation, and, although I had committed no wrong whatever, I went to bed a disgraced man."

He was laboring under strong emotion; and as he remained silent, I said:

"Tell me what has occurred."

"It fell upon me like a thunderbolt, at the house of Madame J——, where I used to go once a week for a game of cards. I was playing piquet, in the smoking room, with a young fellow called Bernard T——, and had won the first game. We had just begun the third, when Bernard jumped up and shrieked:

"'I have caught you at last. You are cheating!'

"The men at the other tables crowded around us, and Madame J——, her daughter Genevieve, and their guests came running in from the adjoining drawing room attracted by the noise.

"I had grasped Bernard by the throat, calling out, 'Retract what you said, you villain, or I will kill you!'

"They dragged him away from me. He was as white as a sheet; and the moment he had caught his breath, he shook his fist at me, and bawled:

"You say you'll kill me? You want me to retract? I tell you, you are a cheat, a dirty cheat! Gentlemen, ask him to empty his pockets, here before you, and you'll see whether I am right!"

"I put my hands in the pockets of my smoking jacket, and pulled out a dozen cards, corner-bent, like those used by professional sharpers.

"There was a moment of silence, and then the Vicomte de St. —— said to me: 'This is a very serious affair. Have you any explanation to offer?'

"Then the horror of my situation came upon me. I tried to rush at Bernard, but they laid hold of me. Frantic with rage, I shook them off.

"'It's a lie! It's a lie!' I shouted. 'Gentlemen, this fellow, or some other scoundrel, has—heavens knows why—slipped these cards into my pocket. It is a fiendish trick some one has played; and I call upon those here who know me to help to unmask the coward who did it!'

"They looked at me in silence, and after whispered consultation, the Vicomte de St. —— spoke again:

"'Mr. B——, I think it will be best if you and M. Bernard T—— withdraw for a few minutes to allow us to discuss this matter, and decide on the course to take.'

"Bernard went upstairs to Madame's boudoir, and I to the drawing room, where I found Mademoiselle Genevieve alone. For a while she took no notice of me as I nervously paced up and down the room, but when I stopped she remarked in a soft voice:

"'Monsieur Allen, I am sure you are innocent.'

"I pressed her hand.

"'God bless you, Mademoiselle Genevieve; I shall never forget your confidence in me. But, since you do not doubt me, I implore you to tell me whether you have any suspicion, any idea, as to who could have laid this trap for me?'

"She thought a moment, and then replied:

"'No, Monsieur Allen, I have not the faintest idea. I wish I could help you.'

"She looked up, and I could read in her eyes that she had spoken the truth.

"At that instant a gentleman asked me to come into the next room, where the Vicomte de St. —— addressed me as follows:

"'Having been the unwilling witnesses of this affair, we consider it our duty as gentlemen and men of the world, to prevent any unnecessary scandal. M. Bernard T—— has accused you of playing unfairly, which you deny. Marked cards have been found in your pockets, and your explanation is that some one had placed them there. We now have pledged ourselves not to divulge what has occurred here this evening, so as to give you time to refute this charge. You can rely on our absolute discretion; and I call upon M. Bernard T—— to promise us not to breathe a word about this to any one.'

"'I give you my word,' said Bernard.

"'His word!' I exclaimed; 'how much do you think it is worth? Gentlemen, I once more declare that this man is a liar, and that, if he did not put the cards in my pockets, he knows who did. And—'

"'Pardon me,' interrupted the vicomte, 'we cannot allow this. We sincerely hope you may prove your innocence—we hope it for your sake. And this is all we have to say to you for the present.'"

After a pause my visitor resumed:

"I have no recollection of how I got home that evening; and even the next morning I could not realize that it had not been a fearful dream. Several days I spent trying to unravel this mystery, when I received two letters from England. The first was from my father. The poor man is heart-broken. He had had a full account of what had occurred at Madame's house. He advised me to go away, somewhere in the Colonies, and remain there till this affair is forgotten. The other letter was—"

He again stopped, and hid his face in his hands.

"It was from my fiancee, the girl I was to have married in three months, on my return to England. She, too, knew all about it, and informed me that I must consider our engagement at an end. I at once wrote to my father and to my fiancee, telling them that I had been the victim of a horrible plot, imploring them to reply by return post; but neither of them has sent me a line. I then remembered my friend, L. de V——, a school-chum, now on the diplomatic service. He has known me all my life; and, after I had told him my story, he gave me this introduction to you. Monsieur Goron, I beg of you to help me!"

"I certainly will try to help you," I replied; "but your story is incomplete. I want to hear more about these people—the vicomte, Bernard T——, Madame J——, and even—if you allow me—Mademoiselle Genevieve. Who are they?"

"Madame J—— is the widow of a naval officer. I was introduced to her the first week I arrived in Paris, by a man in the studio where I was painting. She received every other evening. The vicomte is an old friend of hers, and, I am told, a member of the Jockey club. Bernard T—— I met also at Madame's house. We have often dined together and gone to theaters."

"Has he a profession? How does he get his living?"

"He is, I think, an insurance broker; but he has money, and does not seem to work very hard."

"And Mademoiselle Genevieve? Last, but probably not least?"

"You are right, Monsieur Goron—last, but not least; for I believe she is the innocent cause of this business. I have been thinking night and day, and I am sure I have found the clue to this mystery."

He colored slightly and said:

"I am afraid what I am going to tell you will sound rather foolish, but you will see it is important. Bernard T—— is in love with Genevieve, a strikingly handsome girl. She had of late shown me marked partiality, and in his mad jealousy Bernard has planned this to ruin me in her eyes."

"And this, according to you, is the clue to the affair?"

"Undoubtedly. There can be no other cause why anybody should try to compromise me in such a horrible way. With your help we will get to the bottom of it."

"It is a queer, a very queer business; darker than you seem to think. I do not say this to alarm you, but to prepare you for a few surprises. Give me the addresses of all the people you have just mentioned, and come here to-morrow at four o'clock. Don't think of revenge; this may, or may not, come later. The first thing to be done is to clear you."

My visitor thanked me and went away with a lighter step. But when he returned the following day he looked more distressed than before.

"What has gone wrong?" I asked. "Any fresh trouble?"

"No," he replied moodily, "except that I have had a letter from our lawyer begging me to go away at once—for the honor of the family."

With a suppressed oath he threw the letter on my table.

"Never mind the lawyer. Tell him to go to the Colonies himself. Since I saw you I have looked into the matter, and have gathered a little useful information. First, let me tell you that your theory about Bernard's jealousy does not hold water. Excuse my asking you—have you ever, say, flirted, with the girl?"

"Never."

"Have you given her any presents, or made appointments with her?"

"Never."

"All the better, for it simplifies matters. Another question. Do they play baccarat at Madame J——'s?"

"Yes, three or four times a week."

"Did you play?"

"Yes, but I gave up because—"

"You found you lost too much?"

"You've guessed it. I did lose."

"How much?"

"About two thousand dollars."

"Just what I expected. I have received some queer reports about your friends. Madame J——'s reputation is far from good, and I suspect her salon to be a trap to swindle people like you. Bernard T—— certainly did inherit some money last year, but he ran through it; and he is now the associate, and possibly the tool, of professional gamblers. As to the vicomte, there is some mystery here, and I distrust mysteries. And now, my dear Mr. B——, I am afraid I must say something that will upset you. You have undoubtedly an enemy—not that Bernard—but a man, or woman, who has a more potent interest in ruining your reputation. Look into the past, and see whether you can detect any such person."

Mr. B—— stared at me in amazement.

"An enemy!" he cried. "I, an enemy? I have never stood in anybody's way, and no man in mine. As to women, they have played no part in my life. I have fallen in love only once—and that with the girl I was to have married," he added with a bitter smile.

"You will not be the first to have made such a startling discovery. Others have made it; and in this very room, too. I see I cannot look to you for assistance in this business. Keep quiet until you hear from me. I hope it will be soon."

I do not know a more villainous offense than that of sullying a man's reputation, to rob him of what is dearer to him than life—his honor. And I resolved to use all my energy to come to this poor fellow's assistance; especially as the conviction grew upon me that my young friend was the victim of a plot, a fiendish conspiracy, and that those who slipped the incriminating cards into his pocket were only the instruments of scoundrels who would remain in the dark, unless I dragged them into the light.

I HELD MY BREATH WHEN THE FIRST CARDS WERE DEALT.

During his narrative of the tragic scene at Madame J——'s house, I had not been favorably impressed by the attitude of this vicomte, the self-constituted president of the impromptu tribunal of honor. I therefore decided to leave the fiery Bernard alone for the present, and take the mysterious nobleman in hand, after having first found out who he was.

I confided the latter mission to Nicholas, one of my men, whom his colleagues had nicknamed the "Diver," because of his wonderful skill in "diving" into people's pasts, and unearthing the most hidden secrets. I did not see my "diver" for two days; but when he turned up he looked happy, and handed me his report. It was one of his weaknesses. He had started life as a writing-master; and as he wrote a beautiful hand, he seized every opportunity of displaying it.

The report read as follows:

> 610.
>
> "Hector St. ——, born in Paris in 1850, from Greek parents. Enlisted at nineteen in the Papal Zouaves. Three years later emigrated to Australia. In 1875 was in Italy, where received the title of vicomte from the Pope. In Florence eloped with the wife of a well-known banker. Came to Paris, and in 1879 was implicated in turf scandal. For reasons that did not transpire, was asked to resign his membership of the Y—— Club. Remained two years in England, after which he returned to Paris. Has small apartment in Rue Labordere. Is well known in the baccarat world. Is one of the supporters of new gambling-club opened a month ago in the Rue Maubeuge. Goes there nearly every night. Means unknown; but is not believed to have a fixed income.
>
> "P. S.—The night before last, at half-past twelve, sent for a policeman because Marthe D——, his former sweetheart, was creating a disturbance outside his place."

The Diver had acquitted himself well of his task, and I told him so. But what he could not know was that the most important part of his report was in the postscript.

I went to the police commissary in the vicomte's district and asked him to give me some details about the disturbance caused by Martha D——. She had, it seems, smashed a window, using threatening language, and the vicomte had applied for a summons.

I sent for her, and a little before six she was announced; a tall, dark-eyed girl, who played an insignificant part in the new farce at the Folies-Dramatiques. She was very self-possessed; and asked what I wanted of her.

"And so you had a scene with your friend, the vicomte?"

She turned sharply around, and her eyes grew warlike.

"My 'friend,' you call him? I can dispense with such friends. When a man borrows money from a woman, and does not pay her, the least he can do is to be civil to her!"

"That is true. Why did he borrow money from you?"

"I don't know. At times he has plenty of cash, and at others not a cent."

"I suppose he gambles a bit?"

"You bet! Since he goes to that new club in the Rue Maubeuge, he is always flush with money. He has been wonderfully lucky there; too much so, I fancy."

"Why too much so?"

"Oh, I don't know!" And she shrugged her shoulders.

I did not think it prudent to press the point.

"If he borrowed money from you, and, as you say, has now plenty, why does he not pay you?"

"He might have done so; but he has his silly pride. He was annoyed that I alluded to it in the presence of his friend, an Englishman—although that man did not understand a word of French—and he had specially asked me to come that evening. I would have done better to have gone away, as I was getting cross at their talking English all the time."

"Possibly he, too, was cross, if the Englishman paid you too much attention."

"No," she laughed, "he is too fond of himself to notice such things. And the Englishman was too absorbed in what the vicomte was saying."

In the course of my career I remember having only twice assumed a disguise, and this was one of the occasions. I do not aspire to rival M. Gemier or Mr. Beerbohm Tree in the art of making one's self unrecognizable; but, with a few touches about the eyes, the nose, with a dark wig and dyed eyebrows, I felt pretty safe as I issued forth to enter the enemy's camp.

At ten o'clock in the evening I presented myself at the "Club" in the Rue Maubeuge. As I expected, I was informed that only members had a right to enter; but the doorkeeper took my card, after which a gentleman came down-stairs, eyed me narrowly, asked me for my address, and, apparently satisfied with my appearance, remarked that I could join as a country member.

"It is not quite regular," he said, "for me to admit you before you are properly introduced; but, as you do not reside in Paris, and intend to return soon to Limoges, we will allow you to come in now, on payment of the entrance fee. You must be duly proposed and seconded."

I knew the old story; I had heard it before.

I then entered the baccarat room, where, around a long table, covered with green baize, a dozen persons were seated. I looked about me. It was still early, and the business of the evening had not begun. The players were of the ordinary type. The majority of them were pigeons ready to be plucked, the rest bore the undeniable stamp of the professional gambler. My attention, however, was centered on the croupier.

Few people—even those in the habit of risking their money in fashionable clubs or in casinos of well-known watering-places—have a remote idea of the important post this official holds. With a long, flat, wooden scoop—something like a cricket-bat—he rakes in the counters from the losers, and pays the winning side.

In great clubs, these men are carefully watched to avoid any trickery; but in the small gambling-dens their role is altogether a different one. When some one opens one of these dens, which, being clubs, can be raided only with difficulty, the croupier becomes his partner. Both are bent on robbery.

If the proprietor—always a professional sharper—takes the bank, he will cheat the players by a series of tricks, too numerous to be explained here. When, however, a guileless stranger acts as banker, the croupier's role comes in; for, while he rakes in the money for the banker, a portion of it disappears into his pockets in a manner which only the most expert eye can detect.

For the benefit of the uninitiated I will explain the principles of the game:

The players sit on the right and left of the banker, who has several complete packs of cards in front of him. When the players have staked their money, the banker deals one card to the right, one card to the left, and one to himself. He repeats this operation.

One of the players on either side of the banker takes up the cards and plays them against the banker for his side of the table.

The object of the game is to score nine—not more—or as near that number as possible—with the two cards; a third card can be had if desired. Court-cards and tens are valueless. If the total of the spots comes to more than ten, ten must be deducted.

If the banker's score is below that of the player's he loses; if above, he wins.

Slowly the room began to fill, and toward half-past eleven a tall, thin man with a grayish beard and small piercing eyes came in; from the description given me I recognized the Vicomte de St——. He smoked a cigarette, paying little attention to what went on at the table, where a banker, with only three hundred francs in the bank, was dealing his cards in a desultory fashion.

All at once the vicomte's face brightened, and he went up with extended hands to some fashionably dressed men who had just entered. I guessed they were what in gambling-house parlance is called "Big Game." I then gave up my seat at the table, where I was too much in view, and stood behind the players, where I could watch everything.

A bright-looking youth took the bank for five thousand francs, and play began in real earnest. Somebody called "Banco" (staking all there is in the bank), and the excitement rose to a high pitch.

Thus far the vicomte had not joined in the game; at last, to my delight, I saw him take a bank, also for five thousand francs. He called for fresh cards.

This call for fresh cards at such a time demands an explanation. In the gambling world it is well known that after the cards have been shuffled, cut, and placed in front of the banker, it is easy for the latter, by sleight of hand, to put a few prepared cards on the top that will give him two or three winning deals. If, therefore, the banker asks for fresh cards, the uninitiated—and, unfortunately, they form the majority—suppose that no trickery is possible. I am sorry to have to disabuse them.

The worst swindles are practiced with so-called new packs. I say "so-called," because in the directorial sanctum they have undergone a curious process. The pack is held over a steaming kettle, the wrapper skilfully removed, the cards taken out, arranged to give the dealer the advantage, and again carefully replaced in the original wrapper.

The study I had in former years been compelled to make of these practices, now proved useful, and I moved behind the vicomte's chair so as not to lose one of his movements.

Five new packs were brought in, and the croupier undid the four, leaving one on the mantlepiece. He shuffled the four packs with a great deal of zest, yet so dexterously that their order was not changed. The man was a great expert in the "sham-shuffling" trick.

Of all the people in the room I, certainly, was the most interested in the game, for I was playing for higher stakes than any of them—for a man's honor. Supposing these cards, brought on a tray, should not have been tampered with; supposing the vicomte played a fair game, without any attempt at cheating; my whole combination fell to the ground, and I should have to invent another mode of attack.

I held my breath when the first cards were dealt; and then a feeling of relief came over me, for I at once recognized the famous combination, known as the "705," or, more appropriately, the "Lightning Flash," because of the rapidity with which it cleans out its victims. And, by way of curiosity, I give below this extraordinary series, from which it will be seen that, with the exception of two deals, where banker and players have the same points, the former wins every coup. The players may cut as many times as they like; it will not affect the game!*

A quarter of an hour later the vicomte rose. He smiled, and could well afford to do so, for he had made a big haul. Three o'clock struck; the last bank, a small one, had been dealt. Everybody left, and I was on the sofa, pretending to be asleep.

"Who's that?" I heard the vicomte ask.

"Oh, it's a chap from Limoges. He came to-night for the first time," was the reply.

I jumped up and said to the vicomte:

"I want a few moments' conversation with you."

He looked hard at me, and conducted me to the next room. I took off my wig; but before I could utter a word, the vicomte placed himself in front of the door.

"Get away from there!" I commanded. "I am M. Goron. Don't attempt any nonsense, or I call up my men, and have you and your croupier taken to the depot!"

He could not suppose that I had come unaccompanied, and silently took a chair.

"Perhaps you will tell me what all this means?" he asked.

"Certainly. But first ring the bell and send away your servants."

My orders were obeyed.

"And now," I continued, "follow me into the card room."

I led the way, and from the mantelpiece took the fifth pack, left there when the vicomte had dealt the cards.

The croupier, who had remained behind, moved toward the door.

"Come here!" I shouted to him. "Take off your coat and waistcoat, and hand them to me."

He did so, trembling with fear, and out of several long pockets, lined with velvet to deaden the sound, I took a handful of counters.

"You scoundrel!" I said, "I watched you do this. And now, clear out; I want to talk to your master—and accomplice."

I handed the vicomte the pack of cards I had taken up, and said:

"Let me call them over to you with my back turned. Seven, nought, five, nine, nought—I forget the rest; but I think this ought to be enough. I have seen the 'Lightning Flash' done before. Do you want any more reasons why I came here tonight?"

He seemed stunned, and shook his head.

"Cannot this scandal be avoided?" he asked.

"Expect nothing from me, until you have told me the whole truth about the Allen B—— affair at Madame J——'s. What was the object of that conspiracy, and who is at the bottom of it?"

He looked at me with a cunning expression.

"I think I see your game, Monsieur Goron. Allow me to compliment you on your skill. In other words, you want me to make certain disclosures. In that case, it is but right I should—"

I gave him no time to finish his sentence, but, seizing him roughly by the arm, shouted:

"I arrest you, you scamp!"

What I expected happened. The coward in him came to the fore. He cringed and crawled, and then told me he had instructed Bernard T—— to slip the cards in poor Allen B——'s pockets.

"Whose orders did you carry out?"

"An Englishman's."

"Harold W——, or, in reality, Edward K——?"

He gave me a surprised glance.

"Yes."

"For what reason?"

"I don't know. You can believe me. It is a secret between him and Allen B——, and I would never have done this thing had I not been in Edward K——'s hands. He compelled me to do it."

He put his statement down in writing, and then took me to his apartment, where, at my request, he handed me two letters from Edward K——.

I was on the point of leaving when I remembered Mademoiselle Marthe.

"Sit down again, and write a note to the police commissary in your district, that you wish to withdraw your charge against Marthe D——."

The vicomte, who had given up feeling surprised at anything, wrote the note, and handed it to me.

It was six o'clock and broad daylight when I reached home. I at once sent for Allen B——.

"Who is Edward K——?" I asked before he had even time to sit down.

"A distant connection. Why?"

"What object had he in disgracing you?"

"He? Impossible—he belongs to a first-class county family."

"Blow your county families! Read this!" and I handed him the vicomte's statement.

I never thought it possible that delight and horror could be expressed at the same time on anybody's face. Allen B—— performed that extraordinary feat. Then he shook me by both hands until my arms ached, and exclaimed:

"What a scoundrel! Who could have dreamed this? Monsieur Goron, it all dawns upon me now. Three years ago that man proposed to a lady to whom I afterward became engaged. She rejected him, and he—"

"That will do. These are family secrets. I don't want to know more than I can help. Leave at once for England. This document and those two letters will clear you, and if anybody wants more information, refer them to me."

He again wrung my hands, too moved to speak; then he took up his hat and stick.

"One more word before you go," I said. "Do you know what strikes me as the queerest part about this queer affair? It is that, while your father and the lady you were about to marry threw you over, without even giving you a hearing, two people here, in Paris—one your humble servant, and the other the daughter of a woman who keeps a gambling house—believed in you. But in this life only the improbable comes true. And now go—I feel tired."

The vicomte and the croupier left Paris the next day. I afterward learned they went to South America.

---

*Each pack of fifty-two cards is arranged in the following order, face upward. The noughts represent either court cards or tens, which in baccarat, are valueless.

7	0	5	9	0	2	6	0	4	1	3	6	0
8	0	1	3	8	8	0	8	7	0	9	7	0
4	8	0	2	5	0	4	8	0	3	2	0	8
1	1	3	6	5	3	4	0	0	0	6	9	7

Too Bad.

He bought his wife the finest clothes—
She didn't have to pray for them.
What brought about his later woes
Was that he couldn't pay for th

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